

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 231

Todd hurriedly patted his face to stop his wild thoughts.

This was the first time he had followed Viola. Perhaps this was her personality and her special way. He should believe in her feelings for Ormand!

However, these details must never be known to his boss!

Inside the bedroom.

Viola used the sharp part of the dagger to gently slip across Sammy's face, moving all the way from his neck to his heart.

Sammy trembled, afraid that the dagger would pierce his skin in the next second.

There was a strange and eerie aura around him, making him unable to breathe.

Seeing how scared he was, Viola sneered, "You are even scared by a dagger. How dare you fight my dear Orin?"

Sammy seemed to be stimulated by this sentence, and the fear on his face was greatly reduced.

Because he knew in his heart that Viola wouldn't dare and wouldn't kill him in the Hobson's place.

Viola knew what he was thinking. "That's right, I won't kill you. I like to torture you and make you feel the pain. That's why I'm here today."

“Orin is still on the operating table because of you. What right do you have to lie on the bed and sleep soundly? I want you to wake up and experience ten times the pain!”

There was a fierce expression in her eyes. The tip of the dagger was gently pushed into Sammy’s chest, but she did not pierce his heart.

Blood instantly gushed out and dyed the snow-white bathrobe on Sammy’s chest red. His face was pale from the pain.

“Don’t worry, this small injury won’t take your life immediately.”

Viola put away the dagger and showed Sammy a bag of medicinal powder.

“This is the itching powder. I will sprinkle it all over your body. When you are itchy and

uncomfortable, your muscles will twitch violently, and the blood in your whole body will flow faster. The blood in the wound will keep flowing. Then let’s see if you will die from excessive blood loss if you bleed all night.”

The extremely vicious words were said in an innocent tone.

Sammy looked at the powder in her hand in horror and kept shaking his head, trying to say something

Viola’s face was cold. She didn’t waste time talking to him. She mercilessly sprinkled the powder all over his body.

It was not convenient for her to put the powder in some private parts. Then she called Todd to come in.

When Todd learned that she still wanted to spread it between Sammy's legs, he gave her a thumbs up in admiration and felt a little scared.

This move was really damaging and ruthless!

If Sammy couldn't take it, he would suffer from ED for the next part of his life, right?

At the hospital.

After a few hours of operation, the doctor finally took out the bullet in Ormand's heart. Fortunately, the bullet was two inches away from his heart and did not hit his heart.

But it was still because he lost too much blood, his body was very weak, and he still needed to rest well, so he was transferred to the normal ward.

"Viola..."

He woke up from the anesthetic, his voice hoarse and weak. His gaze subconsciously swept around.

The white ward was empty.

There was no Viola that he had been longing for, no one else, only himself who was lying on the bed.

The air was filled with a lonely and desolate atmosphere.

Chapiter 231 Bar Terrible attitude

The anesthetic was still taking effect, but he felt his heart hurt so much that he could not breathe.

Viola said she would wait for him to come out and listen to his explanation.

She wouldn't lie to him!

He forced himself to get up, though he was still feeling dizzy. Ignoring the bandage that had just been put on his chest, he got out of bed. His feet were weak. He could only hold the wall and move to the door of the ward.

The corridor was quiet.

Except for him, there was no one else, only the cold wind occasionally blew on his pale face, setting off a stinging pain.

His eyes were red, and his chest was stuffy. A strong sense of sadness overwhelmed him.

The intense pain in his chest was a hundred times more painful than when he was pierced by a bullet.

"Viola..."

Where are you?

Are you still unwilling to forgive me?

He wanted to go find Viola, but because he had exhausted all his strength after leaving the ward, he was weak and powerless, and could only lean against the door.

He did not see Viola. The obsession helped him maintain his last bit of clarity.

A nurse on duty who passed by saw him and was so scared that her face turned pale. She ran over to help him. "Oh my goodness, why did you get out of bed, Mr. Hobson? You just had an operation. You can't stand in the cold wind. You should go in quickly!"

Ormand dodged her hand and asked weakly, "Where is Ms. McGraw?"

"Ms. McGraw left a long time ago. It is already early in the morning. She should not be coming over. Mr. Hobson, your licalth is more important. Please go in first!"

Ormand felt so uncomfortable that he almost suffocated.

She left.

Chapter 231 de Terrible Attitude

3/5

She really didn't forgive him and didn't want to hear his explanation...

He suddenly felt something wrong with his throat. The empty corridor echoed with his painful cough.

The nurse could not bear to see this. "Mr. Hobson..."

"Scram!"

He coldly glared over. Although he was sick, his eyes were so fierce that the nurse was frightened.

She did not dare to speak again and ran away quickly.

He was the only one left in the quiet corridor. His body was weak, and he could not even stand up. He could only lean against the door and squat down slowly. He curled up helplessly at the door.

Viola.

I don't believe you can be so ruthless. I won't go anywhere.

After Viola dealt with Sammy's matter and let Todd deal with the aftermath, she rushed back to the hospital.

However, just as she came out of the elevator, she saw the man curled up at the door of the ward from afar.

The pitiful and helpless figure made her heartbroken.

"Why are you out? Standing in the cold wind after the surgery is not good for your health!" She ran over almost instantly and held him in her arms.

Ormand hugged her waist tightly. The joy of regaining what he had lost made his nose sour and his dark eyes filled with tears.

"I knew that you would come..."

Viola felt even more heartbroken.

Originally, she could not bear to see him suffer alone in the operating room. She wanted to take this opportunity to teach Sammy a lesson and vent her anger. Unexpectedly,

Chapter 231 ar Terrible Attitude

Ormand came out early..

“Sorry, I was careless, but I didn’t leave. Okay, don’t stand outside. Let’s go in first.”

Ormand hugged her waist and rested his chin on her shoulder, refusing to let go.

Viola originally wanted to break his hand off. She thought that he was injured. She was afraid of hurting him. For a moment, she didn’t know where to start and felt helpless.

“I said I won’t leave. You won’t listen to me, right? Then I’m really leaving!”

Originally, it was just a joke, but Ormand’s face turned pale because of this. He immediately let go of her arms and was about to kneel down.

Viola saw his movements clearly and quickly supported him. Her heart ached so much that it almost suffocated her.

A single sentence from her could make him like a frightened bird that would kneel and beg for forgiveness for no reason. Was it because her attitude towards him in the past was so terrible that he felt insecure?

How could the dignified leader of the Hobson Group treat himself so casually?

In fact, before she arrived at the hospital, Ormand had already endured for more than half an hour alone. He was so exhausted that he doubted himself.

Now that he saw her, he wanted to show her his sincere heart.

Viola held back her tears, sighed helplessly, and imitated the tone he used to coax her. "I'm not angry, and I won't leave. Go back to your bed and lie down. I'll listen to you explain it to me, okay?"