

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 232

She helped Ormand to the bed and tucked him in.

Ormand had just gone through the operation and was very weak. He stood in the corridor for more than half an hour, and his whole body was cold.

Viola turned on the lieater for Ormand and sat next to his bed.

She poured him a glass of hot water and handed it to him. Viola said before Ormand opened his mouth, "Todd has explained a lot to me during the operation. I don't need you to explain it again. However, I have a few questions that I need you to answer."

Ormand nodded.

"Why would you become Orlando? If you are Ormand, then where is the real Orlando?"

Ormand held Viola's little hand and felt her warm palm. Then, he said, "Do you remember what I told you about the car accident 13 years ago?"

"Yes, I remember."

"The real Orlando died to save me when he was 15 years old. At that time, the Hobson family was in chaos, and I was little, so I could not compete with my uncles' families. Orlando was sent to the National Bureau of Investigation by his grandfather when he was a child. His family had never seen him.

"That's why grandpa asked me to temporarily take refuge in the name of Orlando Caffrey. In the car accident 13 years ago, everyone else in the car died. No one in Washington knew my true identity, so I naturally became Orlando, I helped him take care of his grandfather and mother and revitalize the Caffrey Group."

“So that’s how it is.” Viola lowered her eyes. “So your ashes were also fake half a year ago? Your body was incinerated while Nell was watching, and it was also fake?”

“The ashes are real. They are really Orlando’s ashes. As for the corpse, Todd found a man who looked similar to me in the warehouse that time. Because of the fire, it had been disfigured completely, so Nell definitely didn’t notice it was not me.”

Ormand’s voice was low and soft, and he looked at Viola with a glimmering light in his eyes.

“Viola, I didn’t lie to you on purpose. I went back to Salt Lake City to take over control of

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the Hobson family... I really can’t go back, but you don’t know how happy I was when I learned that you revealed your identity as the daughter of the McGraw Group.”

Viola didn’t say anything as she stared at Ormand quietly.

Ormand was a little nervous being stared at by Viola with an expressionless face. “I didn’t recognize you at the welcome party that night, and I even lied to you and put on a show before you. I made a mistake. If you haven’t cooled down, you can continue to punish me. I’ll take it all, okay?”

“Not okay.”

Ormand did not expect Viola to turn him down so decisively, and he was downhearted.

His long curly eyelashes were lowered, and he could not hide the sadness in his

eyes.

While Ormand wasn't paying attention, Viola leaned over and kissed his eyes, forehead, face, and finally his cold thin lips. Every movement was extremely loving and gentle.

"Idiot, I'm not angry anymore."

"Really?"

Ormand's eyes lit up again. "Then are you not going to cancel the engagement? Have you forgiven me?" he asked.

"What do you think?"

Viola kissed Ormand's lips again and used her actions to answer.

The two of them closed their eyes, feeling each other's breath. Their breathing became

heavier and heavier.

Ormand took the initiative to end the kiss and refused to continue.

"What's wrong? You don't like it?"

Viola didn't get up and still kept a close distance from Ormand.

“No...”

Ormand was still breathing heavily. His ears were slightly red as he anxiously looked

away.

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Do It Tonight.

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“Do you want it?” Viola could guess what was going on from Ormand’s reaction,

His ears were scarlet. His eyelashes trembled nervously. After hesitating for a long time, Ormand mustered up the courage to ask, “Can I?”

Viola undid the two buttons on the collar of Ormand’s patient’s gown. The wound on his chest was still wrapped in thick bandages, and the two whip scars on his arm from last night were also bandaged.

Moreover, Ormand had just undergone the operation and was still weak. How could he have any big movement?

“You can’t do it now, can you?”

Considering these factors, Viola blurted out without much consideration.

By the time she reacted, she could no longer take back her words.

“Who said I can’t do it? Why don’t we try?” Ormand asked as he suddenly got competitive.

Although his handsome face was pale, Ormand was still so attractive.

Because of Viola’s words, his dark eyes burned with fire.

As he spoke, Ormand forced himself to stand up, using his body to prove himself!

Viola chuckled and gently pushed him back to prevent him from getting up.

Her red lips slowly moved close to Ormand’s red ears, and her voice was extremely alluring. “Orin, what I mean is, let me do it tonight. I want to sleep with you...”

Ormand coughed.

The fire in Ormand’s eyes was instantly extinguished by Viola’s words. His skin from his ears to his neck all turned red.

Ormand wondered if Viola knew what she was saying

Under his puzzled gaze, Viola sat on Ormand. Afraid of pressing his injuries, Viola knelt on the bed.

She grabbed his chin and kissed Ormand again... Chapter 2324ct Me Do It tonight

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Things got out of control,

Viola was really a minx!

This time, Ormand was able to indulge himself without any scruples.

Even if the price was his own life...

Ormand was willing to pay!

He involuntarily wanted to hug Viola's back.

However, she stopped Ormand and put his hands back. "You are still injured. Be good and don't move!"

"But my hands won't listen to me. They said they wanted to hug you."

Viola lifted his Ormand's again. "They're so disobedient. Do they want to be tied up?"

Ormand pursed his thin lips and averted Viola's gaze.

Viola didn't hesitate. She got out of bed and opened the nightstand. She took out a bandage from inside and raised Ormand's hands above his head. Then Viola tied them to the steel frame at the head of the bed.

Unlike the previous two times when Viola used a leather belt to tie Ormand up harshly, her movements were very gentle and patient this time.

"How is it? Will it hurt?" she asked after finishing tying Ormand up.

Ormand shook his head seriously.

Viola wasn't in a hurry to continue. Instead, she went to check if the door was locked. She also locked the window and closed the curtains.

She couldn't let anyone ruin her good time!

After checking, Viola sat back down on the bed and gently blew on Ormand's face with her charming red lips. "Lie down and don't move. I will eat you very gently!"

Late at night, all was silent.

Everyone was sleeping soundly.

Chapter 232 ct Me Do It tonight

No one knew that the wonderful musical notes were played with great pleasure.

It was four in the morning.

The VIP ward only had a dim lamp on.

The dim yellow light reflected on Viola's sleeping face, making her delicate facial

features extremely beautiful.

And she was the drug Ormand was willing to hook on.

Ormand, dressed in a hospital gown, sat beside the bed and quietly admired Viola's sleeping face.

His well-defined fingers gently stroked her forehead, eyebrows, nose, and lips,

outlining her gorgeous face.

Viola slept very deeply and did not wake up at all. After making love, she was extremely

tired.

Ormand kissed her on the forehead.

Outside the door, there was suddenly a very light bird crying.

It was Todd who could not open the door. He dared not open it forcefully either, so he could only use the secret sign to probe.

Ormand walked to open the door.

“Viola is tired. Don’t wake her up.” He made a shushing gesture before Todd could speak.

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The two walked to the end of the corridor one after the other.

“Say it.”

Just as Todd was about to say something, he suddenly caught a glimpse of Ormand’s open hospital gown, under which his neck and collarbone were covered with dark red and purple hickeys. Todd was so shocked that his eyes widened.

“What the... Mr. Hobson, why did you ... get hurt again?”

— Tin – Tomahi

Ormand lowered his head to look at the hickeys on him.

Not only did he not quickly cover it up, Ormand even shamelessly lifted his gown up, showing the hickeys to Todd.

“This is done by Viola. How is it? Isn’t it beautiful?”