

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 234

"You're right. I'm sorry. This is the first time I came to send a message. Please forgive me, Mr. Hobson, and Ms. McGraw. Please don't blame me for that," Kael said.

Kael had been arrogant before because he was Gregory's bodyguard.

He didn't expect that, before Ormand said anything, Viola would confront him. He was stunned and looked at Ormand's back respectfully.

Ormand felt very happy in his heart that Viola was speaking for him, so he decided to be "the nice person. "I'll go back two hours after the drip."

"Okay." Before Kael left, he added, "Ms. McGraw is your fiancée. If it's convenient, please go back together."

"Okay."

Ormand answered softly. When the door was closed, he was about to stick his head into Viola's arms again when Viola grabbed his cheek.

"Ouch! Viola, don't..."

He was in pain, his facial features twisted, but he did not hide.

Viola didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She unconsciously loosened her grip a bit. "Good for you, Ormand. You're so scheming. You want me to be a bad person and you be a good one?"

"No. I was happy that you protected me."

Only then did Viola let go. Her thumb gently rubbed his slightly red face.

Ormand enjoyed her love.

Thinking about Sammy's matter, Ormand became serious. "Viola, I'll send you back to your house later. You don't have to go to the lobson family's ancestral hall."

"Why shouldn't I go?"

"I'm your fiancée. Everyone knows about this. And I was the one who did last night's matter. There's no reason for me to not be present. Your Hobson's ancestral hall can't

do anything to me, and I just want to watch the show," Viola said indifferently.

Get B "Alright, since you want to go, then let's go together," Ormand said as he stroked her nose lovingly.

After the drip, Viola helped him change into luis shirt, and then his suit.

The hickeys all over his body were too conspicuous, especially the ones on his neck. They couldn't be covered. It looked like lie had been bullied.

Viola was a little regretful.

If she had known earlier, she would have restrained herself a little and been gentler!

She found a scarf and tied it to Ormand.

“Viola, it’s going to be midsummer soon, and you wrapped me with a woolen scarf?” Ormand asked in disbelief.

“Why not? You just finished the operation. You should have been resting for a few days, but Sammy made trouble, and you have no choice but to go back. So you have to wrap yourself up in order not to catch a cold.”

Alright.

Ormand compromised. He allowed her to put on the scarf and leather gloves for him, covering everywhere.

The two of them crossed their fingers and went to the Hobson family’s house together.

In the ancestral hall, everyone sat in their seats seriously. Gregory, Lennon Hobson, and Deborah were all there. Except for Ormand’s aunt, Alina, and Sammy, everyone else from the clan was present.

Because Ormand had yet to arrive, no one spoke.

The memorial tablet on the wall was dedicated to the deceased elders of the Hobson family. The candlelight flickered, and the cold wind blew.

The atmosphere was strangely quiet.

Javon, who was sitting in the main seat, had a dark expression on his face as he silently drank his tea.

Ormand and Viola held hands as they walked in, not caring about the atmosphere. Chapter 234144 Dogs Are More Polite Than You

As soon as he entered, all the clansmen, except for Javon, stood up and respectfully called out, "Ormand."

Ormand nodded, and the others sat down.

"Grandfather."

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"How are you, Mr. Hobson?"

The two walked up to Javon and shouted in unison.

Viola's voice was sweet, making Javon feel comfortable.

When he saw that the two of them came in holding hands, Javon could not help but glance at his grandson.

Good boy! The day before yesterday, the engagement was nearly broken off, but today, Ormand had settled the thing.

As expected of his most proud grandson!

"Good children. I am fine. Come, sit down. Don't stand."

The two of them sat down on the expensive chairs. Ormand began to ask in a low voice, "Gregory is in such a hurry to call me back. What happened?"

Gregory stood up and bowed slightly to Javon before saying.

"Last night, some people avoided the surveillance cameras and secretly climbed over the wall into Sammy's villa. The people knocked out all the bodyguards and attacked Sammy. The method used was vicious. If a bodyguard hadn't woken up early and saved Sammy, who had lost a lot of blood, Sammy would have already been dead!"

As he spoke, he glared viciously at Viola, who had a look saying that it had nothing to do

with her.

"Where is my cousin?" Ormand asked expressionlessly.

"He is seriously injured and still in a coma. But when the bodyguard saved him last night, he was not unconscious. He said that the people who attacked him were Ormand's fiancée, Ms. McGraw, and Ormand's subordinate, Todd."

Gregory looked heartbroken. He squeezed two drops of tears and looked at Javon. "Dad,

I'm here to seek justice today. Is it reasonable that as the head of the Hobson family, Ormand can do whatever he wants, even including hurting his kin?"

Ormand's face was cold and arrogant.

Just as he was about to get up to speak, he suddenly furrowed in pain, his face paled, and he subconsciously covered the wound on his chest.

“What’s wrong?” Viola reached out and helped him up.

He looked at her with a pale face and whispered, “The wound is torn.”

He hadn’t been in so much pain last night, and now he said he was in pain?

Viola knew what he meant. Her gaze was gentle as she said, “You just finished the operation. You are still very weak. Don’t talk too much. Let me speak for you.”

Gregory was very dissatisfied. “Ms. McGraw, you are not a member of the Hobson family. It is fine if you come to listen, but it seems inappropriate that you give a speech about our family’s matter.”

Viola ignored him. She stood up to face Javon and spoke, her voice soft.

“Mr. Hobson, I am Orin’s fiancée. Naturally, I can be considered a member of the Hobson family. Orin is seriously injured and should not speak too much. I did participate in what happened last night. Can I speak on his behalf?”

Her words “a member of the Hobson family” made Javon very happy.

“Of course you can. Don’t worry and be honest. With Ormand and I here, no one will dare to bully you.”

“Thank you, Mr. Hobson.”

Viola's smile was sweet.

She turned her head and looked at Gregory again. "I admit that what happened last night was related to me, but..."

Gregory interrupted her before Viola could finish.

"Ms. McGraw, I admire your courage to admit it, but as Ormand's fiancée, how can you sneak into Sammy's bedroom in the middle of the night? It's too against the rules and Chapter 224 Do as You Would Be Polite Than You

would be laughed at by others!"

The expressions of everyone present changed. Deborah wanted to stand up and speak up for Viola, but she was stopped by her father, Lennon.

Viola smiled under everyone's strange gazes.

Gregory did not understand. "What are you laughing at?"

"Even my dogs know to squat down and listen carefully when I speak. Mr. Gregory, you are in your forties, but you don't know that it's impolite to interrupt others."

As soon as Viola finished speaking, she turned to look at Ormand and secretly cast an enchanting wink at him.

Ormand's entire heart was almost melted by her sweetness.

“Viola!”

Gregory was very angry. How dare she say that he was incomparable to her dogs?

However, Viola was smiling with an innocent and ignorant look on her face. If Gregory were to argue with such a junior, it would appear that he was petty.

In the solemn atmosphere, Deborah let out an untimely laugh.

All eyes turned to her in an instant. She coughed awkwardly and lowered her head in embarrassment. “Sorry, I couldn’t hold it.”

“Go on, Viola,” Javon said as he knocked his walking stick against the floor, pulling everyone’s attention back to her.

“It was related to me last night, but I only sent Todd to teach Sammy a lesson. I was guarding Orin in the hospital. I don’t know why Mr. Gregory said that I entered Sammy’s bedroom. Such a claim requires evidence.”

Gregory said, “Even if you don’t admit that you sneaked into Sammy’s room last night, it’s a fact that you sent someone to hurt him. You have admitted it.”

“Yes, but why don’t you ask me why I want to teach him a lesson? Yesterday, Orin was on a mission, and Sammy had bad intentions. He sent people to spread the rumor that I wanted to break off the engagement. That almost caused Orin to lose his life. He was in the operating room in the middle of the night. Shouldn’t Sammy be taught a lesson?”

Viola could make the bad things she did so righteous.



Even the other Hobson family members felt that she was quite reasonable.

Only Gregory sneered. "You said that Sammy sent someone to harm Ormand. Where's the evidence?"

Ormand looked at Todd, who was standing outside the ancestral hall, and said in a weak tone with impatience, "I will give you the evidence you want."