

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 236

Viola felt that her heart ached.

Without this incident, Viola wouldn't know how much Ormand had suffered for her and how many wounds he had on his body!

Viola felt regretful, guilty, and sad.

Viola was still in a daze when Ormand pulled her to leave the Hobson's place.

Because of her red eyes, Viola looked like a frightened rabbit in the car.

Ormand held Viola in his arms, kissed her forehead, and said with regret, "Scared? My bad. That scene was bloody. I should have told Todd to lead you out in advance."

Viola felt sour in her nose, buried her face to Ormand's neck, and sobbed.

"I should say sorry. I didn't know how hard you had been whipped till now. How awful I was! I scolded you instead of comforting you back then. I was terrible."

"Nonsense."

Ormand lifted Viola's tear-stained face and said in a serious tone, "You scolded me because you loved me. I was happy."

How ridiculous! Viola thought.

Viola knew that Ormand was trying to cheer her up. However, she didn't feel any better, and tears glistened in her eyes.

"It's all in the past. I recovered. You can't find a scar on my body. I don't feel hurt

anymore."

Ormand leaned over and patiently kissed Viola's tears with his cold and thin lips. "Your tears are more precious to me than the black pearls. Don't cry. If you cry on, I will go bankrupt soon."

Viola finally laughed. "Glib! Who did you learn that from?"

Todd, who was driving, noticed the inquiring gaze from Viola and instantly defended himself, "Not me, Ms. Zumthor! I haven't been in a relationship before. I am innocent!"

Viola thought, alright.

I shouldn't make things difficult for an innocent boy who hasn't been in a relationship.

Ormand grabbed Viola's hand and gently placed it on his suit above his heart. "I am serious. Can't you feel my sincerity in this way?"

Viola felt sweet when she carefully felt Ormand's heartbeat.

"Orin, I will spoil you from now on!" With a mischievous smile, Viola moved close to Ormand and kissed him gently.

Ormand closed his eyes and enjoyed the kiss.

A strawberry smell spread in the car.

Todd gripped the steering wheel, glanced at the couple through the rearview mirror from time to time, and felt indignant.

Todd thought, damn it! They deliberately torture me!

I am badly hurt!

Can't they show some mercy to an old bachelor like me?

The kiss lasted a few minutes, and Ormand withdrew first.

Viola caressed Ormand's face and felt that something was wrong with Ormand. "Why is your face so pale? Your body is cold. Do you feel cold? Are you sick?"

Ormand shook his head. "I just had a big operation, so my face is pale."

"However..." Viola said.

Ormand interrupted Viola, "Are you going back to the McGraw's place?"

Todd shot a glance at the rear mirror, got the hint from Ormand, and said, "By the way, Mr. Hobson, there will be an important meeting in the company today, and you should attend."

Todd put on an act and glanced at his watch. "The meeting will start in two hours. Shall we leave after sending Ms. Zumthor home?"

Todd managed to change the topic to work, so Viola said, "Well, I won't go home. Send me to Angle Group. The ceremony will happen in two days. I should make preparations for it."

Todd turned around and drove to Angle Group.

Before Viola got out of the car, Ormand kissed her on the forehead. "I will come to pick you up for supper. Wait for me."

Viola nodded obediently and opened the car door. She kept looking back and waved at Ormand with a sweet smile while walking toward her company.

Ormand rolled down a car window, watched Viola leave, and waved his hand with a

sinile.

When Viola disappeared into the building, Ormand could no longer suppress the blood in his throat.

Ormand quickly closed the car window, covered his mouth with his fist, and coughed softly.

Soon, his slender fingers were dyed red by liis blood.

Todd was so scared that his face turned pale. "Mr. Hobson, why do you vomit blood again?"

“Go to the laboratory.”

Ormand furrowed his brows. He took a tissue, wiped the blood off his lips and hand elegantly, and then stared at the blood on the tissue solemnly.

This was the laboratory.

The young doctor Kolby Warner did a blood test for Ormand again.

Half an hour later, the atmosphere in the laboratory became heavy.

“Didn’t everything go on well? Why did the virus start spreading again? Ormand, did you get seriously injured again?”

Ormand remained silent.

Todd said, “Mr. Hobson got shot on a mission yesterday. That gun wound was two inches away from his heart. To get Ms. Zumthor back, Mr. Hobson made use of his wound at the door of the emergency room!”

With a grave expression on his face, Kolby took off Ormand’s suit and shirt to check

that wound Todd had mentioned.

Kolby was taken aback at the sight of the hickeys all over Ormand’s body.

How horny! Kolby thought.

“You must know that you are weak after the loss of blood and the operation. However, you still walked in the cold and ... overworked! Are you tired of living!”

Ormand was docile before the doctor. He said, “You saw the hickeys, didn’t you? Viola left them, and I didn’t move.”

Todd lowered his head, snickered, and exchanged one glance with Kolby.

Kolby re-examined the hickeys on Ormand and sighed with envy.

“Awesome, Ormand! How did you feel? Great?”

Ormand had nothing to hide since there were only men in the laboratory.

With a long face, Ormand said in a fierce tone, “Wonderful!”

Kolby and Todd couldn’t help bursting into laughter.

Ormand turned cold and glared at the other two men with a threatening look.

Kolby immediately became serious. “Well... Well... Control yourself even if you don’t need to move. Sex will improve blood circulation. You just had an operation. You are still weak, okay?”

“Got you,” Ormand replied softly.

Kolby did a comprehensive examination of Ormand.

Half an hour later, the atmosphere in the laboratory became heavy because of the medical record.

In the dead silence, Kolby sighed.

“Because you are weak, the virus spreads fast. It affects the blood supply of your heart. Ormand, you may suffer from angina in the future.”

Ormand pursed his lips. No one knew what he was thinking.

Todd was worried. “Is his life at risk?”

“Not for now. You will have to control your emotions. I will give you some pills. Take one pill if you suffer an attack. Don’t bite the bullet.”

Kolby went on, “My inhibitor works, so your life isn’t in danger for the time being. However, if the virus spreads like this, I don’t know what sequela will appear. Moreover, I can’t foresee what will become of you.”

This speech brought a long silence to the laboratory.