

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 239

“No...!

“I like it more when you call me Orin,” Ormand said in a weak voice as he burrowed his head into Viola’s neck.

Viola lifted Ormand’s face and kissed his bloody thin lips. “Then I’ll call you by that from now on.”

Ormand curled up his pale lips in satisfaction.

“Can you walk like this?” Viola carefully adjusted her position to support him.

“Sure.”

The two of them helped each other as they slowly walked toward the car.

Todd was stunned as he looked at their back.

He felt that he was superfluous!

They drove all the way back to the Hobson’s place.

As soon as Ormand lay on the bed, Viola began to pull his clothes.

“Hold it, Viola. Just let Todd do this.”

Viola glared at him. "What? Are you afraid that I'll eat you? You're so badly injured. I'm not that horny yet. Don't worry."

"Well, so I'm not charming enough," Ormand said.

He sounded bitter and disappointed.

Viola pursed her lips to stifle her laughter and lightly kissed Ormand on the lips as his reward.

Ormand was still unsatisfied.

"That's it?" He signaled Viola with his eyes.

S

Viola noticed his gaze and smiled sweetly. Her eyes were shining like stars, full of sincerity.

"You are hurt, Orin. I feel very guilty about that. It feels like I'm forcing you if we do that now. So no. Stop seducing me!"

Viola frowned while complaining about Ormand, her face puffing up.

Todd was standing at the corner of the bed, quietly watching the two of them. The third wheel with a strong sense of presence.

He clicked his tongue in wonder.

Todd thought, forcing him? Seducing?

She's picking the right words.

Very suitable for Mr. Hobson's sickly but noble look.

Before Todd could return from his mental world, the two people at the head of the bed looked at him coldly at the same time.

"Get out!"

Todd was startled. He giggled and scratched the back of his head awkwardly. "I thought I had to help Mr. Hobson apply the ointment. Now that Ms. Zumthor is here, it seems that I'm not needed. You two go on!"

Todd put the medicine and kit he took from the lab on the nightstand, left the bedroom, and closed the door for them considerately.

After Todd left, Viola continued to take off Ormand's clothes.

As expected, the wound split open. Blood had seeped through the layers of bandages and dyed his shirt red, as well as the ends of Viola's eyes.

"You lied to me again. How can you say it's not serious?"

"I have a lot of blood. I won't die. Don't worry."

“You idiot! My big brother loves me very much. Even if I really go home with him, with my father and sister-in-law protecting me, he will at most slap me lightly. But it is different if he bits you. Why did you try to stop him?”

Viola’s ears were pinched by Bobby. Ormand rubbed them. Although the skin was no longer red, he could still feel her pain. “I was impulsive. I won’t do that again.”

Chapter 239 viola’s Mean Brother

Ormand’s feelings for Viola became more and more uncontrollable. He didn’t know when he started to feel that way.

He wanted to have Viola with him and loved her for a lifetime.

He couldn’t even bear to hurt a single singer of hers. He absolutely wouldn’t let others, including her brother, touch Viola!

Viola knew that Ormand didn’t listen. She sighed and went to take the medicine Todd left.

She never changed bandages and applied medicine to someone before, so Ormand taught Viola bit by bit while he helped handle his own wounds.

After a few hours, the medicine was finally applied, and the wound was bandaged again.

After taking the pills, Ormand recovered a little and fell asleep on Viola’s lap.

Viola checked the time and found that it was already late. If she left now, she would definitely wake up Ormand.

But if she didn't go, Bobby might be angry again.

Viola was a bit hesitant.

She lowered her head, observing Ormand. He seemed to be sleeping very soundly.

Even though he was asleep, he was handsome as ever.

Viola was unconsciously fascinated.

Her thoughts were pulled back until her phone rang.

The call was from Lainey, Viola's sister-in-law.

"Viola, how is it? Is he hurt badly?"

Viola cleared her throat and faked a broken voice, "Lainey, you know about Bobby. Orin was already injured. Bobby made it worse this time. He has been unconscious since we went back to Hobson's place."

Lainey understood what Viola meant, but she still asked symbolically, "That's really bad. Bobby shouldn't have hit him this hard. So what are you going to do? Are you coming back tonight?"

Viola seized the timing and said, "Bobby did this to him. I feel guilty. I want to stay with him for some days to take care of him. I will go back after he gets better. Is that okay?"

"Well..."

Lainey covered the speaker and whispered, "Do it if you want. I'll help you deal with your brother. But remember to behave yourself. Don't..."

Before Lainey could finish speaking, Bobby's angry roar came.

"Viola McGraw, if you dare to sleep with him again, I will definitely break your legs when you come back! No one can stop me!"

Bobby's voice was penetrating.

Viola quickly took the phone far away and checked on Ormand. Fortunately, he was not awake.

But Viola found Bobby's words weird.

Bobby made her sound like a bad woman trying to force a good man to sleep with her.

Viola was very depressed, but she only dared to complain in a very low voice, "Come on, Bobby. He's injured! I am not that crazy, okay?"

Bobby snorted arrogantly.

Lainey said, "Don't worry. We haven't had our daily sex yet. I'll help you deal with your brother. Take good care of Ormand. He is a very responsible and handsome boy. I like

him."

"Did you just say you like him? Lainey, really? You come here!"

"Hey, what are you doing? I'm on the phone..."

With a busy tone, the call was suddenly cut off.

Viola was stunned for a few seconds. She blushed when she thought of the "daily sex" Lainey said.

She thought, they were saying it so naturally.

But Bobby seemed to be pissed off. I hope Lainey will be fine tomorrow.

But I have to stay for Ormand. Sorry, Lainey!

Viola heaved a sigh of relief and inadvertently caught a slight smile on Ormand's face.

Viola said to herself, when did he wake up?

He was eavesdropping!

"Orin?" she said.

Ormand's smile disappeared without a trace. He seemed to be sleeping soundly.

What an actor! Viola thought.

Sometimes, she couldn't even tell which one of Ormand's words was true and which one wasn't.

Viola pursed hier lips, a little unhappy.

Humph, she snorted in her heart.

She would have taught Ormand a good lesson if he wasn't hurt.

She would teach him how to be an obedient good man!