

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 240

Viola stared at the man who was pretending to be asleep and smiled wickedly.

She pretended to feel it was a pity and said, "I feel relieved seeing Orin sleeping so soundly. I think it's better that I go back to McGraw's place. Todd will take good care of you. I will come back to see you in two days."

Then Viola prepared to move Ormand's head away.

Suddenly, Ormand wrapped his arm around Viola's waist and buried his head into her arms.

"Todd is a rough man. He can't take care of me. I want you, Viola..."

His voice was low and muffled, unexpectedly a bit like a little boy, and even sounded a bit aggrieved.

"That won't do. My luggage is all there. I have to go back." Viola held back her laughter and pushed him out.

Ormand suddenly got up from Viola's arms, grabbed the phone on the nightstand, and called Todd.

He ordered Todd, "You go to the shopping mall tomorrow. Viola's clothes size is Sand her shoe size is 4. And the beautiful necklaces, earrings, everything, just wrap them all up. I need you to fill all the wardrobes in my house."

Then he quickly hung up the phone.

While Viola was still in a daze, Orinand had already buried himself in her arms once again.

Ormand was tall. But he was so sickly at that time that he looked weaker than Viola.

However, Viola didn't see Ormand's smile. He was happy about his plan.

Viola had come to Ormand's house, and he would never let her move out.

Viola didn't know what Ormand was up to. She was still thinking about what he had just said. She asked curiously, "How do you know that I'm wearing size S?"

"I hugged you."

Viola was slim. It wasn't hard for Ormand to guess the answer.

But Viola still felt weird.

"Then how did you know my foot size?" Viola frowned suspiciously.

Ormand was rendered speechless.

He was thinking about whether he had leaked something he did.

Seeing that Ormand didn't say anything, Viola knew he was thinking of another lie.

Every time Ormand was quiet. He was up to something evil.

Viola reached out her fair fingers and grabbed Ormand's cheek fiercely.

"Hiss!"

Ormand's face tightened, and he put on his miserable expression again. "Be gentle, I'm injured..."

Ormand didn't understand why Viola wouldn't miss any opportunity to bully him.

He was quite depressed.

"Tell me the truth. When did this happen?" Viola ignored his tone of feigned grievance.

"The last time you were drunk at the Honey Bar, I took you to the hotel and looked after you for the whole night. Then I helped you wash your face and feet. And there was a night when you were drunk at Hobson's place. That's all!"

Ormand inadvertently saw Viola's tiny feet back then.

It was round and white, looking very cute.

He used his hand to measure her foot size, but he didn't expect Viola's foot to be even

smaller than his hand.

Viola instantly blushed, her toes subconsciously tightening.

She never expected that Ormand would do things like washing her feet while she was drunk.

She thought it was too embarrassing!

She exerted more force on her hand, causing Ormand's brows to furrow even tighter as he cried out in pain.

"What else dirty things did you do to my feet? Ormand, you don't have any weird hobbies, do you? Tell me the truth!" Viola stared at him with an inquiring and implicating look.

Ormand was confused.

He didn't understand Viola.

And he didn't know which one of them was weirder.

He opened his thin lips and was about to explain when Viola suddenly stopped him, fearing that he would say something too shocking for her to take.

"Forget it. Don't say it now. Give me some time for this."

Viola let go of Ormand's cheek and moved him away from her embrace. She got up and glared at him from above.

She said, "Given your previous unknown dirty behavior and the possibility of having a special hobby, I've decided to observe you for a while longer!"

"You can't sleep with me at night. I will sleep in the next room during the days I'm here taking care of you. I'll lock the door! You better behave yourself! If you dare to break the door in the middle of the night, I'll chop off your hands! If you dare to sneak onto my bed, the same for that thing!"

Viola stared at the middle of Ormand's legs and made a chopping motion. Her eyes were sharp and her tone was fierce and threatening.

"Viola..."

Ormand felt so wronged.

It was so difficult for him to finally become Viola's official boyfriend, but he once again returned to the maybe list.

Ormand groaned and wanted to take Viola's hand, but he grabbed nothing.

Viola ignored his coquetry and turned to leave. She added, "Go to sleep and get better. If you say one more word, I'll ignore you for a month."

Viola gave Ormand the gag order for no reason. Ormand could only watch her leave the bedroom and close the door for him.

He wanted to chase after Viola and explain.

But he couldn't accept it is Viola really ignored him for a month, not even one day!

Ormand had no choice but to take the suffering.

With Viola's threat, Ormand didn't cause much trouble these days.

For the next two days, Viola stayed by his side and took care of him.

With her meticulous care, Ormand took the medicine and changed the bandage on time. His external injuries were mostly healed.

However, other than taking care of Ormand, Viola didn't forget her work in the Angle

Group.

While Ormand was taking a nap, she called Rayna, who was in Washington.

She said, "Yes, Jason, Sherlyn, and Horace are my priorities in the company. Transfer them to the headquarters in Salt Lake City. I will personally watch over them.

"Also, the opening ceremony of the Angle Building in Salt Lake City. Nothing can go wrong. Have you sent out all the invitations? Make sure the tycoons in the entertainment industry have all received it. Make a list of those who have agreed to attend and send it to me. If there is any situation, inform me first..."

Todd sneaked into Ormand's room when Viola was making a phone call in the garden.

While Viola was busy dealing with work, Ormand quietly went to the bathroom to spit out blood. Then he cleaned up the blood from the sink thoroughly.

Todd happened to see it when he got in.

“Mr. Caffrey, why don’t you find an excuse to go to the laboratory to run a test again? Tomorrow? Or the day after that. I somehow feel that this is happening more frequently.”

“No need for that. I know my own body. It shouldn’t be a big problem for now. Have you

brought the inhibitor?” Ormand said.

Todd took out an inhibitor. He quickly disinfected Ormand’s skin and steadily stabbed the inhibitor into the vein in Ormand’s neck.

Ormand’s dark eyes narrowed slightly. Although the neck injection was painful, he seemed to have gotten used to the days when he had to rely on injections to survive.

Todd thought of the time when Bobby struck Ormand a few days ago, and he was very unhappy about that.

“Mr. Caffrey, don’t force yourself next time. He hurt you so badly. You would’ve passed out if it wasn’t that the doctor gave you an inhibitor advance to strengthen the efficacy of the drug that day.”

11 Ormand fainted that day, he was afraid that Viola would know about his illness.

Ormand was well aware of this, so he lowered his head and remained silent.

Todd sighed and stuffed the syringe into his pocket, planning to take it out quietly.

Just as he got up, a crisp and delicate voice suddenly sounded from outside.

“What inhibitor?”

Viola was leaning against the door, lazily looking at Ormand who was lying on the bed and then looking at Todd, who was already frozen.