

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 242

Ormand was so

gry that he thought he was going to have a heart attack.

Moderation myss! he shouted in his heart.

He wished that he could do something tonight, but Viola would not give him this chance.

Ormand took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. He did not want to lose his temper in front of Viola.

However, Todd still patiently and rhythmically clapped his hands over and over again in the aisle, constantly hitting Ormand's bottoni line.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ormand still needed this bastard to do missions, Ormand would have kicked him out of here and sent him to Africa to dig coal.

Ormand endured again and again until he failed!

Viola was still sitting on him, excitedly applying the ointment to him for his blood circulation

Ormand pretended as if nothing had happened and took out his phone and sent a message to Todd.

Soon, the noise outside the door stopped.

And then, Ormand received a new message. He glanced at it and found Todd had sent him a dozen messages.

It was full of crying, collapsing, and beeing emojis.

Ormand decisively locked his phone and put it aside.

Viola was still focused on insaging Ormand's abdominal muscles and neck, not knowing what was happening

Thirty minutes later, the massage therapy ended.

Viola got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash her hands clean. She also brought a basin of hot water and a towel to help Ormand wipe his body.

"Orin, my hands are red."

She sat back on Orinand and showed her red palm to him.

Ormand grabbed her wrists and planted a few kisses on her palm affectionately.

Viola watched him quietly, admiring his handsome face. She couldn't help but smile.

Alter kissing her palm, Ormand stared at Viola with a half-smile. "When I recover, I will help you to improve your blood circulation."

Viola instantly understood what he meant and blushed.

“You wish! Pervert!”

The next day.

It was a busy day since the Angle Building was going to have the ribbon-cutting ceremony today,

Viola woke up early to wash up. After applying a facial mask and plastering herself in lotion, she began to wear makeup

The door suddenly opened. Ormand, who was in a pure black silk nightgown, narrowed his black eyes when he stepped into the room slowly and naturally sat behind Viola.

“What are you doing?”

Ormand looked at the eyebrow pencil in her hand and took it from her. “Let me do this for you.”

“Are you sure? The ribbon-cutting event is very important. No incident is allowed,” Viola said with a doubtful look on her face.

Ormand nodded firmly. He grabbed her shoulders and made her turn to face him

Viola closed her eyes with doubt, but she still let him take the eyebrow pencil and do her eyebrows.

At first, Viola felt that his technique was not bad.

However, five minutes later, Ormand had still not finished

and three, "If you're to improvise on my face and

Viola felt that something was wrong. She retorted here ruin my makeup. I swear I will beat you up!"

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face

Ormand instantly paused and withdrew his hand with m

Viol. opened her eyes, glared at him, and turned to look at herself in the mirror

Her two eyebrows were unexpectedly perfectly and skillfully done

Viola tugged in her eyebrows for more natural look. The eyebrow shapes were perfect. She didn't expect his makeup skills to be so good.

ISI have done that for other

"How do you know about makeup? Who did you learn it from? You are so skillful You women, right? Did you also do that for Anaya before?"

to death.

The more she spoke, the more solemn her expression became, and her gaze was cold enough to freeze

The smile on Ormand's face froze.

Why did she mention the past again?

Viola was angry. "You are hesitating! Are you going to find all excuse to lie to mengain? Am I right?"

Ormand immediately denied it, "No, I didn't. I promised! I learned sketching when I was in the army. I thought that the techniques should be about the same, so I just gave it a try. And didn't we agree that we won't mention the past again? Why did you suddenly talk about her again..."

**Are you feeling guilty now?" Viola narrowed her eyes and said in a dangerous tone.

"I'not."

The more he spoke, the more Viola suspected him.

Ormand could clearly feel the coldness coming from Viola.

He was always in the wrong when they talk

about that woman.

He quickly got up and made a standard soldier posture, and then he straightened his back and squatted in front of her.

"I swear. You are the first woman that I have personally done eyebrows, and you will also be the only one"
He looked up, his eyes were full of sincerity.

Viola looked at him and was unconsciously attracted by his deep eyes. She reached out to touch his chiseled jaw.

But when she thought about how he acted before, and how he always lied to her over and over again, Viola pinched his cheek

"Ormand, you are a very cunning man. This may work on others, but it doesn't work on me. Sooner or later. I will train you well!"

Viola snorted. Her eyes lit up, and the corners of her mouth slightly pursed, showing a bit of arrogance

"Train me?"

"Then show me what you got." Ormand raised an eyebrow

Their eyes met each other.

Both of them saw a strong desire to conquer in each other's eyes

It was getting late, so Viola quickened the pace and continued to put on makeup

Ormand picked the eyeshadow, blush, and lipstick for her. The atmosphere returned to harmony

"Viola, do you need my help today?"

“No need, this is the first company I built sinoellerthe Motraw tattily I’m going to build up the reputation of Angle Group in Salt Lake City on my own, and I’m also on to surpass you and become the richest woman in the country!”

It sounded ambitious and arrogant.

Ormand stared at her

“Actually, if you want to become the richest woman, there’s a shortcut. Do you want to know and said mysteriously.

Viola gave him a curious look

“Marry me. If you marry me, all the assets under my name will be yours.”

Viola had guessed that he would say this, so she gently pushed his forehead with her finger.

“You wish! Don’t think that you can keep me by your side with marriage. You still have a long way to go before you can marry me. At least for now, you can’t persuade my brothers and make them agree.”

Ormand did not give up.”I will overcome all the difficulties along the way. I’m quite good at it.”

Viola put on a serious face and patted him on the shoulder as if she was an experienced old lady.

“Brat, you are still so young. There is still a long way waiting in front of you.”

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Before leaving, Viola told him to stay in the villa to rest. And then, she immediately rushed to the Angle Building.

It was still early, and apart from the employees of the Angle Group, the venue was quiet.

Viola read the whole process again and waited patiently.

The ribbon-cutting ceremony began at nine-thirty. She waited at the door until nine-ten. However, the outside of the building was empty. No guests arrived at all.

Viola frowned. The guest list had two pages in total. And each one of them had promised to show up. But no one had come yet at this time.

Something was wrong.