

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 253

In the bedroom, the dim yellow lamp lit the erotic scene.

Viola tried hard to regain her sanity. She found a chance and nimbly turned over her upper body. She pressed her hands and elbows against his collarbone, preventing him from approaching again.

Her chest heaved violently due to his punishment just now, and she panted heavily.

Ormand frowned when he met her cold gaze. His eyes were red and sparkling. "Viola, are you trying to torture me to death?"

This was the first time Viola had seen him so pitiful and helpless. Her heart skipped a beat.

"Viola."

Viola hesitated for a moment and gave in because of his perfect acting and pleading. "Turn off the light. Also, don't leave any hickeys on my neck."

Ormand smiled and turned off the lamp on the nightstand.

The moonlight outside the bed through the gaps between the curtains, covering the titillating atmosphere in the room.

A crazy night passed.

Early the next morning.

Viola slept soundly that night.

She was awakened by Ormand's kiss.

When she woke up, Ormand was lying beside her. He rested his head on his hand with his elbow on the pillow. His sexy, thin lips curled up. His deep eyes stared at her without blinking.

"Did you sleep well last night?"

Viola glanced at him, turned over, and continued to sleep. "I'm so tired and sleepy."

Ormand hugged her waist and moved her into his arms, putting her head on

his arm.

Viola didn't struggle and soon fell asleep again.

Ormand looked at her, intoxicated. His slender fingers slid down her nose.

He was so happy with her these days. He would always remember.

Even if he sacrificed his life in the future, he would die without regrets.

"What are you doing?" Viola's nose was tickled by him, and her brows were furrowed.

Ormand leaned close to her ear and said in a deep, serious voice, "Viola, why don't we make a pact?"

“Pact?” Viola asked in a sleepy voice.

“Yes. In the future, I will listen to you in private. But try to listen to me when we are outside, okay?”

Viola was silent for a moment.

Men were proud, let alone a powerful man like Ormand. He had a bunch of subordinates. His dignity was inviolable outside.

Viola could understand why he wanted her to play a weak and submissive wife outside.

“Alright.”

Ormand kissed her forehead in satisfaction. “When do you plan to get up? Are you going to deal with the trending topic about Sherlyn?” Chapter 253–1.corn to Use Your Man

“Yes! The trending topic!”

Viola’s mind instantly cleared. She found her phone on the bedside table.

Last night, she was busy fooling around with Ormand and forgot to charge her phone. Her phone didn’t have much charge last night, so it was already turned off.

Viola charged the phone for a few minutes before turning it on.

As soon as the phone was turned on, she found that she had missed countless calls.

Viola scrolled down. The calls were mainly from Rayna, and some were from Jimmy.

Jimmy had called her so many times. Had something happened to Sherlyn?

Viola called back.

“Ms. Zumthor! I can finally reach you. The media surrounded the hospital and insisted on interviewing Ms. Ayre. Tyler and the hospital security guards went to block the door. I don’t know how long they can hold on.”

Viola’s expression instantly turned serious, “How is Sherlyn? Can she accept an interview?”

Jimmy glanced into the ward. “She doesn’t seem emotionally stable. The reporters always raise sharp questions, and they might touch Ms. Ayre’s sore spot.”

“OK, I see. I’ll be right there.”

Viola hung up the phone, and just as she got up, her legs could not stop trembling, and she steadied herself with her hand on the head of the bed.

Last night, Ormand was too ruthless.

After being punished for more than half a night, she barely rested, and the sky

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turned bright.

On the other hand, Ormand had a happy and energetic face. When he woke up, he was in high spirits.

Sure enough, there was a great disparity in physical strength between men and

women.

Viola came out of her trance. Ormand wrapped his arm around her waist from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder.

“Are you going out?”

“Yes.”

“Do you want to go after breakfast?”

“No. I have to wash up quickly and go to the hospital,” Viola replied and rapidly changed her clothes.

“Do you need my help?” Ormand asked.

“No. It’s just a small matter.”

She turned her head and walked out of the room. Ormand pulled her back into his arms, pinched her chin, and looked at her seriously.

“Viola, you are no longer alone. You have to learn to use your man.”

He emphasized the word “use”, and his lips curled into a smirk.

He was making a pun.

“Got it. If I have any problems that I can’t solve, I’ll come to you.”

Ormand nodded his head slightly, satisfied.

Without his obstruction, Viola washed up and quickly put on light makeup before leaving

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Because of Sherlyn in the inpatient department, all the entrances and exits of the hospital were crowded with reporters.

Viola directly drove the car into the garage. Since the garage had much stricter control over the flow of people, there were only a few reporters at the exit.

In the ward, Sherlyn looked much better than yesterday, but her face was still very pale and liaggard.

“Look at this.”

Viola handed the phone to Sherlyn. It was the apology that Rex had posted last night.

Sherlyn took the phone. When she read it, her eyes gradually reddened, and she sobbed.

Sherlyn was Viola’s only friend in the orphanage in Washington. Viola felt sad for Sherlyn.

“Sherlyn, this jerk is the most popular actor of Fantasy Entertainment. His family background is very good. Just an affair cannot completely bring him down. Moreover, he has a lot of fans on the Internet. Many fans defended him. If you want to use this matter to get him out of showbiz, you have to spend more effort.”

Viola handed her a tissue box and continued, “However, as long as you want, I can do my best to make him and Susan pay a price.”

“No need.”

Sherlyn wiped her tears. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying, but she was exceptionally determined.

“Viola, you have helped me too much. I can’t trouble you anymore. Let me do the rest myself! I want to enjoy the pleasure of revenge!”

Sherlyn was furious when she saw this apology written by Rex.

Rex was mocking her and saying that it was her problem. It seemed like he was apologizing, but he was accusing her and arguing that pursuing true love was justified.

It was all bullshit!

“I’m happy that you can pull yourself together!”

Viola brushed Sherlyn’s hair. “From today on, Angle Group will use the most resources to promote you. I hope that you can win this year’s best actress award and let Rex understand he once gave up an excellent woman. Susan is not worthy to be compared to you.”

“Thank you, Viola.”

Sherlyn hugged her tightly as her heart was filled with emotions.

Sherlyn had no parents and lived for more than twenty years. The only fortunate thing was to meet Viola.

“The hospital has been blocked by reporters. It is noisy here. I will take you to another place. Why don’t we rest for a few days and then deal with them? What do you think?”

Sherlyn shook her head. “This time, I will not run away. Let that group of reporters come in. No matter how sharp their questions are, I can endure them. I want Rex and Susan to kneel before me in front of thousands of viewers.”