

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 258

Through the ghost mask, Viola saw the intimidating light in his dark eyes, which was as threatening as an eagle. Her heart skipped a beat.

Ormand rubbed his nose against the tip of her nose intimately in front of all the onlookers.

Then he whispered, "Viola, don't blame me. You wouldn't listen to my explanation, so I came up with this plan."

"You..."

Without waiting for her to continue, Ormand moved his thin lips closer and kissed her lips.

Viola didn't move. She just wanted to follow him in front of everyone. In the end, she was intoxicated by his kiss. She closed her eyes, and their breathing intertwined.

The two were at the entrance of the banquet hall, kissing affectionately. Viola was in Ormand's arms.

Exclamations sounded.

Many people even took out their phones and took pictures.

Because it was a charity party and celebrities were invited, many media were present.

The flash was ready, and the epic moment was caught.

Many young ladies of note were dying of jealousy!

“They are so sweet! Mr. Hobson is so possessive and strong. They are a perfect match!”

“It’s too romantic! The hug and kiss. Why don’t I have a fiancé like Mr. Hobson?”

Chapter 258 V– Hobson Pretends to

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“It is so beautiful. This charity party trick singles over to make them jealous!”

“I’m so envious. May the universe grant me such a sweet relationship!”

Jason waited in the hall for a long time, but he didn’t see Viola come back from the bathroom. He came out to find her and saw her kissing Ormand.

Jason stared at Viola, who was kissed by Ormand, and almost fainted on the spot.

Damn it! She was so cruel! She was over the line!

Max had just come out of the garden, her skirt was dirty, and she was ready to go to the car to change into a dress. She also happened to see what was happening at the entrance of the hall.

But she stood on the path, and under the dim light, no one saw the sarcastic smile on her face.

The crowd discussed enviously.

Ormand and Viola ended the long kiss.

Ormand got Viola's lipstick on her mouth. The gorgeous red lipstick and the silver ghost mask formed a strong contrast.

In front of so many people, Viola used her thumb to wipe off the lipstick for him to maintain his image.

"Come. Let's go home!" Ormand was satisfied with her actions and hugged her even tighter.

The media and the crowd made their way, and all the cameras around them clicked.

Viola didn't like to be surrounded and watched like this. She shyly buried her face in Ormand's chest, looking especially cute and lovable.

Chapter 252 Mr Hobson Pretends to Be Miserable

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That night, the kiss was more popular than the news about Rex's cheating.

The pictures of Ormand and Viola sweetly kissing at the charity party quickly

hit the headlines.

They were known as the sweetest couple among rich people.

The fans who admired their beauty and sweet love quickly gathered and made

comments.

Get married! Get married!

Viola and Ormand just got out of the car and returned to the Hobson family's house, entering the villa one after the other.

Ormand lowered his head and silently followed Viola into the room. He no longer looked as possessive as he had been at the charity party. He stared

nervously at her slender back.

When Viola entered the room, she sat by the bed and started to play with her phone, treating the man as air.

Ormand still had a trace of hope. He sat on the edge of the bed and weakly

touched her wrist. He began to explain.

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“I was wrong, but I kept my distance from her. When you bumped into us, sprained her ankle. After all, she was my plus-one and the spokesperson for the Rosie Program. She was the face of the new project of the Hobson Group. I

couldn't let her fall, so I helped her up.”

Viola was expressionless. She was still looking at her phone as if he hadn't

existed.

Ormand continued, “Who would have thought that she would take advantage of the situation to grab my arm? I was tricked by her!”

After saying that, he instantly felt the anger coming from Viola.

He quickly changed the topic, “I'm not trying to shirk responsibility by saying that. I've failed to do what I promised you. It's my fault. I am not good enough at recognizing women with ill intentions. I will quickly practice the skill to perfection, and this will not happen again!

“And tonight at the entrance of the banquet hall, without your permission, I kissed you and hugged you. It's really because you refused to listen to my explanation. For the sake of the headline and the benefit of the stocks of our families, don't be angry, okay?”

Viola's anger did not decrease, and her face became colder and colder.

Realizing that she did not listen to him at all, Ormand felt suffocated and looked down sadly.

It seemed she was very angry with him, and he hoped that he would not get beaten up...

He got up and walked to the bedside table, opened the first drawer, took out the thick mahogany ring ruler, and handed it to Viola.

“Here. For the family rule.”

Viola didn’t take it, so Ormand simply stuffed the ruler into her hands.

“Although I have thrown away the suit and gloves that the woman has touched, if you still feel bad about it, just use this to beat me up. Even if you cripple my arms, I will absolutely not make a sound.”

Viola did not say a word and continued to look at her phone.

Ormand stood there quietly for a while. Noticing that she did not respond, he turned around and opened the wardrobe. He took out the top-quality washboard that Viola had specially customized for him and placed it on the carpet by the bed.

Then, he rolled up his suit pants and revealed his bruised knees that had been tormented by the edges of the washboard.

Although Viola was looking at her phone, she was secretly glancing at his every move. She suddenly noticed he was rolling up his trousers and looked at his knees.

However, when her gaze rested on his knees, Viola’s eyes lit up.

Noticing he was about to kneel, Viola reached out to stop him,

She felt sorry for him, but when she spoke, her tone was filled with anger.

“Why are you rolling up your trousers? You want to show me your knees and play a trick on me, right?”

“No, I was just thinking that it would hurt more if I rolled up my pants and kneeled,” Ormand said with a bitter smile.

Viola got even angrier. “You like to be abused? More pain would make you feel better, right?.”

“No.”

He frowned, and his eyes looked aggrieved. “I just feel that you can vent your anger when you see how painful I am. After all, anger hurts your body. I hope your anger can fade away faster.”

Viola didn't feel good about his words.

Suddenly, she remembered the words that Max had said at the door of her office today.

“Ms. McGraw, don't you think you have always been harsh to Mr. Hobson? You only love yourself, and you are not good to him at all...”

All this time, had Viola been excessively harsh on Ormand because he doted on her?

She sighed and spoke in a much softer tone, “Sit down and let me see the injuries on your knees.”

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Ormand noticed the sadness in her eyes and smiled, allowing her to pull him to sit on the bed and check his injuries.

“It’s only been half an hour. Why are there bruises? Didn’t you apply for the medicine last night?”