

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 265

Chapter 265 Ormand Is Critically Ill

Rebecca was so shocked that she fell back. Roger quickly held her.

“What’s so good about this bitch? She’s not better than me in terms of family background or educational background. Only you and I are the best match!” She held tears in her eyes.

“Rebecca, even if all the women die in this world, I won’t marry you!”

Russell’s eyes were cold as he looked at her in disgust. “Did you hear me clearly? Take your men and scam! Don’t dirty my villa!”

There were tears on Rebecca’s face as she glared at Sherlyn, who was standing beside Viola, with resentment.

“Russell, you want to break off the engagement because of this bitch? I will make you regret it!”

Rebecca gritted her teeth and left with her people.

After Rebecca left, Viola approached Russell.

And she asked him in disbelief, “Russell, were you serious? Do you really like Sherlyn?”

Viola was shocked. “So my bestie will become my sister-in-law? What the hell is going on? Russell, you can’t do this again!”

Russell did not directly answer her question but said, "Viola, it is late. You go to work first. I have something to talk to Ms. Ayre about alone."

"Alright."

Viola looked at Sherlyn, who was still confused and at a loss.

Russell closed the door when Sherlyn and he were left in the living room. He strode to the sofa with his long legs.

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"Ms. Ayre, please sit."

"Alright."

Sherlyn sat stiffly on the sofa at the side, far away from him.

Feeling the awkward atmosphere, Russell opened the drawer, took out a cigar, lit it, and started smoking.

Under the lingering smoke, his face blurred.

He said in a more magnetic and deep voice, "Ms. Ayre, please don't mind what happened just now. I just want to talk to you about cooperation."

“What cooperation?” Sherlyn was a little confused.

“I believe you can see that I don’t like Rebecca, so I want you to pretend to be my lover and help me cancel the engagement with the Falcon family. In exchange, I will help you stabilize your status in the entertainment industry and help you become the best actress. Besides, I will help you destroy Rex. If you want to personally deal with this scum, I can also bring him to you.”

Sherlyn did not speak.

Russell continued, “Viola must have promised you a lot of benefits, but I know that you are a girl who doesn’t like to owe favors to others. Viola has always been very helpful to you, and you are very sorry. Moreover, Viola’s career is on the rise, but I am already standing at the top of the entertainment industry. You and I are just cooperating. We are mutually beneficial and owe each other nothing.”

Hearing him say so much, Sherlyn breathed a sigh of relief.

Russell was curious. “What?”

Sherlyn smiled and shook her head. “No, I just feel relieved that you do not really like me and just want to cooperate with me.”

Otherwise, she would feel guilty that she had stepped into other people’s relationships, which would make her feel she was a sinner.

Russell had no expression on his face. “So you agree?”

Sherlyn nodded, her eyes resolute. "Yes, I am honored to cooperate with you!"

"Alright. I will ask Warren to arrange for a lawyer to draft an agreement as soon as possible. As for what to do, you only need to cooperate with me."

"Yes, Mr. McGraw."

Rebecca took the car all the way down the mountain. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

"Slut! All of them are bitches!"

Roger comforted her. "Ms. Falcon, calm down. Let's go back and discuss this matter slowly. You and Mr. McGraw are engaged because of the business. Even if he wants to break off the engagement, he has to get Willard's agreement. That's not easy to cancel."

Rebecca clenched her fists, and her fingernails dug into her palm. She was on the verge of going crazy.

"As long as I am alive, he will never be able to break the engagement! But today's matter is too infuriating. I must teach him a lesson to let him know that I am not so easy to be trifled with!"

She looked out the window at Adain Mountain with a fierce look.

"As for Sherlyn, she must die! And I have to deal with Viola as well. Russell actually said that he wouldn't marry me even if all the women in the world were dead! Then I will kill all the women around him! Let's see who else he can marry! Just let him be a widower for his entire life!"

Roger was frightened by the viciousness in her eyes and did not dare to say a

word.

The next day.

In the forest at the border of the United States.

The faces of a group of people were painted with camouflage, and they were wearing camouflage clothing. Ormand's handsome face was well covered by camouflage.

He received a notification that two groups of people would make an underground transaction at Buchmer Pavilion about 0.3 miles away. They had been waiting for the people for twelve hours.

But the two groups of people hadn't shown up.

Todd with the same camouflage on his face bent and rushed over.

"Mr. Hobson, they have appeared. They will arrive at Buchmer Pavilion in ten minutes."

Ormand had a solemn expression on his face. "Alright, inform all the monitoring personnel to get in position, including the sniper. Once a transaction is made, or if there is a special situation, they can fire a warning shot. However, they are not allowed to harm anyone. Capture them alive and interrogate them."

"Yes."

Ormand intended to change his position and squatted down. He stood up, but his legs went limp. He trembled lightly and fell toward Todd.

“Mr. Hobson?”

All the subordinates subconsciously reached out to help Ormand.

Todd heard the noise and hurriedly looked back, holding Ormand’s arm. “Mr. Chapter 2650:mand is Critically

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Hobson, what’s wrong? You don’t seem to be in a good condition.”

“I’m fine. I probably have been squatting for too long. I’m a little anemic,” Ormand said, taking a deep breath.

“How is this possible!”

They had all undergone special training. With the professional squatting posture, they could squat for a whole day.

Todd checked Ormand’s heartbeat, which was normal. But Ormand’s body temperature was very cold.

“Mr. Hobson, is the virus spreading again? Let’s go back to the lab to get Dr. Warner for a test.”

Ormand pursed his dry lips. "No. We need to finish the mission first. We'll talk about the other problems when we get back."

"Yes."

Ten minutes later.

The two groups of people leisurely rushed to Buchmer Pavilion, each holding a black box in their hands for trade, and the pavilion was surrounded by bodyguards in sunglasses.

Ormand used a telescope to observe the situation and led the people to close in step by step, reducing their capturing range.

A gunshot was fired.

The birds in the forest were startled.

One of the bodyguards standing guard by the pavilion was hit and fell to the ground, and the people in the pavilion who were preparing to trade were quickly on guard.

Todd was startled. "Someone shot in advance?"

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Ormand narrowed his cold eyes and looked at the forest on the left.

“The sound is from our left side 0.3 miles away. Arrange a group of people to catch them alive.”

This gunshot had already exposed their location, and Ormand and the others were already very close to Buchmer Pavilion, so they could only brace themselves and go up.

The two sides quickly fired.

Sparks flew everywhere, and the battle was a mess.

The sound of a gunshot was deafening.

Ormand suddenly felt a splitting pain in his ears, and he went weak to the point that he could not pull the trigger..

His vision became more and more blurry, and he couldn't even adjust his breathing to stop the dizziness.

In the end, he blacked out.

“Mr. Hobson!”

Seeing that Ormand fell from his side, Todd was anxious.