

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 267

Todd paused and didn't continue.

Ormand's brows were tightly knitted in an instant, and his dark eyes were gloomy.

"I ordered you to keep your mouth shut about the virus in my body. Remember, don't tell her a word!"

"Yes."

"But Mr. Caffrey, even if you can hide it now, when she receives the news of your death, she will be the most painful."

"I know. Let me think about it."

Get Blog

O

Ormand lowered his eyes, his expression dejected and his eyelashes trembling as if he was trying to hide something.

Todd knew that Ormand was the most tangled and tortured.

It was already late at night. Todd left the room to let Ormand have a good rest in the ward of the laboratory.

It was silent in the middle of the night.

The plantain trees outside the window rustled in the wind, and soon it began to drizzle.

Ormand tilted his head and looked at the raindrops on the window

thoughtfully. His usually proud face became gloomy and pale, and he looked complicated.

The phone rang with a notification.

Ormand looked at it and saw that it was from Viola.

“Ormand, how are you? Did you sleep well on the border?”

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Get Both

“I heard that the ultraviolet light over there is very strong. Will you be tanned into bronze skin when you come back? I will you tanned Ormand when you are

back.”

Ormand was amused by her words.

Ormand could imagine how cute Viola was when she said these words in front of him.

He really wanted to hug her and never let go of her in this lifetime.

Viola sent messages to him again.

“Are you already asleep? Or are you too busy to reply to me?”

“Oh, I see. The reception is poor, right? I won’t disturb you. Good night!”

After this message, Viola didn’t send him messages again.

His slender fingers gently stroked the screen.

A tear slid down the corner of Ormand’s eyes, silently flowing into his short hair and disappearing without a trace.

A sharp pain suddenly crept through him, causing his limbs and bones to tremble uncontrollably.

Ormand curled up on the bed, his nose covered in sweat. The veins on his hand. bulged as he was clutching his chest.

Every time he breathed, Ormand would tremble in pain.

The heart-wrenching pain lasted, and Ormand was getting more and more

painful.

It hurt so much that he couldn't help moaning. His trembling hands tried to press the alarm on the bedside table, but because he didn't have much

strength, he fell off the bed.

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The noise startled Kolby next door.

Get Bo

Kolby rushed over. When he pushed open the door, he was so scared out of his

wits.

“Oh, dear. I told you to control your emotions. Don’t be agitated, and don’t be

sad. If your heart aches, it will hurt like hell!”

As he muttered, Kolby quickly took out the pills and stuffed them into

Ormand’s mouth.

It took time for the pills to fully take effect, so Kolby could only help Ormand onto the bed and cover him with the quilt.

After guarding Ormand for a few more hours, Kolby was relieved until Ormand was tired and fell asleep.

That night, Viola had insomnia.

She looked at the ceiling lamp and suddenly remembered that Ormand was almost hit in the heart by the bullet when he went on a mission last time, and

he bled a lot.

Ormand had gone to the border. Viola heard that that place was especially chaotic, and the people were all barbarians who were not bad at fighting.

Ormand did not reply to her messages, and Viola wondered if he was injured or if he had something unsettled...

As she thought about it, Viola fell asleep.

Because she had not slept well, she went to the company with a pair of tired eyes.

However, the man she had been missing suddenly returned.

She ran upstairs and pushed open the bedroom door.

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Ormand sat on the bed and was absorbed in his book.

When he flipped through the book with his slender fingers, his movements were noble and elegant.

Even though he was half-leaning on the bed, Viola was still obsessed with his extremely handsome face.

Hearing the noise at the door, Ormand looked at her gently and said softly, "Viola."

Viola smiled and sat on the bed. She crossed her legs and sat on his body. Holding his handsome face with both hands, she observed his face closely.

"I didn't expect you to not be tanned after going to the border. Your skin is so fair that I want to take a bite at you!"

She lightly kissed his cold lips. Like a child who had gotten candy, she smirked.

“Orin, why didn’t you tell me that you were coming back early? If I hadn’t happened to see Todd standing at the door, I wouldn’t even know that you were back. Are you trying to give me a surprise?”

A faint smile hung on Ormand’s face, hiding the weakness in his eyes.

“Yes, a surprise.”

Even though he had tried his best to hide his weakness, Viola still noticed that his mood was a little low, and his voice sounded tired.

“Orin, is this trip to the border not going well? You didn’t seem to be very happy.”

Ormand pursed his lips and smiled, opening his arms to her.

Viola understood. She sat to his left and rested her head on his shoulder. Her cold little hand reached into his dark black robe and wandered restlessly

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around his warm waist.

Cet Boys

Ormand shivered slightly from the cold, but he did not dodge her hand. There was a dotting smile on his face as he allowed her to use her small hand to

freeze him and touch his skin.

“An employee who has been working for me for many years. He has dedicated his life to the Hobson Group, and he and his wife love each other much,” Ormand said in a magnetic voice.

And he looked calm.

Viola noticed that he seemed to have a lot of things to say tonight, so she quietly hugged his waist and looked up at him as she listened carefully.

“Recently, he has been diagnosed with terminal cancer and won’t live for a few months. He doesn’t dare to tell his relatives, and he doesn’t want his wife to know. So, he wants me to help him think of a way, but it’s hard to make at decision.”

After Viola heard this, she was also in a low mood. She sighed with emotion, “His relationship with his wife is so good. If his wife knows about it, she will definitely break down. Moreover, the living will be the most painful.”

Ormand’s back stiffened slightly. His long eyelashes trembled as he tried his best to hide his grief.

“Yes, the living will be the most painful.”

Half a year ago, Viola almost broke down because of his death.

Nothing was more painful than having been in love and then losing your beloved one than not having been in love at all.

If she were to hear the bad news again, Viola would definitely break down.

Viola didn't notice his low mood because she was also thinking about the accident half a year ago.

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Just thinking about it made her feel uncomfortable, and her eyes reddened.

Her fair and slender arms tightened around Ormand's waist.

"I went for a physical examination yesterday, and I am in good health, so Orin, you have to protect yourself. You are not allowed to get hurt again when you are out on a mission. We have a long future ahead of us!"

Ormand's Adam's apple rolled up and down slightly, and her hands that were hidden under the quilt tightened.

Viola had many days ahead of her, but he didn't.

His pale lips parted and closed a few times before he mustered up the courage. to ask the question he had never dared to ask before.

“Viola, do you still love me?”

He lowered his head and stared at Viola in his arms.

Once he was afraid of asking this question.

He was afraid that Viola’s answer would make his heart cold.

He was afraid that the answer would make his sacrifices become worthless.

However...

He was looking forward to Viola saying that she didn’t love him anymore.