

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 268

The sky outside the window was already dark.

There was a lamp in the bedroom, and the light was dim and warm.

Ormand's face was dimly lit with his back facing the light.

However, Viola felt that his gaze was burning.

She sat up straight and came out of Ormand's embrace, caressing his cheek as she looked at him seriously.

"Orin, I once thought that I didn't love you anymore. But ever since I almost lost you, I realized that I was wrong.

"I love you.

"I love you as much as you love me.

"No matter how many times you want to ask in the future, my answer must be the same."

Their eyes turned red at the same time.

Ormand held back his tears and hugged her tightly, his arms trembling.

Viola said that she also loved him deeply.

Although Ormand was willing to hear Viola say that she did not love him, he was moved when he heard her speak so seriously.

Hearing her say so, Ormand felt that he didn't regret his life.

Feeling his nervousness, Viola gently patted his back and comforted him carefully.

Ormand hugged her for a long time.

It was so long that Viola almost thought that he was asleep. Then he let go of Chapter 268 Viola Kicks Ormand off the Bed

her.

"It's getting late. Let's rest early tonight."

"What?"

Viola was a bit confused.

It was only half past nine, and Ormand was already sleeping.

Did Ormand come back just to give her a hug?

Just as she was still in a daze, Ormand slipped under the sheet.

Viola felt that Ormand was a little strange.

Get Boys

Viola followed him to sleep under the sheet, resting her head on his arm as she asked in a crafty tone, "Orin, we haven't seen each other for a few days. Don't you want to get a massage before you go to bed?"

Ormand closed his eyes with abstinence on his face. He didn't answer Viola.

Viola was a little depressed.

They hadn't seen each other for a few days, but he was so indifferent as soon as he came back. Did Ormand not even have the desire to touch her?

"Did I lose my charm?" Viola thought.

She didn't believe that and reached her hand into Ormand's nightgown again, gently tickling his abs and pectoral muscles.

With her teasing, Ormand's breathing gradually became rapid.

He frowned and gently grabbed her hands, saying, "Be good, stop messing around, and sleep."

Viola pouted, a little angry.

Her cheeks were bulging like a little puffer.

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“Orin, you didn’t even kiss me when you came back this time. Why are you sleeping so early? Are you going to abstain from sex?”

Viola had made that clear.

She complained in a soft voice, and her eyes were frivolous, as if she was luring him.

Ormand closed his eyes and inhaled deeply.

As if he had made up his mind, when Ormand opened his eyes again, he looked indifferent.

“Viola, let’s cancel the engagement.”

“Huh?”

Viola was stunned for a long time before she realized what he meant. “What did you say!”

Moreover, he sounded serious..

There was a sense of alienation in Ormand’s magnetic voice.

Viola suddenly frowned and sat up from the bed. She stared at him coldly and seemed uncertain. "Say it again."

Ormand did not sit up. Instead, he tucked his shoulders into the sheet. His half-lowered eyelashes fluttered. "I said, let's break up."

His tone was light and indifferent.

Viola, on the other hand, felt as if her heart had been cut by a sharp knife, and pain crept through her.

"Why?"

She didn't understand why Ormand gave her an alien feeling. She didn't even know what he was thinking.

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"Maybe I'm tired of it."

He covered his face in the sheet, his voice muffled, and there was a hint of

nervousness.

Viola was really angry.

“Get up now!”

She grabbed his ear and pulled him up from the bed. “Ormand, look at me. Say that again!”

Ormand’s facial features tightened, and he felt a little painful. He hid to the side, glancing at her from time to time.

Viola’s eyes were red with anger. “Cancel the engagement? Break up? You’re tired of it? Are you serious? Tell me!”

She almost shouted.

Ormand trembled at her roar, and his aura weakened. “Yes...”

“Nonsense! Look at me!”

Viola fiercely pinched his jaw, forcing him to look at her.

Full of anger, Viola stared at him seriously. “Ormand, think carefully before you answer. This is the last chance I’ll give you. If you miss it, no matter what reason you have in the future, I will never forgive you! Never!”

She was so angry that her chest heaved up and down, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Under the dim light, Viola's eyes shone like stars, but she stubbornly refused to let her tears fall.

Her small face was filled with anger, grievance, doubt, and disbelief. What Ormand said had hurt her.

Ormand met her gaze.

He couldn't bear to hurt her, nor could he bear to see her cry. His heart was a

mess by her gaze.

"Speak! Are you mute?"

"I..."

"I'm not sure. I'll think about it again. I'm sleepy. I have to sleep now." Ormand chickened out.

Get Bo

He broke free from her grip and returned to his bed. He even turned over, with his back to her.

Viola stared at him, who was pretending to be asleep, and became even angrier.

He actually wanted to think about it..

Ormand was hesitant about whether he should be with her.

As expected, men weren't reliable. When they got what they wanted, they

didn't cherish it.

Viola seldom confessed her love so seriously, and it was the first time that she

had confessed to him.

But Ormand didn't seem to appreciate it.

Not only did Ormand not cherish the opportunity she gave him, but he also actually wanted to break up with her, and he even said that he was tired of her!

Viola couldn't stand it!

This was the first time he slept with his back to her so far away, as if he was avoiding the plague!

As expected, the ones who were favored were fearless.

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What did Ormand think Viola was? Did he think that he had her at his beck and call?



Viola had a bad temper and was so easy to bully.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

“Ormand! Don’t push your luck!”

Viola raised her leg and kicked his firm butt.

Ormand was unprepared, and he didn’t have much strength.

With a muffled groan, Ormand fell off the bed and rolled on the carpet before struggling to stand up.

He quickly hid his pain when he lowered his head.

Viola froze on the spot. She subconsciously reached out to help him. She hadn’t expected that Ormand would be kicked off the bed by her.

But when her hand reached halfway, Viola withdrew it.

The floor was covered with flannel carpets, so even if he fell, he would not get hurt.

Moreover, he was so hateful tonight that she even wanted to give him a hard beat. Kicking him was just a light lesson to him.

She snorted coldly and sat cross-legged by the bed. Her hands were crossed in front of her chest as she looked down at him from above.

Viola thought that he needed to be taught a lesson.

“Get up and kneel.”

Ormand held his knees with both hands, but he was too exhausted. His knees

and back could not be straightened.

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Get Boy Afraid that Viola would notice something strange, he simply imitated Viola’s posture and leisurely sat cross-legged on the carpet, his face filled with arrogance and cold.

“Ormand, you’re not good at all!” Viola looked at him in shock.