

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 279

Viola was shocked.

Ormand was so smart!

When she was pondering what to do, Ormand pulled her back to the bedroom.

As soon as she sat down by the bed, Ormand leaned close to her and reached out to unbutton her jeans.

“Are you trying to strip me clean and examine me?” Viola stared at him in shock

“Of course! Show me your calves, thighs, and buttocks.”

Ormand was not at ease if he did not personally confirm that she was safe and sound!

Viola clutched her pants tightly, moving her butt back far away from him.

“Ormand, you old pervert! I don’t believe that you just want to check my injuries. You are so dishonest when you are sick.”

This time, Ormand didn’t think about sex. All he thought about was whether Viola had been beaten up or not when she went back.

“No. Besides, I have seen every part of your body. What’s wrong with letting me take a look? Are you feeling guilty?”

Viola frowned. It seemed like Ormand wouldn't give up until he reached the goal.

She bit her lower lip and her eyes were full of resentment as if she was hurt by his words.

"Why do I feel guilty about it? I just said that Bobby didn't make things difficult for me, and you didn't believe me!"

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As if the more she spoke, the angrier she got. She counterattacked and pressed him down on the bed. Then, she straddled him and held his wrist, making him unable to move.

To be honest, she quite liked the weak Ormand.

The weak Ormand was easy to press down, tease and bully.

It allowed her to instantly occupy absolute advantage.

"How dare you doubt me? Why don't you trust me? Think about how much you hurt me yesterday, but I trust you very much, so I was not angered by you. But what about you? You suspect me of lying about such a trivial matter!"

Ormand was shocked by her scolding, and his face turned paler.

However, Ormand just did not believe in Bobby.

But he could not stand the hurt look in Viola's eyes and the questioning tone.

Since what happened yesterday, Ormand felt guilty. He did not know how to explain his insistence on seeing the injury.

Ormand was lost for words after hearing what Viola said.

Unable to refute, he could only purse his thin lips with a depressed expression. His eyelashes trembled slightly, his head drooping weakly.

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Viola touched Ormand's pale cheeks to appease his melancholy mood. She suppressed the urge to laugh and said in a serious tone.

"Since you know how to admit your mistake, I will forgive you and kiss you as a reward, but if you don't admit your mistake, I will punish you. So Orin, do you know your mistake?"

"I was wrong," Ormand said in a pitiful tone.

"What do you mean wrong?" Chapter 280 She Quite likes the weak Ormand

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"I don't trust you and I suspect you."

“Then do you still want to continue taking off my pants?”

Ormand obediently shook his head.

“Good boy!”

Viola was satisfied. Although she didn't show it on her face, she was laughing wildly in her heart.

The weak Orin was too easy to bully! She loved this weak Ormand!

She fulfilled her words and leaned over to kiss his lips.

She kissed him so deeply.

Ormand was addicted to her kiss and could not extricate himself.

How could Ormand still have the rationality to think about whether he had been tricked by her?

His breathing became more and more rapid!

Just as Ormand was about to break through the defense line and touch Viola's breasts, Viola ended the kiss in time.

“Viola...”

Ormand was depressed.

He wanted to have sex with her, but he couldn't.

He was so uncomfortable!

"No! This is for your health. When you get better, you can do whatever you want."

Ormand lowered his eyes and did not reply.

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His illness could not be cured. Could it be that he could not have sex anymore?

"Before I die, why don't you let me have more sex? Then I'll die in satisfaction." Otherwise, he would have to be an aggrieved ghost!

Viola suddenly frowned and pinched his cheek, but didn't exert any force. She said seriously, "In the future, you are not allowed to talk about death! With me here, you are not allowed to give up any hope of survival at any time. Do you hear me?"

"Alright..."

Ormand replied in a low voice. He was the clearest about his physical condition, but he didn't want Viola to worry.

"Louder! I didn't hear you!" Feeling his perfunctory tone, Viola pinched his cheek hard.

"Got it."

Then Viola let go of him and help him rub the cheek he had just pinched.

She was lost in thought.

She thought of Jerry. Although she didn't know if Jerry's words were true or not, that was the only breakthrough point so far. She could only choose to believe Jerry first.

But if it was true, would she agree with the last two conditions of Jerry....

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

Viola wanted to avoid future misunderstandings between her and Ormand because of this.

Then she held Ormand's face with both hands and said in a serious tone, "Orin, we should trust each other the most. So, no matter what happens in the future, you have to trust me unconditionally. Believe in my heart. Can you

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promise me?"

"I will." Ormand looked at her without hesitation and nodded seriously.

Viola tapped his forehead in satisfaction. "Have you taken your medicine tonight?"

Ormand frowned and shook his head.

"Be good and wait."

Viola got out of bed and left the room.

A minute later, she brought a cup of warm water, took Ormand's medicine box, and returned to the room.

Ormand's eyes were dark and his lips curled in disgust. He looked at the colorful pills that she had picked out unhappily.

In any case, there was no point in eating it, and it was still extremely bitter.

He did not like it.

"I'm full right now. I don't want to drink water. Why don't I eat it later?"

Viola saw through his intentions and stood still. Her hands moved forward and her eyes were determined. "Be obedient and take your medicine."

Ormand shook his head and wrapped his arms around her waist. He rubbed his head against her chest and whispered, "I don't want to eat..."

Viola was annoyed.

"This bastard doesn't his health seriously at all," thought Viola.

"You must eat it!"

Ormand tightened his grip around her waist.

Being scolded by her, he raised his face and stared at her with a soft and bitter Chapter 280 She Quite likes the weak Ormand

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gaze. He was very fragile.

Viola sighed.

In terms of acting pitiful, she seemed to be far inferior to Ormand.



She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She resisted the urge to tie Ormand up and put the pills into his mouth.

She kept reminding herself that Ormand was a patient!

“Be gentle! Be patient!” thought Viola.

“Then what will it take for you to be willing to take the medicine?” Her tone was steady and her eyes curved into a smile.

Ormand thought for a moment, then looked at her innocently. “Viola, feed

me.”

“No problem! Come, I’ll feed you. Drink some water first.”

Ormand furrowed his brows and shook his head. He moved his head to the side, refusing the water she had brought to his lips.

Viola tightened her grip on the cup in her hand and warned herself to be patient!

“Still not taking it? Then how do you want me to feed you?”

The corners of Ormand’s lips curled up as he smiled evilly. “You didn’t take it seriously. You should feed me with your mouth.”

Viola was speechless.

