

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 281

After a moment of confusion, Viola instantly understood what Ormand meant.

Ormand wore a cunning face as he looked at her with anticipation.

Viola wondered if Ormand was her master.

Viola felt that she was controlled by Ormand.

Viola could only take it because she loved Ormand and she would like to let him do whatever he wanted.

Viola sighed for a while before she took a sip of water, leaned over, and gently touched Ormand's jaw.

Ormand closed his eyes and opened his mouth, allowing Viola to pour water into his mouth.

After feeding Ormand water, Viola quickly put a pill into his mouth.

"Swallow it!"

Ormand swallowed in satisfaction and took the pill.

"I want more."

Viola shook her head and smiled helplessly, her fingers gently wiping off the water stains on the corner of his mouth. "You like this?"

“Sweet!” Ormand nodded right away.

“What the hell!” Viola was speechless and silently cursed, but she could do nothing to him.

After all, these medicines could treat heart disease, slow down deterioration, and beef up one’s immune system. Only by taking the medicine all the time and using the inhibitor could it delay the spread of the virus in Ormand’s body most effectively.

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Thinking of this, Viola did not hesitate. She drank another cup of water and fed Ormand another pill using her mouth.

Viola did it in one go.

Viola kissed Ormand several times before she finished feeding all of the pills.

Viola took a tissue and wiped the water from the corner of Ormand’s mouth for him. She kissed him again.

Viola bent over more than a dozen times in a row, not to mention that she was beaten up today and was busy the whole day. She was a little tired.

However, Ormand had to take the pills three times a day. Viola couldn't always feed him like this.

Moreover, Viola had to go to Angle Group during the day and had a lot of things on hand, so she couldn't stay at home every day and watch Ormand take medicine all the time.

Thinking of this, Viola set three alarm clocks on her phone and set the same alarm clocks on Ormand's phone.

"I'm not here at noon. You remember to take your medicine. I will remind Todd to supervise you. If you dare to be as shameless as you are today, play some tricks, and take less medicine, I will hit you on your palm. I am serious. Do you hear me?"

Viola knew that hitting Ormand's hand was the gentlest way to punish him.

Only when the rules were set would someone be willing to listen to her.

"Viola..."

Ormand was unhappy.

If you didn't take medicine, you would get beaten up. What kind of logic was

that?

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Moreover, this kind of punishment was like teaching a child. Ormand felt uncomfortable.

“Why do I feel like you are raising a son? I am your fiancé!”

Viola rubbed the back of Ormand’s head with her fair fingers and comforted him. “Is there a difference?” You are unable to beat me now. You have to listen to me. Not only do you have to take medicine, but you also have to execute the plan I drafted last time!”

Ormand had a bitter expression on his face, but he didn’t have the power to retort. He could only lower his head, his entire body filled with resentment.

Viola kissed his forehead, eyes, cheeks, and lips, her movements soft and devout.

“Listen to me. I don’t want to beat you up at all. I worry about you. As long as you listen to me, I will personally feed you medicine every night. I will kiss you, hug you and pamper you, okay?”

These words made Ormand feel much better and he nodded happily.

Viola was quite satisfied with her way of controlling Ormand.

Viola knew that the carrot and stick approach was the most effective way to control someone.

Viola pulled Ormand downstairs and personally made dinner for him. Before going to bed, she lay in the master bedroom and played with him on the phone for a while.

Seeing that it was almost eleven o’clock, Viola got out of bed and prepared to go to the next room to sleep.

“Where are you going?” Ormand was shocked and grabbed Viola’s arm.

“It’s getting late. I’m going back to my room to sleep.”

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Ormand was confused.

Ormand wondered if Viola was going to sleep in a different room from him.

Viola saw his confusion and explained, “You and I will definitely do something if we sleep together. We will be attracted to each other. For the sake of your body, I think it’s better to sleep separately for the time being.”

“But I’m used to it. Without you, I can’t sleep!”

Viola imitated Ormand’s tone and said proudly, “Habits can be changed. You’ll get used to it in at most two nights.”

Ormand used to say these words before. Viola said the same words to him now.

Ormand felt depressed and could not say a word. He could only look at her with grievance in his eyes.

Viola kissed Ormand’s lips seriously. Viola and Ormand often kissed each other before sleeping

It was a long and attractive kiss.

“Good night, Orin. See you tomorrow morning!”

Ormand watched Viola leave the room sadly. She even closed the door for him.

As soon as Viola left, it was as if she had taken everything away from the room. Ormand felt lonely.

For a week, because Viola had set the rules in advance, Ormand took the medicine under the supervision of Todd.

At noon, Ormand did his job in the study room. Two minutes after the alarm clock rang, Viola called.

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“Orin, it’s time to take your medicine!”

Ormand hid the sadness in his eyes and said in a low and steady voice, “Okay.”

“Mr. Hobson, the medicine is here.” Todd held a cup of warm water and a box of medicine as he entered with an attentive look.

“You are really... dedicated!”

Ormand glanced at Todd coldly and took the water away from him. He poured all the pills into his mouth and finished them in one go.

The medicine was bitter.

Ormand's face was pale. His brows furrowed slightly, and he tried not to show that he felt disgusted. He smiled at Viola on the other side of the phone to

comfort her.

When Viola saw that Ormand had finished eating all of them, she hung up the

video call.

When the camera was turned off, Ormand immediately rushed into the

bathroom and retched, but nothing came out.

As long as you took medicine, there would be some side effects. If you took too many of these medicines, you would feel sick and want to vomit. You will lose your appetite and your tongue will be bitter.

"Mr. Hobson, it's not good for you to be so uncomfortable after taking medicine." Todd looked at Ormand with pity.

Ormand rinsed his mouth and swallowed, but there was still a faint bitter taste

in his mouth.

Ormand's mouth was bitter and he felt even more bitter in his heart. Only when he thought of Viola's beautiful face would he feel a trace of sweetness.

Ormand sat back in his office chair and sighed softly, "Do you have any

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cigarettes?"

"Didn't Miss Viola not allow you to smoke?" Todd was confused.

Ormand did not speak. He raised his palm and reached out to Todd.

Todd took out a box of cigarettes from his trouser pocket. He bought it this morning. It was expensive. He didn't even smoke it himself.

"Mr. Hobson, you have to reimburse me!"

Ormand casually raised his eyes and softly said, "Okay."

Todd took out the cigarette before he took it back. "Mr. Caffrey, are you sure you want to smoke it? If Miss Viola finds out, she'll be pissed at you! I'll even suffer!"

Ormand's face darkened, "If you continue to blabber, I'll let you suffer right



now.”

Without any hesitation, Todd immediately handed it over.

Todd thought in his heart that it was just one cigarette, so it shouldn't be a big deal. Viola wouldn't find it.

Moreover, Todd knew Ormand.

Smoking can make people at ease.

Ormand needed to do something to ease the pressure.

However, Todd had never expected that Ormand would only do the simplest thing by asking for cigarettes.