

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 283

In the bedroom.

Ormand waited for a long time, but Viola still did not go upstairs with the medicine box

“Viola?”

The lights were on downstairs, but no one answered.

Ormand was confused as he got out of bed with his long legs, put on his slippers, and went downstairs to check on Viola.

As soon as Ormand went downstairs, he turned around and saw Viola standing in front of the storage cabinet, holding a box of cigarettes in her hand.

The drawer box in the corner was open, full of cigarettes.

Ormand’s heart skipped a beat.

In that instant, Ormand’s handsome face turned pale.

Todd bought cigarettes this afternoon. Before he left, he told Ormand the location of the drawer, but Ormand was busy with a remote meeting in the afternoon and hadn’t had the time to open it himself..

Viola never opened the drawer. Ormand was so unlucky today. He just happened to be caught.

Moreover, Todd bought so many cigarettes.

Ormand's back was stiff and he was anxious.

Viola saw his reaction. She took a box of cigarettes, turned around, and sat down on the sofa. She kept a straight face and looked domineering.

"Would you mind explaining it to me?"

Ormand was still standing on the stairs, not moving at all. He denied it with a straight face, "This is not mine. I never use this brand of cigarette. It should belong to Todd."

Viola was amused. She stared into Ormand's eyes and smiled.

"You are saying that Todd put his cigarette in the storage drawer of your living room in your villa? What is his purpose? To make it convenient for you to smoke and be as happy as him?"

Ormand was silent. His Adam's apple moved and his long eyelashes trembled. He had many thoughts on his mind.

"What are you thinking about, Orin?"

Viola stared at Ormand. She looked calm but she was actually angry. Her tone gradually turned cold. "Think about how to make an excuse and lie to me?"

Clank.

Viola put the cigarette box in her hand on the coffee table and gradually became angry

Ormand subconsciously knelt when he heard a sudden loud sound.

Ormand lowered his eyes. He thought that the thing would get ugly if he denied it and that Viola might let him go if he admitted his mistakes. He put on an aggrieved and honest look.

“I was wrong! Listen!”

Viola raised her cold eyes.

Just now when Ormand was kneeling, Viola heard a sound. Ormand knelt on cold marble floor tiles.

Viola was worried about Ormand. She looked at the cigarette box on the coffee table again. Only then did she resist the urge to help him rub his knees.

Chapter 283 Cimand Feels Aggrieved

Det #toyphoto Viola then pointed at the soft carpet by her feet and said, “Come here.”

Ormand felt pain in his knees because of kneeling just now.

When Ormand got up, he staggered and then frowned.

Ormand pretended that he was not in pain and slowly walked toward Viola.

Viola was observing Ormand and saw his change of look clearly.

Just as Ormand was about to kneel again with his hands on his knees, Viola said, "Squat down like a soldier."

Ormand thought to himself, huh? Squatting?

Ormand was stunned for two seconds and did not move.

"You didn't hear me clearly? Do you need me to repeat myself?" Viola looked at Ormand coldly.

"I heard it."

Ormand immediately squatted down with one knee on the ground, thumb pressed together, and his back straight.

Ormand seemed to be upright and unyielding when he squatted down.

But because Ormand had done something bad and was discovered by Viola, he appeared to be lacking in confidence and was suppressed by Viola's anger.

Viola looked at the cigarette box on the coffee table. "This is your last chance to explain. Think carefully before you speak."

"I will." Ormand nodded.

After thinking for a while, Ormand said honestly, "The cigarettes are indeed mine. I asked Todd to buy them, but I didn't want to smoke them."

Viola was pissed.

Gerbi Viola took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Still not telling the truth? It seems that you secretly did it many times behind my back. Tell me honestly, how many cigarettes did you smoke?"

Ormand didn't know what to say.

"I only asked Todd to buy cigarettes this afternoon. I was caught by you at night. I really didn't smoke before." Ormand felt wronged.

Viola once again suppressed her anger, picked up the cigarette box on the table, opened it, and showed it to him.

"When I came over, the drawer of the storage cabinet was opened. It seemed that it had just opened today. I guess that someone forgot to close it because he was in a panic. Moreover, someone took a cigarette from the box at the top. Do you still want to deny it?"

Ormand was confused.

Ormand understood how he was discovered.

Moreover, it seemed like Todd actually put the box of cigarettes he used today in the drawer.

Todd was so careless. It seemed that he wanted Ormand to suffer.

Ormand resisted the urge to kill Todd immediately and consciously knelt.

“I used a cigarette today, but I just smelled it. I didn’t even use a lighter. If you don’t believe me, you can smell if there is smoke on me. I really haven’t smoked!”

Viola narrowed her beautiful eyes and sneered, “After you smoke, you can take a shower and change your clothes. Of course, I can’t smell anything.”

Viola did not believe it at all.

Ormand was anxious and aggrieved. His eyes were red. He carefully grabbed

Viola’s sleeves, as if he could find some comfort in this way.

“Viola, you said last time that we should trust each other. Everything I said was the truth. Can you trust me this time?”

“Then you just denied that the cigarette was not yours, so which sentence should I believe?”

Ormand was speechless. He suffered because he intended to get away with everything and Todd.

Ormand bit his lip so hard that he couldn’t say a single word. He felt so uncomfortable and depressed.

Viola soon noticed that Ormand was on the verge of tears, as if he had suffered a lot. He looked pitiful and helpless.

Ormand bit his lips and tasted blood because of it.

“Stop biting yourself!”

Viola was stunned and immediately pinched Ormand’s cheek, forcing him to open his mouth.

Ormand’s face was pale and handsome. He looked down, depressed and aggrieved. The red blood marks on his thin lips were especially obvious. He looked miserable.

“You made a mistake. Why do you feel aggrieved?”

Viola sighed. In the end, she still felt a bit distressed. She leaned over and kissed Ormand’s lips. She used her tongue to ease his pain.

Viola tasted blood.

After the kiss, Viola continued to pinch Ormand’s face and looked at him. She also wanted to make things easier for him. “Since you insist that you haven’t smoked, that cigarette should still be around. If you find it, I will believe you.”

There was finally a glimmer of light in Ormand’s eyes. “Alright! It’s in the study...”

Ormand stopped abruptly.

Ormand cursed in his heart.

Ormand had asked Todd to throw away that cigarette with the garbage bag in the study room. He couldn’t find it now.

“Where?” Viola pinched Ormand’s face with a little force.

“I threw it in the trash can and the garbage bag was taken away by Todd...”

“What a coincidence!” Viola raised her eyebrows.

It was a coincidence.

Ormand couldn’t explain himself now.

Ormand felt like he was about to go crazy. He stared at Viola with a miserable look. “There is no physical evidence, but I still have someone else to prove my innocence. I’ll let Todd prove my innocence!

Viola glanced at Ormand arrogantly and let go of his chin. She seemed to be okay with it.

A minute later, Ormand called Todd.

Ormand said anxiously and gnashed his teeth before Todd, who was on the other side of the phone, said something, “I’ll give you fifteen minutes. Get the hell over here right now!”