

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 293

Ormand hooked his finger on her upturned nose, his eyes full of love.

“Because I know that even if you are drunk, you’ll only have illusions about my body.”

After all, he had personally tried this before!

In the hotel not long ago, she was completely drunk. Facing him, who was wearing a ghost mask and behaved like a stranger, she beat him up. She even wanted to kill him. She was so strong.

Even now, when he thought of it, he still felt a lingering fear. It was a nightmare!

However, after Viola took off his ghost mask and found a sense of familiarity between them, she treated him so gently for the first time.

Thinking about it, he still felt sweet in his heart.

However, if Viola knew that she was drunk, she would treat people who were not close to her like a little lion with its fur standing on end, baring its fangs, and brandishing its claws as if she wanted to bite them. She would probably want to find a hole to hide in.

However, Ormand would never tell her.

“I told you last time that I would trust you unconditionally in the future. How could I doubt you?” he said weakly, placing his head on her shoulder and wrapping his arms around her small waist.

Viola lifted his chin with her finger and leaned over to kiss his lips.

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This was a small reward for him.

In the front row, Todd would occasionally see their intimacy through the rear-view mirror.

Todd really admired Orlando that he could say such sweet words in front of Viola. He was honey-tongued.

Orlando had clearly received a report from Nolan, and Nolan had already told him the truth in advance!

Todd looked up and subconsciously glanced at the rearview mirror again.

Never mind!

A man and a woman fell in love!

Ormand had already completely blocked off Todd. Ormand leaned into Viola's embrace as if no one else was there. He raised his right arm and said weakly, "Viola, my arm is so sore. Give me a massage."

Viola stretched out her fingers and seriously massaged him. "Is that OK? You carried me all the way downstairs. It should be a little tiring."

Ormand shook his head and frowned.

This was equivalent to saying that he was not strong enough.

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“As a man, it is my right to hold my fiancée. Besides, you are so thin. You are as light as a ball of cotton when I hold you. Maybe I took medicine before I went out, and I haven’t gone out for a long time. I

am a little lazy.”

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Done By – Viola knew that he was looking for an excuse, but she didn’t expose him. She gently kissed his forehead. “Then sleep in my arms for a while. When we arrive later, I’ll call you.”

“Alright.”

His voice was so gentle, and he buried his face into Viola’s neck. He recklessly sniffed her body and soon fell asleep from exhaustion.

Viola gently hugged his back and patted his back from time to time. However, her thoughts wandered as she looked at the street lights outside the window, lost in thought.

Seeing that Ormand had fallen asleep, Todd slowed down the car and drove steadily.

It was half an hour later.

The car stopped steadily in the Hobson's home.

Because the Hobson's home was an antique building, all the cars could only be parked in a special parking lot. They had to walk through the winding walls to reach Viorin.

Ormand slept very deeply. Because of his debilitation, his physical strength was greatly inferior to before.

Viola didn't want to wake him up, so she decided to carry him back

quietly.

Todd was surprised and asked, "Ms. Zumthor, shall I do it?"

"No."

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| ਇਸ ਦੇ Her words were concise and comprehensive. She held the sleeping Ormand firmly in her arms and turned to walk in the direction of Viorin.

Todd looked at her back in a daze. It took him a long time to react. Was Orlando being carried in Viola's arms?

He felt so shocked!

Orlando was 6 feet tall and shrunk between Viola's tiny arms. It was obviously very discordant, but there was an inexplicable sense of harmony.

The tip of his nose was sour, and he was happy for Orlando.

He held back his tears and trotted after her.

Viola was wearing high heels. Moreover, Ormand was much heavier than her. It was a bit difficult for her to carry him. Moreover, she had to pass through the winding walls before she could reach Viorin.

Todd noticed the beads of sweat on her forehead. He felt a little sorry for her when he walked in her high heels.

"Ms. Zumthor, let me help you, OK?"

Viola didn't say anything. She adjusted her breathing and walked forward without looking back.

"Mr. Caffrey's illness doesn't affect his weight. He ... is very heavy. If you carry him again, your arms will be extremely sore tomorrow. Let me do it for you."

Viola hushed him and lowered her head to look at the sleeping

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Ormand in her arms. Her eyes were filled with sadness.

“I have to experience it myself. Only then can I feel how tired he is. He carried me all the way from the Falcon’s house.”

Todd seemed to be slightly startled. He also felt a little moved.

After a brief moment of hesitation, he decisively took Ormand from Viola and carried him on his back.

“You?”

Todd smiled, “Mr. Caffrey sees you as more important than his life. If your arm hurts tomorrow, he will feel distressed and guilty. So, Ms. Zumthor, let me do it for you.”

It was very easy for him to carry Ormand on his back. He walked faster than Viola, so Viola had to carefully support Ormand from behind.

In the end, Todd placed Ormand on the bed in the bedroom and left the villa

Viola sat by the bed and rubbed her sore arm.

She stared at Ormand’s handsome face, lost in thought again.

During this time, she secretly checked a lot of related information.

Currently, on the market, Super 404 was a banned substance, and the knowledge of this medicine was very little, not to mention the antidote.

Ormand had been taking the medicine that Kolby prescribed for

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BO more than half a month. However, the medicine was only an auxiliary medicine. Its effect was minimal, not to mention treating Ormand.

Viola thought, should I ... think about Jerry's method?

What if... he really knows...

She felt complicated and was torn between the two ways.

This was the only way at the moment. She could only give it a try!

That night, things about the Falcon family caused a stir on the Internet.

Russell had also helped amplify its influence, which led to the top ten hot searches, all of which were related to the Falcon family.

Dillon did not sleep the whole night. He contacted all kinds of public relations and tried to reduce people's attention. In the end, none of them worked, especially the scandal of Russell breaking off the engagement and Stanley. More people paid attention to it!

The relevant software was once half-paralyzed, and its influence

was comparable to a certain star.

The next morning, the grievous news of the Falcon Group came.

Ormand took the lead in ending all the previous cooperation with the Falcon Group

The Hobson family was now the richest in the United States, and

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Ormand was in charge of the Hobson family, so he had a stable position as the richest man.

Any one of his actions would have tremendous influence.

With him taking the lead, many companies followed and immediately cut off their contact with the Falcon Group.

The stock market of the Falcon Group fell sharply overnight, dropping by more than a dozen percent.

Moreover, there was a trend of continuous decline.

This time, Ormand and Russell worked together to cause the Falcon family trouble, directly making Dillon lose more than tens of billions of dollars in one night.

At this time, it was in the Falcon's garden.

Stanley, who was already completely awake, was beaten by his father on a tree for the first time. His entire body was covered in blood and ridges from the whip.

The sound was very loud, and it sounded very terrifying from afar. It was accompanied by Stanley's painful moans.