

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 302

Ormand was satisfied. "Good point. I'll give you a raise."

"Thank you, Mr. Hobson! You and Ms. Zumthor are a perfect match..."

Stanley looked at their receding figures. His eyes were red with anger, and he

punched the ground.

Ormand and Todd returned to Viorin.

Ormand immediately turned serious and instructed Todd, "Continue to

pressure the Falcon Group. In three days at most, they will be bankrupt, and

their property will be confiscated. I don't want the Falcon family to be

revived!"

"Okay."

Get Bor

Ormand continued to say, "Rebecca has done a lot of evil things. The Falcon

family helped her clean the mess. Go to DarkNet and offer a high price. I

want to get her dirt and help Viola send Rebecca to prison!”

Now that the Falcon family had fallen, many people would turn their back on

the Falcon family.

These people had been holding back their resentment over the years. Now

that these people could take the opportunity to insult the Falcon family, they

would not miss such a good opportunity.

“Mr. Hobson, don’t worry. I won’t let you down!”

After making arrangements, Ormand looked at the sky outside.

It was winter, and the rain was pouring, so the sky got dark especially early.

By this time, it had been dark outside.

Chapter 302 Don’t Want Anything but You

Ormand looked down, feeling a little lonely.

Recently, as long as Viola went out, she would be away the whole day without making any calls.

Ormand looked at his watch. It was past seven.

Viola would return home late again. Ormand lay on the sofa, dispirited, as if

his soul had been taken away. He felt so upset.

“Mr. Hobson, are you thinking about Ms. Zumthor?” Todd asked as he found

that Ormand was listless.

Ormand ignored Todd and looked at the quiet garden outside the window

gloomily.

Viola’s car was parked at a corner, 650 feet away from the Hobson’s house.

Viola sat quietly in the car with a cold expression, listening to Jimmy’s report.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Zumthor. Our people were discovered, and we lost him after a

few laps. We couldn't keep up."

Viola's face darkened.

Jimmy lowered his head even more and was very depressed. "I'm really

sorry..."

"Forget it. As an elite soldier, he is capable and smart. It is easy for him to

shake you off."

Viola looked at the strange number left behind by Jerry on the scrap paper

and recited it. "How is this number going?"

"The serial number is indeed from the United States. Although the number is

Chapter 302-4 Don't Want Anything but You

2/7

not under anyone's name, our people have found the current location of the

number. It is in Portugal."

Portugal?

Viola narrowed her eyes as she thought about it carefully.

She remembered that Jerry's mother was from Portugal. But when Viola was young, she had never heard Jerry mention his mother, nor did he mention anything about Portugal.

Jerry seemed to be a native American.

Could it be that ... Jerry was secretly in contact with Portugal?

Could there be some kind of hidden secret?

Get Boylus

"Go and check on Jerry's mother. I want detailed information, and then check the flights from Portugal to the United States in the last six months to see if there are any suspicious passengers entering the United States. Give me a

name list."

"Ms. Zumthor, the data is too big, and there are too many people. This is very time-consuming. Even if Bobby personally checks the data, it is not easy." Jimmy was in a dilemma.

"It doesn't matter. Take your time. I'm not in a hurry to get the result."

Viola's phone rang.

She saw that it was from Ormand.

Unknowingly, it was 8 o'clock. Ormand might be eager to see Viola.

When Viola thought of Ormand, sweetness surged through her.

She turned on her silent mode and did not answer the call. Viola said to Tyler,

Chapter 3024 Don't Want Anything but You

3/7

who was driving, "Turn around and go to the Mia Hotel before going back to

the Hobson family."

In the living room, when Ormand almost lost patience, he heard the sound of

the door unlocking.

Ormand dashed to the door.

The moment he saw Viola, he pounced on her and held her waist tightly, his

arms trembling.

It was a hard day. Ormand had been waiting eagerly for Viola.

Viola was caught off guard and staggered back a step before she managed

to stand firm.

Afraid that Ormand would make a big move and spill the soup in her hand,

Viola quickly raised her arms to keep the soup far away from him.

Viola softened her tone and said, "Winter comes. I wanted to have some

soup, but I got off work too late. I didn't have time to make it myself, so I

went to the restaurant. That's why I came home so late."

Ormand buried his face in Viola's neck and smelled the fragrance on her

body. His voice was low and husky. "I don't want to have soup..."

12

Ormand thought, I just want you!

Viola sighed quietly. She wanted to touch the back of Ormand's head to comfort him, but she found that she was holding the takeout with both

hands.

Viola had no choice but to comfort Ormand, "Alright, are you hungry? Let's go

in and eat first. After I'm done, I'll keep you company every day."

Chapter 3024 Don't Want Anything but You

4/7

"Then how long will it take before you are done?"

"Maybe... a few days."

Ormand revealed an unhappy look. "What's going on with Angle Group recently? Why do you have to be kept for a few more days?"

Viola was stunned. She thought for a moment before saying, "I have recently recruited a batch of new artists. They are currently being trained. They are inexperienced. I need to personally train them, or I will feel ill at ease. And... I have been working on some new collaborations. I'm indeed quite busy."

Ormand felt uncomfortable all over and pressed against Viola's shoulder.



Viola cared about her career. Ormand had known about it for a long time.

But... Ormand was about to die. Shouldn't Viola spend more time with him.

during the last days of his life?

But Ormand would never complain.

He would support any decision and choice Viola made.

Even if Viola said that she would leave him, he would not stop her.

Viola was lost in thought. She was thinking about Jerry.

Only when her waist felt sore did she come back to her senses. "Be good.

Let's go eat."

During the meal, Viola and Ormand each had an axe to grind.

After dinner, as per usual, Viola went to Ormand's bedroom and stayed a few

hours with him. She didn't return to the next room until it was time to sleep.

Just as Viola sat on Ormand's bed, Viola suddenly remembered that there

was something wrong today. Todd had not reported his condition of taking

Chapter 302- Don't Want Anything but You

5/7

medicine tonight.

"Did you take your medicine tonight?"

Ormand's expression froze, and he felt a little guilty. "No."

The medicine was not useful, and it was bitter. Ormand just did not want to

take it.

"Wait. I'll go get it for you."

Viola got up. A few minutes later, she went upstairs with warm water and

medicine boxes.

Ormand looked up at her and said weakly, "You came back late tonight. Will

you feed me medicine to reward me for waiting so long?”

“Alright, I’ll feed you.”

Viola sat down and rubbed the back of Ormand’s head lovingly. She drank

the water skillfully, kissed him, and sent the water into his mouth. She

stuffed two pills into his mouth at once.

Viola’s movements were smooth.

However, she couldn’t escape Ormand’s notice.

“Viola, don’t slack off. I want you to feed me one pill at a time!”

Viola had been busy for the whole day and hadn’t rested at all. She originally

wanted to make fewer rounds.

“I kiss you every day, and I have to kiss you more than ten times if I feed you

one pill at a time. Won’t you get tired of it?” Viola asked in annoyance.

“Are you ... tired of it?” Ormand asked, his face turning pale.

Chapter 302- Don't Want Anything but You

6/7

Viola noticed the change in Ormand's mood.

Patients were always a little more suspicious, so one had to comfort them.

Viola immediately kissed Ormand twice. "How can that be? Orin, you are so delicious. I won't get sick of it. Come on. Let's continue!"

Just as Viola was about to kiss Ormand, her phone suddenly rang.

Viola glanced at it. It was from an unfamiliar number.

But when Viola read the number, her eyes turned cold.

Why did Jerry suddenly call her at this time?

Ormand turned around and took a look.

"It's so late. Who is it?"