

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 304

Under the dim moonlight.

The corners of Jerry's mouth curled up, and he smiled sinisterly. He stared at Viola's beautiful back as she left with his blue eyes. The obsessiveness in his eyes was even close to morbidity.

Viola heard his words but did not turn back.

She walked very quickly. Since she had gotten the potion, she had to hurry to the laboratory.

It was already late at night. She was worried that if she went back too late, Ormand would be suspicious.

After Ormand washed up, he obediently lay down on the bed to sleep.

However, he couldn't sleep.

He looked out the window and stared at the night. The flustered expressions on Viola's face before she left were still lingering in his mind.

Unable to sleep, he opened his eyes and stared out the window in a daze.

It had already been two hours, and Viola had yet to return. He was a little worried and felt empty.

He sat up and reached for his phone on the nightstand, wanting to call Viola to make sure she was safe. Nolan happened to call him.

It was already very late. Nolan must have something important to call him at this time.

After Ormand picked up the phone, Nolan immediately said, "Mr. Hobson, I'm

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sorry. I was careless. I just learned that something happened at the

high-level prison!"

"What is it?" Ormand frowned.

"Jerry was bailed yesterday!"

Ormand's expression suddenly became extremely cold, and killing intent

rose from his eyes.

"Who bailed him out?"

"It was..."

Bobby?

Mr. McGraw, from the National Affairs Bureau!"

Ormand's fingertips trembled, and the phone that had not been hung up fell

to the bed.

Get Bo

His breathing paused, and he felt that someone was grabbing, crushing, and

tearing his heart.

Nolan was very worried since he didn't hear any sound from Ormand. Nolan

said, "Mr. Hobson, you need to collect yourself. Nothing is more important

than your well-being. No one wants to see you go through angina again.

What if... there's been some kind of misunderstanding?"

Ormand remained silent, and Nolan continued to persuade him.

Nolan said, "Ms. Zumthor knows how much you hate Jerry. She may have her

reasons. Mr. Hobson, you...”

Nolan heard nothing but a busy tone.

Ormand felt that Nolan was so noisy, so he hung up.

Ormand suddenly recalled that Viola had always been strange somehow

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these days, but he had never thought much of it.

He was certain that he heard a man’s voice when Viola was talking.

All sorts of suspicions weighed down on Ormand, making him suffocate. Finally, he gave in and asked Todd to verify Viola’s recent whereabouts.

Half an hour later, he looked at the information on his phone that was sent by

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Todd.

Yesterday, when Jerry was released, Viola personally went to pick him up.

So, she went out late at night to see Jerry?

Viola came out of the abandoned factory and rushed to the laboratory.

Kolby was already asleep, and she dragged him to work.

After giving the blue potion to Kolby for inspection, Viola waited anxiously outside.

After waiting for ten minutes, Kolby came out.

“There is nothing wrong with the potion. It is good. The initial test results show that some of the components in the potion do inhibit and alleviate Super 404 and are harmless when injected into humans.”

“This is great. Ms. McGraw, where did you find it?” Kolby handed Viola the printed data sheet

Viola was very surprised. She took the sheet and looked at it carefully without answering Kolby’s question.

Kolby continued, “But its origin is unknown, so I can’t find similar information in the database. I suggest that you hold on to it. Don’t give it to Ormand just

yet. Leave it with me until I examine it carefully for another couple of days.”

“OK. Thanks.”

Kolby sighed with emotion. “It’s my job. There’s no need to thank me. You, on the other hand, are still running around for Ormand at such a late hour. He’s lucky to have you.”

Viola smiled and checked her watch. It was already past midnight.

“Sorry for disturbing you tonight. I have to go. If there is any new progress in the potion, inform me as soon as possible.”

“Not a problem.”

Kolby nodded and watched as she left in a hurry.

Viola rushed back to the Viorin as fast as she could.

She restrained her excitement and stood at the door of the villa, fixing her slightly messy hair and clothes.

She then calmly unlocked and opened the door.

There was no light in the living room, yet there was a trace of coldness and

sternness in the dark.

Viola seemed to have realized something. She turned on the light, and her gaze was instantly attracted by the figure sitting upright on the sofa.

It was already early in the morning.

The temperature in the room was very low, but Ormand was only wearing a thin cotton nightgown.

It was so cold that his lips turned pale, but he did not seem to feel the cold at all. He was like a statue, motionless and expressionless.

“Didn’t I tell you to go to sleep early? Why are you sitting on the sofa and

waiting for me? Why don’t you turn on the lights and wear more clothes?”

Viola immediately took the heavy pajama coat from the coat rack and helped

him put it on.

As soon as she touched his body, she found that his whole body was cold

and stiff.

Viola was angry and distressed. She quickly covered his hands, breathing on

them and rubbing them.

Get Bugz

Ormand did not resist. He just stared at her and said in a low and hoarse

voice, "You weren't back. I didn't see you, so I couldn't sleep. I was worried."

"I'm back now, aren't I? Let's go upstairs to sleep."

He did not move. He asked, "Where were you tonight?"

Viola had already thought of an excuse. She said, "Russell wasn't home.

Sherlyn drank a bit too much. I went back home to take care of her for a

while. I came back as soon as I coaxed her to sleep.

Ormand did not speak. He lowered his head silently. His hands, hidden in his

sleeves, were already clenched into fists, and the veins in his arms were

bulging.

Viola keenly noticed that there was something wrong with him and forcefully

lifted his jaw.

She saw that his eyes had turned red and misty.

“Orin?”

Ormand pushed her hand away with a cold face.

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“You are lying. You went to see Jerry tonight, didn’t you?”

Viola was a bit stunned. “You knew...”

She confirmed. Hearing that, Ormand felt even more suffocated. He had never felt sadder than right now.

Tears blurred his eyes, and a strong sadness made him overwhelmed.

It was the first time he had shed a tear in front of Viola, and it was all

because of his extreme sorrow.

Viola's eyes also reddened. She knew that he got her wrong and quickly explained, "I wasn't trying to hide it from you. I know you'll find out. I just haven't figured out a way to tell you."

She wanted to wait till Kolby confirmed that the potion was OK. Then she would find an excuse and share the good news with Ormand, ignoring the part related to Jerry.

However, he found out so soon.

"Orin, I..."

Viola reached out and wanted to help him wipe away his tear.

However, her wrist was grasped by him, so tightly that her fingers were trembling.

Ormand even felt pain in his breathing, and his voice was a little choked up.

"Viola, I know I don't have much time left, so I never want to keep you by my side and drag you down. Even if you want to get rid of me, a burden, and leave now, I won't stop you.

"I know that you'll have someone to love you after I die. But why ... why does mand Cries it have to be Jerry?"