

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 305

Viola's heart ached.

She never knew this was what he was thinking.

She never knew that he thought of himself as her burden. She never knew

that he was with her guiltily, thinking that eventually, he would die.

She sighed softly, reaching out to touch him.

"Orin, listen to me..."

Ormand shook off her hand and turned his back to her, sobbing softly. Even

his shoulders were shaking.

Get Boy

He endured, collecting himself for a long time. Then he finally made up his mind and said, "I know he is your first love. I know you two share a past. If

you... still have feelings for him and insist on choosing him, go."

He walked upstairs without looking back.

Viola was stunned and furious.

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She was stunned for a few seconds before chasing after him. “Ormand! What are you talking about? Are you nuts?”

Ormand quickened his pace and rushed to the third floor like a gust of wind.

He slammed the door and locked it.

The second Viola ran up, he happened to close the door. She almost lost balance and hit her head.

She looked at the door that was tightly closed by a certain someone and was more pissed off.

“Ormand, you’ve got some nerve now! How dare you slam the door in my

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face? Stop throwing a tantrum! Will it kill you to listen to my explanation? Open the door!”

She stood at the door for two minutes, yet there was no movement in the room. It seemed that he didn't want to open the door.

It was already late at night. Viola had been busy the whole day and didn't have rest. She was worn out.

She never thought that Ormand would shut her out after she went back. She was so exhausted that her patience was running out.

“Since you don't want to hear my explanation, so be it. We'll talk after you calm down in a few days.”

She heard nothing but long-time silence.

She no longer said anything and turned back to the next room.

Ormand, who was behind the door, slid to the ground, bent his arms, and put his arms around his knees after he heard the sound of the door to the next room closing.

He did not turn on the light, and he was shrouded in darkness.

He had taken medicine against angina for a long time, so it didn't attack him

this time.

However, he felt pain all over his body.

The surrounding was so quiet that it made him panic.

He leaned against the door and listened carefully to the movements outside.

He didn't hear anything. He thought, is Viola asleep so fast?

As he was thinking, the lights in the room were turned on with a click. Chapter 305 & Crisis of Confidence

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The sudden bright light was so intense that he could not open his eyes.

In the few seconds that he was in a daze, his wrists had been strapped by a

belt tightly.

And Viola's beautiful face was right in front of him.

"You?"

Viola stared at him with her beautiful eyes and smiled provocatively, "You

didn't close the balcony door. I climbed in from next door. Am I smart or

what?"

"Let go of me!" Ormand was so angry. His hands, which were strapped, were

struggling non-stop.

"What is it? Do you really want to calm down? How will you be able to sleep if

I leave you alone? Are you going to sit by the door all night?"

Viola raised her finger and lifted his chin.

He turned his face away, and his voice was filled with jealousy as he said,

"You went to see Jerry late at night. What do you care about if I can sleep or

not? Pack up and go to him tomorrow."

Viola frowned. "Why are you jealous? Can't you hear me out?"

"You lied to me the moment you came back. Why would I listen to your

excuses? I only believe in the results of my investigation."

Viola was angry again. "I think I've been too good to you lately. You're being

unreasonable. I tried to talk to you nicely, but you wouldn't listen. You're forcing me to get physical, aren't you?"

Ormand snorted coldly. He did not look at her at all. His entire body was filled with a cold and ruthless aura.

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The bed was very soft, and Ormand was not hurt.

She was ruthless, too. She quickly opened the wardrobe, picked up a white shirt, crumpled it into a ball, and stuffed it into his mouth.

Then she picked him up by the waist and threw him onto the bed mercilessly.

Get B

After rolling around on the bed, he let out a few grunts and glared at her with

his dark eyes.

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Viola turned a blind eye to it, took off the belt on the coat rack, and tied his

restless ankles.

Then she lifted his hands above his head and used another belt to tie his

hands to the corner post at the head of the bed.

Ormand was furious.

“Stop moving! It will hurt if you struggle. If your hands get swollen, I have to

apply medicine to you!”

Viola sat by the bed, calmly watching him as he struggled uselessly.

His chest heaved violently as he glared at her. He had never been so angry at

her before.

As she stroked his chest, she teased, “You can’t kill people with your eyes.

Don't waste your effort. You wouldn't listen to me. Then I could only use my way to deal with you.

"I hate being misunderstood the most. Don't you want to do me wrong, ever!"

Thanks to her hands, Ormand's breathing gradually became steady, yet his wrists were still struggling restlessly.

She sighed and said seriously, "Listen carefully. I will only say it once.

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"You are not a burden, and you are not dragging me down. I choose you. Then I will be by your side forever, no matter what!

"What I have for Jerry is only admiration and respect I had for him when I was a teenager. However, what's left has long gone. He is the chief culprit causing you to be tortured by the virus. I feel nothing but disgust and bitter hatred for him.

"We have gone through a lot these days. Can't you see my feelings for you? How on earth would you think I love someone else, Jerry no less? Do I strike you as some skittish woman?"

“I went to see Jerry tonight indeed. And it was also me who asked Bobby to bail him out. But it was only because Jerry said that he knew something about the cure for the virus in your body. That was it. I just wanted to save your life!”

After she finished speaking, Ormand gradually stopped struggling.

He lowered his eyes, his long, curly eyelashes wet.

Since his wrists were tied up, his extremely handsome face inexplicably seemed pitiful, like he had been bullied, while Viola was like a domineering and unreasonable female bandit.

“Are you still angry?” Viola caressed his face, and there were tears in her eyes. She asked softly.

He shook his head.

“Don’t you have anything to ask me?” Viola took the shirt from his mouth and rubbed his slightly sour cheeks.

His Adam’s apple rolled slightly, and he simply said, “I’m sorry.”

“Silly. I forgive you. We were quarreling. It’s inevitable for someone to say

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of Confidence

something unpleasant. Don't take it seriously," she smiled dotingly.

She wouldn't argue with a patient.

Ormand felt a lot better and wanted to get into her arms. Suddenly, he remembered that his hands were still tied to the corner post at the head of

the bed.

"Viola, untie me."

After she untied him, he immediately put his arms around her waist and

buried himself in her embrace in satisfaction.

"You really don't have anything to ask me?" Viola repeated.

Get Bopos

Ormand pondered for a moment, and his eyes became serious again. He got away from her and looked at her.

"I found out that you went to visit Jerry half a month ago. Was he the one who told you about my illness?"

Viola was stunned.

Todd said that Ormand had ordered them to keep their mouths shut. It was a matter of discipline. If Ormand knew that Todd was the one who leaked the news, the consequences would be very serious.

Thinking of this, she raised her eyes and said firmly, "Yes."

Ormand furrowed his brows as he analyzed the situation logically, "Even Kolby can do nothing about Super 404. How does Jerry know the cure? Even if he does, he is not a person who is willing to suffer losses. Did he make a trade with you?"

Viola froze and took a deep breath.

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Ormand was indeed her man. He got to the heart of the matter briefly and decisively. She was in a pickle!