

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 307

Viola was speechless.

She was shocked by his words and almost choked to death!

What was he thinking about?

Moreover, she had just told him last night that she was not the kind of woman who was fickle in love. Had he already forgotten? Or did he not believe her at all?

She sat beside Ormand angrily and was about to break his arm to teach him a lesson.

But she suddenly noticed that he curled up.

Last night, she went to his bedroom. When she turned on the light and saw him, he was also hiding in the darkness, his whole body shrinking to the floor and door.

She, who had learned psychological dictation before, knew that this was a sign of extreme insecurity under tension and anxiety.

Her heart suddenly ached.

Ever since Ormand fell sick, under the torture of illness, there seemed to be something wrong with his mentality.

In front of her, he became very sensitive and felt inferior.

Ormand was obviously afraid of losing her, but he felt that he was not worthy of having her.

His heart had been conflicted and struggling.

During this time, Viola could no longer remember what he used to be.

In the past, he was cold and indifferent, as if he stood high above the masses. In the business world, he was a cold, decisive, and incorruptible Mr.

Hobson.

Such an extremely noble man, yet in front of her, he was so lowly that he was like a speck of dust.

Viola's chest seemed to have been struck by a heavy hammer, and it hurt so much that she almost couldn't breathe.

She calmed herself down and lay down behind him, her arms tightly wrapped around him. Her gentle voice softly whispered in his ear.

"It's always you, Orin. You are a sweet man. And you are also a strong man. I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

The muscles of the man who was being held by her gradually relaxed.

He moved his arm away, revealing his handsome face.

"Really?" he asked uncertainly.

Viola hugged him even tighter, her chin resting on his shoulder from behind. She gently rested her head on his head and pressed her face against his, feeling their love for each other.

“Whenever you hesitate and feel confused, you can ask me. I’ll never change

my answer.”

She whispered, extremely patient.

Because of Viola, Ormand calmed down a lot.

“Viola, thank you.”

Viola smiled and reminded him again and again, “We are a couple, and we

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fall in love. We are an engaged couple that everyone in the country knows. You don’t need to thank me.”

Ormand turned around and shrank into her arms, satisfied.

After lying in bed for a while, the two went to the kitchen together to continue making lunch

Ormand and Viola cooked together, cooperating. They happily did the most ordinary and most everyday things.

Because by the time he woke up, it was already close to noon.

Viola simply didn't go to work and gave herself half a day off to spend time with Ormand.

It was the next day.

The two finished breakfast together.

Viola ate as she browsed the news on her phone.

All of a sudden, she saw the Falcon Group announce that it was bankrupt.

She was a little strange and clicked in to see the news.

Although the Falcon family was not as wealthy as the McGraw family, the Hobson family, and the Felton family, it was still a big and powerful family compared to other big families.

Although she had also predicted that this would be a huge problem for them.

However, she did not expect that in just a few days, the Falcon Group would be bankrupt and liquidated.

She looked up and glanced at Ormand, who was focused on eating breakfast. She handed the phone over. "Orin, I'm afraid you did this, right?"

Ormand did not even lift his eyes. "The Falcon family should blame themselves."

Viola nodded and added, "OK, they deserve it."

The atmosphere between the two was harmonious, and they continued their breakfast

Halfway through, Ormand's message popped up. He glanced at it and saw that it was from Todd.

He looked at Viola again, but Viola didn't notice the message on his phone. She was still focused on her phone.

"Viola, in fact, other than the company going bankrupt, the bank should be going to the Falcon's house today to check the property ownership certificate. Do you want to go?"

Viola raised her eyebrows and looked at him strangely. "In your eyes, do look like the kind of person who would add insult to injury?"

He smiled.

Although he didn't admit it, he didn't deny it either. His silence already showed his meaning.

He opened his phone and pushed it in front of Viola.

Previously, he had asked Todd to buy Rebecca's scandals in the black market. Indeed, money could buy everything.

It seemed that Todd had sorted out all the information and sent an electronic version to his phone.
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"Take a look at this. Don't you want to send her in?"

Viola looked at the evidence on his phone and smiled, "I shouldn't kick Rebecca when she was down. But it's fine to tell the public more truth! I'll go watch the show later!"

She happened to have something to ask before sending Rebecca to prison.

After the meal, she simply cleaned it up and went out.

Ormand stood in the garden and watched her leave. This was the first time he did not mention going with her.

As soon as Viola left, his face, which was filled with a doting smile, instantly

turned cold and emotionless.

Todd had walked around a small alley where he would not meet Viola.

"Mr. Hobson, we just caught Jerry last night. He is now in the suburbs. Do you want to go and have a look?"

"We'll wait for half an hour before going out." Ormand nodded.

It was half an hour later.

Todd was driving, and the two soon arrived in the suburbs.

Jerry was placed in the secret interrogation room in the small courtyard.

When Ormand arrived, Jerry was tied to the cross-wood stake with his hands and feet, his head hanging down. He was still unconscious.

Todd threw some cold water onto Jerry's face, and Jerry suddenly woke up.

When his vision gradually became clear, he saw the man sitting on the opposite chair, full of nobility. His face was cold to the extreme...

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HB y "Look at who is here! Mr. Hobson from the National Bureau of Investigation caught me twice. I'm really honored."

Ormand was expressionless. He didn't bother to listen to him. He went straight to the point, "Do you know where the antidote for the virus in my body is?"

Jerry's eyes were slightly startled.

"Looks like Viola has already told you. Yes, I know. I knew it from the beginning," he said.

Ormand said, "So you knew my identity long ago in the Color World. Are you deliberately targeting me?"

Jerry smiled, "That's not it. Who would have thought that Mr. Hobson would actually lower himself to be an ordinary president in Washington? Mr. Hobson was really good at hiding."

Ormand had no expression on his face. His thoughts were clear. "Then your target is Viola. While you planned how to cooperate with Aydan and Krish to obtain benefits, you pretended to be a good person with the antidote. You want Viola to be grateful to you."

Jerry laughed even louder and teased, "Could it be that Mr. Hobson is a roundworm in my stomach? You actually knew my thoughts at that time without the slightest mistake."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ormand's eyebrows suddenly furrowed. Cold and ruthless air filled the air.

Todd got it. He immediately took the stick and hit Jerry in the stomach twice.

Jerry gritted his teeth and groaned. He felt a fishy taste in his throat, and blood quickly trickled down the corner of his mouth.

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It was difficult to hide the pain in his azure eyes.

Ormand poured himself a cup of coffee and took a sip. He leisurely admired Jerry's expression and added, "Originally, you thought that your plan was flawless. Who knew that a variable like me would appear? Something changed, but you still went ahead."

"Since you knew everything, why ask me?"

"What kind of deal did you make with Viola?" Ormand poured the second cup and asked.