

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 322

“Didn’t I send you a message saying that I would have dinner out and would come back later? Why did you come out to look for me?”

Det Bonus

“I’m flustered. I haven’t seen you for the entire day. It wasn’t easy to make it till now. I would feel uncomfortable if I were a minute late,” said Ormand, his handsome face dark and unhappy.

In front of Deborah and Jennifer, Viola blushed and struggled a little. “You ... put me down first...”

Ormand hugged her even tighter and leaned closer to her and whispered, “Viola, don’t forget the three rules we made

before.”

The two of them had previously agreed that when out, Viola

would do her best to act obediently.

But after returning home, she was the boss.

Viola stopped struggling and asked in a low voice, “I haven’t

been full yet. What kind of meat are you going to roast for me

when I go home?”

“Guess it!” Ormand raised his eyebrows and smiled

mischievously.

Chapter 322 Meat? No!

1/8

This expression...

Would he mean what he said?

Get Bonus

Deborah and Jennifer were relatively young. Although they did

not understand what they were talking about, they were

envious of the intimate interactions between Ormand and

Viola.

Suddenly, they felt that the roasted beef on their plates was no

longer delicious!

Viola's ears were red. She said goodbye to Deborah and Jennifer

awkwardly. "Enjoy yourself here, you guys. I'll leave my card at

the front desk to settle the bill. Order whatever you want to eat.

I'll be leaving first!"

"Hurry up and leave!" Jennifer said jealously. She then added,

“If you don’t leave, Deborah and I will be sick of your intimate interactions. We find the beef tasteless!”

Ormand curled his lips and looked at Viola in his arms. “Did you hear that? They don’t want us to disturb them here. Let’s go home!”

He carried Viola out of the restaurant and had Jimmy drive away Viola’s car, while Viola took his car back.

On the way, he told Viola that he met Stanley in the corridor.

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2/8

Get Bonus

“Stanley wanted to poison me!” Viola said in disbelief.

She then continued, “After all, I’ve known him for many years.

I know his personality quite well. He doesn't seem like

someone who can do such a stupid thing."

Unless...

Moreover, now that Rebecca was in prison, he was the only one

left in the Falcon family who was struggling to hold on. If he

did this, no matter if he succeeded in the end, he was digging

his own grave.

He couldn't do such a stupid thing. It did him no good!

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"Someone should be thinking of a way to convince him and

might have promised him something. Otherwise, he wouldn't

do such a desperate thing.

Ormand nodded. "I will get Todd to investigate it. I just don't

know how you want to deal with the Falcon family."

Viola rubbed her temples. She was a little tired, and her tone was very casual. "Stanley will be arrested for premeditated

murder. He will be sentenced. As for the Falcon family, you can

deal with it as you like."

She didn't have much energy left, and now she just wanted to deal with the matter concerning Jerry as soon as possible.

Chapter 322 Meat? No!

3/8

Thinking about this, Viola asked, "How have you been

recently? How are you feeling? Do you want me to find some

time to go to the laboratory with you and do some checks?"

"No need."

Get Bonus

Ormand answered simply.

He held the steering wheel with his well-defined hands. His

dark eyes stared fixedly at the road ahead. The dim road lamps

cast a yellow shadow onto his handsome face.

Recently, he would lose his vision once every day without any

pattern, and the duration of that darkness got longer day by

day.

He didn't know when he would be completely blind. Perhaps it

was tomorrow...

If Ormand told Viola about that, Viola would definitely agree to

Jerry's demands in order to cure Ormand no matter what.

But that way, Ormand would rather die.

“Orin?” Viola asked. She caressed his face with her little hand

as he was absent-minded. “What are you thinking about?”

Ormand controlled the steering wheel with one hand and held her hand with the other. Their fingers intertwined. “I’m

thinking about how to ‘eat’ you later.”

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4/8

Viola was instantly overwhelmed with shame.

Get Bonus

Fortunately, Todd went after Stanley tonight. It was Ormand who drove the car. Only Ormand and she were in the car.

Otherwise, she would feel embarrassed.

“Viola, do you know what your most adorable thing is? No matter how many times we’ve slept, as long as I mention it, you’ll be so shy that you’ll blush,” Ormand smiled with

delight.

“Do you think I’m as thick-skinned as you?” Viola coldly

snorted and looked out of the car window.

The atmosphere in the car returned to harmony.

When they returned to Viorin, the two began to enjoy their

happy and romantic night.

It was the same night.

Rebecca, who was jailed in the women’s prison in Salt Lake City, was suffering.

Everyone was asleep. She was locked in a dark, enclosed room. The ground was wet and bone-chilling.

She could only curl up at one corner and squat, unable to sleep at all, and after a long time, her legs were already numb.

However, she refused to lie down and sleep on the wet and

Chapter 322 Meat? No!

muddy ground.

Get Bonus

There wasn't even a quilt here, so she could only hug herself

tightly and try to get warm. The wounds all over her body were

also aching.

Every day, it was like a nightmare.

At noon during the day, when she was having lunch, a female ruffian in the prison deliberately made things difficult for her and spat on her plate. She even stepped on Rebecca's face and forced her to eat the food that she had spat on.

Rebecca firmly resisted, and not only was she beaten up, but she was also confined for three days because she wasted the

food.

She put her hands around her shoulders helplessly and sobbed quietly. Her eyes were swollen from crying. She didn't even bother to wipe her tears. Because it was too cold, her whole body kept trembling.

She had only been in prison for a few days, but she was beaten up, punished, and forced to work every day. She was almost driven crazy!

“Viola! I hate you! I hate you! You caused me to be like this. You will die a horrible death! I won’t let you go even if I

become a ghost!

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Bonus

“I will drink your blood and eat your flesh! Bitch...”

Because the corner of her mouth was swollen, she could not speak clearly, but she kept cursing over and over again, gnashing her teeth.

If she had not relied on this intense hatred and anger, she probably would not have been able to make it.

Squeak!

The heavy iron-clad door of the confinement room was opened.

On a quiet night, the sound was particularly abrupt.

“Criminal No. 0437, someone wants to secretly visit you. Get

up and follow me.”

The strong light of a flashlight shone on Rebecca’s swollen

face.

The light made her unable to open her eyes, and she felt even

more strange.

Who would visit her in the middle of the night?

Which big shot was it?

She was so cold that she almost froze. After trying for a long time, she still could not stand up. The prison guard impatiently

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helped her up and brought her out of the solitary confinement

room.

Bonus

On the way, Rebecca asked uncertainly, "Do I still need to come

back after that?"

"What do you think? You will only be released from the solitary confinement room in three days. Cherish this opportunity!"

His last sentence seemed to imply something.

Rebecca couldn't understand and shrank her shoulders and

followed behind.

Since it was a secret visit, they wouldn't meet in a specialized

visiting room, but in a separate soundproof room. There were

no surveillance and voice recording devices inside.

When Rebecca reached the door, she was directly pushed into

the room. The heavy manacles and shackles made a sound.

She staggered a few steps before she managed to steady

herself.

In the empty space in the middle of the soundproof room stood

a person.

When the person turned around, Rebecca's eyes widened, and she exclaimed in disbelief, "How could it be you?"