

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 323

The next day.

The French window in the bedroom was open.

On a winter morning, the white fog was thick and the breeze

blew in, freezing Viola's face.

Viola turned around and hugged Ormand.

Another absurd night passed. Viola looked particularly tired.

She was still sleepy.

The alarm clock on the nightstand rang.

It was a big day for Sherlyn. She would be finishing her filming

today. Viola had to get up early and rush over to take a look and

to send her blessings as well as gifts for the completion of

Sherlyn's filming.

Viola forced herself to wake up and wash up.

Get Bonus ☆

Ormand woke up as well. His long, curly eyelashes trembled slightly. His eyes were half open, and his eyebrows were gently

furrowed.

All Ormand saw was darkness with no light at all.

Ormand didn't realize anything. He asked, "Viola, did you close

the window? It's a little dark in the room."

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Get Bonus

Viola was taking care of her skin in front of the makeup table.

When she heard this, her hand froze.

“No, the window is open. What’s wrong?” Viola said, turning

to look at the open window.

Ormand’s heart sank.

Can’t I see it again?

How long will it take to recover this time?

“I’m fine. Maybe I was a little tired last night and I wasn’t fully

awake yet. I’ll sleep for some more while,” Ormand answered

calmly.

He closed his eyes and quietly shrank back into the bed.

Viola chuckled. She sat down by his bedside and gently rubbed

his face with her palm. ‘All day long, you keep shouting that

you want to eat me. It seems that the evil big landlord will also

be exhausted.”

Ormand smiled, keeping his eyes closed all the while. "Go do

your work. You don't have to leave me breakfast. I'll make it

myself when I get up later."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work. I'll let you rest for two days to recover your vitality. Don't keep thinking about eating

me!"

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"Got it." Ormand nodded obediently.

GetBonus ☆

Viola held his face and gave him a big kiss before getting up and going on with her makeup.

It only took ten minutes for Viola to put on her daily makeup.

When Viola was done, Ormand was still asleep. He seemed to be sleeping soundly. She did not want to wake him up and left the room quietly.

Viola walked out of the Viorin with Jimmy. Just as they reached the garage door, she suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong, Ms. Zumthor?” Jimmy was puzzled.

Viola’s expression was grave as she repeated Ormand’s words

in her mind. ‘Something is wrong with him.’

“Ms. Zumthor, who is wrong?”

Viola didn’t have time to answer him. She turned around and

ran back in the direction of the Viorin.

“Orin!”

Viola went upstairs and pushed open the bedroom door.

Ormand, who had been sleeping on the big bed, was gone. The

room was empty. It seemed there was no one in it.

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Viola couldn't figure it out. It had not been long since she left.

She wondered how it could be possible that Ormand had got up

so soon.

"Orin?"

As Viola shouted, she touched the bed sheet with her hand and

found it was still warm. It was clear Ormand had just got up.

Get Bonus

The entire villa was exceptionally quiet. No one answered her.

Viola searched every room, but Ormand was nowhere to be

seen.

How could Ormand go out so quickly?

Why didn't I see him on my way back?

Viola called Todd at once. "Has Orin gone to work?" she asked.

Todd was confused. "No, I'm on my way to Viorin."

Viola was suddenly flustered. A strong sense of unease wrapped

her up.

When Todd didn't hear her voice, he was upset. "Ms. Zumthor,

what's the matter?"

"Orin, he ... seems to have disappeared..."

Viorin seemed to explode.

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Todd, followed by Jimmy and Tyler, searched everywhere in Hobson's mansion. They tried not to attract any attention.

Viola, together with Toby and Vincent, searched the villa

several times.

They even checked the surveillance cameras and the garage, but still, they failed to find Ormand.

Even Ormand's cell phone was turned off.

Trying not to alarm the rest of the Hobson family, the group

searched for half an hour without any clues.

Viola's sense of unease grew stronger and stronger.

Half a year ago, on the second day after she learned of Orin's death, she returned to Bay Villa. She also searched every corner

of the villa then, but she did not see him.

Viola sat on the bed dejectedly, her trembling fingers showing the panic in her heart.

Ormand's slippers were still placed on the carpet.

Viola frowned. She wondered, he wasn't even wearing his shoes. Where could he go on such a cold day? Why was he hiding?

Viola was agitated inside. Then, she glanced at the closet door from the corner of her eye and saw a tiny opening.

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Just as Viola was about to walk over to take a look, Todd came

“Ms. Zumthor, we can’t find Mr. Hobson. I’ve asked the
Hobson Group. He isn’t there. He should still be in the house.”

“OK. Go on searching everywhere carefully. Even if you have to flip everything over, you must find him!”

“Yes.”

After Todd had left, Viola quietly walked to the wardrobe door, trying to open it without making a sound.

A man hid in the corner of the wardrobe. He bent his knees and

curled into a ball. His arms wrapped around his shoulders,

tightly clutching the sleeve of his nightgown.

It was Ormand.

Viola breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the familiar face.

After searching for almost the whole morning, Viola finally saw

him. It turned out Ormand was hiding in the closet. Viola

wondered what he was doing.

Viola gently squatted down. She did not alert him and carefully

observed him.

It was because she found that Ormand did not seem to notice

her existence at all.

That pair of deep, dark eyes were empty and lifeless. When

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Ormand looked at a certain place, his eyes were unfocused and

aimless.

Viola suddenly had an extremely bad feeling. She reached her hand in front of Ormand and shook it tentatively.

There was no reaction from Ormand's eyes, like a pool of stagnant water.

Viola covered her mouth, her eyes turning red as tears streamed down uncontrollably.

She thought, Orin, he ... can't see?

With her heart tightened painfully, Viola carefully reached out to Ormand. "Orin..."

Hearing her voice and feeling her touch on his wrist, Ormand trembled slightly and immediately raised his arm to cover his face, not allowing Viola to notice his eyes.

"How come this happened?"

Viola wiped away her tears, held back her sobs, and reached out to hug him. "Orin, don't be afraid. I'm here..."

Ormand resisted and refused her hug. His lips curled into a self-deprecating smile. "You know it now. Yes, I'm blind. I don't need anyone to pity me. Go!"

At first, Ormand thought that his eyesight would slowly

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recover like it was a few days ago and that he would only need

to hide and stay quiet for a while.

However, it was different this time.

His eyes were blinded too soon. He didn't even have time to

find a way out for himself or to settle down with Viola.

“Orin, I won't leave. I won't go anywhere! I want to stay with you! How can I pity you? I can't love you enough!”

Viola gripped his hand tightly and tried her best to give him a

sense of security. “I will cure you. Believe me, you will be fine!

You will be healthy and live a long life. We will live a happy life

like any ordinary person.”

Ormand shook his head. “That's impossible. Viola, I don't have

a chance.”

The virus in Ormand’s body was spreading.

He was completely blind, and it was estimated that he would be

deaf soon. The virus would erode his brain nerves bit by bit.

He couldn’t survive this winter.

Viola held his cold face and repeated over and over again, “It will be fine! It will all be fine! Let’s go find Kolby. If he can’t do it, I will ask Bentley to come back. Surely, he will be able to

cure you.”

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“Orin, if your eyes can’t get better, let me be your eyes. I will marry you and have a few lively and cute babies with you.”

“I will never abandon you!”