

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 353

Viola didn't turn around. Her cold eyes narrowed and her tone was cold. "Once is probably not enough. If you can die a thousand times, I will consider it."

After that, she did not linger. She immediately went upstairs and returned to her room. She locked the door and threw away the sleeping robe that Jerry had touched. She took a new one from the closet and hung it on the clothes rack before going back to bed.

However, she didn't fall asleep. When she closed her eyes, the scenes of her childhood playing with Jerry appeared in her mind.

She thought about the time when she used to worship him, admire him, and like to raise her head and call him Jerry...

She didn't know if it was because of her pregnancy, but she always felt that she had become softer than before.

For Jerry, this abnormal beast, she would actually feel a trace of reluctance.

She buried her head in the quilt and forced herself to stop thinking about it. She thought about how much Ormand had suffered in the past half year!

While her thoughts were in turmoil, the sound of a car driving away came from outside. It should be Jerry leaving

She gradually felt more comfortable and soon fell asleep from exhaustion.

Salt Lake City, the United States.

Five days passed.

Gregory rushed to the meeting hall that Ormand had arranged beforehand.

A few days ago, Sammy was beaten quite badly, so he was unable to be here.

In addition to several respected elders of the Hobson family, Gregory also brought some directors of the Hobson group.

From afar, there seemed to be a lot of people, and they were quite imposing as if they were here to collect debts.

Not long after, Ronian also brought a few of his subordinates from National Bureau of Investigation

and rushed to the meeting hall.

A group of men in military uniforms were tall and sturdy, instantly suppressing Gregory's previous momentum.

Although Gregory was a little unhappy, he still went up to greet Ronian kindly, considering that he

was a friend.

They chatted for a while.

After waiting for two to three hours, Ormand still hadn't arrived.

Gregory was a little impatient and ordered the bodyguards beside him, "Let's go to Viorin to take a look. What is Ormand up to? He left us out for so long!"

"Yes."

The bodyguard had just walked to the door of the conference hall when the door suddenly opened with a dull noise.

Everyone in the conference hall instantly became serious and stood up to wait.

However, only Nolan came in.

Gregory frowned and asked Nolan unhappily, "Why are you the only one here? Where's Ormand?"

The directors behind him echoed.

"Where is Mr. Hobson? He said that he would give everyone an explanation today. Could he be trying to fool us?"

"Although we are all very sad about Mr. Hobson losing his sight, the power he should hand over has to be handed over as soon as possible!"

"That's right! There has been no news of Mr. Hobson these past few days. His whereabouts are also very mysterious. To put it bluntly, if I don't see Mr. Hobson, I will suspect that he has already died of illness."

Ronian leisurely sat back down, calmly listening to the people of the Hobson Group denounce Ormand.

On the other hand, half of the seats he was in were quiet.

Nolan glanced at him before explaining to Gregory, "Mr. Hobson has a temporary delay. The conference will be held in the afternoon."

"What?"

Many people instantly exploded, and the conference hall became noisy.

Gregory put on a serious face. His eagle-like sharp eyes narrowed as he stared at Nolan unkindly.

"Today, many of the elders of the Hobson family came. As a junior, he ignored all the elders. What does he want?"

Nolan said firmly, "I only know that Mr. Hobson's words are always reasonable!"

The group of elders behind Gregory immediately became angry and clamored to accuse Ormand of

being unruly.

Nolan ignored them. "If you can't wait, you can leave. If you want to stay and listen to Mr. Hobson, then sit properly!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and went out. He mobilized all the soldiers to guard

the door to stop the noises.

Gregory looked at the group of righteous soldiers and sneered, "Alright, then I'll wait until the afternoon. I want to see what tricks he has in the afternoon!"

Because Nolan had said that if he left the conference hall, he would withdraw and not be allowed to enter again.

At noon, everyone could only eat some convenient food that was sent in by others.

Ronian's subordinates had all suffered in the army, so they already got accustomed to it.

But Gregory and his people were all used to living in luxury at home. The food here was so bad for them. They were all furious.

Sean threw the food on the spot and stood up to complain, "What do you mean? You want to fool us with this thing? You set a lot of rules to prevent us from going out, but Mr. Hobson still hasn't shown up. We are not fools!"

"There's a five-star hotel next door. You can go over and enjoy it. You don't have to come back."

Sean choked and became furious. Even the food in the hands of the few directors next to him fell, and the ground was a mess.

"Stop eating! I want to see Mr. Hobson! I want him to give me a reasonable explanation in person!"

Many people followed suit, and the atmosphere became noisy again.

Just as Nolan was about to lose control of the situation, the door opened again. The man's cold and stem voice sounded, "Alright! I'll give you the explanation you want!"

The noise in the conference hall stopped abruptly.

Everyone looked outside the door.

"It is Mr. Hobson!"

"Mr. Hobson is finally here!"

Ormand was still wearing sunclases and a black to hates he had been a few days ago. He was

wearing a high-quality suit.

The bandage on luis head was well hidden in his hat.

Russell and Taven walked behind him.

Taven walked over to Nolan and stood beside liim. Russell casually found a corner and sat to listen.

Ormand walked straight to the head of the conference hall.

Everyone was trying to look through his sunglasses and see his eyes.

Sean asked, "Mr. Hobson, aren't you blind? Or are you trying to be mysterious?"

Ormand did not answer his question. He gently raised his hand to signal Nolan and Taven beside him, "Everyone wants an explanation. In the past few days, I have drawn a copy for everyone."

Nolan immediately took out a large stack of documents and distributed them according to their names.

Everyone looked at each other with confusion.

However, everyone's expression changed on the spot after they received the document.

Sean, who was the most impatient, was the first to stand up and ask, "Mr. Hobson wants to expel me from the board of directors? Is this what you want to give me?"

All of them received the corresponding punishment slips.

Because those respected elders of the Hobson family were already idle at home, the punishment given by Ormand was their son and grandson who were working for the Hobson Group.

Gregory was the most severely punished by the Hobson family. He was transferred from the Hobson family group to the subsidiaries to be an idle person.

Gregory was furious. He slapped the table and stood up, "Ormand! You! We have waited until today to hand over the rights in your hands. What do you mean by these punishment books? You are blind and do not deserve to be in the position! Why do you still occupy it?"

There was a cominotion below.

Ormand put on a poker face. In front of everyone, he raised his hand and took off his sunglasses.