

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 354

His dark and deep eyes shone with a faint light, clearly seeing everyone's shocked or fearful expressions. The corners of his thin lips curled into a sneer.

"When have I ever admitted that my eyes are blind?" |

"How? Are your eyes alright?"

Gregory's face, which was full of wrinkles, was pale at the same time. He quickly responded, "You deliberately set up a trap?"

Ormand neither denied it nor admitted it.

"Thank you, Gregory, for helping me clean up all the people who have second thoughts," he said calmly.

"Since your eyes are fine, then what happened during this period of time was just a misunderstanding, and it wasn't a big mistake. What right do you have to punish everyone here?" Gregory was unwilling.

"You went around and spread rumors that I was blind and deliberately went to Viorin to cause trouble. With the help of public service and personal interests, there were also some private lives that were chaotic. Gregory, do you need me to list them one by one?"

Ormand paused and continued. "In other words, I have the final say here! Do you really think I don't know about your shady things?"

In the conference hall, many people looked away, not daring to speak.

Nolan added with indignation, "In the past, Mr. Hobson used to spoil you with mercy. Do you really think you are powerful? Those who are tactful, take your punishment slips and scam!"

Now that things had come to this, Gregory felt as if his face was devoid of light, and he had nothing to say. It was he who had lightly believed Ronian's words and had been tricked by Ormand!

"Good! See you next time!"

He snorted and turned to leave.

"You will be transferred to San Diego for five years. You have to take care of your body before we have the chance to meet again," Ormand reminded him suddenly.

Gregory was furious. He glared at him and left.

As soon as he left, the elders of the Hobson family and the board members lost their leaders and left in dejection.

In a few minutes, half of the people in the conference hall all left.

"You didn't express your opinion because you felt that the punishment was too light. Are you not satisfied?" Ormand looked at Ronian, who had been silent the entire time.

Ronian chuckled.

Gregory didn't know about the virus in Ormand's body, but he did.

When he rescued Jerry from Ormand's hands, Jerry had personally told him it and it was an exchange of terms.

"Mr. Hobson, do you really think that you can hide your true illness with just one move?"

"Even I don't know what my illness is. Tell me." Ormand raised his eyebrows slightly.

Ronian opened his mouth. He wanted to say something but stopped. He suddenly realized that this Was Ormand's trap.

The file that Jerry committed was filled with the strong corrosive agent S40 that he stole from the laboratory. If he told the truth and expressed that he knew the inside story, then Jerry's mistake could not be unrelated to him.

Ormand knew that even if Ronian knew, he could not say it out loud.

"Well, Mr. Hobson! This time, you win!"

He got up, bowed to Ormand, and turned to leave.

"Stop!"

"Since you suspect my physical condition, of course, I have to explain it to you in case someone comes looking for trouble in the future," Ormand said as he winked at Taven.

Taven immediately handed to Ronian the health certificates from 13 hospitals in his hands.

Ronian glanced at him and knew that Bentley was helping Ormand behind his back.

It made it hard for him to tolerate this.

He smiled lightly, "I really admire you for being so proud of yourself in the officialdom business! It's a pity that you are heartbroken in a love affair. In the end, you are alone again."

Ormand frowned and his expression turned cold.

Ronian pretended to be surprised, "Looking at your expression, it seems that you still don't know it. Ms. McGraw and Jerry announced that in a few days, they will hold a wedding ceremony at the Florent cathedral in Portugal. It's all on international news. Mr. Hobson, you don't know that?"

Ormand stared at him coldly. His mind exploded, and the veins on his clenched fists bulged.

Ronian admired the shock and rage on his face and left with a big laugh.

Soon, only Nolan, Taven, and Russell were left in the conference hall.

Russell walked over to console him. "Don't believe Ronian. Viola must have done this to help you get the serum. She definitely doesn't really want to marry Jerry. I think this is a fake marriage!"

"You already knew that you were lying to me?" Ormand stared at him.

Russell avoided his line of sight and was a little lacking in confidence. "Yes."

Ormand's aura was cold and heavy, and a storm was hidden under his dark eyes,

“Take the private jet immediately. We will fly to Portugal tonight!”

He walked towards the door. The pain in his chest was unbearable. Suddenly, a bloody taste welled up in his throat. A strong feeling of suffocation gripped him.

After walking unsteadily for two steps, he vomited a mouthful of blood on the ground and his consciousness fell into darkness.

“Mr. Hobson!”

“Ormand!”

Nolan, Taven, and Russell were all frightened when they saw him so angry that he vomited blood and fainted.

Nolan carried him and sent him to the hospital in the city, then called Bentley over.

Because of extreme anger, the virus in Ormand’s body was spreading faster, so he vomited blood and fainted. Bentley gave him a needle and used some medicine to increase his resistance.

He slept for a long time.

By the time Ormand woke up again, it was already two days later.

“Viola!”

Russell was startled awake. After looking at the date, he immediately turned over to get out of bed but was stopped by Russell.

“Get out, I want to find Viola! There are still three days before her wedding with Jerry. I can’t watch her sacrifice herself for serum! Get away!”

Ormand’s eyes were bloodshot as he let out a violent roar and got mad.

Russell could only try his best to fight against him and stop him from getting out of bed.

When Bobby returned, he stood at the end of the bed and watched quietly. He said coldly, “A few days ago, Duke Miguel from Portugal suddenly contacted me. He said that Viola wanted to cooperate with him. The condition was the tax exemption privilege of the United States.”

Ormand instantly fell silent. He withdrew his hand from fighting Russell and looked sharply at Bobby. He quickly reacted.

“You want me to start with Duke Miguel?”

Bobby nodded, “Trade and taxes are indeed managed by National Affairs Bureau, but only National Bureau of Investigation can deploy troops.”

Ormand’s troop was from the national army.

Ormand was silent for a while, and his restless heart gradually calmed down.

After discussing it with Bobby, he had an idea.

But he was confused by Bobby. "Didn't you hate me and want me to leave Viola? Why are you helping me?"

"I do hate you, but compared to you, I hate Jerry more. Besides, helping you out does not mean that I will accept you. It is still too early for you to become Viola's husband!"

Ormand was clear about his personal grudges.

He smiled and said, "Then I have to perform well in the future and win a good expression from you!"

Russell leaned close to him and reminded him in a low voice, "And from Ronian, too! And me! When you come back from Portugal and get married, we will definitely give you a hard problem!"

"Alright, I'll wait for it!"

The ward got back to harmony.