

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 372

Hearing Viola's soft but cold voice, Todd was so scared that he almost threw his phone away.

For a long time, he didn't dare to speak, not even daring to breathe.

Viola reminded him seriously, "Todd, you'd better tell the truth for Ormand. If you confess now, I might consider forgiving you. Otherwise, don't blame me!"

She gritted her teeth as she said the last few words.

Todd was so afraid that he quickly explained, "Ormand was concerned about your health. He loves you so much. He..."

Todd explained the situation to Viola and kept begging for Viola's forgiveness. Two minutes later, Viola finally understood the whole story.

"Alright, I understand. It's good that you can tell me. I won't make things difficult for you, and I won't let Ormand secretly take revenge on you. Don't worry."

Todd was more afraid that Ormand and Viola's relationship would be affected. He said, "Viola, don't get angry with Ormand. He..."

Viola was too lazy to listen to Todd's pleading, so she coldly said, "You don't have to worry. He will be fine." After that, she hung up the phone.

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

The entire bedroom was filled with cool air. Chapter 372 Ormand Misses Being Hit by the Red

Get out o Viola turned to look at Ormand, but before she could say anything, something was suddenly thrust into her hand.

She looked down and saw the rod, which was usually put in the drawer of the bedside table.

“Wow, you took out the rod yourself. What does this mean? You miss being whipped by it?” Viola asked deliberately.

Ormand bit his lower lip. The tips of his ears were slightly red, and his voice was weak. “I was wrong. I should have been more careful. Don’t be mad at me.”

“Orin, the baby belongs to us. You don’t have the right to make any decision for me.”

“I know...”

Ormand avoided her gaze. “I was just thinking about it. I wanted to discuss it with you when I got home.”

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Viola played with the rod and casually asked him, “If it weren’t for Todd’s interference, would you discuss it with me?”

“I’m sorry.”

Ormand didn’t know how to defend himself. Although he did take the initiative to discuss it with Viola, any further explanation seemed useless at this moment. He’d better admit his fault.

Thinking of that, he mustered up his courage and spread out his hands, extending them to Viola.

“As long as you don’t be mad at me, I accept my punishment.”

Chapter 372 Ormand Misses Beina Hit by the Rod

“Orin, I just want to tell you that this matters to the two of us. You have to discuss it with me in the future. You can’t make your own decision as you do at work.”

Viola looked at his lowered head.

She didn’t want to beat him up, not at all.

Moreover, this kind of childish punishment was nothing to him, who had just recovered from illness. He just wanted her to vent her anger.

However, what Ormand did today was indeed a bit too much.

Viola still had to teach him a lesson!

When she thought of that, Viola curved her lips into a crafty smile. Her eyes were shining with schemes. “You really need some discipline, but did I say that I would hit your hand?”

Ormand suddenly raised his head, and while seeing Viola’s cunning expression, he had a bad feeling.

The smile on Viola's lips deepened. She sat cross-legged on the bed and gently patted the front of her. "Lie here."

Ormand was stunned for a second.

He wasn't very sure what she meant. "Don't tell me you want to hit ...

my... butt?"

"So smart!" Viola nodded without hesitation.

"No!"

Chapter 372 Ormand Misses Being Hit by the Rod

Ormand's ears suddenly turned red, and his face and neck were red, too.

To him, this was not only a punishment but also humiliation.

He would rather die than accept it!

"Viola! I'm the head of the Hobson Group and the National Bureau of Investigation. How can I let you humiliate me?" Ormand bit his lips and stared at Viola accusingly.

Viola held her desire to laugh and said seriously, "Are you trying to tell me that you're a boss, so I can't hit you?"

“Yes!” Ormand’s tone was firm.

But Viola ignored his request. “But I have touched, caressed, and even beat your butt! Besides, I won’t let you take off your pants. I’m already helping you keep your dignity. Besides, it’s not shameful to be beaten by your own wife.”

Ormand didn’t know how to reply, but he could not do such a thing.

“Anyway, you can’t do this to me.”

Viola’s face turned cold. “Looks like you don’t think it was your fault. You aren’t willing to accept punishment. Then I should consider going back to my parents’ place and thinking about whether I should forgive you. Remember this is your only chance.

Viola pretended to get up, but Ormand quickly held her back.

Chapter 3/2 Ormand Misses Being Hit by the Pod

“Don’t go. I’ll accept it!”

Hearing the affirmative answer, Viola held back her laughter, determined to teach Ormand a good lesson. Her eyes glanced at the empty space in front of her, motioning Ormand to lie down there.

Ormand dawdled for a few minutes before finally lying down in front of Viola, resigned to his fate.

Viola enjoyed his shyness very much. She slyly tapped his back with the rod. “You’ve never been hit before, but you’ve hit someone else, right? Your posture isn’t right. You have to keep your butt up! Yes, that’s it!”

Ormand buried his face in his arms. Viola could not see his expression, but she could feel his distress from his hot ears.

She rolled up her sleeves and said in a playful tone, “Orin, I’m going to start! I’ll use my full strength. Bear with it!”

After giving him a heads-up, Viola held the rod with both hands and raised it high.

Before she could wave down, Ormand pounced on her, carefully not to press her stomach.

“Viola, don’t...”

He buried his face in her neck and muttered in a grievance.

The hot tips of his ears pressed against her skin, and she only felt that her body was burning.

Ormand should learn the lesson from this unforgettable humiliation.

Chanter 377 Ormand Miscec Peina Hit by the Pori

Le Bous “Tell me. Will you do this again? Would you dare to make decisions behind my back?”

“No. This won’t happen again.” Ormand shook his head.

Having achieved her goal, Viola pinched the two sturdy bumps behind him.

The room was filled with a sweet taste.

It would be Christmas Eve in a few days.

After a few months, Viola's belly would get big, and she would no longer keep her pregnancy from others.

The couple wanted to find an opportunity to announce this shocking news.

In fact, Ormand was planning to put marriage on the agenda too.

However, before Christmas Eve came, Viorin had an uninvited guest, who would seldom come here.

Bentley entered the villa, and his face was cold and grim as if someone owed him billions.

When Viola went downstairs, he immediately asked, "Are you pregnant? Twins?"

"Hem..."

Viola was stunned and slightly embarrassed.

Chapter 372 Ormand Misses Being Hit by the Rod

She had almost forgotten that Bentley had the largest share in all the big hospitals in the United States. As long as she went to the hospital, Bentley would know.

“Bentley, you knew it even earlier than dad and mom. Are you surprised?”

Bentley ignored her feigned relaxed tone, his cold and aloof expression unchanged.

“It’s all my fault. Don’t blame Viola.” Ormand pulled Viola behind him immediately.

Bentley glanced at him and said in a cold voice, “Of course, it’s your fault. Since you couldn’t control yourself and didn’t have protection, you have to take full responsibility!”