

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 391

Ormand seemed to remember something, so he said, "Inform the National Bureau of Investigation to arrest Alonso immediately. I want to interrogate him personally."

"Ah?"

"Ormand, among these three people, Alonso did not do anything strange at all."

"Arrest Alonso! I won't say it a third time," Ormand said.

All of them felt that those photos were recorded in a hotel.

Therefore, someone must have moved Jason out of the bar and gone to the nearby hotel to call some whores to come over and take pictures.

However, in fact, there was not a bed in the photos at all, and only white pillows and quilt covers could be seen.

People would think that it recorded a bed in a hotel the first time they saw the photos.

Ormand looked down at Viola in his arms and decided to tell her about his ideas.

"When I checked the surveillance videos, I noticed that all the people who entered and exited Room 3805 left after two in the morning

“However, Alonso left after 7:30, as if nothing had happened. The half–hour missing in the surveillance video should be the half–hour when he called some whores to take photos.”

After hearing Ormand’s analysis, Jason was about to explode again.

11

“Alonso? He is usually modest and reasonable. He even did good deeds in front of us. I didn’t expect this brat to hide his evil intentions! Hurry up and catch him! I will personally skin him alive!”

Viola saw Jason’s angry and twisted face and shook her head, smiling helplessly.

11

“Brat, I advise you to think of a way to explain it to your grandfather. Your phone is off, and he hasn’t been able to get through to you. I guess he is still holding back his anger. If he can’t vent it out, you should be prepared to be beaten to death.”

Jason suddenly shivered. He had just been hit, and now he seemed to be hurting again.

Once he returned, he would be done, and only death awaited

him.

He ran to Viola and Ormand to beg for mercy.

“Viola, you have to help me this time! Once I go home, I’ll lose my life and I can’t come out again. When the time comes, you won’t be able to see such a cute and handsome boy like me anymore! What’s more, I won’t be able to help you continue earning money!”

Jason’s coquettish words caused Ormand to glare at him coldly.

“She has me, so she doesn’t need to look at you. You signed a contract. If you can’t bring benefits to the company, I think that it’s better to beat you to death.”

Jason pouted and looked at Viola pitifully. “Viola, you must help me!”

Viola held back her laughter and teased Jason, “I don’t know if you are cute, but you do love to cause yourself into trouble!”

Jason wore a sad face.

“Alright, I’m just joking with you. Don’t worry. I’ll help you think of a way to explain it to your grandfather,” Viola said.

The moment Viola finished speaking, Ormand carried Viola into the car and left. Soon, Jason immediately followed.

It took time for Todd to arrest Alonso, and the three could only wait in the car.

While waiting, Ormand went to a nearby shop to buy fresh fruit and feed Viola, who was next to him.

“Mr. Hobson, this fruit looks pretty good. I’m thirsty too. Can I eat some fruit to sober myself up,” Jason said as he moved closer to Ormand and Viola.

Ormand slapped the back of Jason's hand and looked at him coldly. "This is Viola's. If you want to eat, buy it yourself."

Jason pursed his lips and muttered a few words in a low voice, cursing Ormand.

Ormand, who was in the front row, completely ignored Jason's resentful gaze. He fixed his eyes on Viola as he fed her.

He took a juicy strawberry and handed it over. Viola bit two-thirds of it at a bite.

"Viola, is it delicious?"

"Yes."

Viola's mouth was stuffed, and she looked cute.

Ormand looked at the remaining one-third of the strawberry in his hand and somehow sed it to his mouth, tasting it carefully.

Viola stared at him and raised her eyebrows slightly. "I've already eaten the strawberry. Do you like to eat my leftover?"

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The two looked at each other. Although Ormand did not say anything, his eyes seemed to be saying, "Yes, sweet!"

Viola took a strawberry and revealed a mischievous smile. "There's something sweeter and more delicious. Do you want to try it?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Viola gently bit the tip of the strawberry and looked at Ormand.

In front of Jason, Viola felt that Ormand should not dare to eat the strawberry in her mouth, so the smirk in her eyes deepened.

Ormand looked at Viola's naughty smile. Without hesitation, he leaned over, bit off the strawberry in Viola's mouth, and kissed her lips.

A sweet and intoxicating strawberry fragrance lingered around the two. Their nasal cavities were filled with the sweet fragrance and each other's scent.

As if no one else was around, they kissed.

They kissed affectionately in the car.

However, Jason who was sitting in the back seat felt envious.

He looked at the two in front of him in disbelief. He grabbed his hair with both hands and pulled them together. He was

about to collapse from this scene.

Jason felt embarrassed.

He thought that he should not have been here.

However, the scene in front of him was too sweet. He felt envious, but he didn't dare to stop them. If he disturbed the couple, he felt that he was committing a crime.

In the end, Jason opened the car door, trying not to alarm the couple as he ran away.

Inside the car.

As soon as Jason left, Ormand took the initiative to end the long kiss.

Viola asked, "You don't usually be so narrow-minded. How did Jason offend you? Why did you want to provoke him on purpose?"

Ormand pursed his thin lips, feeling the breath belonging to Viola. "He used to like you and even spoke ill of me in front of you. I bear grudges."

"I didn't know that you were more vengeful than me. Then why didn't you hate me when I bullied you so many times?"

Ormand thought for a moment and said, "The first rule is that my dear wife is the most important person. Thus, I can bear to

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be bullied by you.”

“It seems that Bentley’s method works. You memorized the rule of the Code of Ethics for Men,” Viola chuckled.

Ormand pursed his lips and stopped talking. He continued feeding Viola fruit.

Time passed by.

Two hours later, Todd’s call finally came.

“We caught Alonso. He is preparing to run away. Our people spent a lot of effort to catch him who was preparing to leave by plane. Now, we keep him in the secret interrogation room in the suburbs. Ormand, do you want to take a look?”

“Alright, I’ll be there soon.”

After hanging up the phone, Ormand called Jason to get in the

car.

The three went to the suburbs together.

The door to the secret interrogation room opened, and Alonso’s shout came out.

“Why did you arrest me? I didn’t do anything against the law, or do you want money? My family is quite rich. I can call my parents to send money.”

Alonso’s entire body was tied up, and he was kneeling on the ground. He was terrified.

However, Alonso stopped shouting the moment he saw Jason

enter.