

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 413

It was rare for Bobby to have a different expression. He turned to look at Todd but did not say anything. He seemed to be asking with his eyes.

Thinking about Ormand's message, Todd continued, "Viola is clear about her grudges. Max has harmed her many times, so Max deserves the punishment. You shouldn't intercede for her."

Intercede for her?

Bobby frowned. "Viola has been kind enough by not killing Max. I won't intercede for Max. She deserves the punishment."

Bobby had stood in the rain all night. His voice was hoarse.

Bobby was rational. Seeing that, Todd continued, "Max has been sent to work as a farmer.

"After work at night, she will be whipped ten times. Then, she will read a book to confess. She cannot rest until she finishes reading the book. Mr. McGraw, what do you think?"

Bobby looked at Todd and understood what he meant. "Did Ormand send you here? He is considerate. It was my fault this time. With Ormand assisting Viola in reviving the McGraw Group, I can rest assured."

With that, Bobby did not stay any longer and left the Hobson's home.

It seemed Bobby's legs were numb because of the long time standing. He did not walk smoothly.

Todd stared after Bobby and sighed. He hoped Bobby understood Ormand's intention and would not let Ormand

down.

“Todd, don’t worry about him. Let’s hurry. If we’re late, Mr. Hobson won’t leave breakfast for us. Don’t you want to

eat the eggs cooked by Mr. Hobson?”

Leia held Todd’s hand and made him back to his senses.

They went into the Viorin to have breakfast.

At noon.

Viola nestled against Ormand’s muscular chest.

She watched the series and ate the tangerines Ormand fed her.

The tangerines were sweet and juicy.

Viola couldn’t stop eating.

However, Ormand knew what to do. After feeding her the third tangerine, he stopped.

“I haven’t been satisfied. Peel a few more.” Viola pouted and stared at Ormand.

“No.”

Ormand was firm on that issue. “The amount of sugar in tangerines is high. As a pregnant woman, you shouldn’t eat too many tangerines. It’s not good for you.”

“I want to eat more...”

Viola had been disgusted with food those days. When she smelled the oil, she wanted to vomit. Her sense of smell was sensitive. It wasn’t easy to find fruits she liked, so she was unhappy.

If Ormand didn’t help her peel tangerines, she would do it herself.

She got up for the tangerines on the table. Ormand took the fruit basket away and entered the kitchen without looking back. When he came out again, he closed the kitchen door tightly.

“You’re going too far. I have only eaten three tangerines today. Do you want to control me?”

Ormand felt wronged. “If you don’t restrain yourself, you might feel uncomfortable tomorrow.”

Ormand hated tangerines. “I don’t know why you like it so much. You are obsessed with it. If you insist, I will pull all the tangerines in the entire country off the shelves.”

Viola was furious when she heard Ormand’s words.

She was pregnant and often vomited. Moreover, she had no appetite and was sleepy. All the pregnancy reactions made her tired. However, when she wanted to eat a few more tangerines, Ormand stopped her.

Anger drove Viola to rush over. She grabbed Ormand's arm and pulled up his sleeve. Then, she bit him hard on the

wrist.

"Hiss..."

Ormand hissed in pain but did not avoid Viola. He let her vent her anger. "If biting me can keep you away from the

tangerines, it is worthy."

Viola bit Ormand harder and treated him like an annoying tangerine.

Ormand's wrist was getting more painful, and Ormand felt deeply wronged. He endured it without saying a word.

Finally, two rows of bloody teeth marks were on Ormand's wrist. It hurt when he touched it lightly.

Viola looked at him fiercely. "Get out of the way. I will eat no more than three more tangerines today."

Ormand refused her by saying nothing.

"Don't you allow me to eat? I can only bite you again."

Viola licked her teeth, her eyes threatening silently.

Ormand could still feel the pain in his wrist.

He felt so wronged that his eyes turned red, and tears welled up in his eyes.

Ormand grabbed Viola's hand and put it between his legs. He said as if he was angry, "Biting my wrist is not enough. You should bite here to make me inconsolable."

Viola was speechless.

Viola thought Ormand had the guts, so she admitted defeat.

"I won't do that. If I did that, our happiness would be gone."

When she said the last sentence, she helplessly clapped her hands and then shrugged. Finally, she sat back on the sofa.

"Alright, I give up." Viola decided to eat a few more secretly at night.

She picked up the tablet beside her to check the news.

She found the first trending topic was about Bobby...

Viola became solemn and clicked to see the details.

Bobby had resigned from the National Affairs Bureau. As for the CEO position of the McGraw Group, he gave it up too.

Ormand walked to Viola and sat down to glance at the contents she was reading. Ormand understood why Bobby did

that.

“Bobby is powerful in the United States. He is telling you he is repenting sincerely and will discard all the threats to you. You can deal with Max as you wish, and he will not interfere.”

Viola turned off the tablet and said nothing.

After a while, Pearce called.

“Ms. McGraw, Mr. Bobby refused the right of inheritance. He said it would be better for the McGraw Group to be in your hands. Will you come to the McGraw’s home to sign the documents?”

“I’m not going back. Send the documents to the Hobson’s home. I’ll sign them here.”

Since Bobby refused the right of inheritance, Viola wouldn’t pretend to decline. She will sign the documents.

“Alright.”

After Viola hung up Pearce’s phone, Ormand deliberately pulled up his sleeve to reveal the bite on his wrist. He tried to

attract Viola’s attention.

“Viola, it’s bleeding. It hurts so much. I need your comfort.”

Viola looked at Ormand expressionlessly. In the end, she couldn’t help but look at his wrist sympathetically.

When Viola saw the bite, she was shocked.

“I’m sorry for hurting you. I don’t know what’s wrong with me. I’m always in a bad mood and can’t control myself.”

Viola felt the reaction was not a good sign.

Ormand said solemnly, “Tomorrow morning, let’s go to the hospital for an exam.”

Viola nodded and looked at his wrist sympathetically.

She hoped she was fine.