

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 415

The atmosphere was intense.

The doctor finally spoke.

“Ms. McGraw, your progesterin has risen again. Have you been emotionally unstable recently? Have you often been angry, dejected, or sad?”

Viola lowered her head and did not answer.

In front of the doctor, she shouldn't hide anything from him.

Ormand held Viola's hand tightly and helped her answer. “Yes, my family has been harmonious recently. She has been in a bad mood and often experienced fluctuant emotions. Recently, she hasn't been able to control her emotions. It was the most obvious last night because I didn't let her eat tangerines. And she bit me.”

His tone sank when he said the last sentence, and there was a little resentment in his tone.

“She got angry because you didn't allow her to eat tangerines! Really?” the doctor smiled.

Viola hurried to explain, “It's because I have always had a bad appetite. Sometimes, I even vomited until my stomach ached. I ate a lot of bitter food. It was not easy for me to find the fruit I like, but he kept a close eye on it! He didn't allow me to eat one more! I felt very aggrieved!”

The more she spoke, the more she furrowed her brows. In the end, she forcefully shook off Ormand's hand and sulked.

Ormand was speechless.

The doctor laughed and sighed with admiration, “Mr. Hobson and Ms. McGraw are a loving couple. It’s really interesting to have a small fight!”

Viola continued to explain with a serious expression, “Although I was very angry last night, I don’t think I would be so angry that I would bite him. I really couldn’t control my emotions.”

The doctor browsed all the examination results twice more seriously.

“This is the first time Ms. McGraw was pregnant. Being pregnant with twins should be more tiring, but you see that Mr. Hobson is carefree. In addition, you have been under a lot of mental pressure recently, so it is difficult to control your emotions and treat Mr. Hobson as a punching bag.

“Mr. Hobson, you have to pay attention to Ms. McGraw’s mood and keep her in a good mood. Then she can basically recover. Other than that, Ms. McGraw’s physical index is basically normal. There is nothing serious.”

As soon as he said this, the two of them heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it was a false alarm.

Coming out of the hospital, Ormand carefully carried Viola into the car and seriously thought about a solution.

“Viola, it’s so hard for you to have a baby, but I can’t help you. You suffered alone before. I didn’t act as a good husband. If you feel uncomfortable, let me suffer with you!”

Viola raised her eyebrows in amusement. “How can you suffer with me?”

“For example, when you want to vomit, you can pinch my flesh! If you are unhappy and want to vent, you pinch my flesh too! That way, I won’t be carefree.”

“Will it work?” Viola furrowed her brows and looked at him suspiciously.

Ormand grabbed her hand all the way into his shirt, which went straight to his burning skin. “Why don’t you try and

find it out?”

She smirked, and her fingertips gently drew a circle around his waist, and then she pinched his soft flesh that felt very comfortable and twisted it.

Ormand furrowed his brows and pursed his thin lips tightly. After enduring the pain for a while, he asked in

anticipation.

“Seeing that I am aching, do you feel better?”

“Yes, I feel much better now!” Viola earnestly said.

But in less than two seconds, she was downhearted again and asked him to rub her side waist. “But, seeing you hurt, I

feel distressed again.”

Ormand was satisfied with her reaction.

“I don’t feel pain. Don’t worry. I am thick–skinned!”

Nevertheless, Viola stopped making him suffer. “I’ll control my emotions well. Besides, the days are getting better and

better. I have nothing to be unhappy about.”

Ormand stared at her, her eyes full of smiles. He knew that she still couldn’t dismiss Bobby from her mind, but he

didn’t say anything.

The two of them quickly returned to Viorin.

Yesterday afternoon, when Viola and Pearce signed the document about inheritance rights, she got many things to do.

As soon as she returned, she directly went into the study and began to work from home.

Ormand brought over a stool and sat next to her. Occasionally, when she felt tired, he would help her massage her

back and shoulders. When she was thirsty, he would pour her a glass of water and feed her fruits.

When he was free, he was busy with his work in the Hobson Group.

Throughout the entire process, neither of them spoke. They cooperated tacitly.

Even with a single glance from Viola, Ormand could immediately understand what she wanted and would fetch it for

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her.

The entire afternoon passed quickly,

When it was time for dinner, someone came to Viorin.

It was Lainey.

Viola didn't hate her and wanted to invite her in, but Lainey insisted on standing at the door.

Noticing that her eyes were red and she seemed to have cried many times over the past few days, Viola felt a bit distressed, but she could roughly guess the purpose of her visit.

"If you're here to be Bobby's lobbyist, you don't have to speak."

Lainey's tears immediately fell down. She quietly held Viola's hand and sobbed. "Viola, come back with me and take a look. Bobby is in a very terrible condition. The day before yesterday, he went back and got a fever after standing in the

rain here.

“But he refused to see a doctor and take medicine no matter what. He is very stubborn. These two days, he has been

harming himself. I am really sad.”

Viola frowned and turned to look at Ormand, who was beside her. She asked in confusion, “Harm himself? What do

you mean?”

Lainey just cried and did not explain. Instead, she continued, “He didn’t know that I came over. I came to find you myself. I didn’t come to ask you to forgive him. I just hope that you can go back with me to take a look. Please...”

She cried so sadly that Viola thought of how Lainey had protected and cared for her in the past and decided to go back

with Lainey.

In the hall of the McGraw family on Adain Mountain....

Viola had just walked to the door when she heard the sharp and fierce whipping sound coming from inside, along with Bobby’s occasional grunts and inhales, which was particularly frightening.

She opened the door of the hall slightly, and through the crack, she saw Bobby kneeling in front of portraits of the ancestors with his back facing her.

Bobby was only wearing a white shirt, and the blood streaks from the whip on his back were obvious.

He had a fever. Being whipped, he was shaking a little while kneeling, but he kept his back straight and endured

silently.

Viola looked at him for a while and quickly suppressed the strange feeling in her heart. She carefully closed the door of

the hall.

Lainey was right beside her. She kept sighing and explained in a small voice, "The day before yesterday, when he came back from Viorin, it was as if he had been possessed. During dinner time, he knelt in the hall, received twenty whips, and then recited the 'Great Wisdom Scripture'. After reciting it, he continued again the next day."

She listened quietly and never spoke.

"Viola, it's only been two days, but he's covered in wounds. He just doesn't want to forgive himself. Can you help me persuade him? Even if it's just a few words, it's OK!"

Lainey clenched her hand, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Viola froze and didn't answer.

Soon, the whip sound in the hall stopped, and in less than a minute, the sound of Bobby chanting the scripture sounded again.

His voice was very dry, and it was also slightly hoarse.

Obviously, he wasn't pretending because Viola was here tonight.

Viola was silent for a long time and listened quietly to Bobby's recitation.

She found that he was reciting very seriously, and although he would inhale hard and stop from time to time for a few seconds, his tone was generally steady, and he was obviously very calm inside.

Looking at Lainey's eyes, which were filled with anticipation, Viola finally spoke in an indifferent tone.