

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 419

Noticing that Viola was in a good mood, Ormand planned to muddle through.

“Viola, let’s put it behind. I’ll watch your favorite TV series while eating tangerines with you tonight, okay?”

“No.”

Viola insisted that Ormand kept his word. “Be honest, how many documents are left to make notes about?”

Ormand was lost for words.

It seemed like tangerines and her favorite TV series didn’t work.

Ormand, tortured, pointed at the documents on the coffee table.

There was still a third left, which was quite a lot.

Viola laughed, “What did we agree on? For each page left undone, you will have to get ten hits. With so many documents left, how many hits in total will you get?”

Ormand was speechless.

Then Viola went away to sort out her desk a bit.

“Orin, now sort things out. I’ll treat you well when we get home!”

Ormand thought, she is so happy about being able to beat me up?

Ormand, depressed, was resigned to it. He started to tidy up the desk with her quietly before carrying her to the

elevator, which led to the garage. Then off they drove.

In the car, he leaned his head on Viola’s shoulder and started to beg for mercy.

“Viola, are you really going to punish me? It will hurt a lot and leave swollen marks on me. You will then feel sorry for

me.”

Viola nodded in earnest. “Indeed, my heart will ache when you’re hurt.”

Ormand was perplexed, thinking, why am I feeling that she is looking forward and excited as hell?

Viola stroked his face to placate him, her eyes curved from a smile.

“Don’t worry. As long as you promise that won’t happen again, I won’t punish you!”

Hearing that, Ormand knew what was going on.

It seemed that Viola was not angry. She just wanted to teach him a lesson in a playful manner. Ormand then thought, well, carrying two babies inside her must be very hard. She has every right to do whatever she wants.

At the thought of this, Ormand stopped saying anything more.

Soon, the two were back in Viorin.

The first thing Viola did when she got home was to take a shower.

By the time she came out of the bathroom, looking all sexy and attractive, with her hair wet and a towel wrapped around her, she saw Ormand kneeling on the bed.

Ormand, looking very willing, was ready to be hit by Viola. He was no longer as nervous as he was when he learned that he was going to be punished in the company. He seemed to have accepted it gladly.

And even so, his handsome face still looked very arrogant and elegant.

Viola leaned lazily against the wall and teased in a slightly high tone, "You aren't struggling now!"

Ormand nodded obediently. "Viola, I shouldn't have refused the reward that you offered me in the office during the day. I'm asking for all this."

Viola walked up to him, holding back her laughter as she looked at him.

He continued, "Having two babies must be very uneasy. If roughing me up can please you, then it's worth it. Come hit

me now.”

“Then Orin, how many hits should I give you?”

She stood next to the bed, pretending to be tough.

Ormand was obedient. “Hit me as you please.”

“Alright then.”

Viola raised her hand and tried her best to look terrifying, acting as if she was about to smash it down for real.

Ormand hurried to add, “Well... Try to hit a bit lightly. You don’t want to get tired.”

She was on the verge of bursting into laughter. But in order to keep teasing him, she forced herself to be serious while lifting his lower jaw provocatively.

“Are you afraid that I am tired or afraid of pain?”

“Both,” he answered honestly.

Viola continued to hold back her laughter, looking scheming, and accused him in earnest, “I think you really can use a punishment now since it’s been a while since you last had it.”

He lowered his eyes, and his Adam’s apple bobbed slightly as he stuck out his hands in resignation.

Viola didn't move, but something flitted through her eyes, suggesting that she wanted to play something bigger. "I changed my mind. I want to hit you in the ass rather than your hands. Come on. Lie here."

Ormand was speechless.

He stared at her in a daze, reluctant, as he complained in a low voice, "Viola, you're cheating! You said you were going

to hit me on my palm."

"I thought you said I could hit you as I please. Are you throwing a tantrum now?"

Viola said straightforwardly, making no secret of her intention to tease him, "Last time, I failed to hit your butt,

which annoyed me a lot. Therefore, I'll make it up this time."

Ormand was lost for words.

He thought, what the hell!

Being driven mad, he remained still.

Viola pointed at the bed anxiously. "Now turn over.

"You've said it yourself that, as long as I am happy, I can punish you however I want. The babies are my witnesses. Keep your word, and set an example for the babies."

Ormand struggled for a long time before turning over. He finally accepted it.

And since he had gone through this once, he was not that embarrassed this time. But still, he couldn't help but blush

as he waited nervously.

Viola then hit his booty a few times.

The hits weren't heavy at all, which made them seem flirtatious.

But even so, Ormand was blushing scarlet, feeling highly ashamed.

Viola, on the other hand, enjoyed it a lot. Then she asked, "How does it feel?"

Ormand, depressed, complained in a low voice, "How can you ask me how it feels when I'm getting beaten up? Do I need to write a report about that as well?"

"Good idea!" Viola's eyes lit up. "I will exert different amounts of strength while I'm doing this then. This way, you will be able to write a very detailed report."

Ormand was speechless.

What he was doing was shooting himself in the foot.

Ormand buried his head into the blanket and became completely silent.

He was suffering and depressed as hell.

Viola held back her laughter and hit him twice more, a bit more powerful this time.

However, for a man like Ormand who was a soldier before, it didn't hurt at all. There was just a slight pain.

Viola was just teasing him. Also, Ormand wrote the notes only to help her. Therefore, Viola was never gonna make him

feel hurt.

Due to that, Viola stopped.

Then she slipped onto the bed and untied his belt quietly.

Ormand felt something was off and became alert, grabbing his pants. "Viola, what are you doing?"

"As you said, I am feeling sorry now and am gonna check if there are any swollen marks there."

She sounded serious. But to Ormand, that was quite humiliating.

He thought, it is fine that she hit me on the butt. But now this?

So humiliating!

Absolutely no way!

“There aren’t any marks. Don’t bother. Let’s go down and watch TV series while eating tangerines.” He changed the topic desperately.

But Viola didn’t stop. Instead, she raised her eyebrows and smirked. “I’ll give you a reward after checking it. But if you refuse, well...”

It seemed like she was suggesting something in an extremely presumptuous way.

Ormand was speechless again.

How wicked!

She was a wicked little evil!

In the face of the temptation of the reward, he decisively let go of his hand that was clutching his pants compromised tactfully.

After a short moment of embarrassment, it was time for the reward, which made Ormand feel so good.

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Ormand, after the “reward”, was satisfied. Then he dried Viola’s hair, carried her downstairs, and watched her TV series while eating tangerines with her.