

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 424

Ormand raised his head and met her gaze. His eyes sparkled with joy.

After a while, he lowered his eyelashes and asked, "Isn't it a bit improper? If someone else finds out about this, they will gossip about you."

"Can't we just hide our marriage? Besides, we should make ourselves feel comfortable rather than show off to others."

Ormand pondered for a moment, his eyes filled with joy.

"You're right. We should make ourselves feel comfortable."

He narrowed his eyes and smiled slyly. "Tomorrow is also a good day. Why don't we register for our marriage

tomorrow morning?"

Viola flicked his forehead. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Ormand was squatting in front of her. When he learned that he would be able to marry her tomorrow, he put his

hands around her calves and placed his head on her thighs. He wantonly clung to her.

Viola stroked the back of his head, letting him stick to her.

Viola's phone suddenly rang on the bedside table.

It was Tyler calling.

There must be something bad, so he called at that hour.

When the call connected, it was not Tyler's voice.

The man sounded like he had just finished exercising.

3

"Hello, Ms. McGraw. I am Mr. Caffrey's subordinate. My code name is Ham. Because Mr. Caffrey has not answered the phone for a long time, I could only come back to contact you and Mr. Caffrey with your bodyguard's mobile phone."

Viola had put Ham on speaker, so Ormand, who was sitting next to Viola, heard everything.

Ormand got up and went to get his phone. Only then did he realize that his phone had been muted. There were more than ten missed calls from Ham.

Ormand and Viola looked at each other, and their gazes instantly turned serious.

Ormand sent a person to secretly watch Max, but that person called Viola with Tyler's phone, which meant that something had happened.

"What happened to Max?" Viola asked in a low voice.

Ham quickly told Viola and Ormand everything that had happened.

Viola, who had listened carefully, had no expression on her face. She calmly ordered.

“Although the river is turbulent, Max is heavily injured. She can’t run far. I will send people from Dark Bell over tonight to search for her with you. No matter whether she is dead or alive, I have to see her.”

“Yes, Ms. McGraw.”

Hanging up the phone, the atmosphere in the room became grim.

Viola looked at the raindrops on the window and sneered, “She is still so troublesome. She wants to run away.

Orin, do you think this matter is related to Bobby?”

“Bobby has been reading scriptures in the hall recently. Ever since the day you punished Max, he hasn’t cared about

this woman.”

Viola didn’t speak and fell into deep thought.

Ormand walked over and carried her to the bathroom.

He said in a deep and husky voice, "Viola, don't think about it anymore. We have to wait until we get her. Let's take a

bath together tonight. Tomorrow, we will go and get married. Okay?"

Viola put her arms around his neck tightly and leaned lazily against his chest. She frowned and refused. "I'm so tired today. I don't have the strength to take a bath."

Ormand lowered his head and gently kissed her forehead. "You bathed me during my physical deterioration. In the future, I will bathe you."

"Do you mean that day?"

Viola smiled mischievously. "I remember that you were crafty that day. You tried all means to seduce me. Fortunately,

I was firm, so I taught you a lesson with a brush. Do you miss it?"

Ormand fell silent.

His back stiffened slightly.

This was an embarrassing thing that could not be mentioned or be known by anyone but Viola.

Ormand did not speak, but Viola restlessly leaned close to his ear, blowing his ear. Her soft voice was extremely charming, and she smiled cunningly.

“Orin, do you want to try today? Let’s see how determined you are.

“I

Ormand was stunned and a little depressed. “Viola, no man can resist a woman’s seductions. You are doing something dangerous.”

As he spoke, he carefully placed Viola on the toilet lid before filling the bathtub.

Viola pouted unhappily. “No man can resist a woman’s seductions? Does this mean that any other woman can tempt you?”

Ormand walked up to her and squatted down again. His eyes were gleaming charmingly.

He grabbed her hand and placed it between his legs so that she could feel his sincerity.

“Viola, I’m not interested in other women.

“This place can only be stimulated by you, and it is very sensitive to you. It can’t resist any of your seductions even if you just touch it.

“Can you feel it?”

Viola pursed her lips and smiled. She blushed slightly and nodded.

“Well, it seems to be saying that it wants me.”

1

Ormand raised his long eyelashes. His eyes were deep and infinite as he stared at her expectantly. "Can I have sex with you tonight?"

She lowered her head and looked at her belly. She pointed at her belly and asked, "What do you think?"

Ormand once again lowered his long lashes and sighed dejectedly.

"So Viola, don't make trouble for me tonight. Take a bath obediently."

The bathtub was filled with warm water. Ormand carefully tested the temperature of the water and took a bath bomb for pregnant women. He threw it into the water. Small bubbles appeared.

Then Ormand turned back and gently took off Viola's clothes. He got down on one knee devoutly, helping her take off

her black lacy pants.

Viola didn't move, looking like a beautiful and delicate doll.

Ormand picked up Viola and gently put her into the water. He turned around and began to strip off his clothes.

Viola saw him have his back to her. It seemed like he was shy.

She was about to quietly hook her finger around his belt as before and pull him into the water.

However, halfway through, she stopped.

During the first three months of her pregnancy, she had to be very careful and could not do intense exercise, but

Ormand could not resist any of her seductions.

If she seduced him, he would have to endure the discomfort and suppress his desire.

When she thought of this, Viola withdrew her hand and chose to let him go, obediently letting him bathe her.

At night, the two of them slept in each other's arms. Smelling each other's fragrance, they fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning.

Ormand woke up very early.

Because he was going to get married today, he had been excited for half a night. It was not easy for him to wait until dawn. He could not sleep.

Ormand quickly got out of bed to wash up, went to the kitchen to make oatmeal, and personally fed Viola breakfast.

He calculated the time in advance and waited at the entrance five minutes before City Hall opened. He wanted them to be the first couple to register for their marriage today.

Twenty minutes later, Ormand got the marriage license he wanted.

He had been looking forward to this moment.

Ormand, who had always hated taking photos, gently stroked the photo on the marriage certificate. He had never felt that a photo could be so beautiful and touching.

His eyes were red, and he had never felt so contented.

Viola noticed that his deep eyes gradually misted. She hurriedly rubbed the back of his neck and teased, "Today is a great day. Why are you crying?"