

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 425

Ormand took a deep breath, but his nose was sore.

Over the past half a year, he had narrowly escaped death several times and had experienced many things with Viola. He had been eager for this marriage license.

Tears misted his eyes. Ormand bit his lip, threw himself into Viola's embrace, and leaned his face on her shoulder.

Viola patted his broad back and comforted him.

Ormand did not raise his head and sobbed silently.

After a while, he calmed down and said in a steady voice, "The wind and sand are so strong outside that they make my eyes uncomfortable. Viola, let's go back quickly."

Viola just smiled and didn't expose him. "The wind and sand are quite big, making your eyes red. If I stay a few more minutes, my eyes will probably turn red too."

The two of them held hands, their fingers interlocked.

On the day they got married, Viola and Ormand suppressed all the news and kept it secret.

Without receiving any blessings or attracting any public attention, they spent a quiet and ordinary day as usual.

Before that night, Ormand called Todd and Leia to have dinner together and drink some wine to celebrate.

Todd did not know how to cook. He went to the kitchen to help Ormand.

Leia sat on the sofa, watching TV with Viola and helping Viola peel fruit.

From time to time, the two men's voices came from the kitchen.

"Ormand, how should we make this dish?"

"Remove the tendons and use your hands to divide it into small sections."

After a while, Todd asked again, "How many sections should I divide it into?"

Ormand was speechless.

A moment later, Todd said, "How should I peel garlic?"

"What shape should I cut the meat into?"

"This fresh shrimp is quite clean. Why do we have to devein it? How should I devein it?"

"Ormand..."

Ormand endured Todd again and again, and finally, Ormand exploded, "Scram!"

“Oh,” Todd cried and was pushed out of the kitchen.

On the sofa in the living room, the two women stared at him.

Todd scratched his head awkwardly and pointed at the kitchen behind him. “Ormand is in a good mood today. He wants to make us a sumptuous dinner alone!”

Leia snorted at him in annoyance.

“Todd, you are too stupid! When can you become like Mr. Hobson? Learn to cook and don’t force me to work for you!”

“What nonsense are you talking about in front of Viola? When did I force you to work for me?”

Todd did not have much confidence. He walked over and sat on the sofa on the side. “Look at yourself. You’ve gotten fat recently. Your little face is chubby. Who gave you the money? Who made you gain weight?”

“I got fat?”

Leia covered her face in fear. “Viola, have I become ugly?”

Viola smiled and pinched Leia’s soft cheeks. “You’re not ugly or fat. You look good. You’ve become more and more

beautiful.”

Leia felt a lot better and glared at Todd. "Viola, look at him. This damned man dared to say I got fat. That's

outrageous!"

Viola nodded seriously and said mischievously, "Yes. He needs to be taught a lesson. The feather duster is in the cabinet at the door. Do you want to fight him?"

"Can I?" Leia's eyes were filled with excitement.

She had long wanted to teach Todd a lesson.

Viola replied, "Yes. Todd, you're not allowed to dodge. Leia, you can hit him as you like."

Leia immediately ran over to get the feather duster from the cabinet and rubbed her hands together.

Todd's eyes widened in terror. "Leia, how dare you! Don't forget who supports you now. Who gave you money? Do you want your pocket money next month?"

Upon hearing this, Leia was instantly frustrated. She pouted unhappily and sat down on the sofa.

"You admit defeat?" Viola held back her laughter.

Leia was unwilling to give up, but she had no choice but to submit to Todd's threat. "He has money. He's too

arrogant."

Viola nodded with a faint smile. "The money has to be in your hands so that everything will be under your control, right?"

Viola's words enlightened Leia, who instantly had an idea.

To avoid being seen through by Todd, Leia calmly replied.

"Viola, you are so amazing. Mr. Hobson gave all his belongings to you. Besides, he is so good at cooking and dotes on you. How did you do it?"

Viola only smiled. She still remembered something.

Ormand had signed an employment contract in Washington. The first time he cooked in Bay Villa, he burnt the steaks and added something terrible to the salad.

However, these embarrassing stories could not be revealed. Otherwise, Ormand would be furious.

"Because he is very obedient," Viola said casually.

While the three of them were chatting, Ormand finished cooking.

Because Viola was pregnant, she needed to eat light food. She couldn't eat some pungent or unhealthy sauces.

So Ormand had specially studied at home before, trying his best to make delicious dishes with no sauces.

The moment the dishes were served, Todd rubbed his hands with an eager look.

It was a special day today.

Ormand and Viola got married, and many years ago today, Ormand took Todd back from the border.

When Ormand first saw Todd, Todd was like a savage, who had no name and could not speak. At that time, Todd only knew how to babble and even had no birthday.

Therefore, Ormand took the day Todd was brought back as Tanya's birthday.

Tonight, Todd was in a particularly good mood. He got drunk and was helped back by Leia.

When Todd left the villa, his drunken but loud voice came in.

"Ormand! My life is yours. Even if I die, I will die with you!"

Leia's disgusted voice sounded.

"In your dreams! Mr. Hobson will send you flying with a kick! You are reeking of alcohol. How can you possibly be as fragrant as Viola?"

In the house, Viola and Ormand burst into laughter.

Ormand narrowed his eyes. He rubbed his handsome face gently against Viola's shoulder. His thin lips curled up. "Honey, can you give me an unforgettable night?"

“Unforgettable? What do you mean?” Viola raised an eyebrow.

“A wonderful night that I can’t have enough of.”

His sexy and husky voice was extremely alluring.

“Darling, I understand!” Viola’s bright eyes gradually turned crafty as she smiled evily. “Since you want an unforgettable night, you have to suffer before enjoying it!”

Ormand met her gaze.

He could tell from her eyes that she had malicious intentions.

Viola gently caressed his handsome face, teasing him with her fingertips. “You guessed right. It’s exactly what you

think!”

Could he take his words back? Was it too late?

Viola blew at him playfully, her eyes full of mischief.

She said in a charming voice, “Darling, I haven’t ridden a horse in a long time. Can you be my pony tonight?”

Ormand was lost for words.

Was it like what he thought?

Why did he feel that Viola's idea was much bolder than he had imagined?