

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 429

In the past, when Brenda saw Bentley, she would look at him with her face filled with adoration and love.

But this time, Brenda was wearing an extremely complicated expression.

After struggling in her heart for a long time, Brenda lowered her eyes sadly and finally said, "Mr. McGraw, I'm sorry for troubling you for half a year."

Bentley stared at Brenda silently, waiting for her to continue.

"From now on, I might never bother you again..."

"Because... My father has decided to let me get engaged to the young master of the Hess family."

Bentley was a little stunned. He pursed his lips and thought for a while before saying, "Then, congratulations."

What Bentley said hurt Brenda deeply.

Brenda held back her tears and said, "I know that you have never liked me. It is always my wishful thinking. From now on, I will try to forget you and move on. And I will never disturb you again."

The more Brenda spoke, the sadder she became. And her eyes became uncontrollably red with tears flashing in them.

In the business field, Brenda was a powerful and independent woman, but in love, she was still a fool who hoped to be loved by someone.

But now, Bentley's congratulations made Brenda completely lose hope for him.

Bentley noticed how extremely grieved Brenda was and reached out slightly, intending to comfort her.

But halfway through, Bentley stopped because he didn't know how to comfort Brenda.

Just as Bentley was in a dilemma, Brenda had already made up her mind.

"Goodbye, Mr. McGraw."

After saying goodbye, Brenda turned around and ran away.

Bentley's hand was still frozen in place. He was stunned for a long time and did not move at all. Bentley felt complicated in her heart and could not describe how he felt.

It wasn't until someone put an arm around Bentley's shoulder that Bentley came back to his senses.

It was Russell. When Russell came over, he saw Brenda leave, crying.

Russell sighed and said righteously, standing up for Brenda, "Bentley, it's your fault. Brenda has been chasing you for half a year. How can you treat her like that? And in view of what you look like now, it doesn't seem you have no feelings for her at all.

"In terms of love, if a certain side always gives all to the other side while the other side just accepts it passively and does nothing, in the end, such a relationship will end in tragedy. You should know how on earth you feel. If you really like Brenda, then chase her back. If not, then give her your blessings."

Bentley straightened the valuable wristwatch and said without thinking, "Breenda is already engaged. There is no need for me to interrupt her life. We will live our own lives from now on."

"So do you mean you do have a thing for Breenda?" Russell was good at reading between the lines.

Bentley thought for a moment and said in a cold voice, "No."

Then Bentley turned around and left.

Russell quickly chased after Bentley, "Bullshit! You are lying! You hesitated just now!"

"Bentley, I know you so well!"

"If you continue to be like this, the wife in your hands will fly away!"

Bentley did not say anything. He still had a cold expression on his face.

Russell was sincerely worried about Bentley. "Bentley, you have to take action as soon as possible. If you go on like this, it will be hard for you to chase Breenda back!"

In the ward, a group of chattering people was sent away by Ormand.

The room was finally quiet.

Ormand blew on the oatmeal and fed it patiently to Viola with deep eyes.

After being together with Ormand for so long, Viola could tell at a glance that something was bothering Ormand.

“Orin, what’s wrong?”

Before Ormand could make up an excuse, Viola hurriedly added, “Don’t forget how much you suffered in the past because you kept me in the dark. If you dare to trick me again this time, I’ll definitely beat you up when I completely

recover!”

Ormand didn’t know what to say.

It was clear Viola’s threat worked.

Ormand thought for a moment and honestly explained, “Viola, do you still remember the time that I was once infected with Super 404?”

“Yes.”

Ormand lowered his eyes and continued to say, “Now that the babies are born, I want to take them to the laboratory to have their physical conditions checked when we are free. And you... When you get better, you have to check it out as

well.”

Hearing what Ormand said, Viola thought to herself, this is indeed quite important, and it concerns the future of our

family.

But...

Viola looked serious and worried. "The babies are too little to do the test now. I can't bear to see that."

"Viola, it's best to get the babies checked early. If there's really something wrong, then Kolby can make preparations

early and treat them in advance."

Viola really can't bear to see the babies take a physical test at such a young age.

"Let's wait a little longer. The babies are still too little and weak. We can observe the state of the babies more often and pay more attention to them. They should be fine."

"OK," Ormand nodded and tried to feed Viola a spoonful of oatmeal.

Viola turned her head and refused to eat the oatmeal.

Ormand had to put the oatmeal into his mouth and swallow it.

Viola stared at Ormand for a while before asking with a ghastly expression, “Orin, if I hadn’t asked you about it just now, you would have been thinking about finding an opportunity later to secretly take the babies to the lab, right?”

Ormand’s hand that was holding the oatmeal suddenly paused, and he quickly raised his eyes to smile. “How is that possible? Of course, I will discuss it with you first. The babies are not mine alone. I can’t make a decision alone.”

“That’s more like it.”

Viola finally let Ormand go.

Ormand heaved a sigh of relief and thought, what a narrow squeak! If I said something wrong, I would probably be beaten up!

Viola saw all of Ormand’s thoughts from his expressions. She held back her laughter and her starry eyes inadvertently revealed a look full of conspiracy. After a while, she quietly hid what was on her mind and pretended to be normal.

After staying in the hospital for a few days, Viola was able to go back home for recovery.

Ormand helped Viola put on thick cotton socks, wrapped her in a mink cloak, put a white fox fur hat on her head, and

then carried her home.

While Viola was in her recovery, Ormand had too many things to do.

Other than helping Viola deal with stuff concerning the McGraw Group from time to time, there were also various jobs

from the Hobson Group. What was more, Ormand also had to take care of the two babies and Viola.

Ormand did everything himself and it seemed as if he was almighty.

However, after a few days, Ormand had barely taken any sleep and looked haggard.

Viola felt worried about Ormand when she saw him like that. In the end, after discussing with Ormand, Viola decided

to hire a reliable nanny who specialized in taking care of babies to help Ormand share the burden.

Todd had been busy picking a nanny for a few days and finally chose a young girl from the best agency of nannies.

Todd brought the young girl to Viola's bedside and asked Viola to have a look personally.

With Mila in her arms, Viola leaned against the head of the bed and looked up at the young girl.

The girl was really young with thin arms and legs. And it was said that the girl was the best nanny in the agency.

The girl looked average. Half of her face was still bandaged, but her eyes were beautiful and clear.

When Viola's eyes met the girls', Viola felt a strange sense of familiarity.

Viola didn't mean to judge the girl by her appearance, but Viola just felt that she didn't like this girl very much.

Viola calmly looked at the girl and asked, "What's your name? What happened to your face?"