

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 222

The word "sex" got Ormand annoyed.

Without Viola's agreement, he would never force her to do anything.

And he thought, it was Viola who was fierce last night!

Due to being beaten last night, his back was still hurting. He decided to split his misery

with someone.

He coldly glared at Todd, "For what you just said, each word means one month's salary

deduction. You count it."

Todd couldn't believe it.

The sudden blow disappointed Todd.

He thought, what I just said has many words. So I have to work for a year with no salary?

He thought Mr. Caffrey was heartless and unreasonable!

Standing still, Todd was immersed in his sorrow.

Ormand smiled crazily and turned around to go. Although his waist and neck were sore, he walked quickly and cheerfully. He seemed to be in a good mood.

Todd was catching him up. He cried out, "Mr. Caffrey! It's my fault! Give me a chance to make up for it!"

Viola hadn't slept so soundly in a long time.

She slept until half-past nine before she was awakened by the phone ringing.

"Viola, I've already criticized her for what happened last night. There will never be such a problem again. Will you go back to the villa tonight? Your welcome banquet will be held the day after tomorrow. You have to prepare..."

Willard coughed after saying that, which was very noticeable.

Viola, who was drowsy, thought for a while before saying, "Okay."

"Then after you finish your work today, remember to come back early and try on your dress."

"Sure."

Hanging up the phone, she turned over and planned to continue sleeping, but she gradually regained her senses.

She knew she didn't return to the McGraw's place last night. Instead, she went to the Honey Bar.

She wondered, but why am I sleeping on the bed?

She immediately sat up and happened to see the shards all over the ground around the bedside table. She was confused and quickly called Toby and Vincent.

After Ormand left, they had been standing guard at the door. After receiving Viola's call, they quickly opened the door and entered.

"Who sent me to the hotel last night?" Viola was drunk last night and could no longer remember what had happened.

"It's Mr. Hobson. He even took care of you for the entire night."

Viola frowned.

She immediately checked herself and found nothing wrong. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Ormand did not do anything to her, otherwise, she might have directly gone to the Hobson's house to kill him.

Then she wondered, if nothing happened last night, why were scattered pieces of porcelain on the ground?

She didn't remember any dispute with Ormand. She only knew that she seemed to have dreamed of Orlando last night. It was a very sweet dream. She even kissed and hugged him...

Toby and Vincent also didn't know anything. Perhaps only Ormand himself knew the fact.

Viola said, "Go to the Hobson's house and tell Ormand I want to talk to him face to face."

Get Boys

"Yes, Ms. Zumthor." Toby instantly left.

"Vincent, go look for the hotel manager. I'll compensate for the broken vase."

"Okay."

Vincent turned around to open the door. The hotel manager and the waiter pushing the dining cart just walked to the door and were going to knock.

When the manager learned that Viola wanted to compensate, he smiled very fawningly,

"Ms. McGraw, you don't need to. Mr. Hobson has already compensated for the vase."

Not only did he compensate the hotel, but he also gave them ten times the amount. He also suggested that there should be nothing on all the bedside cabinets in the guest.

rooms except for tissues.

Thinking of this, the manager smiled even more brightly and moved a step to the side to show Viola the custom-made food on the dining cart.

“Mr. Hobson also ordered breakfast for you. It’s all made by five-star hotel chefs. Ms. McGraw, have a try?”

The waiter was putting all the breakfast on the small dining table in the suite. It occupied the whole table.

Viola looked at the table full of dishes and pursed her lips in silence.

She wondered, why is Ormand so nice to me?

She felt like there was something behind that. She even doubted that he might sleep with her last night.

Viola put her hand into the quilt and quickly checked again. She was sure she felt no pain, and there was no scar on her body.

She couldn’t get it, so she asked the hotel manager tentatively, “I just returned to Salt Lake City. I don’t know much about this Mr. Hobson. Do you know what he looks like?”

The manager shook his head greatly. “We are not qualified to see his face under the mask. Mr. Hobson usually wears a ghost mask when he goes out, but I have seen his back. He’s tall with long legs, and he looks elegant. I think he is not ugly.”

Viola did not say anything.

She thought that it seemed only by meeting Ormand face to face would she be able to figure out the whole thing.

Ormand prepared breakfast for her, but she did not eat anything. After washing up, she left the hotel and went to the Angle Building which was under construction.

Being busy for the whole morning, Toby went back in a hurry. "Ms. Zumthor, I went to the Hobson's home and didn't find Mr. Hobson."

"What about the Hobson Group?"

"I asked. He was not there either."

This didn't disappoint Viola.

She believed he couldn't be away from home all day.

However, she had Toby go look for him for two days. She even sent people to deliberately wait at the entrance of the Hobson's home and the Hobson Group. There was still no sign of Ormand. Everyone told her Mr. Hobson was not there.

Viola was baffled. She wondered, is he deliberately avoiding me?

What the hell is he hiding?

Two days passed, and nothing happened. Tonight was the welcome banquet.

The banquet was held in Willard's villa. It was terrific. All influential businessmen and wealthy families in Salt Lake City would be present.

There were still two hours before the banquet started.

Viola was fixing her makeup in her room. Next to her was the tassel dress that Ms. Zack had specially custom-made for her. This dress was very expensive. When she walked, her clothes fluttered, making her like a fairy.

Tyler knocked on the door and came in. He walked to her and whispered.

"Ms. Zumthor, Mr. Hobson hasn't come yet. It is said that Mr. Hobson has gone to carry out a mission. I'm afraid he won't come tonight. But Mr. McGraw will announce the engagement of the McGraw and the Hobson family. If Mr. Hobson isn't here, you will

Chapter 222 What Do You Hide?

probably become a joke. What should we do?"

Viola was expressionless.

She didn't care about these things, and she thought this engagement must be canceled,

sooner or later.

Cet Bo

“It’s okay. With my dad here, even if Ormand doesn’t come tonight, few people will dare. to gossip.”

But...

She thought it was so obvious that Ormand was hiding from her.

She pondered. Just as she put down the powder puff, someone knocked at the door. “Ms. Zumthor, Javon is here. He wants to see you alone. He is waiting for you in the side hall.”

“Got it.”

Javon was an elder, so it wasn’t good for him to wait too long. After Viola changed into her gown, she went to the side hall.

“Hello, Mr. Hobson. Dad has prepared good tea for you. Please enjoy it.”

She greeted him politely and sweetly.

Javon put down his teacup. The moment he saw Viola, his eyes were filled with surprise.

“Sit closer and let me take a good look at you.”

Viola smiled and obediently sat next to him.

Although it was the first time they met, Javon liked her very much. In his eyes, she was beautiful, elegant, and also very good at talking. He knew she must be a smart girl.

“What a good girl. No wonder Ormand likes you. He has never begged me for anything except you...”
Javon was satisfied.

Viola didn't pay attention to what else he said after that.

She was only thinking about one thing that in order to get engaged to her, Ormand went to ask Javon for the first time.

Get Bogint

She realized that Ormand, the bastard, lied to her and that he obviously planned that!

Then she wondered, but why is he hiding from me and not daring to see me?