

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 250

After Viola rushed to the hospital, she asked Jimmy and Tyler to guard the door in case there were paparazzi following

When Viola entered the ward, Sherlyn had already woken up and was looking out of the window with her head tilted, looking very harnard

When Sherlyn heard the sound of the door closing she did not turn around. "Viola, if only I could die today

Viola sat down by the bel, feeling little sorry for her.

On the way here, Viol.i had a rough idea of what had happened,

When Rex Johnson just entered showbiz, Sherlyn became famous through Butterfly Girls. Then Rex took the initiative 10 sklict out.

On a variety show, Rex deliberately pretended to fall in love with Sherlyn to obtain press coverage. Sherly became his riririend three months ago

llowever, Rex was 10o much of a scumbag. He had an altair later. The home wrecker was Sherlyn's teammate in Hutterly Girls, Susan Geller.

Susan deliberately made things difficult for Sherlyn in private

Slucilyn W.Stisnally busy with jobs while Rex was not on spealang terms with her for no reason. In addition, she was isolatel, which made her mentally collapse.

Viol.. blamed herself. Ever since she signed Sherlyn up in her own company, she had only focused on helping her pick up good jobs, but had ignored Sherlyn's psychological problems.

"Rex is a two-timer!"

Sherlyn turned around and held her hand, tears falling.

"Viola, he thinks I'm too stupid because I refuse to kiss him or even sleep with him. Is this my fault?"

"No, it's not your fault. Whether you are willing to sleep with him or not, it is your right. If he loves you, he will not give up on you for this reason."

Sherlyn cried even more sadly.

Viola hugged her and let her cry boldly in her arms.

"Today, I went to look for him. In the end, I bumped into him having sex in bed with Susan. He said that I was just an orphan and was not worthy of him. He also said that he only valued my reputation, but I like him..."

Viola tried to calm her down, Will all girls become lovesick fools when they fall in love? thought Viola,

Sherlyn was very sad, but she had to wake her up!

"Sherlyn, it's not that he looks down on you. It's that you feel inferior from the bottom of your heart. You have to believe stronger in your heart!"

Viola said, "Moreover, you are not wrong. He is scum. Susan knows that you are in love with him. However, she still destroys your love and ever bullies you. You can't commit suicide anymore. Don't you want to be strong and those who bullied you pay the price?"

Sherlyn shook her head, falling into state of self-doubt. "I... I am different from you. I have nothing..."

"Since you have nothing, why are you afraid of losing when you fight them

two tones palpable on their

Viola said firmly, "What's more, you still have me. Don't you want to see it burn knees?"

Sherlyn instantly stopped crying and looked at her seriously, like

r

ally brought: firm

Coming out of the ward, Viola made a call to DarkHL.

possible I will photos with

"Find the evidence that Rex and Susan privately looked up with car later 50 high definition..."

"Yes, madani."

Tyler in the hospital cre

Viol. was worried about Sherlyn done in the hospital, 50 she left jiminy Sherlyn.

As soon as Viola got out of the elevilor

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Ormand was leaning against the side of the car, wer from alar

"Why are you here?" Viola was surprised.

"Have you forgotten that I'm coming to pick you up! Why do't you tell me you were coming to the hospital Ormand asked in a deep voice.

He waited downstairs in Angle Group for a long time, but Violat didn't answer the phone. Alteraskin Hayne, le found out that Viola had come to the hospital.

"Oh right!" Viola touched her earlobe in einbarrassinent. "I was so busy that lortot I'll be cretul next time."

Was there a next time?

Ormand was a little unhappy. He did not say anything for the time being he would deal with her when he got back!

He opened the car door for Viola, his left hand almost habitually blocking the edge of the roof to prevent her from hitting her head.

The two of them returned to the Hobson's house together.

During dinner, Viola did not say a word, still thinking about Sherlyn.

Ormand felt upset. He even held back his anger. He felt that Viola cared more about Sherlyn than him

After finishing dinner, Viola returned to her bedroom.

Ormand was angry. While she was returning to her room, he quietly returned to his room and took the thick

Tonight, he was determined to teach Viola a good lesson!

He came to Viola's door and had the ruler behind him.

He didn't lock the door. He took a deep breath, twisted the doorknob, and saw Viola, who was sitting by the bed and making a phone call. He took out his ruler in anger with a dried face

\*\*Viola! You don't even tell me when you went to the hospital. Do you still regard me as your lancé?"

Viola, who was chatting on the phone with Dark Bell, looked up at him inexplicably.

Ormand fiercely slapped the ruler on the bedside table, making a loud patter sound.

The voice was so terrifying that even Ormand was startled.

With a straight face, he scolded her in a low voice, "Give me your hand. I want to teach you a lesson tonight!"

Viola stared at him.

Two minutes later.

Ormand was defeated by her cold gaze.

He knelt on the carpet beside the bed with his back straight, his hands obediently pulling his ears. Judging from his expression, Ormand seemed to be unwilling to give up.

Viola leisurely sat by the bed playing with the ruler he had brought

"Good, Ormand. Do you want to take the opportunity to rebel? Have you forgotten what you promised me last night at the entrance of the McGraw's house?"

Ormand swallowed hard.

Viola said last night that she would get even with him in a few days.

He had forgotten about it...

Seeing him like this, Viola guessed that he must have forgotten about it. But it didn't matter. She could remind him of it later.

She compared the thickness of the ruler, which was thicker than her pinky.

Ormand was quite ruthless!

This mahogany ruler was much more powerful than the thin rosewood that she had given to Alisha.

Since Ormand had already handed it over, how could Viola not fulfill his wishes?

"Originally, I encountered a troublesome matter tonight. I didn't intend to deal with you. This time, you ask for it."

Her eyes turned cold as she imitated his tone and said in a deep voice, "Give me your hand. I'll teach you the rules!"

Ormand struggled in his heart but did not move.

Viola shot him a threatening glance. "You're a grown man. How come you treat your promise as nonsense?"

Ormand was speechless and swallowed hard again.

In a dilemma, he slowly handed his left hand to her and spread it out.

Viola didn't hesitate. She smashed into his palm with the ruler tentatively

There was a muffled bar.

He didn't move at all. Even a single wrinkle on his brows couldn't be seen.

"Does it hurt?" Viola asked in a soft and gentle voice.

Ormand felt it seriously and answered honestly. "It's okay."

He had used a gun all year round before. Although he had been raised well in Washington for years, the skin of his palm was still rough.

After he was hit by the ruler, only a red mark could be seen on his palm.

Although the wound was not serious, it hurt. He could stand it.

Viola was not satisfied with his answer.

Is it okay? It seems that I hit him lightly, wondered Viola.