

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 266

"Mr. Caffrey, wake up!"

Todd maintained calm and rushed over to check on Ormand, who was not

injured or hit by bullets.

Then there was only one possibility.

The virus in his body had spread again!

Todd's hands were shaking when he checked the pulse on Ormand's neck.

The pulse was beating steadily.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Ormand was still alive. He just fainted.

Todd held Ormand's arm and placed him on his back and then calmly made

arrangements.

"Nolan, Taven, follow me and retreat first. The others cover each other and

evacuate safely within ten minutes. Return to Salt Lake City in two days to await further orders.”

“Got it.”

After making the arrangements, Todd carried the unconscious Ormand on his back and ran wildly through the forest.

Nolan and Taven followed behind him and were alerted, preventing anyone from ambushing them from the front and back.

They quickly withdrew from the border and got on the helicopter that immediately flew back to Salt Lake City.

Ormand still had not woken up on the plane. His face was getting paler and paler, and his body was cold.

Todd once again felt Ormand’s impulse, which was becoming weaker and weaker, and his breathing was also very weak.

“Hurry up! Fly faster!” Todd roared.

His eyes turned red, and his voice was choked with sobs. “Mr. Caffrey, you can’t die yet! Just hold on a little longer. We’ll be at the lab soon. With Dr. Warner here, you’ll be fine!”

Nolan and Taven, who were a little younger, were already crying.

They squatted beside Ormand, crying as they rubbed Ormand’s hands, trying to warm his cold body.

Three hours later, they rushed to the laboratory.

Kolby gave Ormand a strong inhibitor, and Ormand gradually looked better.

Ormand's distinct eyelashes trembled as he woke up in a daze.

As his vision was starting to clear, Ormand looked around the room.

Ormand found that Todd's eyes were red as if he had cried.

Kolby was looking at the virus test report and looked worried as if he was about to cry.

"What's wrong?"

Ormand stood up and sat up.

What answered him was silence.

The room was filled with sadness and depression.

"Kolby, I can feel which stage of my disease reaches. You don't have to hide it from me. No matter how bad the result is, I can bear it."

"I'm sorry, Ormand. I was useless. I haven't been able to find a way to treat the

virus in your body for so long.” Kolby choked back his sobs.

Kolby shook his hands and handed the report to Ormand.

Kolby said, “The inhibitor has been used too many times, and your body has developed resistance to it. It was injected seven days in the beginning, then five days later. But now it is even injected three days or when the virus strikes. If your body completely adapts to the efficacy of the inhibitors, the virus will no longer be able to resist.

“Moreover, the virus in your body has spread again during this time. Your fainting this time and your physical deterioration are the results of your illness deterioration.”

Ormand frowned slightly, his thin lips pale. “How bad is my condition?”

“In the most serious case, you will be paralyzed. And this is only a complication. I do not know if there will be any other problems with your health as the inhibitor gradually loses its effect on the virus.”

Kolby’s eyes were filled with grief. “In short, the situation is not optimistic.”

After saying this, the room fell into a long silence again.

In the solemn atmosphere.

Ormand chuckled and asked, “Then how long can I live?”

Kolby sighed and stretched out his hand with an unbearable look in his eyes.

“Less than five months?”

“Yes, and this is under the condition that your illness is well controlled...”

Todd stood quietly by the side and listened, the veins on his clenched fists bulging.

He lowered his head, tears silently falling. Chapter 266 Comand is Counting His Days

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“Alright, I see.”

Ormand was stunned for a long time before nodding his head as if he had

agreed to the death sentence from the doctor.

“Kolby, you go out first. I have something to discuss with Todd.”

Kolby held back his tears and nodded, closing the door for them.

Ormand turned his head and looked at the stiff Todd who was standing not far away. He laughed softly, “Shit. Don’t be so sad. I haven’t died yet. Come here.

Todd wiped away his tears with his arm and stood by Ormand’s bed.

"I'm not crying! You're just a leader who only knows how to exploit me. Seeing how miserable you are, I'm so happy!"

"That's good. I'm relieved that you don't have a conscience," said Ormand, amused by him.

Todd turned his face away and ignored him.

Ormand continued, "Ever since Jerry was dismissed, the position of the head of Secret Bureau of Investigation is vacant. I will write you a letter of recommendation in the next few days. Nolan and Taven will be your subordinates from now on. With your ability, you will be able to succeed in the post in a month."

"Mr. Caffrey, you want to drive me away?" Todd looked at Ormand in disbelief.

"You are excellent. This will be the best place for you after I die."

"But I don't want to leave you! Unless I am dead, I won't leave. Moreover, Nolan and Taven probably won't be willing to leave with me."

Ormand analyzed the pros and cons with him. "Ronian Felton is now the second-in-command of National Bureau of Investigation. He has always been vicious and merciless. If he knows about my condition, he will take the

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opportunity to take my place. You have been with me for a long time, and they will not let you go."

"Yes, I know."

"If he wants to kill me, then let him do it. I won't leave anyway!" Todd looked decisive.

"That's an order!"

Ormand was serious. It was rare for him to speak calmly to Todd. "Following an unreasonable leader like me won't be helpful to you. Look, even I don't have a good ending."

Before Ormand could finish, Todd fell to his knees.

"Mr. Caffrey, are you angry with me? I was just teasing you. When I found out about your condition, I felt worse than death. To me, you are more than my superior. I treat you like my brother and my only relative!"

Todd walked on his knees toward Ormand's bed, his hands tightly clutching the edge of the bed. And he looked at Ormand with helplessness and pleading.

"You saved my life, and I only recognize you as my superior! You can't drive me away! I won't violate any of your orders except this. Mr. Caffrey, don't

drive me away..."

Todd held back his tears and looked at Ormand with a determined expression.

Ormand's face was pale. He was in a bad condition and looked at Todd weakly.

He knew what Todd was thinking. After all, they had gone through so much in the years.

They liked to argue with each other, but this was the first time they were talking so much. Ormand was a little touched.

He forcefully braced himself and raised his hand to lightly hit Todd's head.

"You son of a bitch. You're even more stubborn than I am! Why don't you just listen to me?"

Todd hurriedly got up and went to the side to pour Ormand a glass of warm water.

"I just won't leave. There is no room for discussion!

"Mr. Caffrey, you should think about how to explain this to Ms. Zumthor. Half a year ago, she thought you were dead and was in a terrible mood. Now, you..."