Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 269

Ormand lowered his eyes and did not look at Viola. He seemed cold and indifferent, making people not dare to approach him.
Viola couldn't understand him. She only knew that the anger in her heart was raging and there was only one thought in her mind.
I will beat him hard so that he will never propose to break up with me again!
Her anger drove her to get off the bed barefoot and get the wooden ruler from the first drawer on the bedside table.
But just as she put her hand on the drawer, she stopped.
But the ruler was too heavy. What if she could not control herself and Ormand did not dodge? She would hurt him in anger!
But she came here so aggressively! If she didn't take anything back to hit him, she would seem like a fool.
She quietly turned around and looked at Ormand, who was sitting opposite
her.
Ormand was staring at her with his black eyes. If she returned to him empty-handed, it seemed

embarrassing...

Ormand's dark black belt hung on the side of the hat. She walked over and took it. She folded the belt, held the metal buckle in her hand, and went back to sit on the bed.
"Do you see the belt in my hand? Don't make me beat you!"
Her delicate voice was fierce, and she threatened him with a serious expression.
Ormand raised his eyes with long eyelashes slightly and glanced at the belt in her hand. His eyes were deep and he had no expression.
Chapter 269 Keen Observation
"Back then, I had already let you go. It was you who held on tightly and wanted me to give you a chance. Now that I have given you a chance, I am willing to spend the rest of my life with you, but you retreated. Why? You have to give me a reasonable explanation!"
Under the warm light of the bedroom, Ormand's face was so handsome that it made people feel dazed.
His Adam's apple rolled and his head hung low. His eyes were half—covered by his long eyelaslies. He remained silent and cold.
The silence was a kind of silent resistance.
He meant to ignore her?
Viola bit the soft flesh on her lower lip and felt hurt.

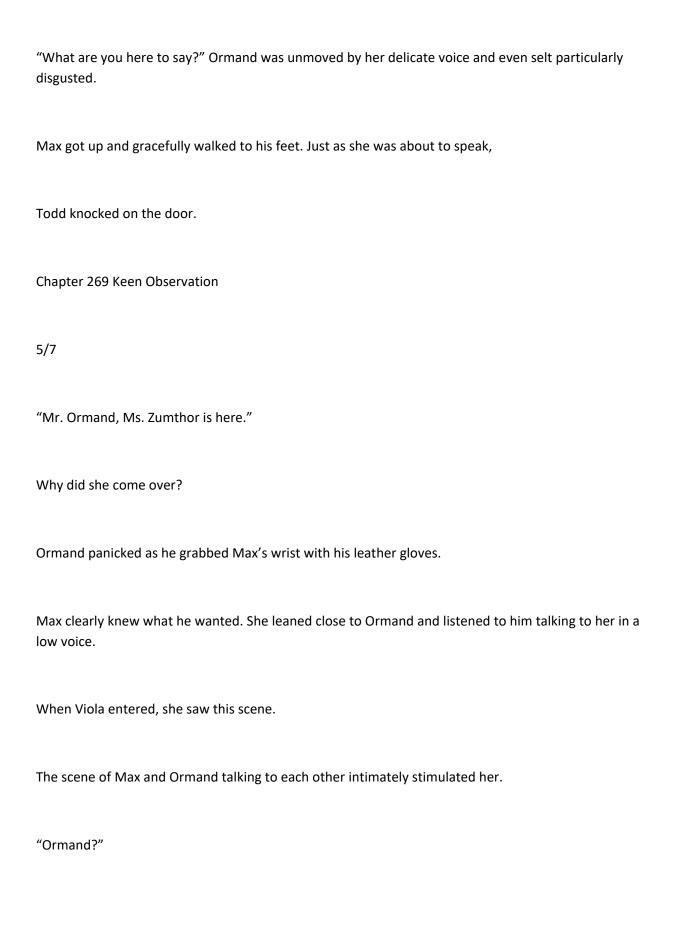
"Okay, you still want to think about it, right? Then think about it carefully! Calm down! Think clearly before you speak!"
She threw the belt on him, turned around, and got out of bed. She left the bedroom in a huff.
Viola slammed the door hard to vent her anger. The whole bedroom was covered in a low and gloomy atmosphere.
Viola returned to the next room, determined not to sleep in the same room with him.
It was quiet at night, but she felt her brain buzzing. As soon as she closed her eyes, she saw Ormand's indifferent expression. She could not fall asleep even after tossing and turning for a long time.
She sat up from the bed in frustration and looked at her phone.
It was already 2 a.m.!
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Chapter 269 Ksen Observation
Get Borts
And Ormand still hadn't come over to coax her! Was he really determined to break up with her?
He was simply being unreasonable!

Viola turned her head and buried herself in the quilt, wrapping herself in a ball.
She hadn't slept alone for a long time, and she was actually a little
unaccustomed to it.
That night, the two of them stayed up all night.
The next morning.
When Viola got out of bed, Ormand's room door was still closed. He probably hadn't woken up yet.
After she tidied herself up, she went straight to Angle Group, not wanting to say a word to Ormand.
In the past two days, the weather in Salt Lake City was always gloomy and rainy. All the tall buildings seemed to be shrouded in a gloomy atmosphere.
Viola was restless. She sat in front of her desk and propped up her chin with.
her hand. She looked out the window at the rain.
All of Ormand's strange behaviors last night were playing in front of her like
an anime. She was lost in thought so much that she didn't hear Rayna's report.
She suddenly remembered that when she kicked Ormand out of bed last night,

he grunted.
He had always been good at enduring pain. Unless he was acting deliberately to win her sympathy, he wouldn't usually make such a sound.
Moreover, Ormand was much heavier than her. And he was good at fighting. How could she kick him off the bed so easily?
Chapter 269–Keen Observation
3/7
The more Viola thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong!
It was because all the signs indicated that Ormand might have been injured!
He was very weak, which was why he was kicked off the bed without any defense!
Thinking of this, she slammed the table in frustration.
She was so angry last night that she didn't notice so many flaws!
Now that after careful thought, she found everything was strange!
Rayna was shocked by the sudden loud noise. "Ms. McGraw, did I say something wrong?"



His hands under the sleeves of his suit were clenched very tightly. His face was getting paler and paler. And he was in a poor spirit.
Perhaps, he couldn't continue to struggle.
It was better to solve the problem as soon as possible.
Once Viola began to liate him, she would walk out of the shadow sooner and start her new life. That was the best for her.
Max was sitting on the sofa not far away, elegantly serving herself coffee.
She was the celebrity endorser of Rosie Program. Today, she came here to discuss the payment issue with Ormand.
However, ever since she entered, Ormand had been unhappy. He had been watching the rain for more than half an hour in front of the floor—to—ceiling window and had not spoken a word to her.
"Mr. Hobson, you don't seem to be in a good mood today? Let me guess, it shouldn't be a problem with work. Then, you and Ms. McGraw have been quarreling recently?"
Ormand frowned in disgust. "Who are you? Don't ask about things you shouldn't ask"
"Alright, I won't ask. However, if you need my help, I will definitely do it!" Max was very tactful. She said these things with a smile.
LETT



Hearing Viola's voice, Max was shocked. She shook off Ormand's hand in
embarrassment, stepped back, and stood still.
"Ms. McGraw, why are you here? What a coincidence"
She acted like she was trying to hide something, causing Viola to frown even deeper, "What coincidence? What are you doing?"
Max stammered, then glanced at Ormand, her cheeks slightly red. She seemed
a little shy.
"What do you think we are doing then? We are doing what you think we are
doing." Ormand's eyes were dark and he said with indifference.
Was he trying to anger her?
Viola inhaled, trying to suppress the anger in her heart. She told herself to calm down again and again.
"Get out," she said, glancing at Max beside her.
Max wasn't happy and called Ormand delicately, "Mr. Hobson"
Ormand lowered his eyes and pursed his lips tightly. He seemed to have agreed

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with Viola's words.
Max had no choice but to leave.
When the smell of Max totally disappeared from the room, Viola finally walked close to Ormand. She keenly found that his face was a little pale.
Slie crouched to his feet, put her hands on his legs, raised her face to look up at him, and spoke in a very gentle tone.
"Orin, did you get lurt when you went to the border?
"Sorry for kicking you last night. I didn't know about that.
"But Orin, you are not alone. Don't bear the pain alone. I will be with you and take care of you. I will learn to protect you and dote on you. Okay?"