

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 274

Smelling the threat from her, Ormand got his free hands and immediately pressed against her vigilantly.

However, Viola had already known that his body was getting worse and worse, so she didn't care about what he did at all.

Now he was just a weak patient who always liked to say something annoying.

She accurately grasped his restless hands again, licked her lips with the tip of her tongue, and smiled wickedly.

She deliberately raised her tone and flirted with him.

"Mr. Hobson, you are too weak to get rid of me. What should you do? Should you just be obedient?"

Ormand was depressed. As a man, his desire to win in physical strength drove him not to admit defeat.

However, reality made him have to give in.

As he struggled in his heart, he looked like he would rather die than submit. He snorted coldly and turned his face to the other side.

He couldn't defeat her, and he could do nothing for her.

He felt aggrieved, but he could only be mad at himself.

Seeing that he was still unwilling to give in, Viola pinched his cold chin and forced him to look at her.

“It seems that the punishment just now is not enough. Do you want to see some blood?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Viola locked his lips and bent down quickly again, pretending to bite him hard on his swollen lips.

“Don’t...”

Viola’s teeth had already bit the soft flesh of his thin lips, but when she heard his whisper, she still couldn’t do it.

In the end, she gently kissed off the pain on his lips.

Their breaths were intertwined.

Their lips and teeth clung to each other.

After a long kiss, Viola adjusted her short breath, held his face up again, and looked at him seriously.

“Ormand, listen carefully! I will only say it this time!

“I’m not a cheap woman. If it’s just because of guilt, I have many ways to make it up to you. It won’t necessarily be my heart and my whole life!

“Besides, I’m not pitying you. I really feel sorry for you. No matter how difficult the future is, I want to be with you all the time, share your pain, and move forward side by side with you.

“I will find a way to cure you! I won’t watch you die. I’m not as fragile as you think. I won’t break down easily!

“Please trust me this time! Our future will definitely be more than just five months. We will have a long and great future! It’s the future I will create for

you!”

Viola had never been more serious than now.

Ormand looked into her eyes and was shocked.

He heard Viola say “the future I will create for you!”

He began to fantasize and dream greedily.

In the future, Ormand would have her company, care, and love.

Chapter 274 Salvation

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Viola was like his best medicine to clear all his humbleness, depression and pain.

Tears gradually welled up in his eyes. His eyes were red, and his long curly eyelashes were wet.

“Viola...” He thought, you are my savior.

He wrapped his arms around Viola’s waist and buried his head into her arms, feeling the warmth of her body.

Viola patted him on the back with one hand and stroked his short hair with the other.

The rays of the setting sun shone on the two people through the glass window, coating the two tightly hugging figures with a warm golden halo.

It was quiet and good.

The brief harmony was ended by Ormand’s low voice.

Viola heard what he said and noticed that the muscles on his back tightened and his arms were trembling.

Something was wrong!

“What’s wrong?”

She let go of Ormand’s hand and touched his forehead.

He didn't have a fever, but his face suddenly turned pale. His long eyelashes, which were wet by the tears, were trembling uncontrollably.

"Nothing... Nothing..."

The man said in a weak voice.

She tried her best to hold back her anger.

Chapter 274 Salvation

3/6

Viola knew him very well. Although he used to like to pretend to be miserable to win her sympathy, he didn't want to tell her that it really hurt.

The more he acted like this, the more distressed Viola felt.

Noticing that he was clenching his fists, she asked, "Did you feel heartache? Where is the medicine? Have you brought it with you?"

Ormand broke out in a cold sweat in pain and shook his head,

Viola immediately ran out of the meeting room and looked at Todd who was standing not far away. "Where is the medicine to suppress his heartache?"

"Should be in his office."

“Go get it right now! Hurry up!”

“Yes!”

Startled by her anxious look, Todd realized something and ran upstairs at once.

When Viola was about to go back and stay with Ormand, a muffled sound came from behind. It was Ormand who fell down from the chair.

His chest was getting more and more painful. He curled up on the ground, trembling uncontrollably, and blue veins stood out on his neck.

“Orin!”

Viola pounced on him, knelt on the ground, and carefully moved him into her arms. She helped him rub his chest, trying to relieve his pain.

Todd quickly took the medicine back. After taking it, Ormand didn't look much

better.

It would take some time to relieve his symptoms. His handsome face was weak and pale. He took off all his strength and curled up in Viola's arms. He had to wait for the pill to take effect.

Seeing that he had a relapse, Viola felt as if her heart had been pierced hard, and even her internal organs were painful.

It was the first time that Todd had seen Ormand suffer from heartache. He paced back and forth, hating himself for not being able to bear the pain for him.

Viola couldn't stand it anymore. She rolled up her sleeves and put her slim arm to Ormand's mouth.

"Orin, don't do it alone. Bite me. Let me share your pain!"

Ormand pursed his lips and refused firmly. He just held her sweating palm and interlocked his fingers with hers.

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Todd squatted down, rolled up his sleeves, and handed it to Mr. Hobson, "Bite me. My skin is rough and thick. I'm not afraid of pain!"

Ormand buried his face in Viola's arms and refused to bite Todd's arm.

Seeing that he was so stubborn, Viola sighed.

If it went on like this, when would his pain come to an end?

She tried to calm herself down and looked at Todd calmly. "He's waiting for the pills to take effect. It's not a good way to go on like this. Can he have a painkiller injection?"

"It's also the first time I've seen Mr. Hobson look like this. I don't know," said Todd remorsefully.

He didn't know so Viola would make her own decision.

"Come here and carry him. We are going to the lab now!"

Fifteen minutes later, in the lab.

Chapter 274. Salvation

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Under the effect of the painkiller, Ormand gradually calmed down and fell asleep

Viola stood beside his bed and touched his tightly furrowed eyebrows with her fingertips.

Kolby came in and handed her all the data files from previous tests.

"Take care of his emotions in the future. He can't be too emotional. Every time the heartache relapses, his physical strength will be used to endure the pain. When he is weak, it will speed up the spread of the virus.

"Besides, painkillers have side effects. If we use painkillers every time he has a relapse, it will double the damage to his body."

Viola nodded while checking Ormand's health data.

The red test data were particularly eye-catching.

She took a deep breath and swallowed her guilt. Then she asked Kolby, "Is there really no way to cure this virus? Even if it can't be completely cured temporarily, at least we can find a way to extend his life?"

Kolby shook his head. Ormand hadn't woken up yet. He chose to tell Viola directly, "I told him the bright side because I was afraid that I would hurt him. In fact..."