## **Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 298**

Viola was surprised.
After all, he had underpants when he changed his clothes just now.
She got so turned up just now.
And he would be naked in the bathtub!
She wasn't sure if she would be able to control herself or not in that case.
When she was about to find an excuse to refuse, Ormand quickly stopped her. "It's just a bath. If you don't say yes, I'll feel terrible."
As he spoke, his eyes were gloomy, and his fingers were pointing to his heart. He leaned against her arms and whispered.
Viola sighed helplessly. Since Ormand couldn't hide his illness anymore, he was more skilled at using it
However, sometimes she liked it.
"Stop that. I'll get you some hot water."
Ormand snickered.

Viola stood up and went to the bathroom. She turned up the heater in the bathroom and helped him fill the bathtub with water. She squeezed a shower gel in her palm and stirred bubbles in the water.
When the bathroom was warm, Viola called him, "You can get in it now. Come in."
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The typ Ormand walked into the bathroom, wearing a cotton nightgown that Viola had just bought.
Viola tried the water temperature again. It was just right.
She turned around and found that Lucian was still standing there like a piece of wood.
"Why haven't you taken off your clothes?"  Ormand raised his arm and lowered his finger. He stared at her with a grievance in his eyes. "My hand is
weak"
"Girly!"
Viola pulled a long face and stripped him naked. She gritted her teeth and said, "Since you are sick now, I won't get angry. But if you continue to do it, wait until you recover!"
Ormand's eyes were full of frustration. He leaned against her and rested his chin on her shoulder. He said in a low voice, "You scold me. I'm afraid I can't get better"



Cute?
For men, this word was to describe a girl!
It was not cute but strong!
Viola felt his sadness and gently kissed his thin lips. "It's very cute at the moment. I know what it is capable of. Can you prove it to me
when you recover?"
He didn't say anything and felt better.
After he got better, he would do it seven times a night for ten nights!
ULIUL
Viola helped him sit in the bathtub filled with bubbles. She helped him wet his shoulders and neck, and covered his tanned skin with white bubbles.
"15 minutes. I'll come in and help you rub your back later."
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She wiped her hands with a clean towel and turned around to go out, but her wrist was suddenly grabbed by the man in the bathtub and pulled hard toward him.
"It will be warm if we do it together!"
Viola was caught off guard and fell backward. She fell into the bathtub.
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ILL
Ormand was well prepared. He held her butt firmly with the other hand.
With the help of his hands, Viola didn't splash too much water when she sank into the bathtub.
However, because of the two people in the bathtub, the water splashed.
Viola looked down at her wet silk nightgown and glared at him, gnashing her teeth.
"Ormand! You want me to teach you a lesson?"
He lay back lazily, with his arms on the edge of the bathtub on both sides, legs separated.

"I'll wait for you to teach me a lesson!
"It's interesting!"
When he said this, he raised his eyebrows slightly, with an evil smile on the corner of his mouth.
Viola rolled her eyes at him.
Chapter 299 A Bath Together
She couldn't stand him.
He was not embarrassed at all.
Seeing that Viola ignored him, Ormand lowered his long eyelashes and pinched his abdominal muscles unwillingly.
He checked several times.
He still had eight-pack abs!
Then why
He felt a little aggrieved. "Viola, I'm still as sexy as before. You've been abstinent for a long time. Don't you want to have a taste?"

The steaming bathtub made his handsome face a little hazy.
His tanned skin was covered with bubbles, and his long curly
eyelashes were wet with water drops. His deep eyes were shining, staring at Viola expectantly.
Viola closed her eyes and took a deep breath.
She knew that once he found a chance, he would start to be restless.
She shouldn't have agreed to help him take a bath! She almost fell into his trap again!
She kept telling herself.
Ormand is sick! Sick! Sick!
Don't touch him! No way!
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While she was taking deep breaths, Ormand didn't just wait.
His hands, hidden under the white bubbles, quietly reached out to her.

They were wandering, stroking her, and flirting with her.
Viola's eyelashes quivered uncontrollably, and her ears turned red.
She couldn't stand it anymore!
"Ormand, you're so naughty. Let me help you remove your hands!"
She turned around and took the wooden bath brush from the shelf. She stared at him angrily, full of threats.
Ten minutes later.
The bathroom was shrouded in white mist, and the atmosphere was a little unusual.
Viola put down the wooden bath brush and exhaled a long breath.
She felt much better after beating him up!
But Ormand didn't.
He stared at his hands and carefully blew his red and swollen palms.
Viola just gave him a cold glance and concentrated on helping him rub his back.

This was the first time that Viola hadn't comforted Ormand since he
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was beaten.
He felt suffocated and uncomfortable.
His strong unwillingness forced him to raise his hands and put them in front of Viola's eyes.
He complained silently.
It hurts!
Viola's face darkened, pretending that she didn't understand what he meant. She stared at him coldly and said, "Not enough? Do you want to have another twenty?"
After saying that, she pretended to take the bath brush.
Ormand immediately withdrew his hands, hid them in the water, and obediently lowered his head, motionless.
He wanted her so much now.

But now, he couldn't win.
Viola didn't know what he was thinking, but she was relieved to see that he finally stopped bothering her.
He looked the most attractive when he pretended to be obedient!
After rubbing her back, she glanced at the shampoo beside her, squeezed some into her palm, and rubbed it on his head.
She was like helping a dog have a shower.
Ormand frowned and said, "Be gentle."
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Viola felt uncomfortable all over. "Gentle? I'll leave right now if you don't like it."
"Fine"