## **Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 301**

"Okay," Jimmy nodded.
Viola turned back and looked at the phone number Jerry had written. "Contact Dark Bell and investigate this number."
"Yes, Ms. Zumthor."
At the same time
In Javon's villa
"Grandpa, what's the matter?"
Ormand stepped into the hall and bowed respectfully to Javon, who was sitting on the yellow rosewood sofa. There was a coffee table between them.
Javon looked up.
When Javon saw Ormand, who was wearing a coat, Javon felt unfamiliar and failed to realize that Ormand was his grandson.
"Now that you have someone to take care of you, you're different. Look at your outfit. You are so energetic." Javon looked Ormand up and down with a smile.
Ormand didn't reply. His expression was calm as he stood in a proper manner.

"Have a seat."
Javon rubbed the head of the walking stick with his wrinkled hands. After
in person, so I had to be the middleman."
Ormand had just sat down on the yellow rosewood sofa. When he heard this, he knitted his eyebrows.
"Come in," Javon cleared his throat.
John entered the hall with a solemn face.
Stanley followed closely behind him while hanging his head. He was beaten up a few days ago and was almost fully recovered.
Ormand did not look up. His expression was cold, and his eyes were deep.
He served himself a cup of coffee, his movements elegant and noble. He blew on the ancient porcelain cup casually.
After John came in, he sat down on the sofa opposite Ormand. John smiled and greeted Javon. He then looked at Ormand. "Ormand, how have you been these past few days?"
Ormand ignored John and did not even bother to pretend to be nice.

Javon lightly tapped his walking stick and reminded Ormand, "Ormand, John is your elder. Is this attitude you should have in front of your elders? Hurry up and greet him."
"Why do I have to show respect for base elders? And his son is a heartless creature. I have always been clear about it."
"Ormand, you!"
Stanley was standing next to John. Hearing Ormand insult his father, Stanley
flew into a rage.
"It's fine."
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John smiled kindly and did not seem to mind it. As humble as he was, he looked at Ormand.
John then said in a soft voice, "Ormand, Stanley should be blamed for what happened. I beat him up and brought him here today to apologize to you in person. If you are still angry, you can whip him casually! I won't complain!"
At the end of his speech, John gave Stanley a look.
Stanley held back the humiliation and walked around the coffee table to Ormand's sofa. He bent down and maintained the standard deep bow.

"Mr. Hobson, I apologize for what happened that day. I lost my mind because of the drug, so I called out Viola's name in a daze. I didn't mean to tarnish your fiancée. Moreover, I respect the relationship between you and Viola."
Stanley's explanation ended with a light laugh from Ormand.
Ormand put down his cup and gave Stanley a cold look.
"You and I both know whether you did it on purpose or not. There is no need to make such a show of apology. It is a waste of time."
Ormand stood up and looked at Javon. "Grandpa, if there is nothing else, I will go back first. There will be a video conference later at the company."
Javon saw that Ormand was so resolute.
John begged Javon for help, but Ormand did not compromise for the sake of
Javon.
Although Javon was a little unhappy, he was clear about what to do. "Alright. After all, you are in charge of the Hobson family. It's fine that you know what to do."
Receiving the approval, Ormand turned and left.
Chapter 301 You Are Made for Each Other

Stanley was unwilling to give up. He called out to Ormand, "Mr. Hobson, you don't have to be so
unreasonable. I was in the wrong about this matter, but I didn't hurt you, the Hobson family, or Viola's
reputation. Moreover, I am willing to apologize. Can't you let the Falcon family go and forgive me?"

"Do I have to forgive you just because you apologize? Who made the rules?"

After replying coldly, Ormand sneered and left.

John was angered by Ormand's stubborn attitude and could only order Stanley with a gentle tone, "Go talk to Ormand alone. Don't be so rude. I'll chat with Javon."

"Okay."

Stanley nodded and immediately chased after Ormand.

It was drizzling outside. Stanley ran over to Ormand, not caring about the umbrella.

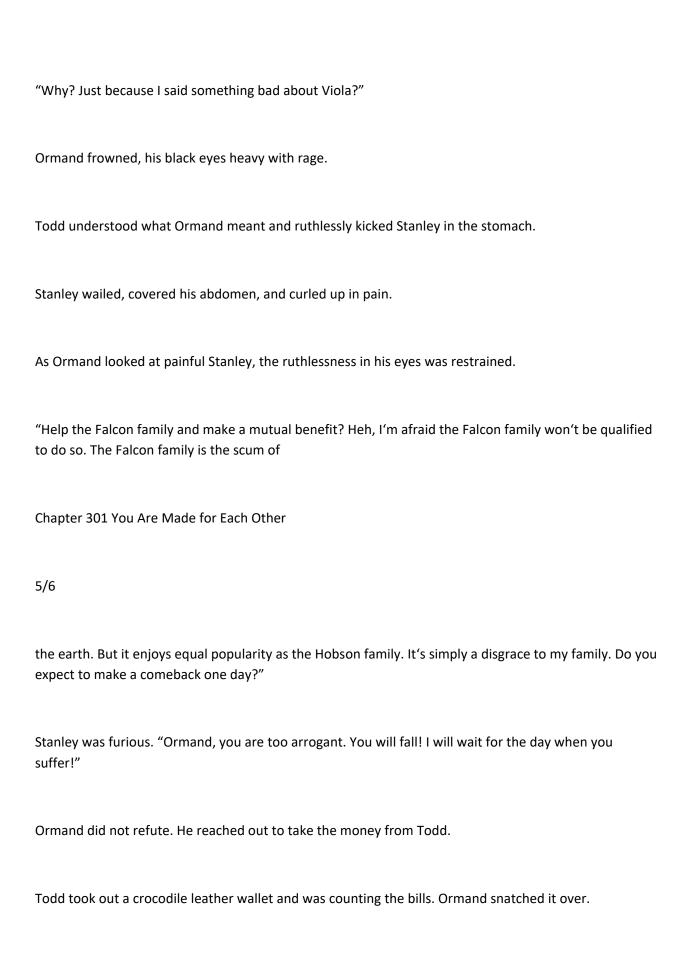
"Mr. Hobson!"

Ormand didn't turn around. Todd was helping him with the umbrella, and they kept moving forward.

Stanley had no choice but to change his tone. "Since you care so much about me calling her name at that time, don't you mind that she has married once? She is not a virgin!"

Ormand suddenly stopped.

Seeing that Ormand reacted, Stanley chased after him. "Mr. Hobson, regardless of whether you truly like her or not, it is not wise to stop working with the Falcon family for her.
"Although the Falcon family is in big trouble, it is powerful. It is only a matter
of time before we overcome this crisis. Mr. Hobson, why don't you give the Falcon family a favor? Isn't it good to have a mutual benefit?"
Ormiand narrowed his eyes. His face was gloomy, and his body was full of
danger.
Instead of answering immediately, Ormand called out, "Todd."
Todd understood what Ormand meant and handed the umbrella to him. Then, Todd took a step forward and punched Stanley in the face.
Stanley couldn't stand Todd's powerful punch. He was knocked flat. The corner of his mouth was swollen, and two of his molars were loosened.
Stanley spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground. He asked in confusion, "Mr. Hobson?"
Ormand held the umbrella in one hand and lazily put the other hand in the pocket of his coat. He looked down at Stanley.
"Stanley, you'd better avoid me. Otherwise, I'll hit you once I see you."



He took a rough look and found that he didn't bring much money on him, only a few hundred dollars.
But it was more than enough for the fallen Falcon family.
Ormand took out the banknotes and threw them all on Stanley.
The banknotes were scattered all over the ground and were soon wet by the mud on the ground.
"This is the medical fees. Mr. Falcon, if you think it is not enough, you can show your medical bills to the financing department of the Hobson Group and get more money. Don't say that I beat you unreasonably."
After saying this sarcastically, Ormand turned around and left.
Todd whispered in Ormand's ear and chuckled, "Ormand, the way you threw the money is more and more like Ms. Zumthor's. You are such a perfect