

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 315

“Tell me about it.”

Todd immediately leaned close to Ormand’s ear and whispered a few words.

Ormand thought about it and felt that it was a pretty good idea, so he decisively got up and said, “Let’s go back to the Viorin.”

“Yes, sir.”

Todd silently followed.

Just as he walked to the door, Ormand suddenly thought of something and said with a vicious tone, “Max is so hateful. Remove her position as our spokesperson, use the connections of the Hobson Group, and block all the resources and jobs she has on her hands. I want her to go against her contract and pay until her last penny is out. I want her to have no money to eat anything.”

“Mr. Hobson...” Todd seemed a little guilty.

He knew that Max wasn’t the one who should be blamed.

Ormand narrowed his cold eyes dangerously. “You want to be tender to the fairer sex? Then her penalty will be deducted from your salary and bonus. How about that?”

With that, he snorted coldly and quickly stepped out of Honey

Bar with his long legs.

Todd lost his sympathy immediately and caught up with Ormand. "Don't, Mr. Hobson. She is indeed so stupid and should be taught a lesson. I'm the one who tried hard to come up with ideas for you. I'm a contributor, so you can't do this to me."

The two quietly returned to the Viorin.

The door to Viola's room was closed and locked.

Ormand's face darkened. He first returned to his room and took a shower.

When the sound of running water came from the small bathroom next door, Ormand jumped into Viola's room on the balcony together with Todd.

He took off his sleeping robe and hid it under a pillow. Then, he gently lifted the quilt and lay down naked.

Todd took out the handcuffs and was stared at by Ormand. Ormand said silently, "Hurry up."

"Yes, yes."

Todd immediately cuffed both of Ormand's hands to the corner pillars on both sides of the bed. Ormand's arms were stretched extremely. And then Todd cuffed Ormand's feet in the same

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way. The keys were hidden under the lamp.

This pitiful suffering appearance, the coveted figure, and that peerless handsome face...

The scene was too...

Not to mention Viola, even Todd swallowed his saliva and almost couldn't hold his desire in.

The sound of water in the bathroom stopped.

After seeing that Viola was about to come out, Ormand frantically motioned to Todd. "The belt. It's on the coat rack,

quick."

Todd hurriedly nodded. He gently took the belt on the coat rack, folded it, and placed it horizontally on Ormand's lips while letting Ormand hold it with his teeth.

After doing all this, Ormand signaled Todd with his eyes. "Get lost. Hurry up."

Todd immediately covered Ormand with the quilt. And even Ormand's head was buried in the quilt, and then Todd turned off the light.

When Viola came out of the bathroom, Todd had just finished everything. So Todd left immediately by climbing out of the small balcony.

The leaves outside the window were blown by a gust of wind and gently swayed.

Viola was not in a hurry to turn on the light. She wiped her wet hair with a towel and walked to the picture window. She locked the window and closed the curtain.

The room was suddenly dark, but there was a hint of an unusual aura mixed in.

Viola pretended that she didn't know anything. She first went to the bathroom to dry her hair. Then, she finished a whole set of skincare for her delicate face and let Ormand lie in the bed for half an hour.

Ormand, who was hiding in the bed, started to feel his heart beating faster. He was so nervous that his heart pounded, but he gradually calmed down.

He drank tonight. So when the comfortable quilt covered his body, he felt strong sleepiness.

Just as he was about to fall asleep, the table lamp on the bedside table was turned on, and the quilt covering his body was lifted.

Cold air drilled in while freezing his skin to the point that he trembled slightly.

His eyelashes fluttered as he met Viola's clear, starry eyes the

For a moment the quilt was lifted.

“Why are you in my bed?”

Even though Viola had already mentally prepared herself, she was still stunned by Ormand’s appearance.

Ormand had a leather belt in his mouth, his usual deep black eyes were sparkling, his face was full of obedience, and his eyes seemed to have a hint of excitement in them.

He had a handsome face, but his expression was a little silly and cute.

And as the head of the National Bureau of Investigation, he was handcuffed to Viola’s bed, and his whole body was naked.

This was really ... a different interesting experience.

Viola felt her heart throb slightly.

Ormand’s behavior made her feel a little guilty.

How could she bear to bully such a cute fiancé ruthlessly? She just wanted to love Ormand as much as possible.

Viola removed the belt from Ormand’s mouth and gently lifted his chin while kissing his thin lips.

After the long and tender kiss ended, Viola straightened up and covered Ormand with the quilt. “You didn’t commit any crime.

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Why did you handcuff yourself in my bed?"

Ormand frowned and said with sadness, "It's a crime to make you angry. I was careless about what happened tonight. I was wrong. Give me a good beating to vent your anger."

His attitude of admitting his mistake tonight was so sincere. How could Viola bear to beat him?

Viola looked at Ormand's handcuffs and found that his wrists were red from the strangling.

After thinking about how she had just left Ormand hanging for half an hour, Viola felt a little regretful. "Do your hands hurt? Where's the key? I'll help you untie it."

Ormand dodged to the side with both hands to prevent Viola from trying to untie him. His eyes gradually turned red. "You're not even willing to make a move? Do you refuse to forgive me? Do you still want to break off the engagement with me and marry Jerry?"

Viola was stunned. She didn't expect Ormand to say that.

She had told Ormand so much before. But the latter didn't remember a single word and still thought too much about those meaningless things.

"Why are you bringing this up again?" Viola's tone became angrier.

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“Why can’t I mention it? You are not firm in your heart at all. It means that you have planned this before.” Ormand gritted his

teeth.

Viola was speechless for a moment.

Indeed, to completely cure the virus in his body, she had considered promising Jerry’s plan.

“I just haven’t thought it through. I can’t make a decision, but I will find a way to solve these problems.”

In this matter, she couldn’t face Ormand, and she didn’t have the mood to continue playing with Ormand.

She pretended to look for the key everywhere, finally took out the key from under the lamp, and helped untie the handcuffs on Ormand’s hands and feet.

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“Go back to your room and sleep. We’ll talk about it later,” Viola ordered.

Ormand clenched his fists and growled in a hoarse voice, “Talk about it later? Again? Ever since the incident with Jerry, you’ve always been trying to fob me off. You haven’t even spoken a single word of truth.”

“You made a mistake, but you even roared at me?” Viola was also angry.

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Garte ierius And then she continued, “Forget it, I don’t want to quarrel with you tonight. If you want to use this room, I’ll go downstairs to find a guest bedroom to sleep in.”

A guest bedroom?

Was she treating herself as a guest and starting to distance herself from Ormand?

It was only a casual sentence. But when it was heard by Ormand, it was unbearable.

It blew up all of Ormand’s rationality and left nothing behind.

Just as Viola turned to leave, Ormand quickly sat up and wrapped his arms around Viola’s waist from behind so tightly that his arms trembled.

“Don’t leave, Viola. Don’t leave me,” Ormand begged.

Viola stopped and tried to break his arms.

This action seemed to push him out.

It was not easy to get back Viola's love, but Ormand felt the sadness of losing her love again. It made Ormand feel suffocated.

Ormand's arms were tighter, his forehead pressed against Viola's back, and his voice sounded choked and helpless.

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"No, I beg you..."

Viola froze on the spot and suddenly felt sad.

Her heart felt like it had been stabbed by tens of thousands of knives. It hurt so much that she found it hard to breathe.

Half a year ago...

For her sake, Ormand was punished by the Hobson family and was seriously injured.

That evening, Ormand endured the pain and also put his arms around her waist like this. And Ormand used a humble tone to beg her not to leave...