Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 319

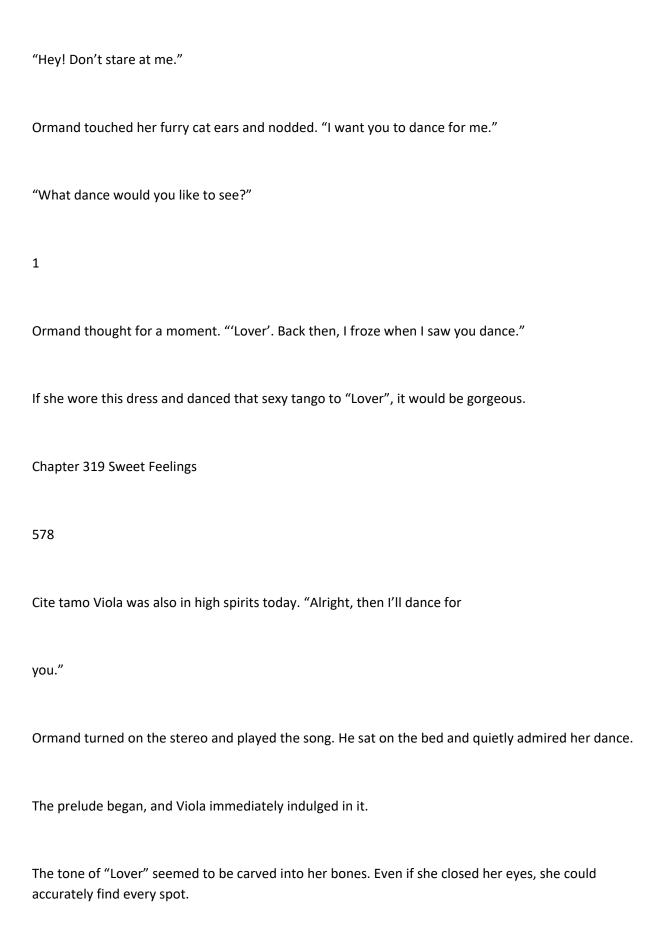
By the time Viola pounced over and wanted to snatch it, it was already too late.
Ormand had already opened the box, and Tyler was also curiously looking inside.
It was a black and white dress, but the style was unique, unlike the style Viola usually liked.
Ormand was puzzled. "I remember that you don't like this style. Besides, why are you so nervous about it?"
Viola smiled, "I'm not nervous. Can't I change my dressing style occasionally?"
She was about to take the box with a poker face and take it back to the next room.
Tyler curiously opened the bottom of the dress. There was a pair of furry cat ears, a furry tail, a bell choker, and black silk stockings.
"Ms. Zumthor, are you going to wear it? It's so romantic!"
Viola froze. It was so embarrassing.
Ormand also realized that this was not a simple dress. He carefully examined the thing in the box. Chapter 319 Sweet Feelings
The moment he saw the black silk stockings, he understood something



She reached out to take it. Ormand quickly took back the box. "You've already bought it, so of course, you have to try it. You just admitted to messing with me. Since you admit it, you should listen to me."
"So, is this a punishment?"
Ormand shook his head, smiling, "It's a small reward you give
me."
The words sounded much more pleasant.
Viola took the box from his hand and snorted arrogantly, "Then won't you punish me?"
Ormand continued to shake his head. "You bought this, so you're probably going to give in, aren't you?"
He was really touched by the fact that Viola had put so much thought into it. Besides, he didn't intend to do anything.
"How could my wife be wrong? I was the one who was wrong. The person who should be punished is me."
Viola held his face with both hands and tiptoed to gently kiss his thin lips. "Orin, if you continue to spoil me like this, I will be spoiled."
"That's what I want. You are the girl I managed to marry with great difficulty. I will spoil you for a lifetime." Chapter 319 Sweet Feelings

Viola felt happy. She carried the box to the bathroom to change. "Wait here."
In the past few minutes, Ormand was also making preparations.
He closed the window and turned on the heater. He didn't want Viola to catch a cold.
After finishing his preparations, he sat down by the bed and waited with excitement and anticipation.
A few minutes later.
"Ormand, I can't tie the choker."
Viola came out of the bathroom and handed the choker to
Ormand.
Ormand slowly raised his eyes, and his heart skipped a beat.
The strong visual impact shocked him.
The pair of fluffy white cat ears on Viola's head made her look both cute and charming.
The miniskirt even fully displayed her perfect figure.

LILL
Ormand felt his mouth go dry, and his Adam's apple was rolling, forcing down the restlessness in his heart.
VE
Ahter 210 Cuci fanne
"Orin?"
TR
Seeing that he was lost in thought, Viola waved the bell choker in front of his eyes and also looked down at her outfit. "Is it not
good?"
"It's good." He swallowed again.
Viola pursed her lips into a smile and stuffed the choker into his hands. "Hurry up and help me tie it on."
Ormand got up and unfolded the choker. He controlled his trembling fingertips and carefully put them on her beautiful neck.
He tied the choker for her, so she would be his kitty from now



The fluffy tail moved with her every movement, making her look sexy and cute, and the bell on her neck also rang with a crisp and pleasant sound.
She was dressed like a fairy last time. Today she brought him a completely different feeling.
This time, she was more like a little elf that was beautiful enough to steal his heart.
After finishing the first part of the dance, Viola was ready to
stop.
Her slender waist was held by a pair of big hands.
Ormand picked up her hand and clasped her fingers together, dancing with her.
The last time she danced this song, he did not have the chance to hold her waist and dance with her.
Chapter 319 Sweet Feelinus
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This time, he would never let go of it again.

Without any rehearsal, the two of them cooperated with each other and displayed the tango dance in a perfect way.
The two of them looked at each other with deep love in their
eyes.
At the end of the dance, there was a dance movement of Viola circling around, but before she could start it, she was picked up by Ormand.
"Aren't we going to finish?" she asked, putting her arms around his neck.
"That's enough. Viola, you have to reserve your strength. Otherwise, you won't be able to last much longer."
Viola instantly understood what he meant, and her ears turned red. "No! Last night"
Ormand gently rubbed the tip of her nose with his nose. His eyes did not hide the desire that was about to burst. "That's not enough. Viola, you're so beautiful today. How can I not have a taste?"
"But my legs are still sore."
"Don't worry. I'll be gentle," he said, kissing her forehead.
The room smelled of lust.
This lasted all morning. Viola was so tired that she fell asleep.

Ormand carried her to the bathroom and personally helped her take a bath. Then, he helped her change into her nightgown and placed her back on the bed to sleep.
"Viola, what do you want to eat for lunch? I can cook some soup for you."
"I want to drink seafood soup," Viola said weakly.
"Alright." Ormand touched her face in satisfaction. He turned around and got out of bed, putting on his slippers.
The moment he got up, his vision suddenly seemed to be shrouded in black fog, and he couldn't even see the ground clearly. In just a few seconds, his vision completely fell into darkness.
He fell back onto the bed so that he wouldn't fall down.
After a few minutes of silence, the terrifying darkness gradually faded.
He looked at his hand in disbelief.
Was this a sign that the virus was beginning to spread in his body again?