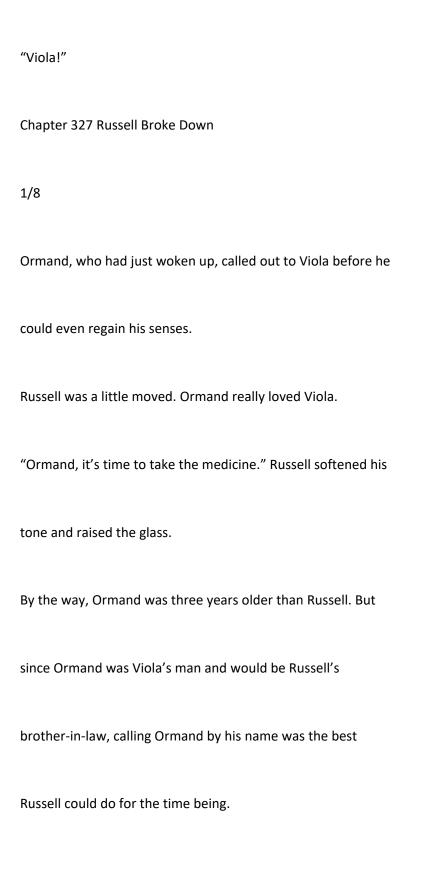
Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 327

Bentley didn't speak. He was still angry.
He didn't know those things that happened in Washington, but he knew that Viola had suffered a lot in her three years in the
Caffrey family.
When Bentley found out that Ormand was Viola's ex-husband, he was very opposed to their getting back together. Even though Viola later made Ormand pay for what he had done, Bentley still hated thi brother-in-law-to-be of his.
Bentley was willing to stay to treat Ormand's eyes because he wanted Viola happier.
Although Bentley was angry, he was a reticent person and didn't like to say much, so he turned and went out.
A few minutes later, Bentley returned with some pills and capsules he had made, placed them on the bedside table, poured a glass of water for Ormand, and left again.
Russell watched Bentley leave. He knew Bentley and could only
sigh silently.
It was time to take the medicine. So Russell had to wake up
Ormand.



Ormand struggled to get up and found that his hands and feet
were bound, and anger raged across his frightening cold face.
"Let me go! I have to see Viola!" Ormand said unrelentingly and angrily.
Russell sighed. "I told you. She is not here. Could you please take the medicine? Don't move! Russell tied you to the bed
very tightly. The harder you struggle, the more painful it is!"
Ormand couldn't be reasoned with at all for the time being.
Ormand's eyes were burning with anger that had washed over him. He clenched his fists, the veins on his arms bulging, and his wrists and ankles rubbed red.
Russell watched Ormand go berserk and felt helpless. "Are you
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mad? Give me a break! If you continue this, my patience will run out, and I will get Russell here and force the medicine. down your throat! Try me!"
"Call Viola and put her on the speaker. I want to hear it from
her!"

Call?
Russell looked at his watch. At this time, Viola was still on the
plane and could not get through.
"If I don't see Viola, I would rather die than take the
medicine!"
Ormand roared angrily. His wrists were rubbed raw, and blood stained the rope.
Russell saw the blood around Ormand's wrists and was so
depressed that he gasped.
This was only the beginning, and Ormand was already so
uncooperative. They couldn't tie Ormand up every day. Otherwise, when Viola came back and saw Ormand's injuries
Russell felt troubled and patted his head a few times to vent his
frustration.
So torturing!

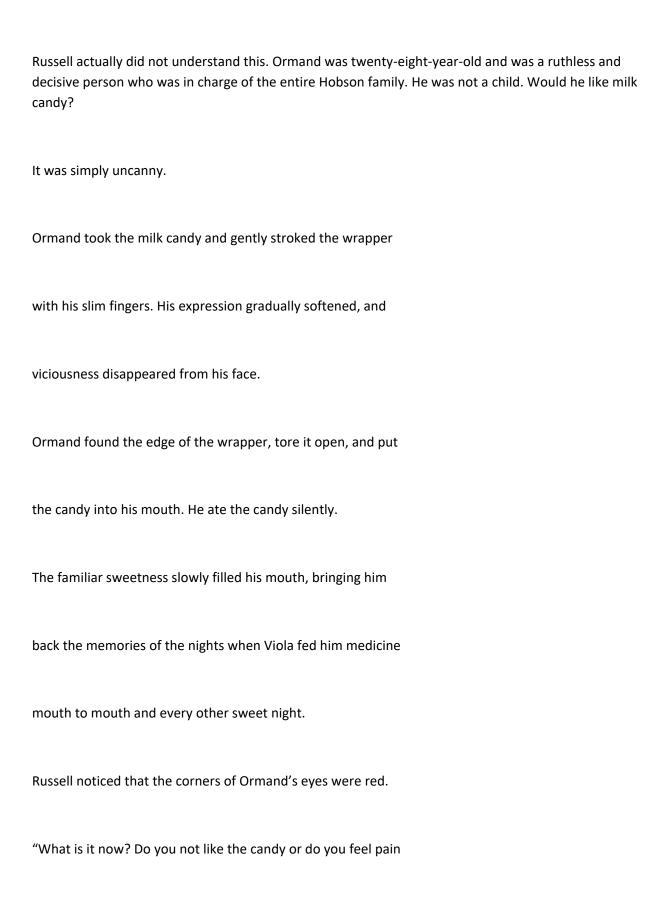


"Don't move. Don't move! I'll help you untie the rope. If you	
dare to go crazy after you're untied or fight with me, I won't tell you where Viola is going!'	,
After Russell's threat, Ormand was obedient.	
When Ormand was quiet, his empty eyes were lowered and	
hidden behind his long curly eyelashes, and his pale,	
handsome face seemed to hint at illness.	
Russell untied the rope around Ormand and disinfected his	
wounds with alcohol.	
The alcohol on the wound gave Ormand excruciating pain. In	
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addition, Ormand could not see, so the pain was magnified	





bitter?"
Russell realized something as soon as he said this.
It was Bentley.
Bentley was quiet, introverted, and proud, and was a big geek. He was even more difficult than Bobby and excelled in
torturing people.
Russell felt a little guilty. He remembered Viola's words before
she left, and he took out a piece of milk candy from his suit
pocket and stuffed it into Ormand's hand.
"This is from Viola. She said that this flavor of milk candy was
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your favorite. She has bought you a lot of it and told me to give you one piece after you take your medicine. Anyway, I have done my job. It's up to you whether to eat it or not."



somewhere?"
Ormand did not explain. His eyelids drooped weakly, and he
looked depressed.
Russell said to him, "The injury on your wrists was your own
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fault. When Viola comes back, don't try to blame me for it. Besides, I was beaten by you today. My right shoulder still
hurts."
"I want to be alone for a while." Ormand got back under the quilt and had his back to Russell.
Russell stood up. "Sure. What do you want to eat for breakfast? I'll get someone to make it. I'll come back in an hour."
"I'm not eating.

Ormand lay on his side and closed his eyes.
"That won't do. You have to eat if you want to know Viola's
whereabouts."