Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 341

As Ormand finally showed up, there was a short silence near the
gate.
With his hands in his pockets lazily, Ormand continued, "The Hobson family, the director National Bureau of Investigation, and the position of the chief executive of the Hobson Group If you want those positions, there is no problem. I will hold a meeting in five days to give everyone an answer."
"Really?"
Sammy was pleasantly surprised.
But as a cunning man, how could Ormand hand over all his power so easily?
Sammy doubted Ormand's words. "Ormand, why are you wearing sunglasses? Why don't you let everyone see your eyes? What tricks are you playing?"
Ormand sneered, "It's none of your business."
"You"
Sammy's face turned red with anger.
Ormand continued to say to the others, "There are so many things that we can't finish in one or two days. If you can't wait for five days, you will accomplish nothing, and get out of here right away!"



After saying that, Ronian left with his men.
Since Ronian had left, there was no meaning for Gregory to stay any longer. "Ormand, I'll wait for your answer in five days!"
Bomus
"Wait!"
Gregory was about to take his men back but was stopped by Ormand.
Leaning against the balustrade of the balcony leisurely, Ormand ordered, "Nolan, Taven, take Sammy to the hall and let Eason take care of him. He insulted the leader of the family. Eason knows how to punish him."
Sammy was displeased to hear that. "Ormand! You will soon be kicked out of your seat. Do you still want to hit me?"
"Gregory, you didn't teach your son well, so I have to help you teach Sammy a lesson." Ormand said in a cold tone, "Nolan, tell Eason to whip five more times."
"Yes, sir."
"Dad, help me! Ormand wants to kill me! Dad!"
Sammy was dragged away by Nolan and Taven. The bodyguards brought by Gregory wanted to stop them, but they were no match for Nolan and Taven.

Gregory clenched his fists and tried to resist the urge to go upstairs and snatch back his son several times.
Today, Sammy's words were indeed a little aggressive. Now Ormand hadn't really handed over the power yet, and Gregory couldn't stop Ormand when he was going to beat someone. Therefore, Gregory could only watch his son being dragged away.
Gregory raised his head and looked sharply at Ormand on the
Ge buns
balcony of the villa. "My dear nephew, I will remember this. I will have this debt paid double in the future!"
Ormand said in a casual tone, "I'll wait."
Gregory snorted and immediately led his men to follow Nolan and Taven, who were dragging Sammy away.
When they were all gone, the bodyguards near the door let Sherlyn
Russell immediately came out to pick up Sherlyn. "Why are you here?"
"It's a rare day off. I was worried about you, so I came here to have a look," Sherlyn lowered her head and said in a low voice.

Russell rubbed Sherlyn's head and remembered what Ronian had just said. "Have you met Ronian before?"
"No, I don't know him at all. He is frivolous and annoying," Sherlyn
said firmly.
Hearing that Sherlyn hated Ronian, Russell breathed a sigh of relief. He held her hands and rubbed them for her. "Are you cold?"
Sherlyn smiled contentedly and shook her head.
"Ahem!"
Bentley, who was standing next to them, clenched his fists and reminded them coldly, "If you want to show off your love, just go
away."
Get Bonus
Russell raised his head and looked at the empty balcony on the third
floor.
Ormand had returned to his bedroom and closed the window.

Russell didn't know when he came in. Ormand was separated from Viola, and Ormand couldn't see her even if he was crazy for love. Therefore, it seemed inappropriate for Ormand to act affectionately

toward his girlfriend here...

Sherlyn said, "You two are both men. You must be too careless to take good care of Mr. Hobson. Do you need my help?"

Russell thought for a while and decided to send Ormand to the hospital for the operation later.

Bentley was the one who was going to perform the surgery, and he had to deal with the rest of the chores by himself. He could indeed need some help.

"It's good that you're here. Bentley and I don't cook well. We'll be very busy these two days. We planned to order takeout for Ormand. Since you're here, please cook some nutritious food after his surgery."

"No problem!"

They had planned to send Ormand to the hospital in the afternoon, but Gregory and Ronian arrived early. Now they just left, it was the time with the most relaxed monitoring.

It was the best time to go out.

Ten minutes later, Bentley left first. He had invested in all the big hospitals in the United States and was the biggest controlling shareholder. Whenever he went to a hospital, it felt as if he was going back to his own home.

Five minutes later, Russell and Ormand sneaked out from the back door of Viorin.

After taking Sammy to the hall and handing him to Eason, Nolan and Taven immediately went back to Viorin. Nolan was taller, similar to the figure of Ormand, and he disguised as Ormand so people would think that Ormand was at home.

As soon as Russell and Ormand arrived at the downtown hospital, they immediately went into the ward that Bentley had arranged in advance.

In order to perform a craniotomy operation, Ormand had to be shaven. Ormand hated nurses serving him, so Russell had to do it himself.

Ormand's eyes were gloomy and dull. "Viola likes eye candies. Will she dislike me when she finds that my hair is gone when she sees me next time?"

"What are you thinking about?"

Russell was shocked by what was in Ormand's mind. "Although Viola likes hot guys, she is already in love with you. What's more, your hair will grow out after a period of time."

The two of them chatted as Ormand got shaved.

Russell appreciated his masterpiece and clicked his tongue. "You don't need to worry about anything. You're handsome! But your scalp looks really like an egg!"

Russell quickly added, "No, no, it's a handsome egg!"

Ormand was speechless!
How "soothing" this word was!
In the afternoon.
Ormand was secretly pushed into the operating room. Before entering, he held Russell's arm as if he had something to tell Russell.
Russell thought that Ormand was worried about the risks of the operation, so he comforted Ormand, "Don't worry. It is just a small operation for Bentley. You won't be in danger."
Ormand shook his head. "Viola has been gone for a week. She hasn't replied to me yet."
Ormand always felt flustered at the thought of Viola, as if Viola would be in danger.