

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 375

Hearing Viola's voice, the girl looked at Viola with a gentle smile on her beautiful face.

"Ms. McGraw, long time no see. How are you and Mr. Hobson doing on Christmas Eve?"

"We're doing great. It's Christmas. Doesn't Ms. Max have anything to do? Why didn't you go back and reunite with your family? Who allows you to get in?"

"The bodyguards at the foot of the mountain let me come in. Ms. McGraw, don't misunderstand. The endorsement contract between me and the Hobson Group's Rosie Program is nearly due. I heard that Mr. Hobson is here, so I came. I wanted to talk to Mr. Hobson and hope that he would give me another chance to join the project."

Viola narrowed her cold eyes in disbelief. Viola said, "Ms. Max, you have gotten awards for a few years now. You're a popular celebrity now. Do you need to come here to talk about business? Are your agent and company doing nothing?"

"After all, the endorsement contract of the Hobson Group is not easy to get. I'm afraid the agent team can't handle it. I don't want to miss this opportunity to make money. So I came myself."

Viola looked at Max and did not believe her at all.

If Max could come to Adain Mountain to look for Ormand, then Max was well-informed.

Max smiled with curved eyes. Max was not even twenty, but Max

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looked more sophisticated and mature than Leia.

Max looked sideways at the villa and said, "Ms. McGraw is having a big family gathering today. It's so lively. Is it okay to invite me in?"

"It's all family here. It's not the best time."

Viola decisively refused. Viola was not going to be polite with Max.

"Well, it seems that you have a prejudice against me, Ms. McGraw." Max didn't feel awkward at all. Max still had a smile on her face.

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"It's getting dark. I'll ask the bodyguards to take you down the mountain. Ormand has something to do, and I'm afraid he won't talk to you about the endorsement deal recently. Please go home."

Viola was too lazy to continue talking nonsense and directly told Max to leave.

In the villa, Bobby saw that Viola had not returned for a long time, so he was worried. Bobby went out to look for Viola, but when he saw Max, his eyes narrowed.

“Why are you here?”

Hearing Bobby’s question, Viola turned around and looked at Bobby in surprise. “Do you know each other?”

Max did not speak, and Bobby did not show any expression.

“I don’t know her. I just saw her on TV a few times. Viola, you can’t stay in the cold wind. Come in with me.”

Bobby came out with a fox-fur cloak. Bobby decisively put it on Viola

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and carefully hugged her shoulder.

“Take this lady down the mountain,” Bobby said to the bodyguard on duty at the door.

After giving the order, Bobby hugged Viola tightly and took her back to the villa. Bobby didn’t look at Max.

Max didn’t leave and stood at the door for a long time.

Max quietly watched as Bobby and Viola walked away.

The cold wind blew Max's hair and covered the coldness in her eyes.

It was not until the two figures completely disappeared from sight that Max turned around and left, being taken down the mountain by the bodyguards.

On their way back, Viola had been observing Bobby's expression and found that ever since Bobby saw Max, Bobby looked grim, but Viola could not tell what Bobby was thinking.

Viola could only ask tentatively, "Bobby, you don't seem to like that Ms. Max?"

"It's not that whether I like her or not. I just don't know her." Bobby didn't show any expression as he continued, "Instead of worrying about these things, why don't you care about if Ormand is going to be okay?"

Compared to Ormand, Max was not that important.

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Cheforous Viola did not continue to ponder and immediately entered the living room.

Bentley and Bobby had already brought the carefully prepared wine to the coffee table.

Three full glasses of wine were placed in front of Ormand.

Viola quickly stepped forward and looked at the wine in the glasses. The drinks were transparent, like a fine wine.

However, Viola knew her brothers well. Viola knew it was impossible that Bentley would just let Ormand drink three glasses of wine.

Viola looked at Bentley and asked, "Bentley, can I drink this? It looks good. Why don't I try it for Ormand first?"

"No!"

"No!"

Everyone shouted at once. Everyone stood up and quickly stopped Viola.

Viola hadn't even touched the edge of the glasses when Lainey took her arm and took her to the sofa.

"Viola, I know you care about Ormand, but you can't get involved in this. Don't worry, your brothers won't take his life. Ormand got you unexpectedly pregnant before marriage! No matter what happens later, it will be Ormand's punishment!"

"But..."

"Nothing will happen. Trust me." Lainey patted Viola's hand and

comforted Viola.

Ormand stood silently across the coffee table, looking at Viola with a relaxed gaze.

Ormand bent down and took the lead to pick up the glass in the middle that represented Bobby, and toasted in Bobby's direction.

"Mr. McGraw, this is the last time I address you like this. The next time we meet, I hope to address you as my brother-in-law!"

Bobby raised his eyebrows, looking at Ormand with his eagle-like sharp eyes.

Facing everyone's gaze, Ormand looked down at the wine in the glass and his Adam's apple rolled.

Without hesitation, Ormand had the glass of wine in one gulp.

The alcohol burned so much that Ormand's entire mouth was about to catch fire. It was difficult to swallow it.

Ormand maintained his facial expression and forced himself to swallow it. The burning sensation slid down Ormand's throat to his stomach. It burned all his internal organs as if they were stabbed by countless steel needles.

It seems that ... there is mustard in it?

Ormand frowned. Ormand's face was red from choking, but Ormand couldn't hold back. Ormand covered his mouth with his fist and coughed a few times. Chapter 375 Not Ordinary Wine

и встга о Bobby saw that his expression was very well controlled, and Bobby smiled and said, “How is the taste?”

After Ormand recovered from the choking, he chuckled and said, “Good wine! The wine that Mr. McGraw gave me tastes indeed unique!”

Bobby did not reply, waiting to see how long Ormand could endure.

The toast continued.

Ormand endured the burning sensation in his chest. Ormand’s fingers trembled slightly as Ormand picked up the wine glass on his right and toasted to Bentley. Ormand said, “Thank you for treating my eyes a few days ago, Bentley. This toast is for you!”

This time, Ormand looked at the glass of wine and did not drink it immediately.

Bobby’s wine was spicy, and what would Bentley’s wine taste like?

Bentley saw that Ormand was hesitating and stared at him viciously.

Russell was the only one among the three brothers who had accepted Ormand. Russell reminded Ormand in a low voice, “Although the taste is very unusual, it is good for the body.”

After all, Bentley cared about Viola. How could Bentley give Ormand those torturous drugs? The three glasses were nourishing wine. However, they had added some seasoning to the wine.

With Russell's guarantee, Ormand drank the wine once again.

It was very bitter!

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Cor Branco It was a hundred times more bitter than the previous times when Bentley had deliberately messed with him!

Not only was it bitter, but it was also sour!

As soon as Ormand drank it, his stomach began to burn, and Ormand couldn't help but want to vomit.

To prevent Viola from worrying, Ormand forced himself to swallow the bitter wine. Ormand controlled himself until his face turned pale, and his lower jaw muscles tightened.

"Forget it, don't drink anymore!" Viola watched from the side. And Viola couldn't help but worry for Ormand.

And it was Russell who spoke up. Russell said, "How can that be? There is still one last glass left. If Ormand doesn't finish it, won't he suffer for nothing with the first two glasses?"

Viola looked Ormand in the eye and received the hint. Then Viola silently released her grip.