

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 390

Viola was a little annoyed. "Is this your business or mine? If you don't be more proactive, I will hand you over to the Barnett family tonight and take you away!"

"No, I was wrong."

Jason wiped the water on his body with a tissue and tidied up his messy hair. He could only stand up reluctantly.

Viola continued to berate him, "Run over and open the door."

"Alright."

The three came to the surveillance room together.

Jason recalled the time when he entered the private room, and he had the staff in the surveillance room bring out all the surveillance videos and play them at ten times the speed to check.

As long as the incident was not committed by Jason, the man must have been transported out of the bar to take pictures, and it was impossible to leave no trace.

Jason had drunk too much. More than ten videos were playing quickly at the same time, which made Jason dizzy and sleepy.

However, Jason was afraid of being beaten, so he could only force himself to stay conscious and continue watching.

Occasionally, Jason would turn his head and carefully observe Ormand.

Jason found that Ormand's eyes were as sharp as a torch. Ormand watch the videos carefully and showed no sluggishness.

Jason could not believe it.

A dozen or so surveillance videos all played at ten times the speed. If there were any subtle clues, could Ormand really see it by himself?

However, just as Jason was thinking this in his heart, Ormand stopped.

Ormand narrowed his eyes and commanded the staff, "Playback

"Playback again."

The surveillance cameras in private room 3805 and the surveillance cameras in the corridor around the corner recorded nothing from 7:00 to 7:30 in the morning.

The time shown on the screen jumped from 7:00 to 7:31.

The other ten or so surveillance videos functioned well.

However, there was no unusual situation at the entrance of the district from 7:00 to 7:30.

Viola guessed Ormand's suspicions. "The man should walk through the staff passage. There isn't any surveillance camera."

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Ormand nodded and immediately called Todd. "Check the surveillance cameras of the nearby hotels after seven this morning."

After hanging up the phone, Ormand looked at the bar staff again. "The surveillance videos have been deleted. Who else has visited this surveillance room except us?"

"Mr. Hobson, the interview records in the surveillance room are confidential. Just like you came today, we dare not tell anyone about this," said Robert Garner, the clerk in the surveillance room.

Ormand did not hesitate and took out the investigation certificate of the National Bureau of Investigation from his

arms.

"If you can't tell me everything in detail, I can only suspect that you have taken bribes and deliberately concealed it. I will bring you back to the National Bureau of Investigation."

"I ... Mr. Hobson..." Robert panicked.

Chapter 390 Call Me Dear Husband

Conno "Have you been to the National Bureau of Investigation? If you are interested, I can arrange a small private room for you."

Ormand threatened with casual words, but Robert was scared after hearing the words. Robert's legs were trembling.

“Mr. Hobson, I was wrong! I did take a bit of money!”

Robert’s hands trembled. He took out a bank card from his pocket and placed it on the table.

“This is the hush money of 32 thousand dollars. I haven’t spent any pence. I guess I’m not lucky enough to spend the money. I am willing to hand over the money!”

“Who is it?” Ormand glared at Robert coldly.

“It’s ... Zaid Lyall. He was the only one who came this morning. He said that he lost a valuable item and that he wanted to check the surveillance.”

Hearing the words, Jason almost exploded.

“Damn it! Zaid, this bastard! I usually treat him well, but he actually dared to plot against me! He wanted to force me to my death!”

Jason was so angry that he wanted to flip the table and smash the bench.

Ormand grabbed Jason’s wrist.

Within two moves, Ormand quickly and decisively wriggled Jason’s hands behind his back, stopping Jason from going

crazy.

“I have nothing to do with the Barnett family. If you break something, I won’t compensate, and I will take you to the police station. Do you want to try?”

Jason was full of anger and had nowhere to vent it in front of Ormand.

Jason was depressed. “I don’t want to.”

“Behave yourself.”

Ormand let go of Jason’s hand and turned to hug Viola, who was sitting on the chair. Ormand explained to her gently, “This matter should not be settled so quickly. Let’s wait for the results of Todd’s investigation.”

Viola kissed Ormand’s lips gently. “I just sat for a while, and you helped me investigate everything.”

Ormand was not satisfied with the gentle kiss and said proudly, “Now I know how good it is for you to have me as your fiancé.”

“You are my future husband!” Viola corrected him.

“Yes, husband! Is your future husband amazing?” Ormand’s deep, dark eyes wandered around Viola, and his tone was

at Bonus o slightly coquettish. In addition, his face was full of expectation for his wife’s praise.

“Amazing.”

“There are even more amazing things. I’ll show you in the future!”

“Shameless!” Viola scoffed.

“Viola, if you call me husband again, I’ll give you my life,” Ormand said in a low, hoarse voice.

Viola was at a loss for words.

The two exchange words of tenderness while walking.

Jason eagerly followed and listened. He was so angry that he made a punching gesture.

He was the third wheel here.

He felt annoyed.

Jason wondered if Viola and Ormand could feel his annoyance.

Jason was very distressed. He jogged two steps and walked side by side with Ormand. “Mr. Hobson is indeed amazing. He is really good at acting. What do you think?”

Ormand replied calmly, “I only have two attitudes toward

people. I will be easygoing in front of Viola, and I will be serious in front of other people.

“Jason, I know that you have wooed Viola before, but you’d better give up now. After all, you can’t compare with me.

“I know that you are young and arrogant. I have also been this dejected before. However, while you are young, it is best for you to learn more and live like a man. If you continue to be lazy and slippery, your life will probably be wasted.”

Jason was stunned by Ormand’s education.

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Jason wanted to retort, but he finally failed to say any words.

He was a popular idol, and his acting skills were just so–so. He relied on his handsome face to survive in showbiz. In fact, he hadn’t produced any good work at all.

Viola looked at Jason’s discouraged face and teased, “Boy, did you admit defeat this time?”

Jason did not reply.

Ormand’s words really hurt Jason.

Jason was depressed this time.

When they walked out of Fiver Bar through the staff passage,

Todd happened to call.

“Mr. Hobson, there is a clue. Darius booked a room at the nearby Bange Hotel last night. He checked out at noon.

“But I asked the hotel stall and checked the surveillance videos. There was no problem. Darius didn’t return to the hotel halfway. The other two people didn’t have any room booking

records.”

If that were the case, the clue would suddenly be cut off.

Ormand frowned, his expression grim.

He felt that they seemed to have forgotten something.