

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 417

Unfortunately, things had already happened, and the clock couldn't be turned back.

After just a few seconds of regret, her eyes rolled back, and she passed out.

In the president's office of the McGraw Group.

Viola had just taken over the large listed company of her family. She couldn't manage the business well yet, so she had to spend more time in the company.

During these days, Ormand had been staying by her side. He was even more considerate than the assistant. He annotated the papers for her and showed great concern for her.

At this time, Ormand was sitting quietly on the sofa. In front of him was a stack of unintelligible papers. He was holding a pen, analyzing them one by one.

These contents were confidential and shouldn't be shown to Ormand.

Though the McGraw Group and the Hobson Group were in partnership, they were also competitors to each other.

However, Viola trusted Ormand very much. She was not worried that he would steal the information. She even thought about merging the two groups, making greater achievements that no one had made.

Viola sat in her chair and peeked at the man on the sofa.

When he was engrossed in his work, his expression was solemn, making him look more handsome and righteous.

The sunlight came in through the floor-to-ceiling window, putting a halo on his head. Now he wasn't like a mortal.

She looked at him for a little longer, and she put on an enigmatic smile as she thought of a bad idea.

He was still absorbed in the work, and she quietly left her seat and tiptoed behind the sofa

Then she pinned him down on the sofa, her knees against his abdomen, and she frivolously grabbed his exquisite tie.

"Viola?"

Ormand stared at her with a puzzled look like an innocent dog.

She wrapped his tie around her hand and leaned over. Then she put her nose against his. They could feel each other's breath.

She said in a sweet and seductive voice, "Orin, you are even more competent than my assistant and secretary. How about this? You come to the McGraw Group to be my personal secretary, and I will pay you a handsome salary."

Ormand was startled.

Anyone who wanted to hire him had to pay him a good wage.

However, things would be different if Viola wanted to hire him.

A smile flitted over his face, and his deep voice was very charming. "It is my honor to be your personal secretary. Besides, I don't need you to pay me. My service will be excellent. I can eat with you or warm your bed."

Viola raised her eyebrows and smiled, "If it's true, I really get a good bargain."

"Of course. You have never lost money in business," Ormand snorted.

Viola was extremely satisfied with his performance. She leaned over and kissed his thin lips overwhelmingly.

In the office, the intimacy was growing between them.

"Ms. McGraw, Mr. Downey comes. He said he wants to see you... Oh my... I'm sorry!"

Fernanda Compton, Viola's new assistant in the McGraw Group, knocked on the door and casually pushed it open.

She happened to see the scene.

She blushed and closed the door.

Chace was waiting outside. His expression was grim as he asked seriously, "Why do you come out? What is Ms. McGraw doing?"

"Ms. McGraw... is dealing with something private. Please wait a moment, Mr. Downey."

“Something private?”

When Fernanda opened the door just now, Chace accidentally glanced at the scene on the sofa.

His face quickly darkened, and he was extremely angry.

He thought, is she qualified to lead the company?

Does she think the office is a date place? Moreover, how could she work with Ormand? Didn't she know that she has to be wary of her competitors, even her boyfriend?

How could I not worry about the future development of the McGraw Group when Viola's so irresponsible?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Chace snorted and left in a dark mood.

Seeing that he had left, Fernanda returned to her seat and did not intend to go in to disturb them.

Fernanda's appearance didn't affect the two people's moods. They were inflamed with lust in the office.

Viola separated her legs and sat on Ormand. Her cool fingers slid down the collar of his shirt.

She started to touch him wildly with a flirtatious smile.

Ormand pursed his lips, his chest heaving.

When the foreplay was about to finish, and the intercourse was about to come, Ormand held her slender wrist.

“Viola, don’t. It’s not safe here. We might be seen!”

“I am the CEO of the McGraw Group. Who dares to peek and eavesdrop when I want to do something with my fiancé in the office?” Viola raised her eyebrows with a mischievous smile.

Perhaps she was right.

But the door was not locked.

Ormand adjusted his breathing and said, “Be good. I’m helping you analyze the papers. It’s a serious business.”

Viola pouted with a resigned look and fondled his loose tie.

She whispered in his ears with her kissable lips, “This is also a serious business. Orin, don’t you want me?”

Ormand’s face gradually reddened to the ears. “I want you, but this is not the right place.”

Viola snorted coldly and rolled her eyes at him. “I’ll be tired after working for a whole day. Even if you beg me at

home, I won’t do it!”

She wouldn't have sex with him at home.

He found having sex in the office was more acceptable.

After thinking about it for a while, he compromised.

"Then, you can come now." He closed his eyes and relaxed as if he was at her mercy.

Viola coldly snorted. She didn't get close to him. Instead, she stood up and walked away.

Her face was extremely gloomy.

"I'm sorry, but I don't have the mood now. Since you like working so much, then continue to write your notes," she said in an angry tone.

She pointed at the stack of papers that Ormand had placed on the coffee table. "Before I get off work today, annotate all the papers. Otherwise, after we leave the company, I'll beat your palms 10 times for one unfinished page."

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Ormand looked at the stack of papers on the coffee table that nearly reached his waist. He didn't know what to say.

How could he finish annotating that pile of papers before getting off work?

He started to regret rejecting her. It was rare for her to take the initiative.

He shouldn't have worried about where they were. It was no big deal. Even if they were seen by someone, he wasn't the one who should be embarrassed.

Now, she threatened him that she wouldn't have sex at home with him, and he might be beaten by her if he couldn't finish his work. His situation was unpleasant.

"Viola, don't..." He held her arm, feeling extremely regretful.

"Write annotations now!"

Viola coldly shook off his hand. She glanced at him arrogantly before returning to her chair to do her work.

Ormand was very regretful.

He hoped that he could take back the words he just said.

He looked resentfully at Viola, who was sitting behind the desk.

However, Viola had already buried herself in her work, handling the documents on the computer.

Since she was pregnant, she had been wearing radiation-proof clothes that were made for pregnant women. There were many plants that could reduce radiation and purify the air in the office. Now she didn't have to worry that radiation would affect the baby badly.

Ormand looked at her for a while and found that she didn't notice him at all.

It was originally a reward that could make him feel comfortable, but now it suddenly turned into a punishment.

He could not accept this fact.

He still wanted to change her mind. He stood up and walked over to Viola. He carefully tapped her shoulder with his fingertips.

"Viola, we should talk about it again."

Viola pounded on the keyboard, and her tone was icy. "Five minutes have passed. You should think about what you should do now for your hand."