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Viola giggled and felt a sweetness in her heart.

However, she still asked Ormand to see their babies.

"Hurry up and go. I also want to see my babies."

Ormand had no idea but to get up and walk towards the nurse.

The nurse offered to introduce to him, "Mr. Hobson, this is your elder son, and this is your daughter."

Ormand only glanced at them for a moment, then he frowned and asked incredulously, "Are they really the babies of

Viola and me?"

"Of course, you are in the delivery room and see the babies were born. There wouldn't be a mistake."

The nurses laughed.

Ormand, on the other hand, had a serious expression on his face.

He thought, Viola and I are both good–looking. Why are the babies so ugly?

Their skin is red and wrinkled. They are not cute at all.

Could it be that the virus in my body affected the babies?

The more Ormand thought, the more serious he looked.

The nurse held the babies and smiled happily, "Mr. Hobson, the babies are so good. Do you want to hold them?"

"No."

Ormand left without looking back and went to continue to be with Viola.

When Viola saw him come over, she grabbed his hand and looked at him expectantly. "Ormand, are the babies

beautiful?"

Ormand was speechless.

"What's wrong? Is there any problem with the babies?" Noticing that Ormand looked upset, Viola was suspicious.

Ormand could only change the topic. "No. Don't worry about them for now. Have a good rest. You'll be transferred to

the normal ward soon."

Seeing his expression, Viola felt that something was wrong. She said, "Get the babies here. I want to see them."

"Do you really want to see them?" Ormand asked uncertainly.

Viola nodded solemnly, and the uneasiness in her heart grew stronger. "Hurry up."

Ormand had no choice but to walk towards the nurse and take the two babies.

When Ormand walked back to Viola's bed, he reminded her seriously, "Viola, you have to prepare psychologically. The babies might be different from what you thought."

"Don't waste time." Viola became more confused after hearing the words.

Ormand bent down and placed the two babies next to her pillow.

Viola looked at the babies beside her.

She felt they were so cute.

"They are so cute. Orin, do you want to give me a surprise, so you deliberately say the words just now?"

Viola was very excited, and her eyes were full of tears. She loved the two babies so much that she even felt that it was

worth it to have a hard pregnancy.

Viola had a sense of achievement to be able to bring such two cute babies into the world.

"Orin, look, they look like us. They are our babies."

Ormand followed her gaze and looked at the two babies again.

This time, Ormand felt that the babies were pleasing to the eyes. Maybe it was because they were his children.

Ormand leaned over and kissed Viola's forehead, which was covered in sweat. His eyes were full of pity. "Viola, thank

you for giving me two cute babies."

The two of them looked at each other with deep love in their eyes.

The delivery was very successful. After Viola rested for a while, she was transferred to the normal ward.

Bentley, Russell, and the others quickly ran over. The originally wide VIP ward was instantly filled with people.

A group of people surrounded the two babies in the crib, discussing extremely intensely.

Todd said, "The baby boy looks a bit like Ormand."

Leia giggled. "I heard that Viola was often kicked by a baby in the next few months before she was delivered. It must

be what this boy baby did. He looks just like Mr. Hobson when he was young!"

The ward was instantly filled with laughter.

Ormand sat next to Viola's bed, not reacting at all. He pretended not to hear anything and concentrated on feeding

Viola nutrition oatmeal.

Viola looked at the group of people who were very curious and felt that they were watching a treasure.

A group of people were still discussing.

Bentley, who had been silent all this time, asked in a calm voice, "Viola, what are you going to name the babies?"

Viola was startled. To be honest, she had forgotten about this matter.

"Ormand, you decide." Viola turned to look at Ormand.

Ormand thought for a while and said seriously, "I plan to name my daughter Mila and my son Aedan. I am grateful

that

my wife bore me two cute babies."

Viola listened quietly and felt extremely satisfied. She had never felt that giving birth to these two babies was such a

correct decision.

Todd followed Ormand to read the names, "Mila, Aedan, the names are nice."

"Mila, Aedan, these are the names your dad gave to you." Leia, who was at the side, heckled in high spirits.

Soon, there was a burst of noise and excitement in the ward, all shouting," Mila... Aedan..."

Viola looked at Ormand and smiled helplessly. She felt that this group of people was childish.

Knock! Knock!

There was a knock on the ward door.

Jimmy pushed open the door and came in, his expression slightly awkward. He whispered, "Ms. McGraw, Mr. Bobby

McGraw and his wife are here. Should we let them in?"

Although the voice was low, not long after these words were spoken, the entire ward quieted down, perfectly silent, and the atmosphere was heavy for a time.

Everyone looked at Viola quietly, as if waiting for her decision.

Viola's expression gradually turned serious under all the gazes.

"There are enough people in the ward. The babies are still young. Too many people will scare them. Ask them to go back first."

Viola said very euphemistically, but her meaning was that she still could not forgive them.

As the ward door was closed again, the entire ward fell into a deathly silence, and no one spoke for a long time.

After a while, a nurse came over and knocked on the door, but she was not looking for Viola or Ormand.

"Mr. Bentley, a woman is looking for you."

As she said this, everyone in the ward looked at Bentley.

Bentley was usually cold and arrogant, but now his ears turned red under so many gazes.

Russell was the most surprised. "Woman? I didn't expect that there would be a woman looking for Bentley! Is she Bentley's girlfriend?"

Russell patted Bentley on the shoulder and said, "Bentley, why don't you tell me that you have a girlfriend? When do you plan to introduce your girlfriend to me?"

Bentley coughed unnaturally, and his expression became more and more serious. "Alright, don't talk nonsense. She is not my girlfriend. It's probably the previous patient who comes to ask some questions about illness."

"I don't believe it."

Bentley ignored him and turned to leave the ward.

When Bentley left, Viola looked at Russell and whispered, "Bentley is very reserved in feeling. Don't provoke him, otherwise, he will get angry. Then his indifferent attitude will make his girlfriend break up the relationship with him."

The ward soon returned to laughter.

After Bentley came out, he went directly to the safe passage where no one was in the hospital.

A beautiful figure stood in the aisle, waiting for him quietly.

Bentley stood in the distance for a while, covering the tips of his ears that were slightly red because of Russell's teasing. He took a deep breath and quickly returned to his previous icy face.

"Ms. Callis, you have just returned to Washington, Why are you in Salt Lake City again?"

Hearing his usual cold voice, the woman in the aisle turned around.

It was Breenda, and she revealed her gentle and beautiful face.