

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 394

The aged man on the bed was serene and unresponsive.

Viola knew that he would not be responsive.

Bentley's diagnosis would not be wrong.

But she didn't want to accept it. She had to confirm.

The tip of her nose was sore. Her vision was blurred because of the tears. The strong sadness made her unable to breathe. She couldn't help but cry, and her tears uncontrollably dripped onto the backs of her hands.

"They are animals!"

She whispered, her eyes gradually becoming ruthless.

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She thought, how can someone do this to Dad just to get the inheritance right from me?

Whoever it is, I will get even with them. I don't care if they're my relatives. They are doomed, even if they are someone I deeply love or am in awe of!

"Dad, I promise. I will get your justice back. Those who put you here are doomed!"

Viola rubbed the back of Willard's hand, bent over, and rested her head on his arm. Her tears silently flowed into her hair, and Chapter 394 She Isn't From the McGraw Family

she recalled the love that Willard had given her all those years.

"Ms. McGraw."

Joseph stood by the door and carefully knocked on the door. "The misters are all here and waiting for you."

"Alright, I'll come down soon."

Viola controlled her trembling voice and tried her best to speak in a calm tone as she elegantly wiped the tears off her face.

Just as Joseph was about to turn around and go downstairs, he heard Viola ask in a low voice, "Joseph, have any of my brothers been arguing with Dad lately?"

Joseph thought for a moment. "I think so. Mr. Russell once had a quarrel with him regarding Ms. Ayre."

"What about Bobby?" Viola listened carefully, expressionless.

"He came back a few days ago, and they talked in the study, but they didn't argue. They had a harmonious chat."

"OK. I see."

Viola collected herself and slowly walked down the stairs.

In the hall, Bobby was sitting in the middle. Beside him was Lainey. On the left sofa were Bentley and Russell. On the right was Lily.

No one was joyful as usual. The atmosphere was very solemn, and there was also sadness.

Max stood quietly across the coffee table. Her tender and beautiful face was still stained with tears.

Russell was the first to see Viola go downstairs. He got up to help Viola sit down beside him.

After Viola sat down, Max started to explain sadly.

“I’m sorry, everyone. I know that I am an illegitimate daughter, so I shouldn’t be here, in the McGraw family’s gathering

“But when I heard that Dad had an accident, I was so worried. So, I rushed over without thinking about anything else. I’m so

sorry!”

Bentley frowned the moment Max finished talking.

Russell glanced at Max coldly. He looked surprised, and his voice was deep and unfriendly.

Russell said, “When did Dad have an illegitimate daughter? How come I know nothing about it all these years? Viola is my only sister. No one else.”

Max's eyes went red at once. "Russell, if you're unhappy to see me, I'll leave now."

"Enough. I know about this. Dad told me himself."

The person who spoke was Bobby. His deep eyes narrowed slightly. "Now that you are here, you are a part of the McGraw family after all. Go and have a seat."

"Thank you, Bobby." Max sat down next to Lily.

Viola kept her head down from the beginning to the end and did not say a word, deliberately covering the coldness in her

eyes.

The hall instantly quieted down. Everyone was thinking differently, and nobody knew what anyone else was thinking.

After a while, Bobby, who was the most senior of the people present, opened his mouth and broke the silence.

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"Viola, given Dad's condition, I think we should focus on treating and taking care of Dad right now. Everything can be postponed till he wakes up."

Bobby suggested canceling the signing of the succession

contract tomorrow.

Viola looked up at him. “Bobby, you’re wrong. Bentley got Dad covered. We know nothing about the treatment, and we won’t be much help. About the signing tomorrow, the lawyer can represent Dad and sign with me. After all, the McGraw Group needs a leader.”

Bobby looked at her worriedly.

“Viola, you have to take care of yourself. You are pregnant with two babies. If you sign the inheritance at this critical moment, all the burden will be on you. You will be very tired.”

Bentley also said, “You have twins. You are bound to be more tired than other pregnant women. You can’t handle it. I agree with Bobby that we should wait till Dad gets better.”

Russell and Lainey also agreed.

But Viola was determined. “I’ll be fine. I believe that my babies can be as tough as us. I’m sure that after hearing Dad’s incident, Aydan’s family, who were kicked out last time, and Marcelo, will not simply sit still and do nothing. Someone has to step up.”

The hall fell silent again.

Viola looked at Bobby, who was sitting on the main sofa.

Then Viola continued, “When I was born, Dad made it a rule that the line of succession in our family passes only to daughters. Now that Dad is in a coma, no one is more suitable than me to shoulder the duties. What do you think, Bobby?”

Bobby did not say anything.

Max, who had been practically invisible, suddenly said, “Viola,

what if you’re not qualified to sign the succession?”

Hearing that, everyone in the hall looked at her at once.

“You are saying?” Viola asked with a smile.

“Because you are not a descendant of the McGraw family.”

Viola looked at Max, sneered, and remained silent.

“Viola, Mom had an affair with a man while Dad was on a business trip, and that man was your biological father. Even Dad didn’t know about this. Because of the signing of the inheritance right this time, Dad took your hair for a paternity

test.”

Max took out the paternity test certificate from her bag and placed it on the coffee table. “I accidentally saw this in the drawer of Dad’s bedside table.

“I asked Lily, and she told me that Dad was furious when he found out about the result of the paternity test. He even chased her and Joseph away. He was in a rage and rolled down the stairs somehow.

“Viola, if you don’t believe me, you can ask Lily, Joseph, or the other servants in the villa. They already know.”

Viola didn’t say anything and just glanced at the reactions of her three brothers.

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I Get Bonus Russell was the most excited among them. He glared at Max maliciously

“That’s impossible! Viola grew up with me. How can she be mom’s illegitimate daughter and not the McGraw family’s child? You slandered her and Mom the minute you stepped into our villa. What are you up to?”

Max said confidently, “Russell, you were only two years old when Viola was born. You know nothing. How can you be so sure that I was lying? Dad asked someone to do the paternity test himself. How can it be fake?”

Max then looked at Bentley, and her red lips curled into a smile. “Bentley is right here. Why don’t we let him take a look? Everything will be clear after that.”