

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 395

Russell didn't know how to refute her and could only look at

Bentley. "Bentley, what do you think?"

Bentley got up and went to pick up the paternity test certificate on the coffee table. He studied the paper carefully.

At the end of the certificate, it said, "There is no blood

relationship between the two." Also, the official seal of Lafaye

Hospital of Salt Lake City and the director's handprints were

attached.

"The director of Lafaye Hospital is Miguel Holt. He is my teacher, and he is close to Dad. He signed this. This ... is real."

It was real?

Bentley's words shocked Russell and Lainey.

Lily, on the other hand, was thrilled. She had no intention of hiding the joy in her eyes at all.

Viola didn't care about the paternity test at all. She just looked at Bobby, who was sitting on the main sofa quietly with deep

eyes.

"Bobby, you are not surprised. You know about this?"

Bobby said, "Yes, but not for long. I was the first to get home

after Dad's accident. Then I immediately looked up the cause. I

knew a few hours earlier than you at most."

Viola glanced at everyone's expressions. "It has Mr. Holt's handprint, and Bentley checked it himself. So, all of you think that I am not from the McGraw family?"

Viola thought, Mom was loyal to Dad. I don't know where this paternity test came from, but I believe Mom.

Mom would never betray Dad. On no ground would she cheat on Dad while he was out.

Max can say whatever she wants. I won't believe any of it.

The hall fell into dead silence again.

Russell held the paternity test certificate in his hand and looked at it seriously again and again.

But he wasn't so sure after looking at it several times.

Bobby sighed. "Keep this among us for now. And tomorrow's signing will be postponed.

"During this time, Bentley, you are in charge of taking care of Dad. Make sure he gets better soon. Even if there is only a small chance of surgery, as long as the risk is not that high, we should try to wake Dad up as soon as possible.

"Russell, put your company aside for now. Come back to the McGraw Group and familiarize yourself with the company's

affairs. I'll guide you."

"OK."

Bentley and Russell nodded.

Bobby didn't look up at Viola, but he was now talking to her.

Bobby said, "And Viola... You are pregnant after all, so don't wear yourself out during this time. Go back and rest well. I will find someone to help you take care of the Angle Group. You can rest at home for a few days and give me some time to deal with these family matters."

Viola was not surprised by his words. She sneered, "All of you think that I am not a child of the McGraw family. You want to take away my voice in the McGraw family so that you can kick me out in the future. Right?"

When she said these words, although she was smiling, she felt a chill all over her body.

Between the paternity test and her, her beloved brothers chose a piece of paper instead of her.

Bobby did not refute her. Bentley did not say anything.

Russell said, "Viola, I did not mean that. I'm just..."

He wanted to say something, but words failed him.

Viola rose to her feet and stroked her dress elegantly. She said in a mocking tone, "Since I may not be the daughter of the McGraw family, it seems inappropriate for me to be in the

family meeting of the McGraw family."

She turned around and left. When she reached the door, she

stopped. "Twenty years of living together is shattered by a

piece of paper and the identity of the McGraw family's

daughter. Good for you!"

"Don't get mad, Viola! It came out of the blue, and it's just too much for them for now... Even if you are not the daughter of the McGraw family, you are still our sister! Your brothers...

just need some time to deal with it."

Lainey stood up and comforted Viola.

Viola didn't turn around. She left the villa decisively.

No sooner had she gone out of the gate than there were footsteps behind her.

Get Borut

Someone chased after her.

It was Max.

Max smiled and said in a low and mysterious voice, "Viola, do

you want to know where your real father is? I know! I can take

you to see him. You will understand everything by then.

Fide

It was the second time Viola visited the prison.

Last time, it was because of Jerry. This time, she went here to visit her "biological father" that Max mentioned.

When Viola saw the middle-aged man in a prison uniform with rough skin and a messy beard in the glass window, there was no expression on her face. Her eyes were deep like stagnant

water.

The man was Layne Herty.

He was surprised to see her. "You are ... Viola?"

Viola held the phone, not saying a word. She was still expressionless.

Layne's eyes gradually filled with tears. "I'm so happy! I thought I had no one that I cared about in this world. I just learned that I had a daughter, and such a cute and beautiful daughter no less."

Viola's voice was cold as she went straight to the point, "Did you really get involved with my mom while my dad was on a business trip?"

Layne lowered his head in shame.

"Yes. But I didn't plan it. Your mom didn't love me. The feeling

wasn't mutual.

"The only time I got intimate with her was at a banquet. She was drunk, and I sent her back to her room to rest. And ... I let my desire get ahold of me. I didn't expect that I would hit the jackpot. It was a one-time thing, yet your mom was pregnant with you.

“Viola, stop calling Willard Dad. I am your biological father! Although the McGraw family beats the Herty family, we used to be a rich family as well. Your mom and I were childhood sweethearts.

“I blame Willard! The bastard! He destroyed the Herty family with despicable means, put me in prison, and kept me away from my daughter for years!”

The more Layne spoke, the more excited he became, and he slammed the table with his fists, making loud bangs.

Viola looked at him calmly, her face cold. “I will verify your words. And now, I believe none of them.”

Hearing that, Layne became even more excited.

“I am your biological father! I swear! I am! If you don’t believe me, take my hair to do a paternity test!”

Layne stood up, pulled out some hair, and looked at Viola earnestly.

Viola remained indifferent. “You don’t need to get anxious trying to prove it to me. I will do the test.”

Just as she hung up, she suddenly heard a man’s magnetic voice from behind her.

“Viola.”

Then she was held firmly.

She turned her head and saw Ormand’s handsome face.

His deep and dark eyes were filled with worry, but he did not ask anything. He only said, "We should go home."

Viola nodded and allowed him to hug her. She rested her head on his firm chest, which gave her a strong sense of security.

She dropped her pretense the moment she saw him. All her

fatigue was so real right now. "Orin, I'm tired. I want to sleep."

Ormand kissed her forehead gently. "Go ahead. I'm here."

Max stood at the door and waited. From afar, she saw Ormand

carrying Viola as he walked out of the inspection room.

All Ormand cared about was the delicate Viola in his arms. He

did not even glance to the side and directly walked past Max.

Max suddenly stepped forward and blocked his way, her

beautiful eyes filled with mockery.

"Mr. Hobson, there is something that you might not know. The man that Viola visited just now was her biological father.



“Although the wedding date has been set, you are engaged to the daughter of the McGraw family. Since she is not the daughter of the McGraw family, the wedding next month has to be canceled. Or, someone else should be the bride!”