

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 402

In front of the dress rack, Max excitedly showed Viola the dresses she had chosen.

“Viola, I think these dresses all look good. Which one do you think suits me better?”

Viola smiled, “You have to try the clothes on before you know if they fit.”

“You’re right.” Max immediately looked at the salesgirl. “Take these to the changing room. I want to try them on.”

“Okay.” The salesgirl immediately took the clothes that Max had carefully picked and went to the changing room.

Once the salesgirl left, Max held onto Viola’s arm again and smiled innocently. She said, “I need to try on the gown. I can’t do it myself. Viola, can you come in with me and help me fasten the buttons?”

Viola didn’t say anything. She didn’t agree, but she didn’t refuse either.

So, Max made the decision and pulled Viola into the changing room.

When she took off her clothes, Max didn't avoid Viola at all. She didn't even look shy, as if they were really good sisters who had been intimate for many years.

Viola half-leaned against the wall and looked at Max cold. "You didn't call me here just to help you pick the clothes. I don't like to talk in a roundabout way. Now we are alone here. You can go straight to the point."

Max was trying the dress on. Her hands paused for a moment. But she quickly continued her behavior elegantly.

"Since I was nineteen years old, I have been winning awards in showbiz. Viola, have you always wanted to know who is at my back?"

Max said mysteriously, "Actually, it's two people who help me at the same time and give me a lot of power."

Viola listened quietly and did not say anything.

As Max put on her high heels, she continued, "You have forgotten what happened when you were fifteen, but I still remember that the first time we met was on the streets. You found me pitiful and

cute, so you decided to adopt me. And I liked you too.

“But I also liked your father and your brothers. I thought if you were gone, then I would be the beloved girl of the McGraw family.”

Viola furrowed her beautiful eyebrows. Those words were exactly the same as what she had heard

in her nightmares.

“So, I secretly stole the exciter medicine from Bentley and asked you out. When you were unprepared, I stuck the needle into the back of your neck and pushed you into the sea. I didn’t expect that you were so lucky that you didn’t die.”

Viola clenched her fists and asked Max coldly, “Aren’t you afraid that I brought a recording pen with me today?”

Max covered her mouth and laughed. She looked as beautiful as a fairy. “Since I dared to tell you

this, how would I be afraid? Do you really believe that Dad and our brothers needed such a long time to find you?

“Actually, our brother already knew what I did. And he didn’t stop me.”

Viola was stunned. She clenched her fingers, and her palms turned pale. Only then did Viola suppress the anger in her heart and regain her senses. "Which brother are you talking about?"

"Why don't you take a guess?" Max had a mysterious look on her face as she leaned close to Viola's ear, saying with a big smile, "Maybe all the three brothers are involved in this."

Viola didn't speak. Her face was cold, and her heart was even colder.

Max walked up to the mirror and elegantly posed in different ways, looking like a celebrity.

When she saw that Viola was still in a daze, the ridicule in Max's eyes became thicker. "Is it good to

be distrusted by the brothers you love?

"But Viola, what can you do now?"

"Our brothers have completely accepted me now. Bobby has hidden my identity as an illegitimate daughter and wants me to become the real daughter of the McGraw family. Bentley often cares about my health. Even Russell personally came to choose a dress with me today.

"They are no longer your brothers!"

Max's beautiful eyes were smiling. The look on her pretty face was arrogant.

"Are you trying to provoke me by saying this on purpose?"

Viola raised her eyes and stared at Max calmly. “Then let me tell you, you succeeded. However, you have to pay the price for provoking me!”

Then, Viola’s eyes suddenly turned fierce. She stepped forward and grabbed Max’s delicately-made hair with her left hand. Viola raised her right hand and slapped Max hard.

It made a clear sound.

Max was stunned, her face burning in pain.

All these years in the entertainment industry, Max had to be on a diet and be careful about her

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weight. She was so thin and weak that she couldn’t resist Viola at all.

Viola grabbed Max’s face and stared at her coldly, saying in a proud tone, “Max, you don’t know me very well. Do you think that if you provoke me, I will be agitated? Do you think I will endure the anger weakly and hurt the babies in my belly?”

“No, you’re wrong. When I am angry, I never endure it. If someone pisses me off, no matter who she is, I’ll kick her ass immediately.”

As soon as she finished speaking, two more hard slaps landed on Max’s delicate face.

Max was in so much pain that tears welled up in her eyes, but she couldn’t break free and could only cry, “Russell! Russell, save me!”

Viola fiercely pulled Max's head back with her hair, and her look became more sardonic. "Max, outside is my brother who has loved me for more than 20 years. Why don't we see who he will care

about first when he comes in?"

Max paused for a second, and she had a bad feeling keenly.

A few minutes later, Russell heard the noise and rushed in.

The moment he lifted the curtain and entered, Viola pushed Max out and fell backward.

"Viola!"

When he entered, Russell didn't even see Max, who fell to the ground.

The moment before Viola fell to the ground, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Russell had heard the slaps. He immediately checked if there were any injuries on Viola's face.

Russell heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Viola's face was still fair and pretty.

Then, he quietly held her right hand and helped her rub her palm, which was red because of the

beating.

When Russell touched her hand, Viola keenly noticed something and looked up at him weirdly.

Russell helped Viola stand well before turning around to pull Max, who was miserable, from the ground.

Russell's tone returned to steady and deep as usual. "What happened? Why did you suddenly start fighting?"

Max immediately shrank into Russell's arms, covering her bleeding mouth and crying pitifully.

"Russell, Viola said that I stole your love from her and told you that she was the illegitimate daughter of a prisoner. She wanted to teach me a lesson."

Russell frowned and looked at Viola. "Viola, you shouldn't do that. After all, Max is the youngest kid in the family. You should be tolerant of her."

Viola sneered. She opened her bag and took out banknotes worth about 1,600 dollars. Then, Viola casually threw the cash in Max's face.

"I slapped her, and I'll take responsibility."

After throwing away the money sarcastically, Viola turned around and left without looking back.

Then, Russell pinched Max's face, but his behavior wasn't gentle.

"Let me see. How is your face?" Russell's words were sweet, but his tone was casual.

"Ouch..."

Max was in pain and frowned. "Russell, be gentle. It hurts."

Russell let go of her and said expressionlessly, "It's okay. Your face is fine. It's just a bit swollen. Apply an ice bag to it when we go back. It'll be fine after you use some ointment to relieve the swelling."

Max covered her face and began to cry pitifully again. She said with aggrievance, "Russell, does Viola really hate me so much? I like her, so I want her to help me pick a dress. Have I done anything

wrong?"

Russell seriously talked to Max.

"Viola is your bigger sister. You should respect her. Regardless of whether you have done anything

wrong or not, she hit you, and you should take it humbly. You cannot blame her or complain about

her when you go back. Do you understand?"