

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 403

Max's expression froze.

After a while, she lowered her head reluctantly. "I understand."

"Good girl! This is what the girl in our family should do," Russell smiled and stroked Max's head.

After a few perfunctory touches, he turned around and left without Max. Russell said carelessly, "Change back clothes. Your face got injured. You can't choose a dress today. Go back today and

come another day."

Music left the business district.

When she got into the car, she opened her bag and took out a small note.

It was what Russell had stuffed into Viola's right hand when he helped her up.

Viola unfolded the paper, and there was only one sentence on it.

"Give me some time."

Viola frowned as she quietly stared at the beautiful handwriting.

She wondered, what does he need time for?

Has he found out something? Is he secretly investigating it?

Just as Viola was thinking, her phone rang. It was Ormand.

Viola picked up the phone, and Ormand's complaining voice sounded. "Why didn't you wake me up when you went out?"

Viola answered tenderly, "I'm done here. I'll be back soon. You were sleeping soundly just now, so I didn't want to wake you up."

Ormand, who was on the other end of the line, was still in bed. He groaned in a daze and continued, "Why did you go out? Are you safe?"

Talking about that, Viola felt so happy. "I just slapped a scheming bitch in the face. Now I feel great!"

"Did you hit someone?"

Ormand's tone became anxious. "Does your hand hurt? I'll rub it for you when you come back."

Viola felt sweet and laughed, "I'm not that fragile. I feel amazing now."

They chatted on the phone. More than ten minutes later, Viola returned to Viorin.

When she went back, Ormand had already gotten up and washed up. However, he was still wearing

his loose silk nightgown.

When Viola opened the door, Ormand was standing behind the door. He gently pulled her into his arms and smelt her unique scent.

Ormand didn't seem to be sober yet. He weakly and softly lay his head on Viola's shoulder and groaned in a low and sweet voice.

"When I woke up, I found the place beside me was cold. I was sad."

Viola rubbed the back of Ormand's head and comforted him silently.

Todd had just entered the garden and walked to the door of Viorin. Then, he noticed that the door was open and immediately saw Ormand acting like a baby.

It looked so sweet that Todd couldn't help but smile.

However, Todd came here today because of serious stuff.

Thinking of that, he had no choice but to cover his mouth with his fist and cough loudly, interrupting the tender scene in front of him.

Hearing Todd's voice, Viola and Ormand immediately became serious and stopped what they were doing.

Todd showed them the findings. "The result of the investigation into Miguel is out. There is something wrong with him."

Viola's and Ormand's expressions instantly became serious. Their looks changed almost at the same time.

Ormand took the documents from Todd and helped Viola sit down on the sofa, reading the information seriously with Viola.

Miguel had a mother in her 80s. A few days ago, his mother was secretly transferred abroad.

It was after that day that Miguel helped Viola and Willard do a paternity test. The next day, he did a paternity test for Viola and Layne at Todd's request.

The next day, after the paternity test was done, Miguel took a private plane and went abroad.

No one knew where he went or when he would come back.

However, all his property had been transferred abroad. It seemed that he was not going to come

back.

After looking at the information, Viola looked extremely sullen. “The two paternity tests were all done by him alone, but Todd couldn’t watch him doing the tests all the time. For a top student in the medical field like Miguel, it must be easy to tamper with some data and not be found out.”

Ormand nodded. “His mother was sent abroad. I guess someone deliberately threatened him with his mother. The results of the tests he did cannot be trusted.”

Todd added, “Then do you want to take a paternity test again? I can secretly go to the hospital in other cities. I guarantee that no one can do anything to change the result.”

Viola thought about it for a while and nodded decisively.

“Just in case, go to the prison to interrogate Layne and send him to the secret interrogation room. It will be convenient for us to do the tests at any time,” Ormand instructed after Viola agreed.

“Okay!”

Todd turned around and walked to the garden. He took out his phone and contacted the warden of

the prison in Salt Lake City.

The moment he left, Ormand hugged Viola in his arms and comforted her.

“After the paternity test is done, this matter should be settled. You can sleep well and don’t need to

worry about it anymore.”

“Yeah.”

Russell recalled what happened in the Mico shop today and the note that Russell had given her. She

suddenly felt complicated.

Max said there were two people at her back.

Moreover, those two people probably had a high status and were influential in the United States.

And they were in the McGraw family.

Thinking about Russell’s performance today, Viola was basically sure that Russell wasn’t one of the

two people.

But no matter who it was, it was Viola’s family.

Viola felt down.

Just as she was lost in thought, she saw Todd come in again. This time, Todd looked very anxious.

“Something happened in the prison! The warden reported that Layne suddenly foamed at the mouth late into the night the day before yesterday. His body twitched. After he was sent to the medical room, he died after invalid rescue.”

Ormand had just been relieved. The news made him worried again. His handsome face looked sulky.

“How could it be? How dare people send poison into prison?”

Todd shook his head and sighed, “No. After the doctor’s examination, Layne had a history of epilepsy before he went to prison. But after he went to prison, he had always been fine.

“They don’t know why Layne suddenly got sick this time, and it happened to be late at night. The prison guards didn’t notice that in time, and Layne died because his respiratory tract was blocked.”

There was a long silence in the living room.

In the end, Viola broke the heavy silence. “Even though he died, we can still take a sample from his body and do the paternity test. Is the corpse still there?”

Todd looked more and more upset and shook his head in the end. “It happened the day before yesterday. Because of Layne’s epilepsy history, his death was identified as natural death, and his body was sent to be cremated. Now, probably, only his ashes are left.”

Viola was depressed.

Unfortunately, the paternity test couldn’t be done with bone ashes.

So far, they had basically lost every hope.

The progress returned to the beginning in an instant.

Viola sat down in disappointment and kept silent.

Seeing that, Ormand blamed himself and apologized to Viola with red eyes, "Viola, I'm sorry. I was too careless. I should have sent someone to guard Layne in the prison in advance."

Viola raised a smile, and her voice was calm and tender. "This isn't your fault. Even if you had sent someone to guard him, he would still die when he got sick late at night."

Ormand lowered his head, his face full of guilt.

Viola quickly hugged him and comforted him, "It's okay. Let's investigate it from other things. There will be a way!"

It was one day before Max's welcome party, which was held by the McGraw family.

Layne's death suspended the investigation progress of Viola and Ormand. They were back to the beginning.

It was late at night, and the rain was pouring.

The leaves rustled from the wind, and the window glass had water lines caused by the heavy rain,

Viola couldn't sleep, so she stood by the window sill and watched the rain.

Ormand looked at her lonely back and sighed.

Just as he was about to go over and hug her to comfort her, someone suddenly knocked on the door of the villa downstairs.

In the middle of the night, who would come and knock on the door? Todd?

Did something happen again?

Viola and Ormand looked at each other and went downstairs to open the door together.

The door opened, and the man standing outside the door was drenched by the heavy rain. The hair on his forehead was drooping and dripping with water. His shirt was pressed against his body, revealing his strong abs.

His chest heaved up and down as he panted heavily. It was obvious that he had quietly climbed into the garden.

Under the incandescent light, Viola saw the man's face clearly and was stunned.

“Bentley?”