

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 404

Seeing that it was Bentley outside the door, Viola and Ormand looked at each other. Obviously, neither of them expected it to be

Bentley.

Bentley was too wet.

He didn't want to go in and wet the carpet. Bentley stood by the door, staring at Viola with his eyes, which were usually indifferent.

Viola didn't understand. But when she

recalled what happened at the McGraw's place a few days ago, she asked coldly, "Why did you come here without an umbrella? Is there something urgent?"

Bentley adjusted his breathing and said, "Viola, I haven't come to you these days because I was being watched. Tomorrow is

the party. I could only get rid of the

surveillance and sneak over."

Viola's heart instantly softened. She turned to look at Ormand. "Help Bentley get a thick

bath towel and make some hot milk to warm

him up.”

“Okay.”

With the thick bath towel, Bentley wrung the

water off his clothes and entered the living

room.

Ormand went to make hot mild, and Viola

was sitting on the sofa.

“What do you want to say? Just say it.”

Bentley nodded. He didn’t like to talk in a

roundabout manner either.

“Although Miguel is my teacher, I don’t

completely believe in the tests he did, so I brought this.”

Bentley took out the handkerchief from his inside pocket. Willard's hair was in it.

Viola was slightly surprised and looked at Bentley seriously. "But Bentley, it's already late at night. Even if we use your connections

to send the hair to the hospital for a

paternity test, we won't get the result

tomorrow."

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Bentley shook his head. "I don't trust anyone else. This time, I will do it in person this time. You only need to provide me with the silver

stain reagent and polyacrylamide gel electrophoresis."

"Okay. The medical group of the Hobson

family should have these things. I'll ask Todd

to send them over."

Bentley nodded and quickly lowered his head. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, "Viola, I didn't say anything that day. Are you angry with me?"

Thinking about that day, Viola got angry.

She was so lonely and hopeless that day when her dear family didn't trust her at all.

It would be a lie if Viola said that she wasn't

angry.

And Viola didn't like to lie.

She glared at Bentley coldly, leaned close to him, and hit him on the shoulder casually.

"Of course, I was angry with you. I even

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thought that I would never talk to you or see you as a brother anymore."

Hearing that, Bentley lowered his eyes sadly,

feeling extremely guilty.

Viola continued, "However, I hit you just

now. I'm not angry. You are forgiven."

Only then did Bentley's eyes become bright again. Bentley grabbed Viola's wrist and punched himself in the chest with her fist.

"It didn't hurt at all. I didn't even feel

anything. It wasn't enough. Hit me more."

Viola was amused. She withdrew her hand

and said, "Alright, stop. I'm not angry

anymore. I mean it."

Bentley was kind of relieved. Then, he

suddenly remembered another thing, and his

expression became grim.

"Viola, I've been taking care of Dad these

past few days. I found something in his

room. Moreover, a person at home... is very

strange.”

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Viola saw the complicated look in Bentley’s eyes. She became serious again.

Viola listened to Bentley’s talking quietly.

She had a bad feeling and felt cold.

Bentley told Viola everything he had found in the past few days. Seeing that she didn’t look

well, he quickly comforted her.

“Viola, this is just my guess. We can’t be

completely sure yet. We can’t directly convict

him. You have to listen to his explanation at

tomorrow’s party.”

Viola was not an irrational person, so she

immediately nodded.

“Knock, knock.”

The door of the villa was knocked again.

Viola looked at the time and was a little

surprised. “Todd came so quickly. I just

texted him, and he got the things so soon.”

Viola got up to open the door, and Bentley

went with her.

The door was open.

The man outside the door was also wet, his

chest heaving up and down violently. It was

obvious that he had also climbed over the

wall and run in.

But it was not Todd.

It was Russell.

Viola looked up and down at Russell, then

turned back to look at Bentley, whose hair

was also wet, and smiled.

“What happened tonight? Why did you come

here in the rain too? It’s really lively.”

Russell wrung water off the blue suit he was wearing, smiling at Bentley who was behind Viola. Russell said, “What a coincidence! You

are here too, Bentley.”

Bentley stayed cool and didn’t respond.

Viola asked, “Russell, why are you here?”

Speaking of serious stuff, Russell instantly

became solemn. He said in a low voice,

“Viola, I found out the real reason for

father’s incident.”

The smile on Viola’s face instantly disappeared, and she looked serious.

“Who was it?”

“It was...” Russell opened his mouth but felt that it was inappropriate. “Let’s go in first. I’ll tell you slowly.”

Viola immediately handed Russell a towel

and let him dry his wet hair.

Russell did not refuse it. He quickly cleaned himself up and dried his wet hair.

When Ormand came out of the kitchen, he immediately noticed another uninvited guest

in his house.

Ormand raised a voice leisurely and teased, “Russell, you also came. Did you know I made hot milk and want to have some?”

Russell also smiled, “Hot milk made by my

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future brother-in-law? I haven't had it

before. I came at the right time!"

Everyone laughed, and the atmosphere in the living room quickly returned to harmony.

Everyone was sitting on the sofa, discussing

the party tomorrow.

Two cups of hot milk were just served on the

coffee table when the door of the villa was

knocked again.

This time, it was Todd.

Todd had an umbrella. But the rain outside

was too heavy, and he was holding the things that Bentley wanted.

Todd ran all the way there, and he was also

pretty wet.

When Ormand opened the door, Todd

sneezed twice.

Sensing the warmth from the room, he put on a sad face and complained like Ormand.

“What a hard night for me. When I was

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sleeping soundly, your fiancée called me up to work. I need the hot milk you personally made. And I want a raise!”

Russell’s light laughter came from the living room just as Todd finished speaking.

Todd was baffled. He looked inside and found that Bentley and Russell were both there.

Todd immediately retracted his head. He was extremely regretful.

Todd usually didn’t behave in a strict

manner in front of Ormand. This time, it was

seen. Todd was embarrassed and hoped that it hadn't happened.

Ormand glanced at him, gloating, and took the equipment from his hands.

"I made a lot of hot milk tonight. You can

have some."

"Okay!"

Todd was good at people. He only felt awkward for a few minutes. And then, Todd adjusted his mood and joined the discussion

in the living room.

After drinking the milk, Bentley took the equipment, found an empty room on the second floor, and began the test carefully.

The silver stain reagent and polyacrylamide gel electrophoresis were the most primitive ways to do a paternity test.

Bentley was afraid of making a mistake, so he carefully examined it repeatedly.

While Bentley was doing the test in the room,

Viola, Ormand, Russell, and Todd were all

standing by the door, nervously waiting.

Even though it was already late at night, no

one dozed off, all of them looking serious

and anxious.

Bentley did the test himself. This was the last

chance and would give the most

authoritative result. Everyone was uneasy.

They felt one minute seemed like a year.

After another half an hour, the sound of the

doorknob turning came from the room.

Bentley finally finished the test and walked

out with steady steps.