

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 408

Lily was frightened to tears by the roaring and didn't dare look at the man on the bed.

But Viola pulled her hair, so she couldn't escape.

The sharp pain in her knees and scalp stimulated her nerves as she screamed, and her whole person was on the verge of collapsing.

"I did nothing wrong. I only wanted to protect myself. All of this was your fault, Viola. You were the one who caused it.

"Willard deserves it. If he hadn't insisted on giving you the inheritance right and forced me into a situation where I had no choice, I wouldn't have listened to Max."

Lily had never gotten along with Viola. Viola had said before that once she obtained the right of inheritance, Lily would be kicked out of the McGraw family, and Lily would never have a good life.

Lily had been used to the extravagant life in the McGraw family for so many years. If she was driven out, it would be equivalent to being sentenced to death because she could not make a living.

But if Max took the right of inheritance, it would be different. Lily will remain in her life as usual.

She thought that she did nothing wrong because she was just trying to survive for her own sake.

Viola was slightly shocked. She didn't expect Lily to be unrepentant.

The anger in her heart surged. Viola slapped Lily's face heavily and pressed Lily's head against the headboard while forcing Lily to look at Willard.

“What did Dad do wrong? You were the one who coveted his wealth and tricked him into sleeping with you. It was also you who forced Dad to take responsibility for you. All these years, didn’t my father treat you well?”

“He was sincere to you. He once told me that after he passed away. And I was asked to give you a mansion to live in. Then, he wanted me to give you 5 percent of the shares of the McGraw Group so that you could enjoy the dividends and continue living a carefree life. He even asked me to agree with your remarriage.

“But you? Is this how you repay him?”

After listening to Viola, Lily widened her eyes in shock as she stared at her husband, who was unconscious on the bed.

“How is this possible? He... has already thought of a way out for me?”

Viola sneered, “Lily, you know very well that I am a person who seeks revenge for the smallest grievance and returns it tenfold. Although I quarreled with you all these years, I have never done any substantial harm to you. It’s because Dad loved you.”

Lily’s entire body was trembling.

She was unable to say a word.

She had never loved Willard. When she married the latter, she wanted to enjoy the glory and wealth of being a rich and powerful wife. She thought that Willard married her just because she was young and interesting.

But Willard indeed loved her and had even arranged for her all the paths of retreat in advance to make her live the rest of her life comfortably.

Lily burst into tears as her guilt almost drowned her.

Viola stared at Lily coldly and said in a faint tone, "Dad is the only one in the McGraw family who can protect you. You hurt Dad, and you know so many secrets about Max. With Max's personality, she will find a way to get rid of you after

this matter is over.

"In any case, I am Max's biological sister although our mothers are different. She is cruel enough to try to kill me so many times. It can be seen that she is extremely ruthless.

"And you have nothing to do with her. Why do you believe that she will protect you?"

Lily's heart skipped a beat, and even her crying stopped. She suddenly realized the fact.

She had to admit that she was wrong and ridiculously wrong.

"I'm sorry, Viola. I was wrong. I realize how stupid I was. Can you give me another chance?" Lily apologized sincerely as she turned around and grabbed Viola's dress.

Viola kicked her away and looked down at her. Viola's eyes were so cold that there was no warmth.

"If I give you a chance, will my father wake up? Because of you, he became a vegetable who will never wake up. He will never have a chance, so what qualifications do you have to beg for my forgiveness?"

Lily was unable to say a single word from Viola's questioning, and she was extremely regretful as she cried until she was on the verge of despair.

Viola said indifferently, "Lily, it was you who personally ruined the rest of your comfortable life. All of your regrets will be left in prison for the rest of your life to slowly pass away."

After saying this sarcastically, Viola sent a text to Todd who was outside the villa.

Todd soon came in with Toby and carried away Lily, who was still in grief and unable to extricate herself from crying.

"What do you plan to do with this woman?" Todd asked.

Viola looked at Willard, who was motionless on the bed, and she sighed softly, "Send her to prison because of premeditated murder. I want her to atone for her sins in prison for the rest of her life. I never want to see her again. Also, before sending her in, let her sign the divorce agreement."

"Yes."

Lily was taken away by Todd and Toby.

Viola took a deep breath. She had only taken two steps when she felt dizzy. She fell to the side uncontrollably.

But she fell into a warm and familiar embrace.

"Viola, your progesterin is high. The doctor once said that you shouldn't be too happy or sad. Even if it's for the sake of the babies, you should control your emotions well." Ormand was heartbroken.

Viola weakly nodded. She was too exhausted to speak.

Ormand picked Viola up and held Viola firmly in his arms. And he tried to help Viola figure out a way. "The matters with the McGraw family have already been handled. Why don't you leave Max to me?"

Viola shook her head and refused, "She is the culprit of the whole thing. I want to handle her personally."

"Then I'll hold you. How do you want to torture her? Just tell Todd to do it. How about it?"

"All right."

Todd was an expert at hitting people. He was accurate and ruthless. So he could be considered a good weapon that

should be made use of well.

Ormand gently kissed Viola's forehead and carried the latter down the stairs.

Max had already been forced by Russell's men to kneel in the hall on the first floor. Bentley and Russell were sitting quietly on the couches on both sides of the hall without saying a word. The atmosphere was dignified.

Ormand walked over with Viola in his arms and sat on the couch in the middle. He let Viola sit on his lap and shrink

into his arms.

Viola lazily played with Ormand's expensive tie and spoke to Max.

"Now that things have come to this, I already know the truth. What else do you have to say?"

Even though Max was kneeling, her back was still straight, and her smile was light as if she didn't care.

"You win. I have nothing to say. You can do whatever you want with me."

Viola's red lips curved up, and her tone was cruel. "All right, that's what you said. Since you've been recognized as one member of the McGraw family, I will punish you according to the family rules."

Ormand understood what Viola meant and immediately motioned to Todd.

Todd turned around and went to the garden. He folded a few thick and tough branches from the tree and returned.

Viola said coldly, "Beat her 50 times. Then I'll start asking questions after it's done."

"Yes."

Todd put the branches in his hand on the table, picked one randomly, and directly walked up to beat Max.

The terrifying sound of wind breaking rang out continuously.

It made the originally quiet and heavy hall seem a bit strange.

It was as if every strike of Todd was the same strength, as vicious and crafty as before, without the slightest bit of mercy for Max, who was a girl. Todd looked like a machine without emotion.

When the branch was broken, Todd changed to a new one and continued to whip.

Max was wearing a strapless and backless dress. Her skin was delicate, and every time she was beaten, she felt a sharp pain. Her arms and back were quickly covered in red marks. There were even some wounds that were stacked with broken skin and blood stains.

At first, she could still kneel and bear it a few times, but she succumbed to Todd, who was emotionless. And she was in pain to the point that she couldn't control herself and lay on the floor. And she curled up into a ball with her arms covering her head.

Viola looked from afar and saw that Max was trembling in pain. Max didn't even cry out for mercy. Viola thought that Max was indeed a tough person.

"Todd, it seems that your technique has regressed. Why didn't I hear the beauty cry? Did you go easy on her?" Viola raised an eyebrow with a dark and cunning smile on her face.