

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 409

Todd stopped beating. The moment he raised his eyes, he received a cold warning gaze from Ormand, and his expression changed slightly.

“Oh, no. Viola. So many of you stared at me. How would I dare to go easy on her?”

Todd was terrified. And when he swung the branch again, his beating was even more ruthless than before.

Max was in so much pain that her whole body was twitching almost to the limit.

Her eyes were filled with tears as she looked pitifully at Bentley, who was sitting on the couch on the side with Russell. Yes, she was asking for help weakly.

“Bentley, Russell. Save me...”

Bentley’s eyes were cold, and there was no extra expression on his face. He felt nothing for Max’s cry for help.

Russell saw that Max’s entire body was covered in blood while hearing the terrifying whipping. He chose to look away and ignore it.

While facing her two indifferent brothers, Max felt a chill in her heart. Her pale lips curled into a mocking smile.

Occasionally, she would groan in pain, but she still didn’t beg for mercy.

The sound kept going.

With the last whipping sound, the last thick branch in Todd's hand was broken.

Todd panted slightly while feeling a little tired from the beating. He looked at Viola and Ormand again.
"Viola, 50 hits.

Done."

"Very good." Viola sounded emotionless.

Max grabbed her arms in pain. Her whole body was still shaking. She lay on the ground and could not get up. The makeup that she had used was wet with sweat and stuck to her face. She no longer had the beautiful aura at the

banquet.

Toby stepped forward and pulled her up to make her kneel.

Her petite body was covered in injuries. It seemed that she would fall anytime. But she was very determined inside, so she would not allow herself to fall.

She was beaten viciously according to the family rules before she was questioned. She was well aware that Viola was deliberately showing severity by humiliating her.

Viola turned her head from Ormand's arms and glanced at Max sideways. Her face was still cold and aloof. Everyone

here was on her side.

Her family status was clear at a glance.

Viola asked, "Lily said that you instigated her to push Dad downstairs. Is that so?"

Max lowered her eyes and eased the pain in her body. "Yes," she said expressionlessly.

Viola was furious again. "You're an ungrateful animal. He's your biological father. How could you bear to let someone push him down the stairs? He helped you and doted on you for so many years, but don't you feel guilty at all?"

Max laughed. Although she looked weak and painful, she was incomparably cold-blooded. "What's there to feel guilty about? When he insisted on giving you the inheritance right, he should have expected this outcome.

"I know he loved me. But this love couldn't be compared to his love for you. He hadn't been willing to let me into the McGraw family for so many years and let me live secretly as an illegitimate daughter. Shouldn't he die?"

There was an extremely ruthless heart under her beautiful facial features.

"What are you talking about?" Viola glared at Max furiously. Her understanding and bottom line had been repeatedly refreshed by Max. "Todd, slap her. Teach her how to speak properly."

"Yes."

Todd lifted his sleeves and walked over. He swung his arm around and gave Max a vicious slap.

Max had just been beaten, so she couldn't bear to be slapped at all. She fell to the ground.

She licked the damaged inner side of her mouth with the tip of her tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground. After a long time, the burning pain still didn't subside.

It was not until Toby came forward again to pull her up and make her kneel again that her thoughts gradually

returned.

Viola was still infuriated by Max's ungrateful words, and her chest heaved up and down.

Ormand quickly patted Viola on the back to calm her down.

With Ormand around, Viola quickly calmed down and asked Max in a calm tone.

"You have always regarded me as your greatest enemy and caused a lot of trouble. I don't understand why you hate

me so much."

Max first glanced at her two brothers, who were sitting on the couches on both sides. Both of their faces were cold. When Bentley and Russell saw that Max had been beaten, no one showed a distressed expression.

Max laughed coldly, "We are both daughters of the McGraw family. You are a little girl who is loved by everyone. You have been doted on like a princess by our brothers and Dad since you were a child. How can you understand the feelings of an illegitimate daughter?"

“On the eve before the New Year, your family will have a reunion dinner, but I have to stay in the empty room alone

sadly.

“When I was a child, I saw Dad carrying you on the road. I also wanted to go over and call him Dad, but Joseph pulled

me aside and told me that as long as it was outside, Willard was not my father because Willard only had Viola as his

daughter.

“Willard and our brothers indeed gave me a lot of things, but they can’t give me what I want. I have no choice. If I

want to satisfy my wish, I can only fight for it myself. Even if the means used are despicable, I can get what I want. Right?

“Viola, I don’t hate you. I just feel that it’s unfair, so I want to change positions with you to be the princess of the McGraw family. And there is only one princess in the family, but you block my way.”

After Max finished speaking, the hall fell into a long period of silence.

Earlier, Miguel had tampered with Viola’s DNA test results and almost labeled her as the illegitimate daughter of a prisoner. During that period, Viola felt quite uncomfortable.

And the matter with Jerry...

This kind of identity was indeed a humiliation for the aristocratic families once it was shown in public.

Viola could slightly understand Max's thoughts. Max had struggled to get rid of the identity of the illegitimate daughter for so many years. But this couldn't be an excuse for Max to get rid of the fact that she had done so many evil things.

Since Max had done bad things, she had to pay the price for her actions.

Bentley and Russell had no feelings for Max.

For them, the existence of an illegitimate daughter would destroy the harmony of a family. They thought it was

disgusting.

Russell stared at Max and said, "Your life is already better than many people's. You are too greedy. You are just an illegitimate daughter, but you want to be the princess of our family. And the bad thing is that you dared steal the identity from Viola. Do you think you have become a princess?"

"You want to replace Viola's position? Are you worthy?"

Russell's last sentence especially made Max agitated. As long as Max was compared to Viola, everyone around her

would say that to her..

Max shook her head with a smile and looked at Viola again. "You already know that I did everything before. If I couldn't do it, I went to ask Bobby to help me.

"Now that the matter has been exposed, I am all alone. I don't want to live. I know I have indeed committed a lot of crimes. Ask Ormand to send me to the National Bureau of Investigation and shoot me."

Viola raised an eyebrow. "Kill you? No. I want something more interesting."

Viola got up from Ormand's arms and walked to Max, who was kneeling behind the coffee table. She looked at Max

from a high position.

"You are a blood relative of the McGraw family, so I won't take your life. And death is a relief for you. I want people to torture you day by day and make you repent and live in pain."

While speaking, Viola became fiercer. She bent down and smiled meaningfully, "Max, do you want to know how I'm going to deal with you?"