

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 411

50 hits from the branches, one slap from Todd, and one night in the basement were nothing worth mentioning. Max even walked the mountain road for an hour while starving.

She once thought that she could not withstand it at all.

But when one wanted to live, his or her potential was limitless.

Under Nina's supervision, Max took a very heavy hoe and dug pits in the field for the whole morning.

Her body felt exhausted from the overload, but she survived and didn't faint..

During the lunch break, she had never thought that she would feel like a hungry tiger pouncing on its prey one day. At that time, she completely disregarded her image and stuffed the food into her mouth.

The coarse bread in her mouth was even more delicious than the delicacies from the past.

But Nina didn't allow her to eat too much. After three pieces of bread, Nina took away all the dishes in front of her eyes and asked her to go to the pig pen to feed the pigs.

Although Max was an illegitimate daughter, Willard and Bobby had always been very good to her. She had been pampered since she was a child. She had never even seen a pig, let alone entered the pigsty.

As soon as she opened the door of the pigsty, she was choked by the disgusting smell and ran to the side to vomit.

She had only eaten half-full, and now she had vomited all of it. Her stomach was also aching, and she was in a

miserable state.

When Nina saw that Max had not entered for a long time, she cursed while running over, “What are you dilly-dallying for? I’ll give you ten minutes. If you still can’t finish feeding the pigs, your dinner will be canceled.”

It was only the first day. If she couldn’t eat dinner, she would be even more unable to finish reading the book while

kneeling.

It meant that she could not sleep if she could not finish the book. But she had to get up at 5:30 in the morning, and

she once planned to rest for several hours.

After thinking of this, she held her breath while resisting nausea and rushed into the pigsty with the feed bin.

In the afternoon, she went to the field to do farm work. Max moved slowly. Under Nina’s abuse, Max completed the work

She was glad that she had survived the most painful first day, but she didn’t know that the real torment at night had just begun.

In the evening, when she had just finished her meal and rested for less than five minutes, she was pressed to the yard by Toby. Tyler took out the horsewhip and stood behind her with a cold aura.

The whip hit the flesh ruthlessly.

Max gritted her teeth and fell to the ground again and again, and she was pulled up again and again by Toby.

Nina was sitting on a stool in front of the door while leisurely eating snacks and shaking her legs as she looked at them.

The sound of the whip was terrifying. Nina looked at it for a while, and her whole body trembled, She was so scared that her snacks fell out.

But she soon recalled what Tyler had said to her in the morning. The trace of pity in her eyes was quickly covered by

strong disgust.

She snorted at Max, "You deserve it. And you deserve death. Mr. McGraw has been good to you. He is almost 70 years old. His legs are not good. How can you be so cruel to let people push him downstairs?"

"You are young, but you are evil."

Finally, the whipping stopped. Max cried out in pain while weakly lying on the ground. Her entire body was in pain, especially her back. It was a heart-wrenching pain.

She was in a trance and quietly listened to Nina's endless scolding without having the strength to retort.

But the torture was not over.

Tyler lifted her and made her kneel properly. Toby moved the whole box of “Great Wisdom Scripture” in front of her.

Tyler and Toby had a plan. Tyler watched Max before midnight. Toby slept because he would watch Max after midnight.

Without the help of Willard and Bobby, Max was just a weak nineteen-year old girl.

She had no other choice but to conserve her energy and wait for her chance.

She accepted her fate and went to pick up the book. She opened the first page and started to read it out loud.

Max knew what she did, but there was torment when she was asked to repent of her sins.

It was getting dark, and Max had been kneeling in the courtyard reading for two hours.

She didn't expect this torture to be much more painful than she had imagined.

As she read more, her knees became in excruciating pain, her mouth was also dry, and her voice was hoarse. And the wounds from whipping on her back had not been applied with medicine and were getting more and more painful.

Her enduring ability had finally reached its limit. She fainted.

But fainting was not the end.

Tyler and Toby were both insensitive men, so they wouldn't show any pity for the fairer sex. A bowl of cold water was splashed on Max's face. Max was woken up in horror.

And the price of waking up was to continue reading.

She weakly endured for another half an hour, and the sky suddenly began to rain without warning.

She was delighted and turned to look at Tyler beside her. She seemed to provoke the latter with her eyes.

All the books were paper, and if they were wet by the rain, the handwriting would be blurry after they were dried. And it would be impossible to read at all.

Unexpectedly, with a disdainful look on his face, Tyler took away all the books in the box to reveal piles of plastic papers underneath.

It turned out that the reason why he and Toby had moved such a big box was that Viola had already been considerate enough to think that it would rain, so Viola asked them to prepare for the rainy days.

On the plastic papers, all the words were printed. Even if it rained, the papers would be fine.

"Viola, you're a bitch," Max laughed sarcastically as she looked at the plastic paper in her hand.

Tyler saw that Max mentioned Viola, so he reminded Max in an unfriendly tone, "Hurry up and finish reading. It's

already ten o'clock. If you dawdle any longer, you won't be able to sleep today."

People in the countryside usually woke up early in the day and slept early at night. When it was sunset, they would return to their houses to eat. After Nina took care of her half paralyzed husband, she had already turned off the lights

and slept.

At night, from time to time, the sound of dogs barking came from the countryside. And it was mixed with the sound of rain falling on the tiles, and Max's hoarse chanting. All of the sounds were unexpectedly harmonious.

Tyler held the umbrella and stood quietly under the eaves.

The rain was getting heavier, and the cold wind in the early Spring continued blowing while making Max shiver.

It was also raining in Salt Lake City.

Viola had just taken a shower and was lazily sitting on the bed while applying body lotion for pregnant women.

Ormand sat cross legged behind her obediently. Ormand's well-defined hands were very skillfully massaging her

shoulders and neck.

"Viola, I heard that your brother..."

Viola's hands that were applying the body lotion suddenly stopped.

Ormand knew that he used the wrong words and corrected himself, "I heard that Bobby didn't sign the inheritance

agreement today. Pearce went to the McGraw's place to find him and came out not long after."

"So what?"

"He has always wanted the right of inheritance," Viola said expressionlessly. "He'll sign it. He only refuses once or

twice now because he feels guilty. He is pretending."

After hearing Viola say this, Ormand didn't say anything more. He obediently continued to massage Viola with the

proper strength.

The atmosphere in the bedroom quickly returned to normal. Along with the rain outside the window, there was a faint

trace of a cold aura circulating.

Not long after, the two were about to sleep.

Suddenly, Jimmy knocked on the door.

“Ms. McGraw... Mr. Bobby is here. He is standing outside the gate. He doesn't even hold an umbrella and refuses to leave. Do you want to... go down and take a look?”