

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 422

Half an hour later.

Viola and Ormand went back to the Adain Mountain of the McGraw family.

Before Bentley and Russell arrived, Lainey was pacing back and forth in front of the door, seeming to be waiting for

them.

As soon as Lainey saw them get out of the car, she ran to them and said, "Viola, you're finally back."

Noticing Lainey's red eyes, Viola tried to calm herself down and asked, "How's dad?"

Lainey shook her head. "He's not in a good condition. The doctor said that he might last no less than two days, but we still have to wait for Bentley to come back to be sure."

"Okay."

They walked quickly into the villa.

The door of Willard's bedroom was opened. There was a man sitting in front of Willard's bed.

Viola hadn't seen Bobby for seven or eight days.

This time when she saw Bobby, he was totally different.

Bobby was much thinner, and his skin was a little rougher than before: He also had a beard, which made him look older.

He was more than 30 years old, but in the past few days, he looked as if he was ten years older than before.

Viola didn't know what had happened to Bobby recently, nor did she want to know.

"You go out first. I want to talk to Dad. I don't want to see you."

Viola's tone was cold and emotionless as if she were really talking to a stranger.

Bobby lowered his eyes, said nothing, stood up, and left silently.

Although Bobby pretended that nothing had happened, when he passed by Viola, Viola keenly found that his legs were a bit crippled.

His knees?

Thinking of this, Viola called out to Bobby, "Are you sure you have finished your reading in the hall these days?"

Bobby paused and opened his mouth, trying to explain.

But when Bobby was about to say something, he couldn't say anything. In the end, he said nothing and left the room.

Lainey came in and explained in a low voice, "Viola, his voice is hoarse. He hasn't been able to make a sound for several days. Recently, he has been writing scriptures by hand. Sometimes he doesn't eat anything. He just kept writing for a whole day."

Viola listened quietly for a long time without saying anything.

Noticing Viola's cold expression, Lainey sighed and said, "I'm waiting for Bentley and Russell in the front yard. Can you stay with your dad for a while?"

"Okay."

After Lainey left, Viola sat on the edge of Willard's bed, picked up Willard's wrinkled hand, put it on her face, and gently stroked it.

"Orin, you go out too. I want to talk to my father alone."

Ormand understood what Viola meant. He nodded and left, closing the door for her.

After coming out of the bedroom, Ormand went to find Bobby.

Bobby was holding the handrail and going downstairs.

Without Viola's noticing, Bobby didn't try to hide anymore. He walked very slowly and laboriously.

The floor tiles of the hall were cold and hard. He would kneel on it for a whole day and night, and his knees couldn't bear it at all and were badly swollen.

The doctor had just come to see him yesterday and said that he might never walk normally again.

Standing on the stairs, Ormand observed quietly for a while and found that Bobby was sweating all over on the stairs of the next floor. It was very hard for him to go down the stairs.

When Bobby took a deep breath and was about to go downstairs, Ormand held Bobby's arm from behind.

"You have done so much to atone for your sin. Why don't you tell Viola?"

Bobby turned around, and the two looked at each other.

Would it be useful to tell Viola?

I know Viola very well. I have been taking care of her since childhood.

Even if I'm too sick to get up, as long as it is said by me, Viola will think I'm pretending, and the result is always the opposite.

Bobby withdrew his gaze, let go of Ormand's hand, and went downstairs.

Ormand didn't stop him, but said abruptly, "Viola didn't see what you were doing with her own eyes. Even if she did, she wouldn't trust you.

"Although a lot of things were done by Max, Bobby, you are the one who hurt Viola the most. What you owe Viola is a sincere apology, but you don't know how to apologize at all."

Hearing this, Bobby went downstairs silently.

Staring at the back of Bobby, Ormand shook his head helplessly.

The cut on his left hand caused a dull pain.

It was not until then that Ormand remembered the wound on his hand. He went downstairs to find a servant, disinfected it, and wrapped it with an unnoticeable band-aid.

Two hours later.

Bentley and Bobby came back one after another.

As soon as Bentley came back, he immediately went to Willard's room and did a full physical examination on Willard.

Viola sat beside Bentley and helped Bentley out from time to time.

After half an hour of nervousness, Bentley held Viola's arm, and the two went downstairs together.

Bobby, Russell, Lainey, and Ormand were all sitting on the sofa in the hall.

Seeing the two of them come down, Lainey immediately stood up and asked, "Bentley, how is it going? Is there any hope?"

Bentley shook his head and solemnly explained the examination result, "Last time dad fell down, there was congestion in his brain that could not be cleared. Now the congestion has spread and affected the central nerves. His brain will soon die. My father is old and weak. Even if he is forced to have an operation, there is no possibility of survival."

After that, the atmosphere in the hall was very serious.

Viola almost lost her balance.

Ormand immediately rushed over and held Viola in his arms to comfort her.

Viola's chest heaved as she shrank in the arms of Ormand. Her right hand tightly grasped the suit on Ormand's chest.

For the sake of the babies in her belly, Viola tried hard to suppress her extreme sadness.

This silent and sad atmosphere lasted in the hall for a long time.

Then Viola's furious voice came. "Max! If dad dies, I'll let you die with him!"

In the countryside.

Max had been quiet since she was found to have seduced Tim last time.

Tyler and Toby were less wary of Max.

Nina didn't mean to make things difficult for Max either. Everything here had become a norm for her.

Since Max's leg was injured by kneeling too much, Nina didn't worry about what Max would do.

However, in this case, Max was still thinking about escaping.

In the afternoon, Max was working in the field. Suddenly, it began to rain heavily. It came all of a sudden, fast and heavy.

Tyler and Toby went for a nap as they worked very hard during the day, so they didn't keep an eye on Max. Seeing the rain, Nina ran to hide underneath a tree.

Max was left in the field alone.

Max had planned to hold on for a while. Such urgent rain would usually be gone in half an hour.

But today, it didn't.

The rain continued for a few hours as if the sky was crying and wouldn't let it go.

Max couldn't stand it anymore.

Nina also felt that the rain was weird. Although she hid under the tree, she was inevitably poured through.

Nina had no choice but to take Max back to change her clothes.

Anyway, it was almost dinner time. After dinner, it was time for Max to be whipped.

The two walked in tandem.

Back at the shabby cottage, Tim was waiting by the door with a towel in his hand attentively.

Seeing Nina come over, Tim volunteered to help his mother wipe the rain on her face.

Nina looked at Tim in surprise and smiled, "Wow, since when did my son become so obedient?"

Tim laughed unnaturally.

Max didn't show any expression on her face. She was also cleaning her wet hair when she suddenly heard a muffled

sound in front of her.

It was Nina who fell into a coma in Tim's arms.