

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 423

Max looked at Tim in surprise and asked, "Timmy, what are you doing?"

Max's originally pleasant voice was hoarse and dry as she recited those scripts all the time.

However, the word "Timmy" warmed Tim's heart.

Even if Nina, who would be furious, hung him up, and beat him to death, Tim found it was worth it to do so.

"I went to the town as you ordered yesterday and bought two bags of medicine secretly. Now Tyler and Toby have been drugged by me. Run!

"I have used heavy drugs on them. They won't wake up until at least noon tomorrow. By that time, you may have already escaped to the town!"

Looking at Tim's innocent and honest face, Max felt complicated.

"Your mother once said that I was a bad woman with a vicious heart. Aren't you afraid that I will come back to revenge on your mother after I run away?"

Tim looked at Max and shook his head firmly. "You are so beautiful. Even though you have been mistreated so cruelly, you can still keep a pair of clear eyes. I believe that you are an angel, not a devil."

Max was shocked by Tim's words.

What clear eyes? It was just my good acting skill! This fool.

You're so used, and you still think the one who used you is an angel. You're beyond saving.

Max sighed and walked over to hug Tim.

"Thank you. You are the only one who treats me sincerely when I am desperate. I will remember you!"

Hearing Max's words, Tim was very satisfied. "Now leave. It's raining now. When it stops, your footsteps will have been washed away by the rain."

"Okay, see you later!"

Max turned around and ran away without hesitation.

Tim watched Max leave and stared at her back obsessively.

In the shabby cottage, Tyler, Toby, and Nina fell asleep.

Only Nina's paralyzed husband was still babbling to protest and curse.

With the rain falling from the eaves, it sounded very strange.

Enduring the sharp pain in her knees, Max ran wildly into the woods.

Tim had told her not to follow the route Max was sent here that day. It would take a lot of time and effort to climb mountains that way.

She had to go down along the river to the nearby village.

The road was flat and less shaded. When she arrived at the village, they couldn't find Max so easily.

Max was soaked in the rain and ran on the countryside road.

The further away from Nina's house, the more excited Max became.

The torture in the past few days was like hell.

Now, Max could finally escape from here and Viola's control!

Not far ahead, it was the river that Tim had told Max about. She laughed excitedly, feeling that the sound of rain was particularly pleasant as if it was celebrating that she was about to regain her freedom!

"Viola, wait for me. I'll be back soon!"

Max raised her head and shouted.

As soon as she finished shouting, two people suddenly rushed out from behind. "Stop!"

Max turned around in surprise.

Two men were holding guns. Max could tell from their expression that they knew her.

Few people in the United States would keep guns at any time unless they were from the military. Is it Ormand who sent these men to secretly monitor me?

Max ran as fast as she could without looking back.

“Max, you can’t escape. Don’t struggle anymore. If you keep resisting, we’ll shoot,” those people sent by Ormand said as they chased after her.

Max still ran desperately without looking back.

She fell into endless despair again.

She had thought that she could get out of there as soon as she got rid of Viola’s bodyguards.

She didn’t expect that Ormand would assign his men to secretly watch her. So I’m left with no chance?

“Viola, Ormand! I won’t go back even if I die!”

Max ran to the river and shouted the two names hoarsely as she hated them so much.

There was nothing more desperate than being taken back into the abyss when she thought there was hope.

If Max was taken back by Ormand’s men, she would be tortured more severely.

Tim couldn’t help Max anymore after he set her free. What was waiting for her was endless hell.

Max ran desperately towards the river, and from time to time she looked back at the people chasing after her.

Because of the rain, the river was turbulent.

She walked to the bank of the river and jumped into it without hesitation.

“Max!”

Bang...

Accompanied by a deafening gunshot...

Max’s left shoulder was hit, and blood instantly surged. She lost her balance and sank into the water.

The blood was diluted by the turbulent water, and soon there was no trace.

The two of them ran down the river bank.

One of them called Ormand as he ran.

At the same time.

Ormand was in the living room of the McGraw’s villa, listening to the McGraw family discussing the funeral for Willard. He muted his phone and didn’t answer it.

Willard's condition was getting worse because of an accident. There was no way to cure him.

It was estimated that Willard's heart rate would return to zero at any time in these two days.

Viola was still pregnant, so she didn't take part in the follow-up discussion. She couldn't kneel down at night.

After listening to the discussion of Bentley, Lainey, and Russell in a daze, Viola was weak. She was carried into the car by Ormand and went back to Viorin.

After coming back, Viola sat on the deck chair and looked out of the window at the rain, without saying a word.

Seeing that Viola was trying hard to hold back her sadness, Ormand silently accompanied her.

Viola, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly spoke.

"Orin, let's cancel our wedding the day after tomorrow."

Standing behind Viola, Ormand froze.

But Ormand knew that she would say so. After all, no one would be in the mood to get married during their father's funeral.

Viola loved her father so dearly.

Ormand walked up to Viola, squatted down, held Viola's hands, and comforted her in a soft voice, "Okay, as long as I can be by your side, that's enough."

Viola touched Ormand's face, feeling sorry for him.

"I'm sorry. You've been preparing for this wedding for more than half a month, but you have to cancel it now. It's all my fault."

"How could it be? You didn't do anything wrong."

Ormand smiled indifferently. He held Viola's hand, which was stroking his face, and rubbed his face against her palm.

Ormand lifted his left hand involuntarily. It was not until then that Viola saw the band-aid on his hand that she pulled his left hand to have a look.

"What's wrong with your hand? When did you get hurt? Why didn't you tell me?"

After a moment's silence, Ormand answered honestly, "Jimmy came to report during the day. I accidentally hurt myself when I was peeling an apple. It's not a big deal. I didn't want to make you worried, so I didn't tell you."

Viola's heart ached slightly.

The fact that the wedding had to be canceled had already made Viola feel guilty. Now seeing that Ormand was injured, she felt more guilty and felt she had to make up for it.

"Ormand, after all, the day after tomorrow is a good day. It's a pity to waste it. How about we go to City Hall first and get the marriage certificate secretly?"