

## Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 430

Hearing Viola ask about this, Miah touched her face which was covered with bandages.

“Ms. McGraw, my name is Miah Chester. I fell down the stairs two days ago. But, Ms. McGraw, it won’t affect This injury will be healed soon.”

Miah’s voice was hoarse, unpleasant to hear, and a bit harsh.

“You’re not suitable. Just go.” Viola held her baby and patted her back gently.

Todd tried to take Miah away.

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work.

Miah didn’t move and asked unwillingly, “Ms. McGraw, you didn’t even assess whether I was competent to do my job. Is it because of my face? So, Ms. McGraw, you are also the kind of person who judges people by their appearance.”

Viola frowned slightly and looked up to meet Miah’s gaze again.

Todd sensed Viola’s anger and pulled Miah away. “What are you talking about? How dare you speak to Ms. McGraw like this? You are too arrogant! We are not obligated to keep you here.”

Miah was pulled two steps toward the door by Todd.

Viola, who was on the bed, finally spoke, "There are four reasons why I don't keep you here.

"Firstly, your voice is too unpleasant to hear. It will scare the babies.

"Secondly, you never look at me with humility.

"Thirdly, your eyes are sharp, and you have no affinity.

"And most importantly, you don't get along well with me. I don't like you, so I don't need to test your ability."

Viola's tone was calm and sharp as if it was a common discussion.

Todd asked Miah, "Did you hear Ms. McGraw clearly? Leave here immediately."

Miah had no choice but to turn around and leave. When she reached the door, she suddenly looked back and asked

with a sly smile, "Ms. McGraw, do you feel at ease?"

Then, Miah consciously went downstairs to leave.

Todd was stunned for a second before quickly apologizing to Viola, "Viola, I'm sorry. I'll definitely be more vigilant. I

won't bring any weirdos back."

Viola nodded and continued to coax Mila, who was in her arms.

The words that Miah said before she left suddenly appeared in Viola's mind, and then they began to ring out over and over again.

Just now, that last look in Miah's eyes was strange.

Viola suddenly realized something and looked at Todd cautiously. "Go chase after that girl now. You must bring her

back!"

"Oh, okay."

Todd immediately turned around and ran out.

Viola suddenly felt uneasy and quickly called Ormand, who was working in the study room.

"Honey. What happened?"

"Where is Aedan?"

Ormand, who picked up the phone, looked at the sleeping boy in his arms. "He's sleeping. What's wrong?"

Viola breathed a sigh of relief. "It's fine. You can continue with your work."

She hung up and looked out the window.

Viola hoped it was just her overthinking.

Fifteen minutes later, Todd returned.

“Viola, I didn’t find her. She walked very quickly and disappeared the moment she left the Hobson’s house. I checked a

few surveillance cameras but I didn’t see her.”

In the room, the atmosphere was cold.

Viola pondered for a moment.

Miah even knew how to avoid the camera’s filming area. Was it intentional or not?

“Where did you bring her over from? Go and check her files. Investigate her carefully. You have to find her, and I want to ask her some questions personally.”

“I see. Viola, don’t worry.”

At night, the two babies slept in the middle of the bed, separating Viola and Ormand from each other.

Ormand coaxed the two babies from time to time. Occasionally, he would look up at Viola on the other side of the bed,

only to see her staring at Mila absent-mindedly. He didn't know what she was thinking.

"Viola?"

Ormand asked softly.

Viola did not respond.

Ormand instantly felt a little aggrieved.

The two babies not only separated him from Viola but also took away more than half of her attention and love.

"Viola, what are you thinking about?"

Ormand stretched out his long arm, carefully poking Viola's arm.

Viola snapped back and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ormand frowned and said in a low voice, "I wanted to ask you what happened."

"Ormand, I thought the babysitter Todd brought back was strange." Viola lowered her eyes seriously.

"What's going on?" Ormand quickly became serious.

Viola told Ormand everything that happened today, not missing a single detail.

After Ormand finished listening, he said with a grim tone, "So, you suspect that she is Max?"

"It just felt familiar to me. The words she said before she left were strange. But if I think more about it, she doesn't

look like Max at all."

Ormand patted Viola's arm and comforted her gently, "Don't think about it. It's just a matter of time before we find

her."

Viola nodded her head.

After a while, Ormand still put his hand on her arm. Not only that, he even pinched her arm gently and recklessly.

Viola turned her head to look at him.

A smile appeared on Ormand's face as he looked at Viola expectantly. His voice was soft. "Honey, I haven't held you in my arms to sleep for a long time. Can I do that tonight?"

"What about our babies? Where do you plan to let them sleep? I'll sleep in your arms, but what if the two of them fall down at night?"

Ormand was speechless.

He was annoyed.

Ormand suppressed the irritation in his heart and whispered, "I have to find a babysitter quickly!"

Viola laughed, "Ormand, it's time to change their diapers."

The next day, Todd went to investigate Miah.

Toby went to find another babysitter.

After what happened yesterday, Viola made a special request.

The babysitter must be middle-aged or older, have a lot of experience caring for babies, and should appear honest and

polite.

In the afternoon, the person who entered Viorin was neither Todd nor Toby.

Instead, it was a higher-up of the McGraw Group, Paxton Dobson.

Paxton was a person who wholeheartedly cared for the company. He had been the first to agree with Viola's decision in many meetings.

Viola had a good impression of Paxton.

When Paxton walked into the bedroom, Viola was leaning against the bed with Mila in her arms.

Every time Mila was in her arms, Mila was very quiet.

Paxton stood by the door and smiled at Viola, "Congratulations, Ms. McGraw. A son and a daughter will bring you blessings."

"Thanks." Viola politely went straight to the point. "Paxton, what is the matter?"

"It's about the inheritance rights of the McGraw Group. I wonder what Ms. McGraw plans to do?" Paxton quickly explained.

Viola said, "What do you mean by what I plan to do?"

"When Mr. McGraw was still alive, he said that the inheritance of the McGraw family would not be passed on to men. Ms. McGraw, now you've had a daughter and a son. You should prepare for your daughter in advance."

Viola understood what he meant. "Are you here to let me determine the future heir in advance? Mila is still young now. Isn't it too early to give her the inheritance right of the McGraw Group?"

Paxton smiled, "The reason why I asked Ms. McGraw to make plans early is that the children will be registered soon. If

have considered making your daughter the heir of the McGraw Group, then she must not be surnamed Hobson."



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