

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 393

An hour later.

All kinds of topics and opinions about Jason on the Internet had been deleted.

The official punishment notice given by the National Bureau of Investigation clarified the matter of the nude photos. As it turned out, Jason was just drunk and was being photographed for extortion.

The fans of Jason on the Internet saw this news and instantly became furious.

“I told you. How could Jason do such a thing? Those people are jealous of what he achieved!”

“Great. Those keyboard warriors who don’t know the truth, come out and apologize!”

Viola was sitting in the car back to Viorin, looking at the new top searches on her phone. She was very satisfied with the result.

When she thought of Michael, Viola personally called Michael the next day as soon as she arrived at Angle Group.

She was ready to explain it to Michael properly. Chapter 393 Something Big Happens

Viola said that Jason’s schedule was full recently, so Jason

would probably not be able to return to Washington for a while.

Michael couldn't do anything, so he could only give up resentfully.

After dealing with the troublesome matters, Viola lay back in her office chair and let out a long sigh.

She only relaxed her mind for two seconds, and soon continued to be highly vigilant.

She was going back to the McGraw's house tomorrow. She didn't know what kind of trap was in front of her. She had to make some preparations early.

Thinking of this, she called her second brother, Bentley.

The call was quickly connected.

Viola cut straight to the point. "Bentley, I seem to have

forgotten something from 15 years ago. Do you have any

psychotropic drugs that can make me remember?"

Bentley had always been calm and collected, but when he heard

her words, he rarely argued, "You have two babies in your belly! How dare you ask me to give you drugs? Haven't you considered your babies?"

"Oh...

"I'm just asking. I know you always have a way to help me." Viola blushed with shame.

"There's no other way. Psychotropic drugs or treatment methods are not suitable for your current physical condition. The damage is great."

After thinking about it, he felt that she was not such a careless person. He asked, "What important thing did you forget?"

Viola nodded. "It is very important." It was related to the beginning and end of all the years that she had been constantly harmed.

Bentley sighed, "Viola, nothing is more important than the babies right now."

She touched her belly and sighed softly. Just as she was about to share her recent doubts with Bentley, the office door was suddenly knocked.

The knocking was rapid.

Outside the door, it was Jimmy. His tone was anxious. He seemed to be crying. "Ms. Zumthor! Something big has happened!"

Before Viola could hang up, she heard Jimmy continue outside

the door, "Mr. McGraw suddenly fell down the stairs this

afternoon! Please come back with me and take a look!"

As soon as Jimmy said this, Bentley immediately hung up the call.

She guessed that Bentley should have just learned it too.

Viola did not hesitate. She immediately packed up her things and rushed back to Adain Mountain, heading straight to Willard's villa on the top of the mountain.

Joseph knew that she was coming back and was already waiting outside the gate. His wrinkled eyes were also red. It was obvious that he had just cried.

Viola frowned and asked Joseph as she walked into the villa.

"Dad's legs are not good. He is always in a wheelchair and is taken care of by the servants. So why did he suddenly fall down the stairs?"

Joseph began to wipe his tears. "I didn't know. Mr. Bobby arrived ten minutes ago and is investigating this matter. Mr. Russell is still on his way back, and Mr. Bentley has already seen the situation of Mr. McGraw..."

Joseph paused and cried even harder, and he slightly choked. "Mr. Bentley said that the situation is very bad. There is a bruise on Mr. McGraw's head, and the blood clots caused nerve congestion. Mr. McGraw is old and has poor health. The risk of surgery is very high. Mr. Bentley said that Mr. McGraw will probably become a vegetable. It is hard to say whether he will

wake up again."

Viola's heart tightened. "How could this be..."

Joseph's old face was covered with tears. He worked for Willard for a long time, and now he really felt bad.

Viola's eyes were also red. She was worried about the babies in her belly. She suppressed her tears and quickly walked

upstairs.

However, just as she walked to the door, she saw a beautiful

woman coming out of Willard's room.

Max's beautiful eyes were red, and she was like a frightened

little rabbit with tears on her face. She looked so sad that

everyone couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

Viola wasn't surprised and just sneered, "Fifteen years ago, you were the one who made me careless. In the dream, the one who called me sister was also you. Max McGraw, right?"

Viola had always been suspicious of Max's identity. Max always gave Viola an inexplicable sense of familiarity, and Max knew everything about Viola in Washington before and seemed to be paying attention to Viola.

Viola was puzzled by Max's appearance at the villa door last Christmas Eve. At that time, Viola had been suspicious. Now

that her father had an accident and Max was also in the villa,

Viola understood everything.

Max raised her eyebrows slightly. A mocking expression was

revealed on her face, and in the blink of an eye, she turned into

that ignorant girl.

“I don’t understand what Ms. McGraw means. Mr. McGraw

saved me before and was kind to me. When I heard that

something had happened to him, I rushed over. That’s all.”

Viola glanced at her coldly and walked into the room. When Viola brushed past Max, she stopped again.

Viola said indifferently, “Do you think I still don’t know? Stop pretending now. Are you going to give me a surprise when I sign the inheritance contract tomorrow? But I have already guessed the answer. If you want to see my shocked expression, I’m afraid that I will let you down.”

Max’s beautiful eyes narrowed, and she had a confident

expression on her face.

“Ms. McGraw, I don’t need to wait until tomorrow. However, I believe you will still be very surprised.”

At the end of her words, Max pointed to something and walked downstairs in her high heels.

Viola watched as Max disappeared around the corner of the

stairs and chose to go in to check on Willard.

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In the room, Willard closed his eyes peacefully with an oxygen mask on his face. There was a heart rate monitor on the bedside table, and he was on an IV. His head was wrapped in a thick white bandage.

Even though the oxygen mask covered half of his face, it could not cover his wrinkles.

Lily was sitting on the chair next to the bed. When she saw Viola come in, she rolled her eyes and looked annoyed.

Viola walked over and sat by the bed. She placed Willard’s hand in her palm and gently stroked his rough skin. She said to Lily, “Go out. I want to stay with Dad alone.”

Lily snorted coldly and left without saying anything.

After Lily left, Viola said, “Dad, I quarreled with you before because you wanted to marry Lily, but in fact, I don’t blame you in my heart. Mom has passed away for so long, and you have to find someone to stay with you. I understand how you feel.

“But Lily is not a good woman. You have always been in a wheelchair and she took care of you. How can you suddenly fall from the stairs?”

“Dad, is it Lily?”