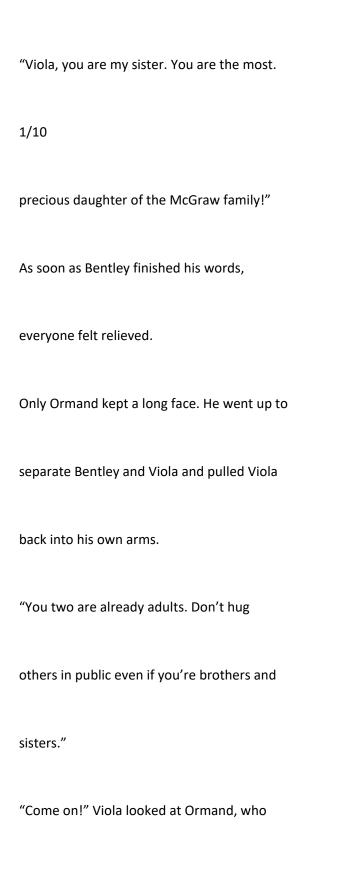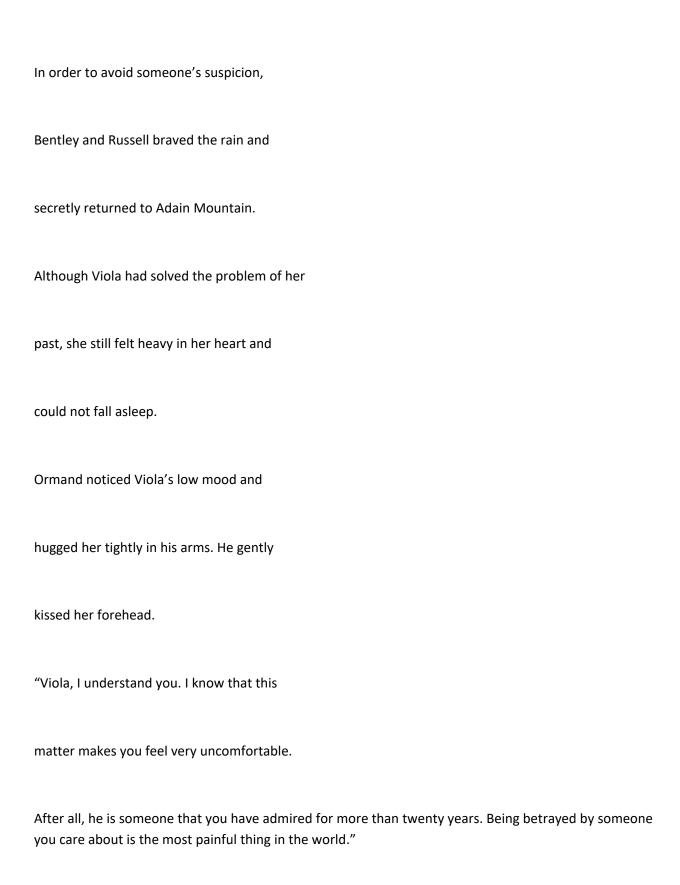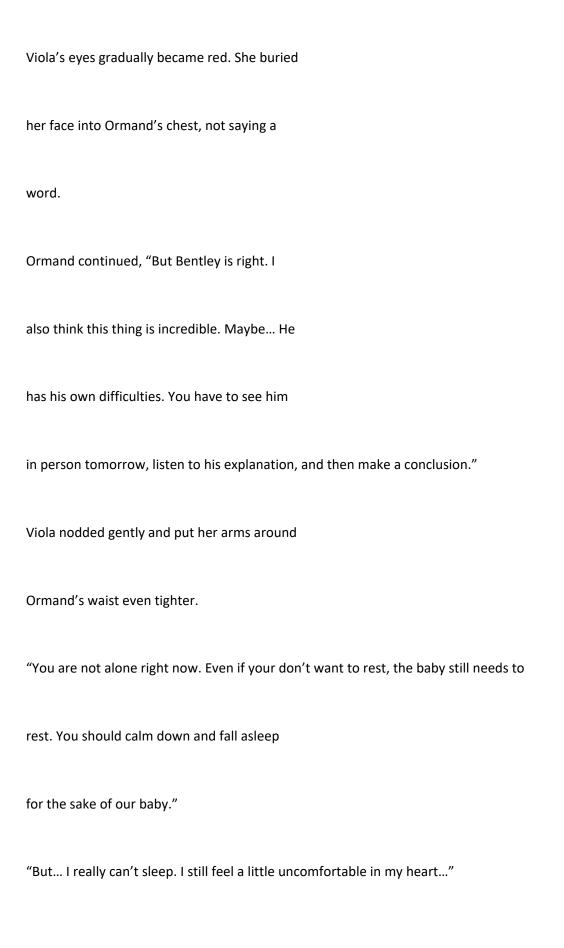# Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 405

Seeing Bentley come out, everyone went up and surrounded him.

Russell asked nervously, "Bentley, how is it?"

Bentley lowered his head and said nothing. His face was expressionless, making it impossible to tell whether the test results

were good or bad.

Looking at Bentley's face, everyone felt very

nervous.

Viola took a deep breath and said, "Bentley,

just say it. No matter how bad the result is, it

won't be much worse than now. I can take

it."

Bentley remained silent. Facing everyone's gazes, he walked to Viola and hugged her shoulders tightly.

Bentley revealed a rare smile and said,

"Viola, you are my sister. You are the most.

precious daughter of the McGraw family!"

As soon as Bentley finished his words,

everyone felt relieved.

Only Ormand kept a long face. He went up to

separate Bentley and Viola and pulled Viola

back into his own arms.

"You two are already adults. Don't hug

others in public even if you're brothers and

sisters."

"Come on!" Viola looked at Ormand, who

was jealous now. Her hand quietly reached

into Ormand's nightwear and pinched the

soft flesh on his waist.

Russell secretly breathed a sigh of relief and complained to Bentley, "When can you have more expressions on your face? Don't put on such a scary face! You should be happy at

this time!"

Russell seriously doubted whether Bentley

could find a wife in his life.

What kind of woman could win Bentley's

heart?

Bentley's expression was indifferent, and he completely ignored Russell's complaint.

Then, they began to discuss tomorrow's

return banquet.

In order to avoid someone's suspicion,

Bentley and Russell braved the rain and

secretly returned to Adain Mountain.

Although Viola had solved the problem of her

past, she still felt heavy in her heart and

could not fall asleep.

Ormand noticed Viola's low mood and

hugged her tightly in his arms. He gently

kissed her forehead.

"Viola, I understand you. I know that this

matter makes you feel very uncomfortable.

After all, he is someone that you have admired for more than twenty years. Being betrayed by someone you care about is the most painful thing in the world."

Viola's eyes gradually became red. She buried

her face into Ormand's chest, not saying a

word.

Ormand continued, "But Bentley is right. I

also think this thing is incredible. Maybe… He

has his own difficulties. You have to see him

in person tomorrow, listen to his explanation, and then make a conclusion."

Viola nodded gently and put her arms around

Ormand's waist even tighter.

"You are not alone right now. Even if your don't want to rest, the baby still needs to

rest. You should calm down and fall asleep

for the sake of our baby."

"But… I really can't sleep. I still feel a little uncomfortable in my heart…"

Ormand sighed silently and asked, "Then I'll tell you a bedtime story to make you sleep. What do you think?"

"No!" Viola pouted her mouth. "You are a terrible storyteller!"

"It's just because the story is boring that you

will be able to fall asleep!"

Viola suddenly didn't know how to reply.

Ormand's words sounded reasonable! Viola

actually didn't know how to refuse!

Thus, Viola listened to Ormand tell a bedtime.

story for twenty minutes.

Then, Viola finally successfully fell asleep!

After a few hours, dawn came.

The McGraw family's return banquet was

held at half past seven in the evening at the

peak of Adain Mountain in Willard's large

villa.

Max was dressed up tonight. She wore a

grand and noble golden long dress. Paired

with her beautiful face, Max looked like the

most favored little princess in the castle.

After Max showed up, all the guests present

applauded warmly.

In addition, since Max was a big star, there were also many media reporters. The

flashing lights surrounded Max, and the clicks of cameras kept sounding.

Max was very calm, and it looked like she

had the bearing of a princess.

Some people present found Viola was absent.

They whispered to each other. But they were

soon attracted by Max's beauty, and their

attention shifted away.

Because Willard was still in a coma, Bobby

was currently the most senior person in the

McGraw family.

Bobby stood on the stage and made an

official speech.

After congratulating Max on her return

banquet, it was time for the next matter.

Under the witness of all the guests present, Bobby announced that he was going to hand over the inheritance rights to Max.

When it came to signing the right of

inheritance, Max was overwhelmed with favor. She took the microphone politely.

Then, Max said, "Bobby, I know you love me and want to give me everything that is the best in the world. However, I'm used to being in the entertainment industry. I really don't know anything about the management of our family business!"

Max's words and tone were very frank. Many guests and reporters at the scene laughed. kindly.

They were attracted by this 19-year-old girl's forthright and sincere personality.

In the midst of the laughter of the guests, Max continued, "Bobby, I think you are the

most capable person in our family. So I think

the right of inheritance should be handed

over to you!"

Bobby's eyes were still sharp. He did not

immediately agree. He said in a gentle tone, "You are the youngest daughter in the family, and you almost gained nothing valuable from the family. The heir of the McGraw family does not pass on to a man.

Therefore, you are the only one who has the right to get the inheritance."

"Bobby, I don't believe in this. I only know

that you are the most capable person in our family. Don't be modest!"

Bobby and Max stood on the stage, showing

a harmonious scene of brother and sister

deep in love and humility.

In the end, under Max's persuasion, Bobby

reluctantly accepted the "burden" of signing

the inheritance right.

Pearce was the McGraw family's lawyer. He showed up with a paper bag with inheritance.

documents in it. He presented the bag to

Bobby with both hands.

Bobby took the pen that Max personally

handed to him. Then, he prepared to sign his

name on the inheritance document.

"Wait!"

There was a sudden sound coming from

outside the hall.

Bobby's hand, which was about to write his name, trembled slightly. A drop of thick ink fell from the tip of the brush to the paper.

Hearing the familiar voice, Bobby knew who had come. But he still raised his head to look

in the direction of the voice.

All the guests below turned around and

looked outside the door.

Viola was wearing a fiery red dress. Even though she wasn't wearing high heels, she still walked in an imposing manner.

The iris flower at the side of Viola's dress.

swayed along with her graceful footsteps, making her look elegant, charming, and

proud.

Beside Viola was Ormand, who was wearing a

silver-grey ghost mask.

One of them was cold and arrogant, and the

other had a mocking smile on his face. They

walked into the villa garden hand in hand,

instantly attracting the attention of all the guests and reporters.

When Viola showed up, the guests finally

noticed that the beloved daughter of the

McGraw family had just arrived! So where had she been before that moment?

Many people present began to discuss and

guess.

On the stage, Max calmly picked up the

microphone and tried to drag everyone's

attention back. "Viola, today is my big day. Why are you and Mr. Hobson here so late?"

Max meant to push the blame onto Viola and

accuse her of being late. She was suggesting

to others that there was no need to make a

fuss.

Viola looked at Max from afar, and the

mocking smile on her face became even more apparent. "Max, even if Bobby won't

get the right of inheritance, you are not qualified to get it instead!"