Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 414

In the countryside.
Max had an appalling headache and woke up.
In the coma, she had a long dream. In her dream, Willard had not yet sat in a wheelchair and looked like when he was
young.
Willard put Max on his shoulders and took her to the amusement park. He told everyone Max was his beloved
daughter.
They had fun. Max's dream was full of laughter
However
When Max opened her eyes, she saw the beam of the simple house in the countryside with a dim light hanging from it.
There was no Willard or amusement park. There would be only endless torture.
The dream ended, and Max was awake.

Willard would never wake up. It was Max who asked Lily to push him down. Even if he were alive, he wouldn't be willing to reveal Max's identity.
After all, it was a dream.
Max smiled to mock herself.
Nina sat next to her, leisurely crossing her legs.
"You're awake. It's different after being treated by a doctor. You are so weak that you can't go through a day. There will be year after year waiting for you. You will have a lot to suffer."
Nina sighed sulkily.
Max wanted to say something but found herself hoarse. She could not make a sound and felt painful to swallow. She was putting on a drip, and all her wounds were bandaged.
Max was delighted.
Viola asked someone to treat her. Max wondered whether Viola had been soft–hearted and wanted to let her
Nina saw the joy on Max's face. What she said next shattered Max's delusion and made her desperate.
go. "Since you're awake, get up in a hurry. You've been sleeping all day. It's late at night, and it's time to kneel in the courtyard."

Max just woke up and was hoarse. She wondered whether she still needed to read the book.
When Nina was about to go out, Max rushed over and grabbed her hand. Then, she pointed at her throat.
Nina understood what Max meant and said bluntly, "Ms. McGraw said you could copy the book with your hands if you couldn't read. The rules won't change."
Max was stunned.
Copy?
The book had 5 million words.
It was impossible for Max to finish copying it in a night.
Nina saw Max's expression and was annoyed, "Hurry! Stop dawdling."
Max did not move. She just woke up from her coma and felt dizzy. Her fever seemed to have not subsided, and she was putting on a drip. If she knelt in the courtyard to copy the book all night, she would faint again.
If that continued, she couldn't stand it at all.
Max lowered her head and pondered.

Nina walked out of the door and looked back. When she found Max lying on the bed, she became angry.
Nina walked forward and grabbed Max's wrist. She decisively pulled out the needle and mercilessly pulled Max off the
bed.
Max fell to the ground. She was in so much pain that she felt dizzy but couldn't cry out.
Nina was ruthless when she saw Max's expression.
"Max, can't you take the torture? Did you expect today when you tried to kill Ms. McGraw time and time again?
"The pain you are suffering is the sin you have committed. You deserve it and have no right to resist."
Max listened quietly and stopped struggling, allowing Nina to throw her into the courtyard.
Under the supervision of Tyler, Max began to copy the book.
Max's lips were pale, and she was weak.
She copied the book till dawn. When the roosters crowed, she hadn't finished copying a tenth.
Not long after, Tim Mandes, Nina's son, returned.

Tim had dark skin and a sturdy body. He was young and honest.
He was stunned when he saw the girl copying a book in the courtyard.
Max was beautiful. Without makeup, she looked even more pure and charming. Moreover, she was weak, which made
Tim have a strong desire to protect her.
Noticing a man was staring at her, Max stopped writing to look at him.
Her eyes were sparkly and touching.
When their gazes met, Tim felt he had fallen in love.
"Hurry up! It's time to have breakfast."
It wasn't until Toby deliberately coughed that they stopped looking at each other.
Tim dared not say anything. He passed Toby to see Nina.
Nina had just gotten up. Tim leaned over to her ear and whispered, "Mom, who is the girl in the courtyard? She is young and beautiful. Why do you treat her that way?"
"Do you like her?" Nina knew Tim well.

Tim scratched his head in embarrassment and smiled honestly, "She looks pretty. If only she could be
my wife!"
Hearing Tim's words, Nina got angry and slapped him on the head.
"You are not allowed to think about her. She is a vicious demon. And she is Mr. McGraw's daughter. Don't think about
her in your life."
Tim obediently agreed, "Yes, I won't."
When Tim came out of the room, he could not help but take a few more glances at Max.
He did not know why Nina described Max that way, but there must be some reasons. Max was beautiful, and Nina hadn't forbidden Tim to look at her.
Max sensed Tim's gaze and deliberately smiled at him. Her smile was sweet and innocent.
Tim blushed immediately and dared not to look at her again. He lowered his head and went into the kitchen.
Toby saw the scene and warned Max coldly, "You'd better not play tricks. Tyler and I will keep our eyes on you."
Max withdrew her gaze and shook her head desperately as if she was afraid.

Toby didn't want to watch Max act. He walked over to take the book in front of Max and let her have breakfast.
Nine o'clock in the morning.
The driver sent Ormand and Viola to the Lafaye Hospital.
Viola had been pregnant for nine weeks. As time went by, some changes happened and gradually became obvious.
Ormand sat in the waiting room and anxiously waited for the result. He was so nervous and restless that he had
nowhere to put his hands.
If Viola and the babies were influenced by the virus in his body, he would feel guilty.
He was so nervous that he kept swallowing.
Ten minutes later, the nurse opened the door and came out.
Seeing Ormand in the waiting room, she said, "Mr. Hobson, Ms. McGraw's examination results are out. Come and
have a look."

Ormand walked in quickly. Viola had been helped off the bed by the nurse and was sitting opposite th doctor solemnly.	е
The doctor was also solemn.	
Ormand immediately walked to Viola. His trembling hand held hers as they listened to the doctor's verdict.	