

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 101

Orlando had a complicated look in his eyes.

He thought about it, and his tone became more determined. "Tomorrow, we must return to Washington!"

Todd did not respond. He gritted his teeth and made up his mind. Taking advantage of Orlando's weakened state, Todd struck the back of Orlando's head with his palm.

Orlando let out a muffled roan and tumbled on the spot.

Seeing this, the other subordinates were scared to death. "Todd, do you want to die? When Mr. Caffrey wakes up, he

won't let you go."

Todd's eyes were firm, and he obediently knelt by Orlando's feet.

"If I had not done that, with Mr. Caffrey's stubbornness, he would go back no matter what. He is seriously injured and has a high fever. I can't risk his life. Even if he wants to kill me later, I will accept it."

The others sighed resignedly and did not say anything else in the end.

Two days later.

In the Caffrey Group's president's office.

The sharp sound of something falling could be heard through the door.

Jaylin glanced at the broken coffee cup on the ground and said softly, "Whitney, please calm down. This time, we must have been set up by Alin Real Estate. They paid such a high price for the goods from Seavey Construction Company in advance. How can they be such defective products?"

"You can't even destroy such a small company. You're incompetent!"

Whitney was furious.

Jaylin was so angry that she spent so million dollars buying a pile of defective products that could not be used. Most importantly, the other party was premeditated when signing the contract. They secretly filled in the type of goods. When Jaylin signed the contract, she clicked it several times, but she didn't notice it. That was why she could not take the contract to make trouble for Seavey Construction Company.

This pile of defective products could only rot in their warehouse.

80 million dollars went down the drain. Once something went wrong with the other projects of the company, they might lack funds

Although Whitney did not know how to run a business, she was very acute when it came to losing money,

Jaylin made a mistake, so she could only admit it and say sweetly, "I'm sorry. I was careless this time. Don't worry. I will try my best to make up for this loss. Please believe me once more. Although I failed this time, I had done a lot for the company before. Think about my advantages."

What she said was the truth. Before this father, Jaylin handled everything well in the company.

Whitney cooled down. "Forget it. I don't care what method you will use. Hurry up and cover the loss."

"Alright, don't worry,"

Jaylin came out of the office with a calm expression. When she turned around, her face suddenly became serious.

Whitney didn't care what method Jaylin would use.

Then Jaylin could only do so.

Alin Real Estate's Garage

Viola sat in the car. A while later, she had specially ordered one to the store to change the car windows of the Magotan. Not only did it block others' sight, but it could also block sounds and prevent eavesdropping.

Lucille slowly walked over and made sure that there was no one around before getting into the car.

"Ms. Zumthor, to make up for the loss caused by the contract with Seavey Construction Company. Jaylin accepted a lot of projects and received a bunch of advance payments."

Viola thought, Jaylin dares take on so many projects. She is indeed bold.

Jaylin had studied abroad, but she had no practical experience at all. She couldn't even handle a little problem. Now she wanted to make money from other projects to make up for the loss, which would only make her suffer a bigger loss.

Viola pursed her lips and pondered for a while before continuing to ask, "During this period, I asked you to buy as many of the Caffrey Group's shares as possible at a high price. How is the result?"

"Please take a look."

Lucille handed Viola the information that had been sorted out. To avoid arousing suspicion, we bought several shares at a time. We have bought 15 percent of the shares in your name over the past two days."

Viola concentrated on reading the information.

Lucille continued, "Right now, Orlando holds 50 percent of the shares. He is the largest shareholder and CEO of the Caffrey Group. As for the other 45 percent, 15 percent is owned by Richard Caffrey, Orlando's uncle."

Viola frowned and shook her head.

"No. We can't buy that 15 percent. Richard is an old fox. He is very vigilant. Don't alert him."

"Alisha has 10 percent, and Whitney has 20 percent. If we can buy their shares, you will have 45 percent and become the biggest shareholder of the Caffrey Group. But..."

Lucille paused, a little worried. "But it's also very difficult to get shares from Alisha and Whitney. They can't hand them over so easily. Have you thought of a further plan?"

Viola lowered her head in deep thought. She seemed to have thought of something, and her lips curled up slightly.

“Don’t worry. Someone is more anxious than us.”

Jaylin was indeed in a hurry. She had just accepted a large number of projects, received a bunch of advance payments, and urged the staff to finish the old projects. She took out a portion of the material fees to barely make up for the loss.

As a result, building on their construction site suddenly collapsed the next day because of the poor quality of the materials. It even affected the other buildings next to it.

This meant that it had to be removed and rebuilt, but it needed more than what they had lost from the contract with

Stavey Construction Company

During this period, Jaylin secretly rolled a lot of money from some small projects, but now the company had many

problems, so they didn’t have so much cash to remake the building

Whitney often asked about the company’s situation, looking as if she did not trust Jaylin at all.

Jaylin was sitting in her office, feeling extremely anxious.

As she was sinking thought, the office phone on the table rang

It was Whitney who had called from the president’s office

Taylin had to put on smile and pick up the phone “Any orders, Whitney?”

Whitney was a little umlia

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“Jaylin, why didn’t you come up to report today? Did something happen?”

Jaylin was stunned. She quickly smiled and said, “No. If there is a problein, I will communicate with you immediatly. Because I had a lot of things to do, I didn’t have time to report to you. Wait a few more hours. I will check all the projects and then come up.”

“Alright.”

With one short word, Whitney hung up the phone.

Jaylin clenched her fists, feeling extremely agitated.

Whitney said that she trusted Jaylin the most. If it were true, Whitney would not ask Jaylin about her work every day. Whitney just wanted to use these meaningless lies to coax Jaylin into working hard for her.

Jaylin thought, then Whitney can’t blame me

Her eyes turned vicious, and she quickly arranged for someone to tamper with the document about the accident.

A few hours later, she brought the document to Whitney.

As soon as Jaylin pushed the door open, she rushed to Whitney's desk. "Something has happened, Whitney!"

"What's the matter?"

"A building that we are responsible for making collapsed half a month ago. The accident was not small, but because the person in charge of the project was afraid of being blamed, he kept it a secret. If I had not investigated today, this matter would still be hidden from us."

Whitney was shocked and quickly flipped through the document.

Spring this, Jaylin said, "We need a huge amount of money to remake the building, and now the other projects are being carried out. They all need a lot of money. If we don't have enough funds, all the projects will be forced to stop, and the company will face a huge crisis."

Whitney slumped into her chair.

She was finished

Several generations of the Caffrey family had worked hard for the company. Would it be ruined by her in such a short

"If my husband and Nash were still alive, they would strangle me!"

Whitney was so scared that her hands trembled. She suddenly had an idea and dialed her phone "I have to find my son to handle the situation immediately."

Jaylin quickly pressed Whitney's land. "We don't know where Orlando is now. Even if we knew, it would be too late. If

we can't raise money to deal with this problem in time, the situation will only become more and more serious."

Then ... what should we do?"

"I have an idea!" Jaylin said with a sinister smile