

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 102

“What is that?”

Jaylin held Whitney’s hand and comforted her gently. Finally, she took out Whitney’s phone and put it aside.

“Sell your shares at a high price when the Caffrey Group hasn’t been in a crisis yet!”

“That won’t do!”

Whitney widened her eyes. “I can’t sell shares! I’m counting on the shares after my retirement. Moreover, if I sell the shares, I won’t have any say in the Caffrey Group! No!”

Jaylin sighed and soothed Whitney. “Whitney, think about it. If the Caffrey can’t survive this crisis, your shares will be worth nothing. Don’t worry. We only sell your shares for the time being!”

Whitney wavered.

“For the time being?”

Jaylin explained, “I’ll try to find a reliable buyer abroad. When we get the money and finish the projects we have on hand, we can earn more money to buy the shares.

“Whitney, take it as storing your shares at the buyer. When the crisis ends, Orlando will be pleased to see you manage the company well.”

Whitney didn’t speak and fell into a long contemplation,

Jaylin wanted to persuade again, "Whitney..."

"Jaylin, this isn't something small. Let me think about it."

Jaylin was unpleasant, but he didn't say anything more, or Whitney would suspect his purpose.

"Sure. But don't take too long. It can't wait."

She turned and left after saying that.

Whitney sat alone in the office. For the first time, she felt immense pressure from this position.

It was a tough choice for her.

She didn't want to give up either the company or shares.

However, Jaylin was right. If she wanted the company, she could only sell shares. But if she chose shares, the company would be doomed, and the shares would be meaningless.

Her eyes were red, and she sat quietly for half an hour before calling Jaylin.

Jaylin suppressed the ecstasy in her heart and said solemnly, "Whitney, rest assured. I won't make any mistakes in that."

Jaylin found the buyer the following morning.

She took Whitney to the agreed location to sign the contract. The buyer was called Emma Nessa, and both she and her company were abroad. Thus, they would sign an online electronic contract.

On the way, Whitney dawdled.

Jaylin saw her hesitation and advised, "Whitney, don't worry. Emma is a wealth of billions. She is a reliable buyer that my connections introduce me to. She promised she wouldn't sell the shares easily. She's willing to sell the shares

to you if you want to buy them in the future."

"Really? Is she a stupid woman? Why did she do this?" Whitney asked in disbelief.

Jaylin laughed. "She doesn't lack money but wants to move back to her homeland, so she buys shares to pave the way. You can rest assured that there will be no problem."

Whitney followed her skeptically.

But after reading the contract, Whitney was pissed off.

"Didn't we agree to sell 20% of my shares only? Why did you include Alisha's 10% and our old resident? No! I won't sign it! I won't sign it!"

Jaylin stroked her back to calm her down.

“Whitney, if you don’t do this, your 20% shares are not enough to fill this big hole with the situation of the Caffrey Group right now! Moreover, your old residence is not for sale but as a temporary inortgage. You can still live in it. When we complete the projects and earn inoney, you can get them back.”

Jaylin’s words made sense.

However...

“But the price is too low!”

Whitney pointed at the contract, and her heart was aching, “Three things are only 1.5 billion dollars. My shares would be worth more than that in the past!”

“Whitney! Emma has staccering wealth. How could she not investigate the background of the Caffrey Group? According to the current situation, this is already the highest price she can offer. Don’t hesitate!”

“Whitney...”

Jaylin talked and talked, and finally, Whitney agreed to sign the Equity Transfer Agreement, took out the deed to the house reluctantly, and signed the mortgage contract.

After that, Whitney looked depressed. “Now that we’ve solved the funding problem, you should pay extra attention and follow the projects closely. Don’t allow the workers to skimp on the materials and cause more quality issues. Help me get what belongs to me back earlier!”

“I will Don’t worry. I’ll handle things properly.”

Jaylin held Whitney’s arm and acted like a spoiled child, her face full of joy.

They laughed as they boarded the car and left.

However when they left, Viola, sitting in the office of the Angle Group, received a message.

There was only one word in it, "Done."

Viola was relieved.

In at most three days, the Caffrey family would undergo a tremendous change!

And she was looking forward to it.

While she was thinking, Stanley knocked on the office door and walked in.

Unlike his usual gentle and refined sell, Stanley frowned and didn't look happy.

Before Viola asked, he walked straight to the purest chair opposite Viola and sat down. They were separated by a desk

"What happened?" Viola was confused.

"I didn't expect that you wanted to enter the real estate industry because of him." Stanley looked sullen, and there was even a hint of dismay in his eyes.

Viola wondered how he knew it so quickly.

She thought, the Falcon family is not as powerful as the McGraw family, they are a famous family, and it's easy for him to investigate

But Viola didn't want to hide it from him.

"That's right."

Stanley was depressed to see Viola admitting it with a calm face.

"Why? Look back, and you'll see a better man waiting for you. Can't you..."

"Do you mean you?"

Viola cut him off, her calm eyes meeting his.

Stanley blushed slightly.

He mustered up the courage to tell her he loved her, but Viola was the first to say, "But you should know it's impossible between you and me. I could even be with Jason, but not you."

One could tell from Stanley's look that he was somewhat heartbroken.

"I don't understand." He thought for a moment. "Is it because of Rebecca? She did something wrong. That's true. But we grounded her, and she behaved recently. She knew she was wrong and won't target you again."

Viola shook her head and smiled. "I love you like me. I knew it many years ago, but your love was because you couldn't be with me."

Stanley was silent. His eyes were slightly red as he stared at Viola.

Viola continued, "You are gentle, humble, and nice to people. But you have one shortcoming. You're too protective of your sister! You know how much Rebecca persecuted me, but you haven't mentioned a word about it these days."

Stanley said in a choked voice and refused to accept her words, "What about Orlando? His sister and mother had been cruel to you. Wasn't he protective of his family?"