

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 105

Viola laughed.

“If it weren’t for me, the Caffrey Group would belong to the Haworth family in the future. You don’t thank me, and

you want to anger me?”

“What do you mean?”

Viola was not the Caffrey family either.

Whitney was stunned. She thought of something and softened her tone. “Do you want to remarry my son?”

If Viola were to marry Orlando again, she could be considered a member of the Caffrey family, and the Caffrey Group would naturally belong to the Caffrey family.

Viola’s eyes gradually turned cold, and her tone was resolute. “I won’t marry Orlando again. It’s impossible for me to do it in this life.”

After all, he was not worthy.

“Then what are you trying to do?” Whitney did not understand.

“For the sake of Mr. Caffrey, the company’s policy will not change. I’ll keep the name of the company. It is still the Caffrey Group. If you have enough money, you can buy the Caffrey Group from me.”

“You are...

Whitney was speechless. She had just scolded Viola. But Whitney didn't expect that even though she had obtained the Caffrey Group, she could do this because of Nash.

Viola ignored her surprised expression. She looked at Lucille, who was standing quietly to the side and ordered, “Get someone to appease the construction team that is causing trouble downstairs. In addition, get rid of the spies Jaylin planted in various departments within two days.”

“Yes.”

Lucille immediately went to make the arrangements.

Viola looked around the president's office and ordered the bodyguards, “Throw away all the old things in this office and change them into new ones, including chairs and murals. Don't leave any of them here.”

The bodyguards quickly moved out, under Whitney's shocked gaze, they began to move things.

The first thing was the chair Whitney was sitting on.

Whitney had no choice but to stand.

Due to the predicament that she would be left with nothing in the future, Whitney had no choice but to say fawningly.

“Viola, for the sake of our friendship after years, why don’t you return the villa to me? You can’t just watch Alisha and I sleep on the streets, can you?”

“Of course, you can if you want it,” Viola said with a gentle smile, “You can buy it.”

Whitney hesitated, “You know that my money was all cheated away by Jaylin. How can I buy it...”

“It’s impossible to return it to you for free, but I can provide you with a good place to go.”

Whitney did not understand.

Although she did not believe that Viola would be so kind, she had no choice but to believe Viola.

Viola brought Whitney out of the Caffrey Group and went straight to the Caffrey’s house.

“What are you doing?” Whitney was even more stunned.

“You’ll know very soon,” Viola said with a smile.

Viola called out all the servants in the villa and stood in a few rows in the garden.

“I believe you already know about things of the Caffrey Group.”

The servants lowered their heads and looked at each other.

“From now on, Whitney and Alisha are no longer the owners of this villa, but the servants!”

As soon as Viola said this, the servants began to whisper.

Whitney's face turned pale. "You! How can you do this!"

"Anyone who has been bullied by them can order them to do anything in the future. If they can't work well according to the rules, you can expose me at any time." Viola ignored Whitney's accusatory gaze and continued to instruct.

The noise below was louder.

Whitney was furious and embarrassed. It was better to kill her than to let these low-level people climb over her head and bully her in the future!

"Viola, you are gone too far!"

"I can let you continue to live here, but there is no free lunch in this world. You should know this very well."

It was the truth. Whitney had nothing to say, but it was a humiliation to her!

Whitney would not agree!

Viola knew that she would not lower her head so easily.

"In the past, you were arrogant and despotic. You offended your family. This time, the Haworth Group's plot failed. I guess you are also full of anger. If you go to your brother, Lawrence, he will add insult to injury and make your situation more difficult than now."

Whitney bit her lower lip and was speechless.

“Besides me, you have no other choice.”

Viola smiled and continued, “I can let you and Alisha continue to stay in the Caffrey’s house as servants. You won’t have to worry about food and drink, and I can even give you the reward you deserve. When you have enough money, you can find me to redeem the villa at any time. You can choose whether you want to live in the villa or on the streets.”

Whitney clenched her fists so hard that her entire arm was shaking.

Her son was nowhere to be found, and she and her daughter were now penniless. If they went to live on the streets, Alisha would definitely collapse!

But if these servants could step on their heads in the future, Alisha should not be able to accept it.

What should she do?

Whitney was hesitating for a long time.

Viola was not in a hurry and gave her enough time to think.

“Okay, I agree.”

“From today onwards, you will be in charge of this villa. Remember. Whitney and Alisha will no longer be the owners of this villa. You don’t need to fear them like before.” Viola smiled as she looked at Alisha Collins.

“Alright, Ms. Zunthor. From now on, you are the only master here!” Aisha was flattered.

Viola nodded in satisfaction. Her phone suddenly rang with a notification.

After taking a look, she narrowed her eyes as she turned around and left the Caffrey’s house.

When she left, the group of servants glared at Whitney hatefully.

Whitney was frightened by their oppressive aura. She swallowed her saliva and explained, “Don’t think that you can do whatever she says. This villa belongs to the Caffrey family. It won’t be long before I take it back!”

If it was in the past, her words might be a little intimidating. But the group of people standing in front of her had long been unhappy with Whitney. How could they let go of this opportunity to deal with her?

“Let’s wait until you can get it back. At least for now, you have to listen to us!” Aisha sneered.

A group of people held Whitney and wanted to drag her away.

“What are you guys trying to do? Don’t touch me!” Whitney was terrified and struggled desperately.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Caffrey. Only Ms. Zunthor has the right to live in the main bedroom. You are just a lowly servant. You can only sleep in the basement.”

The basement was dirty, messy, and cold. There was no air conditioning. There was not even a bed. How could she sleep?

"I don't want it! Let me go!"

However, her strength was no match for these servants who had always been working, and Whitney was dragged into the basement.

Aisha also said that if Whitney did not listen to her, she would lock up Whitney and not give her any food. She would release her when she was obedient.

The group of people listened to Whitney constantly banging on the door of the basement, and they were extremely happy.

Someone suddenly remembered Alisha. "Alisha is still sleeping in the room on the second floor, we should go wake her up now! She used to like beating and scolding us the most. We should let her have a taste of being humiliated!"

"Good! Go find Alisha! Let's deal with her!"

A group of people shouted to move as if they would have a party that had been suppressed for a long time.

In the afternoon.

Orlando finally got rid of the pursuit of those people and arrived at Washington with his injured waist, which had not yet recovered.

After searching day and night, avoiding the enemies, standing in the rain, and getting injured, he was very weak and his face turned pale.

Unlike the handsome face he had before, this paleness added a bit of charm to his appearance.

After returning to Washington, the first thing he did was to go back to his residence to take a hot bath and change into a clean suit, and he became handsome again.

The phone was turned off because there was no signal in the mountains and the electricity was about to be used up.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the phone was turned on, there were many calls.

It was all Nick's calls.

He called back, and Nick answered instantly, extremely anxious.

"Orlando, you finally picked up the phone! If you don't go back to Washington, I almost think you are dead!"

"What's wrong?" Orlando frowned.

"Quickly return to the Caffrey Group! Something big has happened!"