

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 111

"Alright, I got it." Viola said after a few seconds of silence.

Wasn't Richard, that cunning man, sent out of Washington by Jaylin?

How could Richard come back so quickly?

As she thought this, Viola subconsciously glanced at the man who was still wiping the ground.

The man had broad shoulders and a thin waist. He wore a white shirt and black trousers, which looked unexpectedly

suitable.

He was a noble CEO of Washington before. However, he was a humble manservant at this moment. Orlando adapted so fast that even Viola suspected that he had a similar experience in the past.

Even though he was doing something very humiliating, he still gave off a kind of noble aura. It seemed that he was born with dignity and nobleness.

Moreover, Viola found that because he was very tall, he could only curl his legs and kneel on the ground. After wiping for a short while, he seemed to start sweating again. A row of blood marks appeared on his thin lips.

It seemed like in this posture he was tired and extremely painful.

Something went wrong with his waist.

“Don’t wipe it yet. You can do it when we get back Come with me to the company.”

After she finished speaking, Viola turned around and left. When she turned around, she saw Orlando, who seemed to be relieved.

Moreover, when Orlando got up, he intentionally held his lower back on the right and quietly rubbed his knees.

Viola took the lead to leave without words. Orlando silently followed behind her.

In the Caffrey Group

Just as they reached the door of the president’s office, the door slightly opened a crack.

Richard, that cunning man, said with a savage voice.

\*Call her and ask her where she is. Hurry up and come see me! The Caffrey family is not all dead yet. How could a divorced woman be able to...”

Viola stood at the door and listened for a while before turning to ask Orlando, “Do you know what to do when you go

“Tell the truth.” Orlando nodded.

Alterguring an answer, Viola looked back with satisfaction. She pushed open the door and walked in, looking at the person sitting on the sola,

“Richard, it’s been so long since we last met. Your bad temper hasn’t changed at all. No wonder Nash couldn’t be at

case to hand the Carrey Group over to you.”

What Viola said hit the nail on the head and stabbed into Richard’s heart.

Richard had always been indignant about being looked down upon by his father. When Viola mentioned it, Richard immediately darkened his face.

“How do you talk to the elders?”

Viola calmly sat down on the sofa opposite him and sneered. “A gentle and polite elder is indeed worthy of respect, but

You?”

Richard glared at her, his beard almost curling up.

They two sat. Viola was calm while Richard was furious. Compared to Viola, Richard looked weak

Before Richard could continue to teach her a lesson, he glanced at the familiar figure standing next to her.

Taking a closer look, wasn’t this Orlando who had been missing recently?

“Orlando, when did you come back? Since you’re back, why did you allow this woman to take away the Caffrey Group?”

Orlando stated expressionlessly. “Richard, I just came back yesterday afternoon. When I came back, everything was already set in stone.”

“Fuck off!”

Richard slammed the coffee table in anger. “You have the 10 shares that Nash gave you. In addition, you have been in charge of the Caffrey Group for many years. In front of the shareholders, you are very authoritative. How can you let this woman be the person in power!”

Orlando explained, “Richard, except for 15% of your shares, she has bought all the other shareholders of the company. She is the biggest shareholder in the Caffrey Group,”

“What?”

Richard was suspicious. Why was this different from what Jaylin described?

Lucille, who was beside him, put the company’s shares book on the coffee table.

Richard read it carefully, and his face immediately sank.

Richard was not in Washington yesterday. If Orlando had not returned, the company could only be managed by Viola.

However, he had been craving the position of the person in power for so many years. He could not let this outsider get it so easily.

He rolled his eyes and looked at Orlando again.

“What are you standing there for? You are the second largest shareholder of the company. Come and sit down.”

Viola also turned to look at Orlando,

Orlando pursed his lips and didn't answer. He lowered his head like a proud lion with his claws cut off.

Viola was very satisfied with his obedient appearance. She looked at Richard again and explained with a smile, “Well, let me tell you. He is now my servant. Of course, he can only stand when his master talks.”

Richard widened his eyes in disbelief as he sized up Viola and Orlando.

What Viola said shocked Richard for a long time.

When he recovered from the shock, Richard was furious. “Bastard! Are you signing a slave contract? You are so submissive to a woman that the Caffrey family's reputation has been ruined by you!”

Richard was an old stubborn man who had a traditional mindset.

Moreover, there was only one talented individual in the Caffrey family.

Richard wasn't willing to let Orlando take over the position of the person in power because at that time Richard thought he deserved to get that position, not Orlando, however, Orlando had indeed brought the Caffrey group to a top unprecedented heights, making Richard live a comfortable life just by receiving dividends from shares.

Now, Orlando was under a woman's control!

"I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of Nash and your father today!" Richard shouted angrily.

Orlando didn't even dodge when he saw Richard rush over.

Boom! A crisp sound was heard.

Orlando snorted, his left cheek swelling at a fast speed. The corner of his mouth was also stained with blood.

With his current physical strength, Orlando could not withstand this slap. Then his entire body fell uncontrollably to the ground.

Viola quickly supported him.

Richard didn't vent his anger at all. He raised his palm again and was about to slap Orlando again.

Viola grabbed his hand and pushed him back "This isn't the Caffrey family or your company. If you want to beat someone up, get the hell back and hit him. Don't act in front of me.

The bodyguard beside him quickly moved and forced Richard back onto the sofa.

Orlando had already stood firm.

He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth in a cold manner.

Even when Richard rushed to him, Orlando didn't even blink

Orlando was so calm that no one knew what he was thinking.

Viola was a little angry when she saw Orlando's miserable face.

She glared at Richard and mocked him. "By the way, the Caffrey family's old place also changed. The rigid and stubborn old rules in the ancestral hall should be abolished!"

Was the Caffrey family's old place also robbed by this woman?

Pichard thought of Whitney, that prodigal bitch, and then looked at Orlando's indifferent expression.

\*Do you know that you are holding the candle to the devil now? I left Washington two days ago because I found out that the death of Nash might be related to this woman!" Richard pointed at Orlando and scolded him.

As soon as he said this, Orlando turned to look at Richard.

Richard yrittied his teeth and continued, "This woman killed Nash back then! Now, she is trying to seize the Caffrey family's property! This kind of woman should be kicked out of our family!"

He gave Orlando a meaningful look

"Orlando, you have to make a decision as 50001 as possible!