

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Conspiracy

Alisha was so angry that she wanted to rush to scratch Viola's face. But thinking of her plan, she

clenched her fists, suppressing her rage.

She took out a bank card from her bag and handed it to Viola.

"There are so thousand dollars on the card. As long as you promise not to appear in front of my brother and leave Washington forever, the money is yours," Alisha said generously.

Viola frowned, looking at the bank card in her hand with a puzzled expression.

She thought, *what is she thinking? Does she think she can buy me off with so little money?*

Alisha saw from Viola's face that she was allured.

"You grew up in an orphanage. You haven't seen so much money, have you? But the money is only my weekly pocket money. I think you need it more than I do," she said proudly.

"I remember that you once came to my mom to borrow money, but she didn't lend it to you. But

now, with this money, you can buy a lot of things," she continued.

"How about it? Are you tempted?"

Alisha's eyes flashed with excitement. She repeated in her heart, "Come on! Just accept the money! Accept it!"

She had a confident look on her face. In the past, when Viola lived with the Caffrey family, Whitney

had deducted all of Viola's pocket money, so that Viola couldn't even afford a decent dress over the

past few years.

So she was certain that Viola wouldn't reject her.

Alisha thought, as long as Viola takes my money, I'll tell everyone that my money is stolen at the end of the banquet. I'll catch her and call the police to arrest her.

Once Viola is in jail, I'll bribe a policeman there to beat her to death. With a criminal record, Viola would never be able to get back on her feet!

There was a sparkle of excitement in her eyes.

"Take it. I didn't do that on purpose just now. I apologize to you. Just take the money. I sincerely

want to help you."

Viola tilted her head, looking at Alisha. Having seen all the emotions on her face, Viola shook her

head with disdain.

She then opened her cellphone.

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She sent a message to Warren. "My black gold card is in my bag. It's in the car in which I came. Help me draw 150 thousand dollars. I'm in the garden. Hurry up!"

"Got it! I'll be there in two minutes."

Having received the message, Viola leisurely sat on the edge of the fountain.

Alisha was angry at being ignored. "Did you hear what I said?"

"Let's wait." Viola rubbed her shoulder lazily.

"For what?"

Alisha was confused. "What are you waiting for? I know that you are now dating Russell, but he is just playing you. Do you really think that a handsome and rich man like Russell will marry you?"

She was still trying to advise Viola, Warren arrived with a black box in his hand. He bent and respectfully handed it to Viola.

"Here you are."

Alisha was stunned to see a strange man suddenly appear.

Viola stood up and took the box. When she looked at Alisha again, her eyes flashed with a cold light, and she smiled wildly.

“You’ve just talked so much. Now, it’s my turn to speak, right?”

Looking at her smiling face, Alisha was even more confused.

Meanwhile, Viola opened the box and grabbed a handful of banknotes, and threw them at Alisha’s face!

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