

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Fight back

Before Alisha could react, her face was slapped by something. And then the whole box of banknotes was poured out and hit on her head, scattering to the ground

Alisha froze

Viola smirked, "Here are 150 thousand dollars. As long as you change your surname and get out of the Caffrey's house, the money will be yours. How about that? Are you interested? This is three times more than the price you offered!"

"You!"

Alisha's eyes got scarlet with rage, thinking in a fury, *this bitch actually hit the money in my face!*

She even mocked what I just said.

"You shameless whore! How dare you show off with your obscene money! I'll tear you apart!"

Gritting her teeth, Alisha rushed to Viola.

Warren quickly stood in front of Viola, but Viola pushed him away.

Alisha extended her hand to grab Viola's hair, but before she could touch it, her wrist was grabbed by Viola.

Being caught, Alisha swung her other hand at Viola's face, but it was grabbed again. Both her hands were tied behind her back, unable to move.

Viola's movements were so smooth.

Viola did it quickly and efficiently while her face remained calm and indifferent.

In fact, the descendants of the McGraw Group started to practice martial arts when they were young. It was easy for every one of them to win in a five-to-one fight. As Viola was a girl, her father had specially chosen Gracie jujitsu for her, a martial art that required less strength.

At the age of 12, Viola gained a black belt in Gracie jujitsu. However, all these years, she had been putting up with the Caffrey family and had never given them a lesson.

Therefore, Alisha had thought that Viola was weak and could be bullied.

Alisha was so shocked that she could not accept this fact at all. She screamed and shouted.

“Bitch! I’m going to kill you! You shameless whore...”

Alisha was swearing more and more terribly.

“It looks like you should clean your mouth,” Viola said with a frown.

As Viola spoke, her eyes suddenly became fierce. She stood behind Alisha, one hand clasping, Alisha’s hands, the other grabbing the back of her neck, pressing her face over the water spout of the fountain.

No matter how hard Alisha struggled, she couldn’t get rid of Viola’s grip.

She was bewildered, *when did this slut become so strong?*

The water splashed on her face and came into her nose. She choked and coughed, feeling as though she was going to pass out.

Just when Viola was about to release her, there was a fierce voice sounding behind her.

“Stop!”

Viola turned around and met Orlando’s angry eyes.

She let go of Alisha. Alisha collapsed to the ground. Anaya quickly ran over to help her up. But she failed to support her, and the two of them sat down on the ground.

The makeup on Alisha’s face was a mess, and her hair was plastered to her hair. She was now as ugly as a drowned rat, keeping coughing.

In contrast, Viola still looked clean and elegant, her hands in her pockets.

Because of Alisha’s screams, the garden was full of people now.

Everyone was stunned by the scene of banknotes all over the ground. Many people hurried to pick up the money on the ground.

Out of sympathy for the weak, everyone unanimously agreed that Viola was the bully. They all looked at her, waiting for her to explain.

Orlando was no exception.

“What was going on?” he asked, scowling at Viola