

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 134

"You guys."

"How can you sell me out just like that." Richard was quite depressed

Richard thought, indeed, it really has nothing to do with Lexie and Ariella, so it is understandable if they refuse to take the medicine with me

But Do I have to choose three bottles of medicine to take a day? If I am so unlucky that I choose three bottles of aphrodisiac, will I have any chance to survive?

What if the three bottles of medicine I am to pick out include both aphrodisiac and laxative? Will I be tortured to death?

No! Even if I die, I will drag someone down with me!

Richard gritted his teeth and looked at Orlando. "You bastard, how can you help others cheat me? Don't you know that your mother also has a part in this matter? If I am convicted, your mother will too! If I am tortured by these things, she will not be any better!"

Orlando still looked cold and calm. "My mom has made a mistake, so of course, she should be punished. I won't take sides. Moreover, I've already received the punishment Viola gave my mom."

That medicine almost killed Richard.

And Richard would never forget that horrible feeling in his life.

What Richard said first showed that he placed righteousness above family loyalty, and then he told Richard he had taken the blame for his mom, blocking all the loopholes that Richard could exploit. 1

Richard was not convinced. But when Richard looked at the four bodyguards that Viola had brought, he found that none of them were easy to deal with, and he didn't have enough men on his side.

As a result, Richard had no choice but to soften his tone, "Viola... No. Ms. Zumthor. Can you show me some mercy? Look at how old and weak I am! How can I withstand this kind of torment?"

Viola smiled, "Since you have begged me, of course, I can show you some mercy."

Before Richard could be happy, he heard Viola continue, "But you have to give me the stock of the Caffrey Group. If you hand over 1% of the shares of the Caffrey Group, the medicine you have to take can be reduced by two bottles."

That was if Richard handed over all his shares, he didn't have to drink a single bottle of medicine.

Lexie and Ariella both felt that this was a good idea.

"Honey, now that the shares of the Caffrey Group are down to such a state, they aren't worth much anymore. Why don't you use the shares to get rid of the punishment? Then you won't have to suffer."

Richard rejected Lexie's suggestion.

Richard thought, Viola, this little girl, is clearly here for my shares of the company!

My whole family depends on the shares of the company for a living, and that is also the last thing Nash has left to me. How can I easily hand it over to an outsider?

“Have you decided?” Viola pursed her lips.

“Impossible! There’s no way I will give the shares! Not even if I die!”

Richard looked at the open black gold gift box on the table. Then he took a deep breath and picked up three bottles as if he was ready to die. Then Richard opened the bottles and swallowed the medicine in them. He didn’t even have time to pay attention to the laste. Alter drinking the medicine, Richard immediately squatted on the ground and retched.

Lexic and Ariella hurriedly came over to help Richard, whose face was pale with fright. “Hurry! Hurry up and call the doctor. It will be 100 late if the medicine begins to work!”

When the bodyguards saw Richard like that, they laughed wildly.

The bodyguards thought, back then, when Orlando already knew that it was an aphrodisiac, he did not even hesitate before drinking it

Richard and Orlando are both from the Caffrey family, but their strength of character cannot be compared.

Viola then said, “Toby and Vincent will come to watch you drink three bottles of that medicine every day until you finish all of them.”

After Viola finished speaking, she left the Caffrey’s residence without looking back

Orlando immediately caught up with Viola.

After dealing with this matter with Richard, it was almost time for Viola to go to work

This time, Viola didn't intend to let Orlando go home directly. Instead, she went with Orlando to the construction site of the Caffrey Group.

In the car, Viola explained, "Buildings of the Sky Project the Caffrey Group used to have collapsed unexpectedly because of ill management and cheating on workmanship and materials. What was worse, the building that had just been built aside was implicated. Jaylin has been delaying the payment, causing the construction team to be disappointed, and thus they came to cause trouble in the company. What would you do under such circumstances?"

Orlando thought for a while and said simply, "Make up the money and appease the workers."

Viola originally thought that Orlando could come up with a wonderful plan. But now, it seemed that she had expected

too much.

"That didn't work. Lucille did all that in the beginning, but the workers did not trust the company at all and refused to work for the company wholeheartedly. However, if all the workers are replaced, I am afraid that it will let all the staff of the project down," Viola said.

The car soon arrived at the construction site.

Orlando looked up at the building outside the window and looked at Viola sincerely. "If you are willing to trust me once, you can leave this project to me. I can handle it."

Viola pondered for a moment and did not agree.

At that moment, Rayna called again, saying that there was something that needed Viola to deal with in Angle Group.

During this period, Viola had been busy with stuff both about Angle Group and the Caffrey Group, which somewhat exhausted her.

In particular, the Caffrey Group was in a trough, and it would take a long time for the Caffrey Group to reach its former position within a short time and take back the 1.5 billion dollars from Jaylin.

As Viola was lost in her thoughts, Orlando suddenly got up and got down on one knee under the seat of the car.

Then Orlando looked at Viola with a burning gaze.

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“Viola, please believe me. Grandfather entrusted the Caffrey Group to me a long time ago, and it is the foundation of the entire Caffrey family. I have been in charge of the Caffrey Group for a long time, and many employees still respect me a lot. I will not do any harm to the Caffrey Group nor take the opportunity to take your power.”

Viola lifted Orlando’s chin with her slender fingers and said coldly, “In view of what you did before, why do you think I will believe you?”

Orlando was speechless for a moment.

Previously, to find out who Viola was, Orlando had hurt her. No wonder Viola would not believe him.

“I admit that I agreed to sign the agreement at the beginning because I wanted to test you. But after interacting with you, I realized that I really liked you, from the beginning to the end! So, I want to stay by your side. Viola, I...”

Viola placed her index finger on her red lips and gestured for Orlando to shut up. Viola didn't want to hear Orlando continue talking about these things.

Orlando tactfully shut his mouth.

Then Viola asked, “What do you need me to provide you with if I let you handle the project?”

“Delegate the rights to me,” Orlando replied.

Hearing what Orlando said, Viola laughed, “How dare you ask me to believe you? Orlando, you are so good at acting. It is a pity if you don't sign up to be an actor with your wonderful acting skills.”

Viola glanced at Orlando coldly and opened the door to get off.

Orlando quickly grabbed Viola's wrist, and completely knelt in front of Viola with his back straightened, explaining, “I don't intend to take back the Caffrey Group with the power, but to make those people completely believe in me. If you don't believe me, you can send Toby and Vincent to keep an eye on me. I won't play any tricks.”

There was unprecedented sincerity in Orlando's eyes, and there was even a hint of imperceptible fragility.

Viola looked at her phone and found Rayna was still sending her messages.

After thinking for a while, Viola said, "Alright, I'll give you a chance. I'll give you a month to handle the Sky Project. If you fail to handle it, or if you dare to play any tricks..."

Orlando nodded, "If I can't do it, I will leave my life in your hand."

Does Orlando want to gamble on his life? Viola thought.

"Remember what you said! But there is one more thing. You can't leave the housework behind just because of the project. Before I go back every day, the villa should still be spotless, and dinner should be ready. Can you do it?" Viola said.

There were only twenty-four hours a day. Other than eating and sleeping, there was only half of the time left.

In a limited amount of time, it would be tough for Orlando to juggle the project and housework

However, Orlando did not even hesitate. He stared at Viola with his dark eyes and smiled dotingly, "Alright, a man can never say he can't!"