

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 136

"How

could this bur."

Frifcor horould fitch, he exw that on the evidence Ther Nolan Raw him, the matter of him meeting a killer diseused as

a doctor in the Colle' here was done by Anny

Nolan said that he would take

on the fore she planned to kill him

Tvars tricked down Lawson's cheeks. The wide

r Tode and Nolan organized was not fake

Lawson new this, so he was caid and felt so

comfortable still the was suffocated

Anava deceived Lawstin foot choti

"It M. Caffrry down He can do whatever he want to me

Seeing that Lawson was crying so pitifully, he sighed, "Tell me everything you did for Anava before. You can't make a single mistake."

"Alright."

As Lawson spoke, Todd listened, and Nolan recorded what Lawson said on the computer

"That's all. Ever since the hijacking incident, Viola had me arrested and put me in jail."

Nolan handed the computer to Todd. After a careful look, Todd closed the computer and looked at Lawson with a complicated expression.

"As friends, we once worked together. This is the last time we see you. What else do you want to say?"

Lawson, who was utterly dissipated, closed his eyes.

"No. I should blame myself for being stupid. Do it."

Todd smiled, "Do you think Mr. Caffrey wants to kill you? He likes you to repent."

Todd looked at his watch and instructed Nolan, "Find two people to whip him a hundred times and send him back alive. Tell the head of the two factions in prison that whoever dares to be good to Lawson is challenging Mr. Caffrey."

"Yes."

Todd picked up his laptop and left the room without looking back

Soon, the crackling sounds in the room mixed with Lawson's painful moans sounded miserable and eerie.

The next day, Viola went to work after breakfast.

Orlando cleaned up the dishes and left with her.

Although Orlando was no longer in charge of the Caffrey Group, after so many years, he was prestigious in the company. In addition, Orlando had 40% of the shares, so he had a voice in the Caffrey Group.

It was just that Orlando's office had moved from the 28th floor to the 23rd one. However, Orlando didn't care. To him, this was just an empty title. But if Viola wanted it, he would spare no effort to help her.

Orlando's indifference didn't mean that others didn't care.

At lunchtime, Mervin Dudley and Atlas Riley, two managers, knocked on the door of Orlando's office.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Caffrey."

They smiled ingratiatingly.

Orlando glanced at them and asked coldly, "What is the matter?"

Mervin and Atlas looked at each other. "Mr. Caffrey, we come to discuss something with you."

Orlando didn't even look up. "If it's a big matter, talk to Ms. Zumthor. If it's a small matter, talk to Lucille."

Mervin and Atlas froze in shock and exchanged glances.

Atlas hurriedly said, "Ever since the Caffrey Group changed its ownership, Lucille has been deliberately suppressing senior employees who have followed you for many years. Moreover, Ms. Zumthor is mysterious. We have no chance to reason with her. Now that you're back, haven't you thought of snatching the Caffrey Group back?"

Orlando paused, but he did not say anything.

Seeing that Orlando finally reacted, Mervin continued to distort the truth. "Ms. Zumthor doesn't seem to know much about the real estate industry. Lucille doesn't have any ideas. The company can't keep going on like this, right?"

Orlando placed his hand on his desk and tapped it lightly. His eyes were meaningful.

"Just say what you want to do."

"If you want to take back the Caffrey Group, we will support you! No, not just us, many senior employees are willing to listen to your orders. Ms. Zumthor has 5% more shares than you, but you have been in charge of the Caffrey Group for a long time. If you fight head-on against Ms. Zumthor, it's more likely that you will win!"

Orlando was silent for a while before saying, "Who are they? Give me a name list."

"You have agreed, right?" Mervin and Atlas were surprised.

Orlando pursed his lips tightly and did not reply with a secretive expression.

Mervin and Atlas knew that Orlando had a cold personality, so they thought that he had an idea and eagerly handed

over the list.

When Orlando regained control of the Caffrey Group, those senior employees who supported Orlando might be able to get some shares.

“Mr. Caffrey, we’ll leave you to your business. If you need us to do anything, just let us know,” Mervin and Atlas said happily.

“Yes.”

Mervin and Atlas closed the door and left.

Orlando was looking at the list when someone in high heels suddenly opened the door quietly.

Orlando noticed her from the corner of his eye and subconsciously looked up.

It was Viola in a white dress. She was leaning against the door with her hands crossed. She looked at Orlando with a faint smile, but her eyes were cold.

From Orlando’s perspective, he could see Viola’s perfect figure.

“What are you doing here?”

“Right now, the entire building is mine. Can’t I come? Did I come at the wrong time and hear something I shouldn’t have heard?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

Orlando got up, invited her to the sofa, and served her coffee

After doing all of this, Orlando handed Viola the name list Mervin and Atlas gave him, “Look at this.”

Viola glanced at it roughly and was a little surprised

“They can support you in taking back the Caffrey Group. You sold them out just like that.”

Orlando pursed his lips and slowly squatted down on one knee under Viola’s gaze. He looked up at her.

“What do you mean?”

“I won’t let you look up and talk to me again because I look up to you.”

When Orlando said this, his eyes were extremely serious, and his facial features were so handsome.

Because Orlando had been injected with a special medicine, his face was a little pale, but it gave him a bit of morbid beauty

Viola was stunned for two seconds. She was surprised that Orlando would say this.

“To gain my trust, you are willing to risk everything.”

“I know you don’t believe me now. After a long time, you will understand that I am not lying.”

Viola sneered and pinched Orlando’s chin fiercely. “Orlando, I hate deception the most. You used to have a sharp tongue and hate me. At least, you were real. If I find out you lie to me, I’ll make you suffer.”

Orlando was speechless.

He meant what he just said.

“What do you think I should do with these loyal employees?” Viola let go of Orlando’s chin and looked at the list.

Orlando sighed, “They have worked for the Caffrey Group for many years. They can’t all be fired, and people are selfish. If you provide them with good benefits, they will support you as time goes by.”

Viola asked, “So you want me to turn a blind eye and pretend I didn’t see it?”

“Yes. With this list, you can guard against specific targets. You can give them rewards appropriately and be wary of whether they have ulterior motives.”

Viola thought about it for a while and was a little doubtful.

“You asked Mervin and Atlas to write this list because you wanted to give it to me?”

“Yes. If you didn’t come today, I would personally hand the list to you when we returned to Bay Villa. You happened to come and almost misunderstood me...”

At the end of his speech, Orlando pursed his lips, looking a little aggrieved.

Viola ignored Orlando’s expression and asked, “This list is not free, right? What do you want?”

“I want to have an assistant,” Orlando looked up at Viola, not intending to hide anything.

Just so?

Viola asked, “Who?”