

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 211

Alisha looked at Viola in shock and then looked at the ruler, subconsciously retreating.

“You bitch! You want to use this opportunity to mess with me! You don’t want to return the residence and the Caffrey Group to us. I don’t agree! I refuse to accept it! Don’t even think about it!”

“You said that you would obey unconditionally just now. It’s not up to you now,” Viola said coldly as she played with the ruler.

As soon as Viola finished speaking, Jimmy and Tyler quickly stepped forward and pressed down on Alisha’s shoulders,

“What are you trying to do?”

Alisha’s eyes gradually became filled with fear. She stuck out her neck and said, “Are you trying to scare me? Do you think I’m afraid of you? I won’t yield to a bitch like you even if I die!”

Viola gripped her ruler and walked closer to Alisha. “Aren’t you happy cursing me? You have a foul mouth. You are not like a daughter of a wealthy family. Today, I’ll show you the rules!”

“What are you doing? You want to hit me? Bitch! Don’t you dare touch me!”

Viola sneered as she shook hier head.

Alisha was really stupid. She couldn’t tell the situation at all. If she continued to curse, it would only anger Viola even more.

However, it was also good to teach Alisha a lesson.

“From the moment you entered the hall, how many dirty words did you say?”

Alisha was confused.

Who knew how many dirty words she had said?

“Ms. Zumthor, there are five dirty words in total.” Jimmy counted the dirty words Alisha had said.

Viola shook the ruler in her hand, “I’ll hit you with the ruler two times for each dirty

word you said. I won’t be too hard on you today. I’ll hit your hand ten times.”

“No! How can you hit me? I have been pampered since I was a child. My mother and father can’t even bear to lay a finger on me! Who do you think you are?”

Alisha was so scared. She couldn’t imagine how painful it would be if the ruler hit her palm. Alisha struggled wildly and kept screaming,

“Mom, save me! She wants to kill me! Mom!”

Whitney was very distressed, but for the sake of her daughter, she had to harden her heart and turn her face away, ignoring Alisha’s plea for help.

Alisha saw that her wrists were forcibly held by the bodyguards, and her arms could not be dragged back. Viola grabbed Alisha’s fingertips and exposed Alisha’s palm.

Alisha wanted to continue cursing, but Viola coldly glared at her. "This time, I only hit you ten times. If you can't control your mouth and still dare to curse, then next time, I'll use a ruler to slap your mouth. Do you want to try cursing again?"

If Alisha angered Viola, Viola would do anything.

If Viola slapped Alisha's mouth with a ruler, then Alisha's face would be ruined!

Alisha felt fear in her heart. She swallowed her saliva in terror and bit her lip, not daring to speak

Seeing that Alisha was much more obedient, Viola didn't hesitate and fiercely slapped Alisha's palm.

"It hurts! Don't hit me! Mom, save me! She wants to kill me!"

Alisha trembled in pain, tears running out of her eyes. She was screaming like a pig being slaughtered

Viola used her full strength, and with her martial arts skills, Alisha's fair palm quickly

swelled.

Viola's expression was cold as she slapped Alisha four times.

Alisha howled at the top of her lungs, crying. Her arms trembled in pain.

Alisha's left palm was only hit five times, and the originally fair and tender palm

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became purple and swollen.

Whitney listened to the whistling sound made by the ruler and also cried. Whitney resisted the urge to go up and stop Viola several times, and finally, Whitney shrank into the sofa to pretend to be dead.

Viola was ruthless. After slapping Alisha's left hand five times, Viola grabbed Alisha's right hand and slapped it five times.

After punishing Alisha, Jimmy and Tyler finally released Alisha.

This was the first time Alisha had been hit by a ruler. Her legs were shaking. As soon as she lost support, she could not even stand and fell to the ground.

Alisha's palms subconsciously touched the ground. The pain was so sharp that she cried out of breath and almost fainted.

Whitney hurriedly ran forward to help Alisha and check the injuries on Alisha's palms.

Viola placed a box of ointment for swelling on the table. Her stern expression did not change. "Remember all the rules. I won't tolerate any misbehavior. Seven days later, I will come and let you recite the book. If you are not beaten into submission, you can try to provoke me again.

Alisha shrank into Whitney's embrace. Other than wailing, Alisha could do nothing to resist Viola at all.

Alisha's eyes were filled with fear as she looked at Viola.

Alisha was so cruel. She was a devil.

Seeing that Alisha didn't dare to curse anymore, Viola's anger almost dissipated, and she was very satisfied.

As expected, it was better to act than to speak. The education method that had been used for thousands of years was really good.

Alisha had someone place the rosewood ruler on the dressing table in Alisha's room so that Alisha could see it every day as soon as she woke up.

After teaching Alisha a lesson, Viola asked Whitney to sign the two property transfer agreements. Viola didn't even look at Alisha who was on the ground and quickly left in high heels.

Over the seven days, under the pressure of the ruler, Alisha was scared and memorized a

whole book.

When she was asked to recite it, although she made some mistakes, she managed to recite the whole book. Viola didn't make things difficult for Alisha. Viola slapped Alisha's palms ten times again according to the strictest standard.

Alisha was both in pain and in anger. She couldn't do anything to Viola. All Alisha could do was cover her swollen hands and cry. "You're ruthless. You only know how to bully me. I hate you."

Viola allowed her to cry. "Not bad, you've improved. The words you used to denounce me are much more civilized than before. But I'm afraid you've been cursing me in private recently, haven't you?"

Alisha stopped talking and glared at Viola.

Of course, Alisha even cursed Viola when Alisha went to the toilet!

Every night before going to sleep, Alisha cursed Viola and Viola's ancestors.

Viola saw Alisha's expression and understood. Viola called in all the servants in the villa. "From today onwards, everyone can supervise Viola. As long as she says dirty words, there will be a reward for reporting her. 160 dollars per time."

The servants' eyes lit up.

Alisha was in a terrible situation. From that day on, no matter what she did, there were people following her quietly. Even when Alisha was in class with the etiquette teacher, many servants came to listen quietly.

At first, Alisha was so angry that she could not help but swear at the servants. She said dirty words a few times, and many servants were happy to receive the rewards.

Viola still hit Alisha's hand twice for each dirty word Alisha had said, not leaving any room for negotiation.

Alisha's hands were swollen. For half a month, she could not remember the original color of her palms.

When they were eating, Alisha couldn't even hold a spoon. Whitney felt sorry for Alisha and secretly fed Alisha twice. When Viola found out, Viola seriously stopped Whitney.

Alisha was spoiled. She could not be indulged anymore.

Although Alisha was aggrieved and unhappy in her heart, she was completely frightened by Viola. Before she spoke, Alisha would think about it in her mind.

As the days went by, Alisha was beaten less and less.

The fourth day of December.

Washington had its first heavy snow of winter. The entire city was enveloped in a layer of white snow.

Viola was dressed in a white fox fur coat and a black lace dress. They were exquisite, luxurious, and decent.

She cut a few beautiful red plums and went to the cemetery to visit Orlando.

Orlando's tombstone was covered in snow. Viola patiently cleaned up the snow and spoke to Orlando with a gentle gaze.

"Orin, I didn't expect that the first snow in Washington would come a month after you were buried. It's so cold these days. I don't know if you feel cold."