

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 212

Viola sat next to the tombstone, her head gently leaning against Orlando's tombstone. It seemed as if she was leaning against his chest.

"During this period of time, Alisha has been performing better. I have already arranged for Alisha to work in the Caffrey Group. You've left all the shares of the Caffrey Group to me, but I no longer bother to run the company. When Alisha can take charge of a project independently, I will slowly let go.

"Orin, life without you is so boring.

"Recently, I have been dreaming of you. In my dream, you told me that you were not dead. Instead, you were lying to me on purpose to see if you were important to me... If only that were true."

Viola was muttering in a low voice.

Two drops of tears slid down Viola's cheeks.

Viola closed her eyes and hugged Orlando's cold tombstone with her arms. It seemed as if Viola was hugging Orlando's waist and snuggling in his embrace to sleep.

Viola asked Toby and Vincent to wait for her at a pavilion 165 feet away from the cemetery. From their position, it was impossible to see the situation inside the cemetery.

It had been almost an hour, yet Viola still hadn't come out.

Toby became so anxious that he went straight to the cemetery with an umbrella.

As soon as Toby approached, he was slightly touched by the scene before him.

Viola leaned against the tombstone, looking lonely. It seemed as if she had fallen asleep.

Without an umbrella, Viola was covered in snow, but she did not seem to be in a mess. Instead, there was a special kind of poignant beauty in her.

Toby knew that Viola had always cared a lot about Orlando, but Viola was too stubborn to admit that.

Unfortunately, Orlando was already dead, and it was already too late.

Todd had also left. Before Todd left, he had said goodbye to Toby and the other bodyguards and told them that he would never return to Washington.

Toby sighed softly and missed the days when he played cards together with those guys.

Toby collected his thoughts and quickly ran up to hold the umbrella for Viola, helping her to wipe away the snow that had yet to melt.

“Ms. Zumthor, it’s getting late. Let’s go back. Don’t you have to check Ms. Caffrey’s work this afternoon?”

Viola slowly opened her eyes and left the cemetery without saying anything.

Back in the Caffrey Group.

Alisha was already standing in the office and waiting

Because the heater was turned on inside, Viola took off her overcoat and walked to the chair.

Alishia handed Viola the business proposal she had spent the whole night writing.

Viola took the business proposal expressionlessly and went over it carefully. Viola made marks on the proposal with a red pen and explained Alisha's mistake to her.

"Look at this sentence, it is complicated and incoherent. I have told you that the words in a proposal must be concise. It should be easy to understand. Look, here are some typos. Every time you finish writing, you have to check it a few more times. You can't be perfunctory..."

The more Viola said, the more frustrated Alisha felt.

Alisha pursed her lips in a fit of pique and consciously spread out her palms. "I see. Next time, I'll definitely be more careful. Go ahead and punishme."

Viola looked at Alisha curiously and found that with her head lowered, Alisha was staring at the tip of her feet and swallowing her saliva nervously.

When Alisha heard Viola open the drawer, Alisha's body stiffened. Alisha tightly closed her eyes, waiting for the pain to come.

Chapter 212 tend to Leave Here

2/6

However, there was no pain that Alisha had expected.

Alisha opened her eyes suspiciously and found that Viola had placed a piece of chocolate in her palm.

“I won’t punish you today. This is your first time learning to take the initiative to admit your mistake. Not bad! This is your reward,” Viola said.

“Really?”

This was the first time Alisha had heard that she didn’t need to be punished. Alisha was extremely happy. When she looked at Viola, she immediately felt that Viola was much more pleasing to the eye.

“Thank you, Viola! You are so great! I will definitely work harder!” Alisha said happily.

“Well, you can leave now,” Viola said.

Alisha happily took the chocolate and left.

Viola looked at Alisha’s back and shook her head helplessly.

Viola didn’t have children and was the youngest daughter in the family, so she actually didn’t know how to educate Alisha.

However, Viola had grown up with Bobby, her big brother.

In the past, Bobby was not too strict or too indulgent with Viola. First, Bobby was strict with her and often punished her, but sometimes he would give her a reward. Viola thought it was the best way to teach a child.

Two months later.

Alisha didn't learn fast, but she worked very hard.

Viola was pleased to see there were not many mistakes in Alisha's business proposal. "Very good. Next time, I'll give you a project. Try to do it alone."

Alisha nodded. "Alright, I will do my best, but..." Alisha seemed to have something to say.

"But what?"

"Can I get off work on time tonight? I have something to do, and I have to go out for a

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meal..." The more Alisha spoke, the lower her voice became, and her ears turned a little

red.

"A date?"

Viola then noticed that Alisha was dressed up exceptionally exquisitely today, and then Viola said with a look as if she had known everything, "With a boy?"

Alisha bit her lips slyly and nodded.

“What is the boy like? How about his family? Do you still remember what you promised me before?”
Viola asked.

“Don’t worry, that boy is just from an ordinary family. However, he is very good to me and has helped me a lot during this period of time, and... He’s quite handsome. However, we have just started to see each other.”

Alisha was so shy and embarrassed that she said, “Viola, I have to go back to clean my stuff up. Gotta go.”

Viola said yes softly and watched Alisha leave.

Viola thought, the guy has helped Alisha a lot at work. It seems like he is an employee of the Caffrey Group.

Viola called Lucille over and asked Lucille to investigate the guy.

In the end, Viola found out that the man was Tristan Jefferson, an official employee in
the same department as Alisha.

Viola was very surprised. Tristan and Lucille were people she had taken from the Dark

Bell and were specially placed in the Caffrey Group, so Viola absolutely trusted Tristan’s character,

The next day, Viola quietly called Tristan to her office.

“Did the date last night go well?”

Tristan was embarrassed and touched the back of his head. “Ms. Zumthor, you know all about that?”

“Do you really like Alisha?” Viola asked.

Tristan nodded very seriously. “I heard about the conflict between you and Alisha before. Originally, I wanted to help you teach her a lesson when she joined the Caffrey Group. However, after getting along with Alisha for a while, I found that although she was actually a bit willful and domineering because she had been spoiled by her family, actually she was quite cute sometimes. I really like her.”

“Alright, you can go back to your work.”

Viola didn’t interfere too much with Alisha’s relationship, and Alisha had been getting along well with Tristan.

Three months later, Alisha and Tristan held a grand wedding ceremony at the church in Washington

On the same day, Viola transferred 40% of the shares of the Caffrey Group to Alisha.

Before the ceremony began, all the business partners and big shots gathered around the huge cake table on the lawn, drinking and chatting.

Viola never liked this kind of occasion. She quietly sat at a table, tasting champagne

with Jason.

The Callis family was also invited. Audrey and Joans came to chat with Viola the moment they arrived.

Viola hadn't seen Audrey and Joans for a long time. Viola also noticed that Brenda

hadn't come this time.

Audrey smiled helplessly as she explained, "Brenda is too stubborn in love. No matter how much we try to persuade her, it won't work. As soon as her legs recovered, she ran to Philadelphia."

Viola smiled and didn't say anything, thinking, Philadelphia?

It seems that Brenda really wants to be my sister-in-law. This time, there is no escape for Bentley. However, it is still unknown whether Brenda is able to be with Bentley.

Audrey winked at Joans. Then Joans found an excuse and went to talk with Jason.

Aster Joans left, Audrey approached Viola and whispered, "I heard that you gave 40% of your shares to Alisha. Her family used to treat you like that. Aren't you afraid that Alisha will have other thoughts after she takes charge of the Caffrey Group?"

Viola smiled indifferently, "What's there to be afraid of? Since I can give it to Alisha, I can take it back anytime."

Moreover, the Caffrey Group was under Lucille and Tristan's supervision. Even if Alisha

and Whitney had been acting in front of Viola during this period of time, the two of them would not be able to defeat her.

Audrey knew about Orlando's death. She felt pity and asked, "I see that you have handed over the Caffrey Group and it seems that you are trying to find someone to take care of the Angle Group as well. Are you planning to be an idle boss, counting money at home?"

Viola shook her head softly. "I plan to leave Washington after everything is settled."

"Leave? Then where are you going?" Audrey was surprised.

Viola looked up at Audrey.

"Salt Lake City."