

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 213

Audrey was slightly shocked. Seeing that Viola had made up her mind, Audrey could say nothing to keep her from leaving

“Alright. You will be in a good mood there. How long do you plan to leave this time? Will you come back later?”

“I’m not sure how long it will be, but I will still come back,” Viola thought and replied.

Perhaps she would still return to Washington after she found out about all the people in the McGraw family who had harmed her.

After all, it was a little closer to Orlando here.

As they chatted, the wedding ceremony officially began.

Alisha was wearing a snow-white customized wedding dress with the most beautiful makeup. She slowly walked into the church from the end of the red carpet.

Tristan, who was standing next to the priest, looked at her affectionately. They looked at each other, and their eyes were full of love.

The two completed the most important ceremony in their lives under the witness of the priest.

Whitney was so moved that she could not hold back her tears, and Viola’s eyes blushed.

When she and Orlando got married, there was no wedding and no ceremony, even no one witnessed it.

After registering in the official department, Orlando was forced by Nash to take a wedding photo along with Viola.

Viola wondered if she would have the chance to wear a wedding dress again in her life.

The next day, Viola carefully selected a few good-looking white roses and went to the cemetery.

Now she was to bid farewell.

She still followed what she did in the past six months and cleaned up the dust and fallen leaves on the gravestone of Orlando.

Viola gently touched the photo on the stone tablet, carefully tracing the facial features of Orlando to firmly remember him in her mind.

“Orin, I’m leaving. I wonder when I’ll come to see you again...”

“The matter in Washington has almost been settled. Since those people who harmed me already know that I am in Washington, as long as I am alive, I am afraid that they will always come to cause trouble for me. I’d rather go back to Salt Lake City and fight against them to the end!”

Viola was determined and aggressive, but she leaned against Orlando’s stone tablet gently the next moment.

“I miss you so much. Every time I come to see you, I always feel upset and cannot hold back my tears. But you said that you wanted me to be a happy and worry-free princess of the McGraw family, so I always tried hard to hold back my tears.

“I have been dreaming of you fewer times recently. I don’t know why, but don’t worry. From now on, I will only love you.”

She fell asleep again.

She didn’t know how long she had slept until Russell came to pick her up.

“Viola, it’s time to go.”

Viola nodded silently and let Russell help her up. He hugged her shoulders lovingly and they slowly left the cemetery.

On that day, all the news headlines on the Internet were breaking news!

“The youngest daughter of the McGraw family, one of the richest families in Salt Lake City, is still alive! She now returns arrogantly and states that she was kidnapped before.”

In Angle Group’s live broadcast, Viola dressed up in a formal dress and did delicate makeup. She smiled and greeted everyone, simplifying the story that the McGraw

family suddenly announced her death six years ago.

At that very moment.

Someone screamed in the Caffrey’s house, and Richard’s mansion, as well as the Callis’ Villa.

Alisha quickly went upstairs and knocked on Whitney’s door.

“Mom! Viola is a member of the McGraw family! Gosh! Luckily I listened to her obediently before, otherwise, the McGraw family would have taken revenge on me! I didn’t expect that my sister-in-law would come from a rich family! I’m so happy about

“Well...” Tristan suddenly reminded her downstairs. “Honey, now she is not your sister-in-law.”

Alisha’s face turned dark instantly, and she regretted it a lot.

If Alisha knew that Viola was the daughter of the McGraw family, she would not have bullied her no matter what. Alisha would of course do anything to make Viola happy!

In the room, Whitney heard it, but she was still calm.

She sat on the balcony in a daze, looking at the scenery. Her face was still wet with tears as she gently rubbed a photo frame in her hand.

The photo in the photo frame was that she was holding Orlando in his swaddling clothes.

On the day of the funeral, the letter that Orlando left told Whitney the fact that he was not a born member of the Caffrey family. He also told her who Viola truly was and explained how to build a good relationship with Viola to protect the Caffrey family.

Before, Orlando had been sent to Salt Lake City by Nasli since he was a child. It was said that Orlando entered the National Bureau of Investigation at the age of ten and only returned to Washington at the age of fifteen,

Whitney had never suspected that Orlando was not her born son and had always loved him.

However, Orlando had always taken good care of her, and she was grateful to him.

Whitney still felt sorry for his death.

In Richard's mansion.

Richard was quite frustrated.

No wonder he had failed these few times. No matter how hard he tried, he could not find

out who Viola was. Unexpectedly, she was the daughter of the McGraw family!

As for Audrey and Joans from the Callis family, they were secretly relieved.

Fortunately, they had taken the initiative to build a good relationship with Viola back then. And fortunately, Brenda had not broken up with Viola because of Bentley.

Otherwise, the Callis family would probably end up like the previous Caffrey family or the current Haworth family.

Two days later, Viola had already boarded the plane back to Salt Lake City.

She booked the entire first-class cabin and no longer covered who she was.

At that time, she looked out of the plane window at the small square town that was getting further and further away and elegantly shook the red wine in her hand.

Thinking of someone in the cemetery, she felt sorry.

Jimmy and the other bodyguards also benefited from it. They sat in the back row and played with their phones, skipping over messages on Line.

“Ms. Zumthor, do you know who was most popular in Salt Lake City over the past half year?” Vincent asked.

Viola shook her head.

She had never been fond of surfing the Internet, and she usually only checked the recent situation of artists in Angle Group on the Internet.

Vincent explained to her, “You don’t even know how powerful the Hobson family has been in the past six months. They have already surpassed the McGraw family and become the new richest family.”

“Got it.”

Viola was expressionless.

It seemed that her father was not very powerful, and the McGraw family failed the battle so quickly.

“It doesn’t matter. Since I am back, I will help my dad regain the position as the richest

man.”

Vincent gave her a thumbs-up with a face full of admiration. He continued to gossip.

“I heard that half a year ago, Javon’s eldest grandson suddenly returned from the army. In just a month, he took back the power of the Hobson family. Under his leadership, the Hobson family’s business reached an unprecedented height in half a year. Now, he is the most popular man in Salt Lake City. He is at the top of the business world, so everyone would show respect for him and call him ‘Mr. Hobson’ when they meet him.”

“Mr. Hobson?”

Viola paused as she drank the red wine. It was rare for her to have a different expression on her face. Viola asked, “What is his name?”

“Ormand Hobson.”

It was rare for Vincent to see Viola being interested in other men for the past half year. He asked, “Do you think he is very powerful?”

Viola drank the red wine in one mouthful and kept silent.

She only felt his name was familiar to her.

However...

“Despite that the relationship between the McGraw family and the Hobson family is normal, why haven’t I heard of Ormand before?”

Vincent replied, “I heard that although he was the eldest grandson of Javon, his parents passed away in an accident when he was very young. To protect him, Javon sent him to the army for training.”

Were his parents dead?

In that case, it should be quite difficult for him to survive alone in the Hobson family. Poor boy.