

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Get Rich Suddenly

“Your father said that it’s okay for you not to go back now, but you must take control of Angle Group under the McGraw Group in Washington, and the yearly profit must be five points higher than the previous years.

“He also said that you can refuse, but the Caffrey Group might end miserably.”

Viola quitted her teeth.

Before Orlando’s grandfather died, she had promised him that she would help him take care of the Caffrey Group, so she could not let anything happen to the Caffrey Group.

Her father had clearly found her soft spot this time, but he did not use it to threaten her to go home. Instead, he wanted her to take over Angle Group.

What was he trying to do?

“Alright, as he wishes!”

Viola took the pen, signed the contract, and took the supreme black gold card with 5 billion dollars

init.

Looking at the golden card, she shook her head in amusement.

A few minutes ago, she was so poor that she only had two dollars all over her body, and it was not even enough for a taxi.

So, she was getting rich suddenly?

Because of the agreement with her father, her bank account had been frozen, and she had to hide her real identity, otherwise, it would be regarded as a breach of the agreement.

Usually, her mother-in-law and sister-in-law disdained the poor and loved the rich. They liked to

be connected with richer and nobler people and never showed her any respect.

If they knew that she was actually the youngest daughter of the richest family in the country, the McGraw family, Viola McGraw, and a super-rich woman with several billion dollars, what would

they think?

She remembered that before she recovered her memory, her good friend in the orphanage was dying. She knelt down, begging her mother-in-law Whitney Nelson to lend her money.

Whitney proudly took out a Platinum bankcard, but instead of handing it to Viola, she showed off, "Guess how much money is in it? 200 thousand dollars, you haven't seen so much money in your life, right?"

"But even if I use it to buy dog food, I won't lend you a single cent! Because in my eyes, that poor friend of yours is worse than a pet dog."

Viola clenched her fists, a trace of mockery flashing through her eyes.

If there was a chance, she would like to teach these snobs who looked down on her a lesson! So that she could have her anger vented.

As she was thinking, Viola was suddenly grabbed by the wrist from behind.

Turning around, it was her mother-in-law, Whitney.

Whitney was holding her chin high with a very dissatisfied expression. Behind her were a few rich ladies, all carrying big and small shopping bags. It seemed that they had just finished shopping.

Viola calmly put the Black Gold card into her bag and said coldly, "What's the matter?"

Whitney was stunned. She didn't expect Viola's attitude to be so cold. Usually, Viola was terrified when seeing her.

"Who allowed you to come out and make a fool of yourself! Have you finished your work at home? Have you finished your lunch? If my precious son is hungry, I will skin you alive!"

"Look at what you are wearing! You have been married to my son for a few years, but you still seem like a bumpkin. You really embarrassed me. Go back!"

"I embarrassed you?"

“After I married your son, you deliberately drove away the servants in the villa and forced me to quit my job. I washed your son’s clothes and cooked for you every day. I did everything to be a perfect wife, but are you satisfied?”

“You continued to make things worse. You accused me of stealing your jewelry. You deducted the shares that Orlando’s grandpa gave me and even forced me to kneel in the heavy rain. Have you forgotten all this?”

The few noble ladies behind Whitney clicked their tongues. They all knew that Whitney was very mean to her daughter-in-law, but they did not expect her to be so crazy.

Seeing that the situation between the two was not right, these noble ladies found an excuse to leave.

“You, what nonsense are you talking about!”

Whitney wanted to interrupt Viola several times. But Viola talked fast like a machine gun. Whitney had no chance to interrupt at all.

“Whether or not I’m talking nonsense, you know it in your heart.

“I tolerated what you have done in the past. If you provoke me again in the future, I’ll pay you back double for what you did before!” Viola raised her chin arrogantly.