

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 420

There was still one more week away from the wedding.

During the week, Viola was busy. Since the McGraw Group had just been handed over to her, there were still many projects left for her to learn about and perfect.

Fortunately, Ormand had helped her with the documents, hence the efficiency with which she handled everything.

The two went together to work in the McGraw Group as usual.

There was a laptop on the coffee table, where Ormand dealt with his work concerning the Hobson Group. And when he was not busy, he continued to help Viola sort out her documents.

When the two worked, they were both serious and focused.

A knock sounded.

It was in the afternoon. Viola's assistant, Fernanda, knocked on the door of Viola's office frantically.

"Ms. McGraw, something happened!"

When Fernanda pushed open the door and entered, she saw that Ormand was there. Fernanda became embarrassed and stopped speaking right off.

Viola stopped typing and turned to look at her. "It's okay. Mr. Hobson is one of us. Just say it."

Fernanda then summoned up the courage and started to report to Viola.

“Ms. McGraw, we’ve been planning the Cloud project all the while. And now a marketing plan has come out, which the marketing department is to put into effect today. But we’ve found...”

“What did you find?” Viola frowned.

Ormand stopped his work and looked up at Fernanda as well.

Noticing that Ormand was looking at her, Fernanda spoke in a smaller voice.

“A subsidiary company of the Hobson Group released a new project before we did. Their plan was exactly the same as ours. Now, because of this, the higher echelons of the McGraw Group are in an uproar. They suspect... suspect...”

Ormand asked calmly, “Are you suspecting that I stole the marketing plan of the Cloud project while I was here with Viola?”

Fernanda lowered her head and stopped talking.

That was her way of acquiescing.

The office fell silent for a short time.

Viola pondered about it and did not speak for a long time.

Fernanda added, "Ms. McGraw, now all the directors are in the conference hall voluntarily, requesting that you hold a temporary meeting to explain yourself a bit."

The Cloud project was carefully prepared. It being plagiarized meant all the efforts everyone put into it were in vain. That was indeed very troublesome and needed to be treated properly.

Viola was thinking straight as she replied calmly, "Got it. I should explain myself for this a bit. I will be there in half an hour."

"All right."

After Fernanda left, the office quieted down again.

Ormand looked at Viola from afar. Her being serious and ignoring him made him feel a pain in his chest.

"Viola..."

He turned pale and hesitated before asking, "Do you suspect me as well?"

Viola didn't say anything. Her thoughts weren't on Ormand at all. She was typing now, seemingly arranging

something.

Ormand felt even more wronged, his eyes reddening. "It wasn't me."

Clenching his fists, he tried to endure the suspicion.

Even if all the staff in the McGraw Group suspected him, it didn't matter, as long as Viola didn't.

Now, Viola had finished delegating jobs. She then looked up at Ormand.

Noticing the disappointment in his eyes, Viola got up and walked over, stroking his face, which looked tense. "Idiot, of

course, I know it wasn't you. I never suspected you."

Obviously, someone was sowing dissension.

If Ormand was a plagiarizer, he wouldn't have had one of his subsidiaries release the project.

For those subsidiaries, they kind of ran their projects very independently, without having to report to the

headquarters. All they needed to do was to hand in their monthly sales report as well as the annual performance

review.

That was why the schemer decided to set one of the Hobson Group's subsidiaries as a target, knowing that Ormand

wasn't in charge.

Ormand was moved and held her hand. "I will investigate the matter thoroughly and give you an explanation."

Viola nodded. "Since it was your company that launched the project, I do need your help with that. As for me, I will

investigate how the plan was leaked from the McGraw Group."

With the two both getting into it, they could find out what happened more quickly.

Then Ormand said worriedly, "You told them that you would explain to them in half an hour. But half an hour is not enough to investigate anything."

Viola said with a faint smile while bending down to kiss him on the lips, "Don't worry, I've got this."

There was a hint of certainty in her eyes.

Ormand stroked the back of her fair-skinned hand, satisfied and feeling at ease with her trust.

Soon, half an hour later had passed.

Just as Viola got to the conference hall, she heard all sorts of noises coming from inside.

She listened quietly for a while and signaled to Fernanda to open the door.

With a squeak, the heavy door of the conference hall was opened. All the directors were reduced to silence as they stood up to welcome Viola, seeing that she had come in.

She looked straight ahead, elegant and calm, and walked over to the main seat of the room before sitting down.

Chace, who had challenged her publicly two days ago and thus got a punishment, was exceptionally quiet today.

Viola glanced at him and remained silent, waiting for questions.

“Ms. McGraw, you promised to give me an explanation in half an hour. What is it?”

“Ms. McGraw, have you questioned your fiancé about the leak of the project plan?”

“After all, the Cloud project was plagiarized by the Hobson Group, whose CEO is here all these days. You should have been wary of Mr. Hobson!”

“Ms. McGraw, our staff has spent nearly three months working on the Cloud project. And now the Hobson Group beat us to the punch and launched it. What do we do now?”

Viola smiled, her expression still calm, “First of all, allow me to correct a mistake a bit. It is one of the Hobson Group’s subsidiaries, not the Hobson Group, that did it.”

A director stood up and questioned, “Is there a difference, Ms. McGraw? In our eyes, they’re all the same since, eventually, the Hobson Group will be the beneficiary. Moreover, how can you be sure that it wasn’t Mr. Hobson who gave the project to his subsidiary on purpose so as to avoid arousing suspicion?”

“Since you and Mr. Hobson are working together day and night, it’s likely that he stole the plan while you were away.”

It's not like you can find any evidence of it."

Viola snorted, "Who said that I didn't have evidence?"

When she just got here, she heard them criticizing Ormand nonstop, as if Ormand was a heinous villain to them.

Hearing that, all stopped questioning and waited for Viola to speak.

Viola met everyone's gaze and then signaled to Fernanda.

Fernanda stepped forward right away and handed over a document to Viola, who then picked it up and spoke with a strong voice.

"There is an official employee called Jorge Stoneman working at a subsidiary of the Hobson Group. A month ago, she made a mistake in the McGraw Group and got fired by her manager. And while she was working in the McGraw Group, she once partook in a Cloud project seminar."

After her words, her eyes turned sharp all at once. Then she threw the documents in her hand onto the table in the conference hall.

Her anger flowed through the entire conference hall. Everyone, short of breath, froze at that.

She laughed sarcastically, "How ridiculous to act on just hearsay. Despite not knowing what the truth is, you decided to question my fiancé like that. If you hate the idea of me being in charge of the McGraw Group, vote me out openly."