

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 93

Viola smiled. "You do not need to know the reason. Just do as I say,"

Her former superior didn't say anything more, and they quickly signed the contract.

Viola francutor Lucille Lindsey rotit te Drkell to work in this company to change the company's overall strategy, reruitinent plan, and management,

After doing all of this, she got back into the car, turned on lier phone, and checked the latest news in the real estate

world.

Viola discovered that Whitney had been acting as the representative of the Caffrey Group recently!

she shook her head in amusement.

Although Whitney was a top student who graduated from a famous university when she was young, her years of living in a wealthy family had long worn away all of her ability to manage businesses.

However, it was good news.

11 Orlando disappeared longer, his family would be destroyed by Whitney and Alisha without her doing anything.

However, she didn't mind increasing the speed.

Thinking of this, she arranged for Dark Bell to investigate the Caffrey Group's recent investments.

She found that Whitney seemed to be interested in the land on the outskirts of the city.

So, she called Lucille.

"Write a good proposal to win the land in the suburbs of the west of the city. I must have it."

"Yes, boss."

At the same time, Whitney enjoyed herself in the big office as the representative.

Nash, her husband, and her son all used to be in this office.

Now that she was sitting on the chair, she finally felt how good it was to hold the power in her hands!

It would be great if her son did not come back because she could enjoy being the president.

Whitney was lost in her fantasy while Madisyn Horton from the Planning Department came over with files.

"Ms. Nelson, this is the proposal about the land in the suburbs of the west of the city as well as the list of the names of companies that also want it. We can take measures to make the chance to win as high as possible."

Whitney thipped through the files and found that the companies were all insignificant.

How could they compete with the Calfrey Group?

Whitney said dismissively, "I don't want a high chance to win but this land. If you can't even win against those small companies, you'll be fired!"

Madisyn was dissatisfied with Whitney's statement.

"Ms. Nelson, I can't make the final call on the proposal. I can't guarantee that I will win this land because you will have to go to the bidding,"

Madisyn said and turned to leave.

Whitney was angered by her attitude, "How dare you talk to me like that? I'll fire you now, believe it or not!"

Madisyn felt wronged by the reprimand, and Jaylin came in which Madisyn pushed the door open.

She heard the conversation.

"Hello, Ms. Haworthli."

Madisyn looked at Jaylin with red eyes and then ran out of the office without looking back.

When Jaylin saw this, she smiled and went up to persuade Whitney, "Whitney, you don't have to take her seriously. Even if you don't like her, you can't fire her at this critical moment. You can sack her after the bidding is over."

Javlin walked up to Whitney and massaged her shoulders as she spoke in a gentle tone.

After a few days of recuperation, the injuries on Jaylin's face had healed, but Javlin would never forget the humiliation.

However, her father was a businessman. He valued benefits the most. He knew that she had been wronged, but because of Russell and Elena, he refused to take the risk to help her get rid of Viola.

Since that was the case, she had to start with Whitney to find an opportunity to take revenge!

When Whitney saw Jaylin, she calmed down and took her hand,

"Jaylin! It's so good to have you. Otherwise, I will feel so angry that I could even die. You must have learned a lot about management when you were studying overseas. I will need your help."

This was what Jaylin had been waiting for!

"You flattered me. But don't worry, I will do my best to help you," she said humbly with a smile.

Whitney just showed her courtesy by giving Jaylin an insignificant job in the company.

However, Jaylin just spent an afternoon sorting out all the complicated matters in her department.

Therefore, Whitney trusted Jaylin without worries and let her manage another two departments.

Three days later was the bidding

Whitney left Jaylin in the Caffrey Group to deal with the affairs and brought her daughter Alisha to attend it.

The two stood at the door and exchanged pleasantries with higher-ups of other companies.

After examining her opponents, Whitney felt that she was bound to win, and she raised her chin high.

The two were about to go in when they heard a commotion behind them.

They turned around and saw a silver Maybach parked in front of them.

The door to the front passenger seat opened, and an elegant woman wearing a rose-colored dress got out.

Under her exquisite makeup, her beautiful face shocked Whitney and Alisha.

It was Viola, the slut!

“Mom, why is she here?”

Alisha glared in Viola’s direction and asked Whitney in a low voice.

Whitney shook her head.

She did not understand, but she still remembered the Callis family’s opening ceremony a few days ago.

Alisha seemed to have thought of the same thing as her, "Could it be that she knows that we will win, so she comes to

make trouble?"

Thinking of this, they walked forward. When Viola closed the car door and turned around, they walked up to her with smiles, looking like they were friendly to her.

Alisha gritted her teeth and asked in a low voice when she noticed that the surrounding people were paying less attention to them.

Why don't you just give up? You were in the limelight, so you are proud of it, aren't you?"

Viola covered her mouth and smiled elegantly. "What? Why can't I come here?"

Alisha seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world.

"Do you think you can win the land alone? Did I hear that right?"

Russell looked at Whitney. Whitney also laughed, "Can Russell decide the result because of you? Even if he can, can you afford the land?"

Russell's influence on showbiz was known to everyone, but he seemed to have never been involved in the property industry.

Viola just smiled. She was still elegant and calm.

Before Viola explained the door to the driver's seat of the Maybach opened.

"What a coincidence. I am also interested in this bidding."

A handsome youth in a suit with a hint of a ruffian aura walked around the front of the car and stood next to Viola.

They knew from the arrogant voice that it was Jason.

Whitney was stunned.

Why would Jason come as well?

Was his family interested in the land as well?