

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 95

Viola became interested, "What do you want to bet on?"

"If the Cattrey Group wins the bid later, you will strip naked in public and admit that you are a bitch! Then, you should get out of Washington and never be allowed to appear on the screen!"

It was more than a waper. Alishia was humiliating Viola!

Jason, who was listening from the side, was extremely displeased. Jason then attempted to fight back for Viola but was pinned down by Viola.

Viola smiled and said, "I'm not very demanding. If other companies win the bidding, you should kneel and apologize to me."

Alisha was stunned.

Alisha felt at once that she could not lose by any means and that it was of no consequence what she gambled.

"Alright! I'll wait for you to take off your clothes and lose your dignity!"

Alisha swaggered back to her seat.

Right as Alisha sat down, the host came out to announce the results.

After saying the prologue, the host took out the final form of the bid and began to read, "First of all, congratulations to Universe Construction Company for winning the bid for..."

The host unveiled the results from some insignificant plots of land.

The audience applauded each time the host read out the name of the company that won the bidding.

Alisha was highly excited and even a little nervous when she heard that the land was drawing nearer and nearer to the Western outskirts.

Alisha subconsciously glanced at Viola, only to see that Viola was still unbelievably calm.

Alisha was anxious to see how Viola would behave when the results were announced later!

“Lastly, it is the golden land in Washington. The land in the western suburbs! Who will be the winner?”

On stage, the host, with an enigmatic expression, finally got to the point of the day.

The atmosphere became lively.

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Whitney was a touch nervous, but when Whitney saw that the host seemed to glance in her direction, Whitney

immediately felt relieved.

“Ta us congratulate the birresi winner...”

At the same time the host announced the winner, Whitney stood up directly.

Whitney even turned around and waved to the back seat, smiling and showing off with the air of someone who has hit the jackpot.

“The owner of the land near the west of Washington is Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd. Congratulations!”

Whitney was just about to step onto the stage to express her feelings when she suddenly heard unfamiliar words. Whitney stopped.

Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd.?

It was not the Caffrey Group...

How was this possible? Whitney had never heard of this company before

At that moment, Whitney, who had risen and waved her hand, was like a clown.

The words Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd. were like a few big slaps that made her ashamed.

The people also began to discuss.

When Alisha looked at Whitney, Alisha still felt unacceptable.

Alisha stood up in disbelief and asked, "This is impossible! What the hell! In terms of qualifications, prices, and reputation, how can Alin Real Estate be compared to the Caffrey Group? It was you who colluded with each other and played us in secret!"

The lost became sullen.

"Ms. Caffrey, please be polite. We made a comprehensive decision after comparing the bid books and project proposals provided by the companies. It is fair and just."

"I don't believe it unless you can take out the evidence! Otherwise, I won't accept it!" Alisha refused to accept the

result.

This time, the lost was stupefied.

The host couldn't show the "evidence to the public.

The bidding and project plans were top secret and could not be released publicly. That would be a huge no-no for any company.

However, if the host couldn't give any evidence, people would think that they had manipulated the bidding.

When Alisha saw that the host did not speak, she snorted proudly, "As long as you do not have evidence, the bidding on the western suburbs of Washington will not be valid!"

"Well..."

The host revealed a troubled expression, and Viola glanced at Lucille, who was sitting in a corner.

Lucille understood and stood up, walking towards the stage.

“Whether the bidding is valid or not isn’t up to you, Ms. Caffrey!”

When the crowd heard the mighty voice, they turned and were startled.

The person in charge of Alin Real Estate was sitting in such an inconspicuous back row. This showed how small the company’s reputation and size must be!

Why would such a small company be able to win the bidding?

Since their companies couldn’t be compared to the Caffrey Group, they couldn’t believe that Alin Real Estate Co. Ltd could surpass their companies.

All the managers of big companies began to echo Alisha’s words, asking for the annulment of this bid.

The voices of the crowd were very loud for a moment.

Having received Viola’s agreement, Lucille steadily walked onto the stage and picked up the microphone.

“Since everyone insists, I’ll project the bid on the screen. You’ll know why our company can win the bidding!”

Everyone scotched.

They didn't believe that such a small company could write anything, good,

The host quickly informed the organizer

"The organizer finally agreed to Lucille's request.

Two minutes later, the big screen began to release the bidding book of Alin Real Estate Co. Ltd.

At first, the bidding book looked ordinary.

However, when you read it more, you could discover how powerful the person who wrote this bidding book was,

Both the analysis of the industry and the commercialization market of that site in the western suburbs of Washington were extremely precise and sharp.

The crowd was shocked.

They didn't expect that Alin Real Estate Co, Ltd could have such a talented employee.

A manager stood up curiously and asked Lucille, "May I know whether it's you who wrote this bidding book?"

Lucille shook her head. "No, this was written by our boss."

It was actually because the people of Dark Bell and the employees of Alin Real Estate couldn't write a good bidding book. Viola was very dissatisfied even after they handed in a few copies.

In the end, Viola had no choice but to stay up all night before the bidding.

Viola, on the other hand, frowned and glared at Lucille.

Lucille knew that she had spoken too much this time and hurriedly lowered her head, not daring to look at Viola.

The crowd did not pay attention to what happened between Lucille and Viola.

Everyone was curious about the boss of Alin Real Estate Co. Ltd.

Although Alin Real Estate now was unfamous, the boss was talented.

If the company continued to develop, it might become a strong competitor!

Many people began searching online to investigate the mysterious, low-key boss of Alin Real Estate Co. Ltd.

After reading the bidding book, no one dared to question it again.

Although Alisha couldn't quite understand it, from everyone's expressions, she could roughly guess it. Alisha could only lower her head and make fewer people notice her.

Sering that all the big companies were completely convinced, Lucille began to give a speech.

“Finally, I have to thank Ms. Nelson on behalf of the company. If not for Ms. Nelson’s modesty, I’m afraid that Alin Real Estate would not have the chance,”

This was undoubtedly humiliating to Whitney,

Everyone present knew how complacent Whitney had been before.

Whitney’s face turned red. Whitney had just been braked so happily. but now she wanted to liide somewhere else!

However, due to the Caffrey Group’s position in the property industry, although other companies were dissatisfied,

they did not dare to say ilything drastie in front of Whitney.

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Everyone started to love

Alisha bent down and lud behind Whitney, trying to leave as if nothing had happened.

However, Alisha was blocked by Jason with his long ler.

Viola laughed loudly.

“Ms. Caffrey, did you forget something? You cannot just leave so easily.”