

## **Ex Husband 152**

### Chapter 0152

I watch my lawyer nervously as he goes through the business proposal Corrine sent me.

I have to hand it to her. The woman worked fast. It hasn't even been a day since we discussed the ideal and already she had the proposal ready.

It was either that or she had already worked on it beforehand and she was just waiting for Letty and I to agree.

Staring at Rodgers, I wonder what was going on inside his head right now. He has been not only my lawyer but my advisor since I made my first million. I never get into a business without having his input. first. So far he is the best and has never been wrong.

All the businesses he told me had the potential to prosper actually did and those he warned me against ended up failing. So as you can see, his input is really important.

"What do you think?" I ask him when I can't take the nervousness anymore.

His eyes scan the document one more time before he lifts his head.

"It's a great idea. I can see its potential" he answers.

I've worked with the man long enough to know that there was a 'but' in there. With the way he paused, it was clear that he had concerns, but he didn't know how to let me know.

"What is it?" I prompt, wanting him to speak up before my heart bursts in anxiety.

He stares at me carefully. As if he was trying to gather his thoughts and organize them before speaking.

The more he continued to stare at me without speaking, the more anxious I got.

"Spit it out, Rodger's"

"I just feel like this isn't really a traditional idea" he finally says.

"know it's not"

"Plus there is the other aspect." He pauses before continuing. "Have you thought about how this will affect the foundation aspect of your life"

frown at that. He sees my unhappiness and rushes to correct himself.

I'm not saying it's a bad idea. It's actually really good and has the potential to become a huge company, All I'm saying is that as the founder of Hope foundation you have an image to uphold. Now that people

if they find out you're part owner of a sex toy company"

My eyes drop to my desk.

Since I had extra rooms in the house, I had decided to turn one of them into a home office given I was going to spend the majority of my time home until after I gave birth.

I stew on it for a while before realizing that what he said is right. I was the face of a children's

organization, so, for me to be in that line of business, it will be viewed as going against what is morally acceptable when dealing with kids.

I sigh in defeat. I was against the idea at first, but I got excited about it later on. It seemed like fun to start such a company with friends.

"You're right. A lot of the social elites would probably stop donations once word gets out"

He nods his head and then we are quiet for a moment.

I was deep in thought. Thinking of how I was going to let Corrine and Letty down easily. I know they would be disappointed but I'm sure they'd understand where I was coming from. After all, that's what friends do.

"This is a big opportunity and I don't want you to lose it." He starts, pulling me from my thoughts.

"Would you friends be open to having you as a silent partner?"

Slowly, my excitement starts growing. I can see in which direction he is heading towards. In some of the business I helped with capital, I was a silent Investor. I had shares and I was consulted in major decision making, but most people didn't know I was a partner. Usually, only the CEO and the board knew of my identity.

"That could work. I'll have to talk to them, though I'm sure they won't have a problem with it." I tell him, smiling. Feeling my mood lift.

"It's settled then" he says standing up. "Talk to them and then let me know so I can draft up the required documents"

"Okay. And thanks once again Rodger's for your help

“No problem. After all, you do pay me a hefty amount to make sure I sort out your worries” he says with a wink, making me chuckle.

“I see you, Ava”

“See you too, Rodger’s”

He leaves after that and I immediately pick up my phone. I was going to talk to Letty first, then Comine

She picks after the first ring.

“Letty, I’ve got..” she cuts me off before I can finish my sentence.

“I’m really sorry Ava. I’ve wanted to apologize, I just didn’t know where to start”

Her voice is so remorseful and so sad. It makes me want to soothe her by taking away what was worrying

her

“What are you talking about, Letty? What are you sorry about?”

I stare at the wall opposite me in confusion. As far as I can tell, we haven’t gotten into an argument. She

hasn’t done anything that would warrant me forgiving her.