Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 100

Javlin nodded seriously and bepan to make the arrangement the next day	dav.
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'm sorry. Ms. Haworth. Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd. has raised the price to 16 million dollars. We can't give
this batch of
woods to you, unless you offer a price licher than them."

Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd. could actually raise the price to 16 million dollars for this large batch of construction materials!

Were they crazy?

However, it was also good news. Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd. invested all the money into the construction of the land, which showed that they valued the land very mucli and almost gambled on the survival of the entire company,

If the cooperation could not continue, they would lose everything and declare bankruptcy. Then the land would only belong to the Caffrey Group.

Thinking of this, she slammed the table without hesitation. "The Caffrey Group will pay 22 million dollars to get this batch of goods."

The person in charge of Seavey Construction Company clicked his tongue and felt a bit disgusted.

"Ms. Haworth... honesty and trust are the foundations of business. You only add 8 million dollars and want us to break the contract with Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd. It is too ridiculous. Besides, it's not easy for us to negotiate with them!"

Jaylin's face was a little ploomy. Before she could refute it, the assistant of the person in charge opened the door and came in. He whispered to the person, "Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd. added another 16 million dollars."
Although it was a whisper, the voice was not small.
Jaylin heard it clearly, and her face became gloomy.
She was the heir of the Haworth Group and would soon buy the Caffrey Group. How could she submit to a small Alin Real Estate Co., Ltd.?
Out of the desire for victory, she suddenly stood up and placed the empty cup in front of the person.
With a bang, the person in charge was startled. Jaylin raised lier chin and said proudly, "So million dollars! Cash!"
"Deal!" The person in charge was excited.
At the same time, Viola was sitting on the main seat in the next conference room of Seavey Construction Company.
There was a set of exquisite tableware on the table. Viola was making the coffee leisurely.
The frayrance of coffee filled the room.
Lucille sal on the left side of the table, quicily watching Viola's skilled inovements.

She thought to hersell, Viola is indeed the daughter of the Mccr.lt lammily. She has been leaving Salt Lake City for sin years, but still lorows how to make the best coffee "The sound of the door opening broke the silence in the meeting room. The assistant of the person in charge walked in with a facefull of joy, "You are right! The Callrey Group has indeed followed. They are willing to pay to million dollars in cash! My boss said that as soon as the Caffrey Group pays, we will immediately share it with you according to the contract. You will get 80% of the payment, while Seavey Construction Company will get 20%." Viola didn't say anything and just drankcoffee Lucille got up and shook hands with the assistant. "Very good. Nice doing business with you." Most of the top companies would pay in checks and then withdraw money from the bank. There were not many cash **TCSCIVOS** The Caffrey Group could take out so much cash at once. It could be seen how wealthy and powerful it was. Unfortunately, once it paid all the cash, the loophole would only become bigger and bigger. That night, there was frequent thunder and lightning

The rain was pouring down.

In the mountain between Washington and Philadelphia, a group of people was running wildly on the path.
"Mr. Caffrey, there's a cave!".
They quickly rushed to the narrow and dark cave and cut weeds to hide the entrance. It was a good place to hide temporarily.
Orlando's neat short hair was soaked in the rain and close to his forehead.
His handsome lace was deathly pale, and his lips seemed drained of color. Just as they stopped, the sharp pain on his waist made hin dizzy, Orlando could no longer hold on and knelt on one knee.
"Mr. Caffrey!"
Just now, they had been running Orlando was injured, but he did not cry out from the beginning to the end.
It was only then that his subordinates discovered that he had been stabbed in the waist by a knife. It was a long and deep wound. The wound had already turned white under the rain. But blood was still oozing from it.
Orlando was drenched in rain all the way. His body was hot, and he seemed to have a fever!

If he could not stop the bleeding in time and reduce the fever, he would be in danger of his life!

Fortunately, all of his subordinates had been strictly trained in the army and basically knew how to save themselves in the wild.
Because of the lack of medical supplies, it took them almost an hour to bandage Orlando's wound.
Orlando woke up from his drowsy state. His lips were dry and pale. The first thing he said was, "Tomorrow return to Washington!"
His subordinates were all anxious.
Orlando had a high fever, but still thought of returning to Washington!
"Mr. Calfrey, you are too weak. Those people outside are still looking for us. If we act rashly. your wound will ooze blood again. Are you crazy?"
Orlando bit his thin lips tightly, in the past, no matter how serious his injuries were, he finally survived. This time, he would also make it.
After the pain gradually subsided, Orlando began to order his thoughts. "When you fought with those people, did you notice that they had the same tattoo on the inside of their arms?"
Thinking for a moment, Todd Jairo, one of Orlando's subordinates, took the clotli that had just been torn to bandage Orlando's wound. He mixed the mud on the ground and drew the tattoo on the cloth, handing it to Orlando.
A group of people surrounded the cloth and discussed.
"It looks like an animal."

"Yes! It's an animal. These two sides look like two horns. Is it rhinoceros?"
Just as Nolan Moshe, another subordinate of Orlando, finished speaking, Todd clunked him on his head. "Silly! The rhinoceros has ears on both sides, and only one horn!"
Orlando listened to their chattering and stared at the piece of cloth.
After pondering for a while, he weakdy said, "It's a deer."
Although the voice was solt, his subordinates could hear it clearly and their expressions became very serious.
On a mission many years ago, they had worked with the McGraw family in Salt Lake City. The men of the McGraw family seemed to have a similar tattoo.
If it was true, their former älly became an enemy now Why?
Silence filled the cave for a long time. Orlando's subordinates all looked at him. Orlando narrowed his eyes. No one could tell what he was thinking.
After a long time, Todd explained, "Mr. Caffrey, maybe it's a misunderstanding. We have left the army and concealed ourselves for so many years. Few people know about our existence. This time, there must be some mistake"
Orlando did not speak and his eyes were cold.
Those people had strong intentions. It was obvious that they were coming for them.

As far as he knew, only Bobby McGraw, who was the eldest son of the McGraw family and powerful, was now in possession of such a mature team with detection and concealment.
Russell and Bobby were brothers.
When he was fighting with the leader, the man said, "Who am I? You should ask yourself who you have hurt!"
When Orlando heard this, he suddenly thought of Viola for some reason. The moment he was distracted, he was stabbed by that man
Did this have anything to do with Viola?
If so, Russelí could ever do this for Viola. Then who exactly was viola?