

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 137

Todd?

The name sounded familiar.

“What is his relationship with Lawson?”

“They are both my subordinates,” Orlando said, not intending to hide anything.

Viola propped up her chin, rested her elbows on her knees, and tilted her head to observe Orlando,

Viola looked exceptionally charming in this way, and her delicate facial features were displayed in front of Orlando at a close distance

Orlando’s heart missed a beat.

Didn’t Viola know that her expression was attractive?

Just as Orlando was lost in his thoughts, Viola said, “I didn’t expect you to have subordinates willing to follow you. I’m afraid you have private property, right?”

More than that, Orlando had a lot of secrets, but he could not tell Viola now.

Orlando was a little happy. “Are you trying to take care of my private property? I don’t care about money. If you want it, I can give you all of my money.”

Viola rolled her eyes at Orlando.

“I’m not interested in your money. I’m just curious. You can use the money to redeem the Caffrey’s house and give your mom and your sister a comfortable life.”

Orlando lowered his head, “My mom is mean, and my sister is spoiled. They both bullied you. This is their punishment.”

Viola was surprised. “I’m just your ex-wife. They are your family. How can you be so cruel to them?”

Orlando had always been very principled.

“They were wrong. I won’t be partial to them. I’ll take this opportunity to temper their temperament.”

Although Orlando made sense, Viola felt that there was something strange about what he said.

“Forget about Alisha. Whitney is your mother. Aren’t you afraid that she will call you an unfilial son?”

Orlando hung his head lower. So, Viola couldn’t see his expression.

Orlando was silent for a moment before he said, “She can bear it. If she can’t bear it, I will take it for her.”

Viola appreciated Orlando’s style of handling this matter.

“I’m going back to Angle Group. You can continue with your work.”

“Alright.”

Viola got up and walked to the door, but out of the corner of her eye, she saw that Orlando was still squatting. “I’m leaving. Why don’t you stand up?”

Orlando’s face turned pale. “My legs ... are numb.”

Viola laughed and ignored him. She opened the door and went out.

Before leaving, Viola told Lucille about Orlando’s request to have an assistant,

Lucille was efficient. That afternoon, Todd came to Orlando’s office readily

“Mt. Caffrey, you are awesome. You don’t have to meet me secretly. You haven’t aroused Ms. Zumthor’s suspicion. Amazing!”

Orlando was busy working on his computer when he was suddenly attracted by what Todd said halfway: Orlando looked over suspiciously,

“What do you mean I went to see you secretly? That was for business!”

Orlando fiercely picked up a ballpoint pen from the table and threw it over.

Todd didn’t dodge, and his head was smashed. He rubbed his head in grief.

“Mr. Caffrey, you are so cruel. I have a concussion. You have to pay me for my injury.”

“Cut it out.” Orlando’s eyes were cold as he picked up another pen.

Todd flinched. “I was wrong! I won’t dare to do it again!”

No matter what, they had to talk business.

Todd first checked the entire office and confirmed that there was no monitoring equipment before handing Orlando the information he got from Lawson.

Orlando took a serious look at Lawson’s confession and the information that had been carefully sorted out.

“Mr. Caffrey, with this evidence from Lawson, you can show Ms. Zumthor your innocence.”

Orlando did not speak, his deep and dark eyes narrowing slightly.

He thought about it and finally tore apart the document from the middle in front of Todd.

Todd was stunned.

“Mr. Caffrey, what are you doing? This is proof that you didn’t harm Ms. Zumthor!”

Orlando had no expression on his face. “If I show her this evidence, the little bit of trust I have built with great difficulty will be completely gone.”

Todd did not understand. He looked at those pieces in frustration.

This was something that he had worked so hard to get.

Orlando didn't even look at the pieces. "When you gave me this evidence, I realized that as strong as Viola and her brothers, how could they not be able to find the truth out? Viola didn't investigate. She believed that I did it."

Orlando sighed. It seemed like Viola did not trust him at all.

It was not easy to regain her trust in Orlando.

"Moreover, if I passed this evidence to Viola, she would know that I have been secretly investigating the evidence behind her back during this period. She will be wariar of me."

Todd seemed to understand, and he felt pity for Orlando. "In that case, Mr. Caffrey, you have to take the blame. Lawson is a son of a bitch. A hundred lashes were not enough! I should have whipped him another two hundred times!"

Halt a month later...

During this period, various projects of the Caffrey Group gradually returned to their original levels after the Caffrey Group hit its lowest point.

Lucille passed the data information to Viola. Viola was satisfied. "Based on the current situation, the business of Caffrey Group has basically stabilized. We can begin to ask the Haworth Group to pay off."

"Ms. Zumthor, what do you plan to do?" Lucille nodded.

Viola smiled.

“From now on, snatch all business that the Haworth Group wants as long as the Caffrey Group can stand it.”

Just as Viola finished speaking, the assistant at the door knocked on the door and came in. “Ms. Zumthor, Mr. Falcon has arrived.”

“Got it.”

Lucille tactfully left the office and met Stanley, who had just entered. They greeted each other.

After Lucille left, Stanley walked to the chair opposite Viola’s desk and sat down.

“What are you doing here today?” Viola didn’t even look up.

Stanley had a smile on his face, and his ears were a little red. “Viola, have you forgotten that my birthday is in three days?”

Viola had totally forgotten it.

“Do you want me to wish you a happy birthday in advance? I remember that your parents would hold a banquet on your birthday. When will you go back to Salt Lake City?”

Stanley blushed. “I’m not a child anymore. My parents said that unless I bring my girlfriend back, I don’t have to go back.”

Viola instantly understood Stanley’s intention for today’s visit,

“You are the apple of the Falcon family’s eye. How could your parents not let you go back? Don’t use these tricks to deceive me.”

Stanley didn’t give up even if he was seen through. “I know you won’t go back to Salt Lake City for the time being, Come out to have dinner with me three days later. Just treat it as a birthday present you give me. You will be okay with it, right?”

They were friends. Stanley’s reason wasn’t too excessive, and Viola had no reason to refuse, so she agreed.

On the 23rd floor of the Caffrey Group Building.

Todd quietly entered Orlando’s office.

“Mr. Caffrey, I heard that Stanley came again. He’s talking to Ms. Zumthor alone on the top floor.”

“Alone?”

Orlando frowned with a straight face.

Stanley was up to no good.

Orlando stood up, pushed open the door of the office, and took the elevator to the top floor.

Stanley just came out of Viola’s office. He was waiting for the elevator to go downstairs.

As soon as the elevator arrived, the door opened. They saw each other.

“Mr. Caffrey, what a coincidence,” Stanley smiled.

Orlando’s face was cold, and his tone was stern. “Not at all. I’m here for you.”