

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 2

Chapter 2 Billion Dollars

“What?”

Orlando frowned. It seemed that he did not expect her to take the initiative to propose a divorce. She

had just drugged him last night. What trick was she using this time?

“Are you crazy?”

Viola glanced at him coldly. She was much shorter than Orlando, but her aura was on *par* with his.

“Didn’t you always want to divorce? You were forced to marry me by your grandpa. Now that he has passed away, no one can stop you from marrying Anaya. Don’t you want Anaya to be your wife?”

Orlando pursed his lips and looked at her deeply.

Would she really be so kind as to give up the identity of Mrs. Caffrey?

There was a seriousness in her eyes, and she didn’t seem to be joking. Seeing this, Orlando snorted

and said coldly, “Don’t regret it.”

Viola sneered. She had never been so firm.

“The only thing I regret is marrying you back then.”

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left, resolute and confident.

Orlando stared at her back for a long time.

In the past, she was always soft and cuddly when seeing him. She acted to be gentle and weak. But today, her attitude was unexpectedly tough.

Could it be that he really wronged her for what happened last night?

But if it wasn’t her, who else could it be?

The two of them went to the court in the morning.

Viola was dressed in a set of old and ugly clothes bought from a stall, while Orlando wore a black

suit from Prada Prive. It was really strange for them to stand together, and many people cast

curious glances at them.

But Viola didn't care. She just wanted to end the marriage quickly.

In less than ten minutes, the heavy marriage finally came to an end.

Looking at the eyesore divorce certificate in her hand, Viola was dazed for a moment.

"Take care of yourself in the future."

A cold voice sounded. When Viola looked up again, Orlando had disappeared. He never asked or signaled her to stay, as if he had never appeared in her life.

"This is good."

She shook her head with a mocking smile.

Since he was heartless enough, they would only be strangers when they met in the future..

She came back to her senses and walked to the roadside.

Suddenly, a limited edition extended Bentley commercial car stopped in front of her.

The car door opened, and a middle-aged man with half-grey hair walked toward her under the escort of four bodyguards.

When Viola saw who it was, she raised her chin slightly. She suddenly seemed to have an innate noble temperament. "Dad really knows everything. I have just divorced, and you came."

The housekeeper, Joseph Lynch, had a flattering smile on his face. He bowed deeply to her and said, "Ms., the three-year agreement you made with your father has come to an end..."

He paused and glanced at the divorce certificate in Viola's hands.

“Looks like you failed to make Orlando fall in love with you. In that case, you should fulfill your promise and return to Salt Lake City to inherit the family business.”

Viola frowned and was silent for a long time.

At the age of fifteen, she was persecuted, lost her memory, and ended up in the orphanage of Washington. Later, she happened to save Orlando’s grandfather. His grandfather brought her back to the Caffrey’s old house, and when she became an adult, Orlando’s grandfather forced him to

marry her.

Just on the night of her and Orlando’s wedding, a little accident happened, and she happened to recover her memory. It was funny that at that time, she only cared about Orlando and she refused to go back with Joseph. Finally, she set this three-year agreement with her father.

It seemed that she wasted three years on a man who didn’t love her. What a joke!

“Your father really misses you. Ms., please come back with me. Don’t be angry with him anymore. Your father...”

“Joseph.”

Viola interrupted him. Speaking of what had happened back then, she had her face turn gloomier and gloomier. “That woman is still with him. And the McGraw family won’t need someone idle like

1. B. More than that, I still have something to do in Washington. So, I won’t go back.”

back then, who had caused her to lose her memory and end up in Washington? She had been secretly investigating it for the past two years and *found* that the person was most likely in the McGraw Group. However, she still did not know who it was.

Now *that* the enemy was in the dark and she was in the light, it was too dangerous to go back to the McGraw family.

Moreover, she *didn’t* want to go back and stay with that woman.

Joseph sighed, “Your *father* guessed correctly. You still resent him in your heart and refuse to go back easily.”

As *he spoke*, he *respectfully* took out a supreme black gold card, “This is your bank card. The 5 billion inside hasn’t been used at all.”

Then, he waved at the bodyguard behind him, and the bodyguard quickly handed a new contract to Viola.

Chapter 3 Get Rich Suddenly

“Your father said that it’s okay for you not to go back now, but you must take control of Angle Group under the McGraw Group in Washington, and the yearly profit must be five points higher than the previous years.

“He also said that you can refuse, but the Caffrey Group might end miserably.”

Viola gritted her teeth.

Before Orlando’s grandfather died, she had promised him that she would help him take care of the Caffrey Group, so she could not let anything happen to the Caffrey Group.

Her father had clearly found her soft spot this time, but he did not use it to threaten her to go home. Instead, he wanted her to take over Angle Group.

What was he trying to do?

“Alright, as he wishes!”

Viola took the pen, signed the contract, and took the supreme black gold card with 5 billion dollars

init.

Looking at the golden card, she shook her head in amusement.

A few minutes ago, she was so poor that she only had two dollars all over her body, and it was not even enough for a taxi.

So, she was getting rich suddenly?

Because of the agreement with her father, her bank account had been frozen, and she had to hide her real identity, otherwise, it would be regarded as a breach of the agreement.

Usually, her mother-in-law and sister-in-law disdained the poor and loved the rich. They liked to

be connected with richer and nobler people and never showed her any respect.

If they knew that she was actually the youngest daughter of the richest family in the country, the McGraw family, Viola McGraw, and a super-rich woman with several billion dollars, what would

they think?

She remembered that before she recovered her memory, her good friend in the orphanage was dying. She knelt down, begging her mother-in-law Whitney Nelson to lend her money.

Whitney proudly took out a Platinum bankcard, but instead of handing it to Viola, she showed off, "Guess how much money is in it? 200 thousand dollars, you haven't seen so much money in your life, right?"

"But even if I use it to buy dog food, I won't lend you a single cent! Because in my eyes, that poor friend of yours is worse than a pet dog."

Viola clenched her fists, a trace of mockery flashing through her eyes.

If there was a chance, she would like to teach these snobs who looked down on her a lesson! So that she could have her anger vented.

As she was thinking, Viola was suddenly grabbed by the wrist from behind.

Turning around, it was her mother-in-law, Whitney.

Whitney was holding her chin high with a very dissatisfied expression. Behind her were a few rich ladies, all carrying big and small shopping bags. It seemed that they had just finished shopping.

Viola calmly put the Black Gold card into her bag and said coldly, "What's the matter?"

Whitney was stunned. She didn't expect Viola's attitude to be so cold. Usually, Viola was terrified when seeing her.

"Who allowed you to come out and make a fool of yourself! Have you finished your work at home? Have you finished your lunch? If my precious son is hungry, I will skin you alive!"

"Look at what you are wearing! You have been married to my son for a few years, but you still seem like a bumpkin. You really embarrassed me. Go back!"

"I embarrassed you?"

“After I married your son, you deliberately drove away the servants in the villa and forced me to quit my job. I washed your son’s clothes and cooked for you every day. I did everything to be a perfect wife, but are you satisfied?”

“You continued to make things worse. You accused me of stealing your jewelry. You deducted the shares that Orlando’s grandpa gave me and even forced me to kneel in the heavy rain. Have you forgotten all this?”

The few noble ladies behind Whitney clicked their tongues. They all knew that Whitney was very mean to her daughter-in-law, but they did not expect her to be so crazy.

Seeing that the situation between the two was not right, these noble ladies found an excuse to leave.

“You, what nonsense are you talking about!”

Whitney wanted to interrupt Viola several times. But Viola talked fast like a machine gun. Whitney had no chance to interrupt at all.

“Whether or not I’m talking nonsense, you know it in your heart.

“I tolerated what you have done in the past. If you provoke me again in the future, I’ll pay you back double for what you did before!” Viola raised her chin arrogantly.