Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 210

Whitney was stunned.

She lowered her head and avoided eye contact with her. With a bitter smile on her face, she said, "He ... didn't say anything. He just asked me to take good care of you."

Viola frowned and looked very serious. Obviously, she didn't believe what she said.

Whitney continued, "In fact, I don't blame you for liis death at all. It's all my fault. If I hadn't been so mean to you and had treated you well, maybe you wouldn't have divorced him and he wouldn't have tried to get you back..."

She couldn't continue, and tears fell again.

Viola handed her a box of tissue. Her eyes turned red again and she choked with sobs. "Whether you are honest to me this time or not, I will personally go to the old house the day after tomorrow and return it to you."

"Really?"

Whitney cried even harder. "I'm sorry. You are such a good girl. I didn't cherish you before. I'm really sorry!"

Viola sighed.

"I just don't lack money or a house, so you don't need to thank me. For the grudge between you and me, Orlando ... has helped you pay off."

Whitney felt more guilty and cried so hard that her back twitched.

Seeing that she was crying too hard, Viola walked up to her, gently patted her back, and continued, "By the way, I accept his will, but I have no time to care about the Caffrey Group."

Whitney stopped crying and looked up at her. "So you are going to..."

She said firmly, "If you believe me, you have to be ruthless this time."

"What do you want to do?"

"You'll know the day after tomorrow."

Whitney looked at her with suspicion and expectation.

Chapter 210 Rules

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Now, Whitney really regretted that she had pushed such a good daughter—in—law out. But no matter how much she said now, it was useless.

In the past two days, Viola asked the best etiquette teacher in Washington to go with Jimmy and three other bodyguards to the old house.

Whitney and Alisha were still wearing maid's clothes in the old house. They were doing the cleaning when Viola came.

During this period of time, the two of them were much more obedient. The servants who used to vent their anger on them didn't make things difficult for them recently.

Viola sat in the center of the living room and had a cup of coffee. On the coffee table, there was a property transfer agreement for the old house.

After Whitney came in, Viola asked her to sit on a small sofa on the side.

As soon as Alisha saw Viola, she began to shout, "You bitch! How dare you come? It's all your fault that the Caffrey family has become like this! You are a jinx! You..."

"Shut up!"

Whitney snapped at her.

Alisha was depressed. "Mom, what's wrong with you? Why are you always on her side? Are you my mom?"

Whitney sighed with disappointment and didn't want to talk to her.

Viola didn't get angry. She said indifferently, "You can curse me if you want. When I finish, I can let you go on."

How can she allow me to curse her now? Alisha thought.

Alisha muttered to herself, "What do you want to say?"

Glancing at the documents on the table, Viola said, "I can return the old house to you. I can even transfer 40% of the Caffrey Group's shares to you and 45% shares to your future children."

Alisha was stunned. "Why are you so kind?"

Chapter 210 Ales

"But I have a condition. The shares will be transferred to you after you are able to run the Caffrey Group. The transfer agreement of the old house will be signed by Mrs. Caffrey after you obey all the conditions."

"I knew you wouldn't be so kind for nothing."

Alisha rolled her eyes. "But what do you want?"

"First of all, you can't marry the sons of the rich clans. You must marry a loyal and honest ordinary man. Your child, regardless of gender or the father's surname, must be

surnamed Caffrey.

"Second, you are very impolite, but it doesn't matter. I have hired an etiquette teacher for you. I will train you during this period of time.

"Third, when you pass that, I will take you to work in the Caffrey Group. You'll learn how to run a company. When you can deal with it independently, I will give you the shares."

Alisha was shocked.

"Are you kidding me? I can't do any of these three! Why are you so strict with me?"

Viola replied carelessly, "Forget it if you can't do it. Just forget it."

She stood up and was about to leave.

"Wait!"

Whitney stopped her and looked at Alisha.

"Alisha, all these are for the sake of the Caffrey family. Your brother is gone, and the Caffrey family has no children now. It's the best solution to let your children be surnamed Caffrey. Besides, I also think that you are too arrogant and willful. You should learn a lesson."

Viola stiffened and her eyes dimmed.

When she heard the words "your brother is gone, and the Caffrey family has no children now", she touched her belly subconsciously.

She had been married to Orlando for three years. They only slept together one night before their divorce, but she was not pregnant. Chapter 210 Rules

However, considering the situation at that time, even if she was really pregnant, she would have an abortion without hesitation.

Noticing her expression, Whitney realized that she had said something wrong, "I'm sorry. I was too focused on talking to Alisha and neglected you."

"It's okay. You can continue." Viola calmed down and sat back on the sofa.

Whitney's eyes were full of apologies. After a long while, she withdrew her gaze and looked at Alisha again.

"Alisha, it's Viola who gave us the chance to live in the old house. If you refuse, she will drive us out. We have no money left, so we can only sleep on the street. Are you willing to do that?"

Alisha's face turned pale with fear. "No! I don't want to sleep on the street!"

If she was driven out, she would never be able to raise her head in front of her socialite friends in the future. However, if she agreed, she still had a chance to live the good life she used to live.

She hesitated for a while and said, "Okay, I agree with your condition."

Viola shook her head, "You must agree unconditionally."

"I agree unconditionally. All right!"

Viola nodded with satisfaction and introduced the etiquette teacher to her. Then she continued, "I have two gifts for you today."

Toby and Vincent walked up to Alisha with a square box in their hands.

Alisha was confused.

Viola stood up and opened the first box. "This is a manual on manners. I'll give you a week to memorize it. Besides, you can't delay the lessons from the etiquette teacher. I'll check that then."

Alisha was so shocked that her eyes widened.

"You want me to memorize such a thick book for seven days? Are you a devil?"

Viola ignored her and continued to open the second box.

Chapter 210 Rules

It was a high-quality rosewood stick. It was hard and had a good color.

"If you can't memorize it, it will help you remember. In fact, I don't like this kind of way, but you are just too unruly. I'm afraid you won't listen if I don't do this. So as long as you make mistakes in the future, it will help you correct them."