

Ex husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 421

The meeting room was in dead silence. All the people became dumb and listened to the lecture obediently with their

heads down.

“I have discussed with Ormand about this matter. He will inform the subsidiary to stop this project immediately. As for us, the Cloud project will be slightly changed and will be put into the market again after the noise subsides.”

As soon as Viola finished her words, she said in a domineering tone, “The meeting is over!” She turned around and

left.

Walking out of the meeting room, Viola still felt a little nervous, and her legs were a little unsteady.

In fact, it was impossible to find out the whole thing in half an hour. This Jorge Stoneman was just a scapegoat found

temporarily.

That was because Viola had to quickly stabilize her employees, put an end to everyone’s discussion on this matter, and propose a solution. Later, she would investigate the real murderer in private and find out the one to deal with secretly.

Perhaps it was because Viola was so angry that all the directors were stunned by her sharp scolding.

Supported by Fernanda, Viola went back to the CEO's office soon.

Ormand had peeled some tangerines for Viola and put them on a delicate plate, waiting to comfort her.

As soon as Viola came in, Ormand immediately stood up and walked over to her. He held her horizontally to the sofa and fed her the tangerine himself. The tangerine was sweet enough to melt her nervous and uneasy heart.

After Viola ate two tangerines, Ormand asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Viola felt it carefully and said, "Well, I feel much more comfortable."

Thinking of this incident, Viola became serious and continued.

"We have to find out who is behind this as soon as possible. Otherwise, they will probably cause trouble again as they will think they are lucky."

"Okay."

The expression on Ormand's face became serious. "I will give priority to this matter before I get off work today. I will tell you everything before tonight."

Viola raised her eyebrows and teased Ormand, "What if you can't explain it to me tonight?"

"I'll take full responsibility. I'll bear the economic losses of the McGraw Group, and I'll be at your disposal."

Viola couldn't help but burst into laughter. She gently stroked the face of Ormand and grumbled, "It sounds as if you are not at my disposal if this matter did not happen."

Ormand was a bit speechless.

"But

you

have a mission now. You will be more active when you deal with things!"

"Viola, you're right." Ormand coaxed with a smile.

After a short chat, the two of them quickly returned to work

Five minutes before getting off work, Ormand stood up and exhaled a long and turbid breath.

Ormand took the laptop to Viola's desk and showed her the evidence.

The McGraw Group's information was leaked by Chace.

A few days ago, he was punished by Viola in public, which made him lose face. Ormand was not reconciled. He happened to be involved in the Cloud project, so he sold it to Sammy.

Sammy was not young anymore and hadn't achieved much. Gregory had begged Javon for a long time to give his son

an opportunity.

Last time, Javon personally asked Ormand to put Sammy into the company for training.

Ormand was worried about bringing Sammy to the Hobson Group, so he arranged for Sammy to enter a subsidiary

company.

Ormand didn't expect that Sammy would still be restless in the subsidiary company.

Sammy wanted to take this opportunity to make the two of them have a crisis of trust, to ruin the wedding of the McGraw family and the Hobson family, and to take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of her.

Chace and Sammy hit it off and caused this crisis together.

After she listened carefully to the statement of Ormand, Viola's face turned gloomy.

"Chace, this old bastard, he not only framed others but also stole confidential information from our company, which

probably would have caused a loss of nearly tens of millions of dollars. I want him to suffer!"

Ormand nodded.

Seeing that Ormand didn't say anything, Viola asked, "What are you going to do with Sammy?"

Ormand smiled and asked, "Viola, what do you think?"

"This is your Hobson's family matter. I don't have a say in this."

Ormand picked up Viola and let her sit on his lap. He said seriously, "You can just put forward your suggestion. It

doesn't mean that you're the one making orders."

In that case...

Viola pursed her lips and said cruelly, "I think the reason why he's acting so cheeky is that he kinda wants to be punished

by the whip of your Hobson family!

"What's more, I heard that Gregory was assigned to a small company in the county by you. Now his dad was there. Why don't you send him over and keep Gregory accompanied?"

Ormand pointed at Viola's nose and stared at her with admiration.

"Viola, you and I think the same. Is this the connection between husband and wife?"

"Don't be garrulous. I'm sick of you!" Viola pursed her lips, pretending to dislike him.

"Are you really sick of me?"

Ormand held Viola's arms tightly and looked at her belly possessively. "You are pregnant with my babies. Even if you are sick of me, you can't escape from me for the rest of your life!"

Viola smiled and pointed at her belly. "Your two precious babies are hungry and want to go home to eat the food you cook."

Ormand immediately picked up Viola and corrected her, "Three babies!"

The next day, Chace was directly expelled from the board. Viola also wrote in his file that there was a criminal record of framing leaders and stealing files, for which he needed to pay a huge amount of compensation.

She made sure that no big company would hire an employee like Chace.

Chace had lived a comfortable life for decades. But when he was old, he had to suffer because of his wrong-doings.

The other directors got to know the truth of the Cloud project, but it had been settled perfectly by Viola, so no one could say anything.

As she saw the wedding day approaching, Viola's heart throbbed with excitement and curiosity.

"Orin, what have you prepared for this wedding?"

Ormand was peeling an apple for Viola. With a mysterious smile, he said, "I've been preparing it for more than half a

month. You'll like it."

Viola got close to the face of Ormand and kissed it. "The wedding will be held the day after tomorrow. Can't you tell

me in advance?"

Ormand said firmly, "Then there will be no surprise."

Viola didn't insist.

She waited quietly for Ormand to peel the apple and feed it to her.

However, when Ormand was only halfway through cutting the apple, Jimmy suddenly came to the company. He

knocked on the door in a hurry and cried.

"Ms. McGraw! Please come back home with me. Your father... is..."

"Ouch..."

As soon as Jimmy finished his words, the hand of Ormand peeling the fruit trembled. The blade accidentally scratched the skin of his finger, and bright red blood gushed out.

Ormand immediately hid his hands.

All Viola's attention was on Jimmy's words. She stood up to open the door and asked in disbelief, "What do you mean?"

Jimmy sobbed, "There was something wrong with the data on the heart rate monitor last night. The doctor checked it and said that it wouldn't take long. We will know the specific situation after Mr. Bentley comes back. Mr. Russell is on the way back to Salt Lake City. Please come back with me!"

Viola was still in shock.

Ormand wiped the blood off his hand with a wet tissue and wrapped it up quietly. Then he shrunk it into his sleeves, stood up, and walked towards Viola. His uninjured right hand took her hand.

"The McGraw family is in such big trouble. I'll go back with you."