

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 11

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Their eyes met Orlando's heart suddenly missed a beat. This was the first time he had carefully

observed Viola's face up close. He found every one of her facial features was perfect. Her fair and

flawless skin was extremely beautiful.

It turned out his ex wife was gorgeous.

And her eyes seemed to contain a skyful of stars, clear, firm, and faintly stubborn.

Orlando was amazed.

When Orlando was in a daze, Viola smiled sarcastically, and her eyes were dripping with indifference and disdain. "I'm sorry, Mr. Caffrey. You are not qualified to dance with me."

The onlookers who accidentally passed by heard that and were stupefied!

That woman was too arrogant!

She actually said Washington's matchless Mr. Caffrey was not qualified?

Orlando's expression quickly turned cold, and the familiar sense he had felt just now disappeared.

"It's just a dance. Don't tell me you are afraid, Ms. Zumthor?" he replied with a fake smile.

Viola's eyes quickly turned cold. Was he going to pester her?

How could this man be so annoying! Couldn't he understand what she was saying?

Their eyes met again, and there was a faint sense of hostility.

Russell smiled and stood up when he realized the atmosphere was getting oppressive.

"Viola is my plus one. Why do you want to steal my woman?"

He put Orlando's hand back and glanced to the side. "Mr. Caffrey, please bring your own female

companion. Don't make her jealous."

Orlando was still standing motionlessly.

Viola was a little annoyed and whispered to Russell before leaving the banquet hall and going to the garden to relax.

Orlando wanted to follow them but was forced by Russell to socialize with some CEOs.

Although Anaya and Alisha, who were sitting at the next table, couldn't hear what they were saying, they could see them gazing at each other affectionately.

Alisha glared hatefully at Viola's back and snarled, "This slut! She's already divorced, yet she's still

pestering my brother!"

Anaya felt so wronged that her eyes turned red.

"Viola really likes Orlando. If Orlando has feelings for Viola because they were together for three years, I am willing to quit."

As she spoke, she began to sob.

When Alisha heard that Anaya wanted to give up on her brother, she immediately panicked.

"Don't, Anaya! How can you quit! I only want you to be my sister-in-law. That bitch! I hate her! As long as I am here, she will never become family!"

Anaya didn't stop crying. Instead, she felt even more aggrieved. She looked extremely helpless.

"Alisha, but I... What else can I do...?"

Alisha glared at her and looked in the direction where Viola had left. After pondering for a while, she suddenly had an idea.

"Anaya, leave this matter to me. I will ruin that slut's reputation. She will no longer compete with

you!"

“Alisha, what do you want to do?”

Alisha leaned to Anaya’s ear and whispered a few words.

“Is this ... really okay?” Anaya asked, her eyes innocent.

“Just wait and watch the show!”

After saying that, Alisha stood up and walked to the garden with a vicious smile.

After she left, Anaya’s wronged expression faded, and a trace of pride flashed through her eyes.

Alisha was really useful. She fell for Anaya’s words so easily. How stupid!

Anaya hoped Alisha would not disappoint her!

In the garden.

Viola stood by the fountain crossing her arms, breathing in the fresh air.

If

she hadn’t come out, she thought she would probably black out owing to the disgusting atmosphere in the banquet hall.

“Viola!”

A sharp voice sounded behind her.

Viola turned her head and saw Alisha walking over with tier head held high.

“What’s up? Do you want to be slapped again?” Viola looked away from Alisha’s face, saying in a cold tone.