

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 17

Chapter 17 She Is Your Ex Wife

Was it Russell?

Orlando frowned and said in a cold voice, "Continue the work. Get someone to checkout Russell's

house too. Inform me immediately if you find her here."

"Yes."

Lawson nodded, but his face was filled with unwillingness.

"You want to stay? What are you trying to say?" Orlando was puzzled when he saw that Lawson was

still standing by the side.

Lawson struggled for a while, knowing that he might anger his boss, but he still couldn't hold it

back

"You have confused me, Mr. Caffrey. You are divorced, but why are you still so concerned about your ex-wife? Instead, you don't care about Ms. Callis at all. Have you ever thought about her feelings? I can't understand it."

Orlando's eyes narrowed as he casually picked up the glass ashtray on the table and threw it at Lawson's feet.

"Get lost."

Lawson left at once.

Orlando smoked two more cigarettes. Under the lingering smoke, his expression was somewhat

hazy.

Feeling hungry, he got up and opened the refrigerator.

There were all kinds of fruits, and vegetables in the fridge, all of which were his favorites

He was stunned there.

Something suddenly occurred to him. Over the past three years, every time he came back, the first

thing he saw was Viola's expectant eyes.

She

would greet him with a smile and hand him slippers, saying, "You're back. You must be tired of work today. Are you hungry? I've prepared the food."

But he never looked at her. As for the dishes on the table, he always said ironic words about them before going back to his room.

It was clearly a thankless job, but that stupid woman kept repeating it every day.

At the thought of this, he could not help but laugh.

Tomorrow for some reason, he suddenly wanted tacirler dishes

However, the last sentence that Vinlasnittfern eher fthe hanrutes tonight rang in his ears

"Our the past three yra mantia, l'ur never done something guilty "

If it was that case, what about Russell

Realizing that he had been thinking about Viola, Orlando felt very strange and angrily returned to the refrigerator and went upstairs to take a shower and sleep.

The next morning...

The lobby of Angle Group was packed with people.

The employees stood in a few rows and looked at each other, waiting for their president.

Half an hour later, Russell appeared at the entrance of the hall with Viola.

Viola specially wore a white dress with a high ponytail, looking generous, intellectual, and practical

As she appeared, there was a commotion from the employees.

It looked beautiful when the two of them were walking in from the door.

Russell walked to the middle and solemnly announced, "This is Viola Zumthor. She will be the

managing director and work with you in the future."

The crowd burst into neat applause.

Viola smiled and nodded.

Russell then roughly told them about the recent indicators and had everyone return to work. The

team Viola stayed in was left.

"Paula, Viola is a newcomer and isn't familiar with the business. Please give her some help."

Paula Kelsey was the chief director of this team. She had brown wavy hair. Her makeup was rather

light, but she looked pretty with her hot shape.

"Don't worry, Mr. McGraw. I will do my best to help Ms. Zumthor."

After Russell left, however, she stopped smiling and glanced at Viola "Ms. Viola, please follow me."

When she looked over, Viola happened to be looking at her. Viola could sense imperceptible disgust

in her eyes.

Paula did not seem to welcome her!

2/4

Chapter 17 She Is Your Ex-Wife

"Ms. Kelsey, please call me Ms. Zumthor in the future"

Paula choked, and she immediately became respectful.

Throughout the morning, Viola stayed in the office to familiarize herself with documents in the

company Paula sent her a stack of documents.

It piled up her desk like a small hill.

Viola looked at these documents and frowned. "Our team only cares about *managers and artists*,

right? How can we have so many documents to read?"

Paula sneered

"These are just basic ones. After you finish reading them, I'll give you more."

"Ms. Zumihor, you don't seem to be familiar with our job." She paused and looked at Viola

mockingly.

"Indeed, it's my first time doing it."

Paula was shocked.

Originally, after the former managing director was transferred, she was the most advantageous one to be promoted and occupy this role. But now the company suddenly hired a good-for-nothing giri, who now took the position. As a result, other employees sneered at her secretly.

How could she stand this!

When she looked at Viola's delicate face, her eyes were filled with jealousy and unwillingness.

"How did a piece of rubbish like you, who has neither experience nor degree get this position? Who did you sleep with in order to get it?"

Viola frowned and glared at her, "Ms. Kelsey, please keep your mouth shut. Mr. McGraw has agreed.

If you have any rejections, you can ask Mr. McGraw for an explanation."

Paula was speechless and only stared at her with resentment.

"I'm indeed inexperienced, but I'm afraid you're not qualified to question my degree," she said with a smile.

Paula laughed when she heard this. She put her hands in her pockets and gave Viola a sarcastic look. "Oh? Tell me which diploma mill did you graduate from? Did you go to college? In Angle Group, positions above manager require at least a graduate degree. Are you qualified enough?"

"I have never been to a university before. But when I was 14 years old, I had nothing to do and got a Ph.D. degree from the University of Manchester. Is it a diploma mill?" Chapter 17 She Is Your Ex-Wife

She spoke casually as if she was just narrating a trivial and ordinary thing.

Paula looked at her in shock and disbelief.

She got a Ph. D. from the University of Manchester at the age of 14? Was this something a human could do?

If the University of Manchester was considered a diploma mill, her alma mater would be nothing.

Paula's expression was very ugly. She forcefully propped up her aura and said in a sarcastic tone, "So what *if* you got a PH. D from the University of Manchester? Work experience is the most *important* thing in this industry. I'm afraid whether you can keep this position is still uncertain."

With that, she twisted her hips and went out.

"Stop!"