

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 23

Chapter 23 Such a bad temper!

“Be careful!” Orlando warned.

But Orlando was too far to stop it!

For the first time, he showed a flustered expression!

The next second...

Viola accurately grasped the stick that the hooligans swung over and kicked him over the shoulder with a beautiful shoulder throw, knocking the man to the ground.

The man did not even have time to wail before he passed out again.

After dealing with the man, Viola turned back to look at Orlando, who still had a worried face. She raised her eyebrows and smiled provocatively.

Orlando's expression changed from panic to shock.

He watched as Viola's green Santana drove out of his sight. What he couldn't get rid of was Viola's

beautiful counterattack just now and that smile before she left.

During the three years of their marriage, he had always thought that his wife was weak with no opinions or merits.

But after the divorce, she had out of his expectation more than once.

It turned out that he never understood her!

He looked in the direction Viola left in, his eyes gradually darkening.

Judging from the speed and movement of her attack just now, it seemed to be ... jujitsu?

And her rank was not low.

This level was not some

it could be learned in a day and night, and her cold and arrogant

temperament...

How could she be an orphan who grew up in Washington's orphanage?

Her background must not be that simple.

Just as he was thinking about this, Lawson arrived by taxi. Later, he saw that the ground was

scattered with fainted people and heaved a sigh of relief.

Lawson thought, Mr. Caffrey was so ruthless!

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Orlando glanced at him and said, "You came at the right time. Bring them back. Find out who their master is."

Lawson nodded. "Yes."

"Also, send someone to investigate Viola's background. I want detailed information."

"Okay, Mr. Caffrey."

When Viola returned to the villa, it was late.

Russell was waiting for her on the sofa.

Viola told him everything that had happened tonight. Russell was very angry and immediately sent people to investigate.

On the way back, Viola carefully thought about this.

Apart from the person that the McGraw family had harmed her, she had never had enmity with anyone else. However, if that person had known her whereabouts, she was afraid that it would not be as simple as just sending a few men to insult her and take videos.

This matter was more like the conduct of the Caffrey family. She did not believe that Orlando would

not be impartial after he found out the truth. She also had to ask Russell to investigate.

Viola went upstairs to take a shower and went to sleep.

The next morning

She arrived at the company on time and had just familiarized herself with the information yesterday. Today, she could start to deal with the arrangements for the entertainers' activities.

Paula was surprised by the speed of her work and did not dare to make things difficult for her.

After a peaceful morning, Viola stretched and felt particularly comfortable.

However, after lunch, the office door was suddenly opened.

Paula rushed in angrily.

"Why didn't you knock on the door?"

Paula did not answer her but threw the iPad in front of her eyes. "Look at what you have done!"

Viola took the iPad and saw that it was Jason Barnett, who had gone crazy on set. Fortunately, her manager had bought the photo. Otherwise, if this news spread, Jason would have been accused of

putting on airs.

Viola was speechless. She just blamed him because he was lazy and didn't want to go to shoot, and he made such a mess.

He's an idol. He only rested for a day. You provoked him. I won't handle this mess for you!"

Paula snorted coldly with her hands in her pockets.

Viola closed the iPad, picked up the car keys, and walked out.

Paula chased up and asked, "Where are you going?"

"To the filming set."

Hearing this, Paula quickly followed.

Jason was famous for his bad temper, and his tricks were endless. Paula couldn't wait to see Viola being abused by Jason.

Then, she would disclose this matter at the meeting. She wanted to see how many more days Viola would be able to remain in her position!

The TV series that Jason was filming was invested in by the Angle Group. It had just started a few days ago, and the filming set was currently in Washington. Viola and Paula took half an hour before they rushed over.

As soon as they arrived at the set, they heard a loud noise from afar. It was the sound of a chair falling.

As they approached, an eighteen-year-old handsome youth was in a rage.

The agent and assistant were so scared that they didn't even dare to breathe. The other staff members of the set also hid far away.

Only the cleaner went to stop him.

"Look at what you are doing! Even if your family is rich, you should not casually ruin things!"

The furious young man did not listen to her advice. Instead, he picked up the vase next to him and prepared to smash it. He was arrogant. "That's right, my family is rich! If I dare to smash it, I dare to compensate. It is not your turn to speak here!"

"This can't be smashed!"

The director hid far away and could only helplessly complain. His heart was aching.

That porcelain was especially borrowed to ensure the exquisite picture of the scene. It was priceless, and smashing it was not just about losing money!

As Jason raised his hand, people's faces were filled with horror.

Jason coldly snorted. Before he could throw the porcelain on the ground, his arm was grabbed by

someone.

He turned around in surprise and saw Viola staring at him coldly with her starry eyes.

"Put it down and apologize!"

"Who are you? How dare you ask me to apologize?"

Paula quickly explained with a smile, "Jason, this is Ms. Zumthor, the managing director of the company who just took office yesterday. She was the one who didn't approve your request. I tried to persuade her, but she said that you were slacking on your work."

After hearing this, Jason had the veins on his forehead bulged as he glared at Viola.

"It's you. I worked for two days in a row. What's wrong with resting for a day? You dare to not approve my leave the next day when you work!"

When Paula saw that Jason's anger was completely drawn to Viola, she was delighted and quietly

retreated to watch it.

"I'll ask you one last time. Do you apologize?"

Jason was furious. "I don't hit women, but you asked for it this time!"

When everyone heard this, they almost saw the tragic end of Viola. They all lowered their heads and could not bear to continue watching.

However, before the sound of the beating could be heard, it was over.

Everyone heard Jason's heart-wrenching scream.

"Ouch, ouch, ouch! Let go! My arm is almost dislocated!"

Everyone looked over in surprise and found that Jason was on the ground with his face and his hands put behind his back by Viola. He was lying on the ground in a strange kneeling position, and his buttocks were even stepped on by Viola's high heels.

His wailing was indescribably comical.

On the other hand, Viola had a cold expression. Everyone cheered for her in their hearts.

Even the manager and assistant by the side were surprised by Viola's actions that they forgot to step forward to dissuade her.

Jason wished he could find a place to hide in, and his hatred for Viola grew even stronger.

"Do you know who I am? How dare you hit me!"

Paula stepped forward to stop her with a face full of horror. "Hurry up and let go! This is the second son of the Barnett family! How dare you hit him!"

The Barnett family could barely be considered a distant relative of the McGraw family, but they

weren't ranked among the few big families in Salt Lake City. They only dared to be arrogant in Washington

Viola didn't let go. Instead, she kicked Jason even harder.

Jason suddenly wailed.

"Ms. Zumthor, you're done! I have reminded you!" Paula stomped her foot when she saw that Viola did not care about her words at all.

Viola ignored her and lowered her head to look at Jason.

"Little bastard, are you convinced? It's only been a few years since we last met, and you dare to bully me?"

When Jason heard her tone, he suddenly felt that it was a little familiar. He then turned his face away from the ground and looked at her face seriously.

The expression suddenly changed from pain to great surprise.

"You are ... Viola?"

"You remember now?" Viola snorted.

Jason desperately nodded. "Viola, I was wrong. If I had known it was you, I wouldn't do it! Please let me go! It hurts!"

Only then did Viola let go.

Jason got up from the ground, patted the dust off his face, and then covered his butt. He smiled and invited Viola to sit on the chair.

Everyone was stunned when they saw this sudden change.

What was going on?

Wasn't Jason furious just now?

Was this young man with a flattering look Jason?