

Chapter 24 The Unlucky One

Paula was even more shocked.

She wondered why Jason knew Viola.

She just said it would be terrible, and soon it turned out that she was wrong.

She thought, she mutually knows Mr. Barnett! But I had read her information.
How can an orphan

from a welfare institute know Mr. Barnett?

Paula felt that things might not be so simple. She quietly retreated far away and dialed a number.

When everyone looked at Viola, their gazes were filled with admiration.

However, Jason was oblivious to the gazes of the crowd.

Squatting next to Viola, he massaged her legs. When he looked at Viola, his eyes lit up, and he smiled very adorably.

“I haven’t seen you for a long time. Viola, you are becoming more and more beautiful. You can’t be angry with a brat like me, or you will become less charming!”

Viola poked his forehead with her slender fingers. She threatened him in a low voice, “I won’t buy it. In the future, stay obediently in the crew and shoot. If you cause trouble again, I will tell your grandfather about what you did.”

“Don’t! He will definitely beat me to death!”

Jason seemed to have felt pain all over his body. He hurriedly begged Viola for mercy, “Viola, don’t

- worry. I’ll listen to you.”

“Then go apologize to the cleaner now,” Viola smiled.

“What?”

Jason’s expression changed. “I am the dignified star. Do you want me to apologize to a cleaner? It’s too embarrassing.”

Viola stopped smiling and put on a serious expression.

“Why are you dignified? You lost your temper and smashed things, but the cleaner did nothing wrong and had to clean up your mess. Moreover, she just advised you, but you shouted at her. Shouldn’t you apologize?”

Jason was speechless.

He turned around and saw that the cleaner was cleaning up the mess that he had just made. He felt a little guilty and walked forward awkwardly. He apologized sincerely and even gave some

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compensation.

The cleaner was excited and glad.

Viola also arranged for her manager to compensate for the ruined props.

During the entire afternoon, she was watching the cast and crew. Jason was very serious and cooperative. So the shooting was quite smooth. The director was so happy and thanked her.

She pursed her lips. “He’s just young and a little naughty. Just beat him up.”

The director laughed and respected Viola even more.

When it was time to end the work, Jason held Viola’s hand and acted like a spoiled child, expressing

that he wanted to treat her to a meal in order to apologize to her.

Viola had no choice but to agree.

In order to avoid the fans and quietly go out to eat, Jason was fully covered, and it was almost

impossible to recognize him without looking carefully.

The two came to the most expensive top-notch restaurant in Washington, Douglas Restaurant.

As soon as she entered the restaurant, Viola was attracted by the dark-colored decorations. She

didn't like eating in places that were too bright. She enjoyed having food in dark restaurants.

After ordering the dishes, Jason kept winking at her and whispered, "Viola, do you know the man at

that table? From just now to now, he has glanced at us several times."

Viola turned around and found that Orlando was eating with Anaya at the next table.

Anaya had also noticed her, and her gaze was full of pride and provocation, as if she was the victor.

"That's the president of Caffrey Group."

Jason nodded in understanding, "Then the one next to him is probably his fiancée who will be engaged to him next month according to the announcement today."

Viola paused for a moment, but there was no expression on her face as she concentrated on eating.

"I heard he had an ex-wife who divorced after three years in secret. I don't know who is the unlucky

one!

Viola glared at him.

"It's me."

Jason didn't understand what she meant at first. With a puzzled face, he finally understood what she meant and immediately slammed the table in shock.

“What! You’re his ex-wife?”

His voice was quite loud, and others at the neighboring tables couldn’t help but glance over.

Orlando, who was sitting at the neighboring table, frowned, and his face clouded over.

Viola glared at him. Jason covered his mouth and could only indignantly whisper, “Good job! This gigolo is obviously an old scumbag. How can he be worthy of you!”

“So, I’m the unlucky one?” she said with a laugh.

Jason’s expression changed. He waved his hands repeatedly and said sincerely, “No, he is the unlucky one. He failed to keep you by his side. This is his loss.”

He paused and laughed, “Since you are single now, why don’t you consider me? I’m young but likable.”

Viola was so shocked by his words that she almost choked on her juice and accidentally dirtied her white skirt

“Viola, are you alright?”

“It’s okay. I’ll go to the bathroom to clean up and come back soon.”

With that, she got up and headed in the direction of the bathroom.

Orlando, who was sitting next to them, heard their conversation clearly.

It had only been a few days since they had divorced, yet she dated another man.

Orlando couldn’t stand that.

The more Orlando thought about it, the angrier he became. However, they had already divorced. It seemed that he had nothing to do with her private matters. He was not qualified to question her.

However, he was just unhappy and disturbed.

“Orlando, what’s wrong with you?” Anaya asked in a low voice, noticing that his expression wasn’t

quite good.

“Nothing, I’m thinking about the company.”

“Since I went abroad, we haven’t come out for a good meal for a long time. Today, just put down what you are doing and only enjoy our meal, okay?” Anaya was relieved.

Orlando’s expression was a little secretive, and his deep eyes narrowed slightly. She didn’t know

what he was thinking.

He did not answer Anaya. He stood up gracefully and adjusted his collar.

Chapter 25 Why Is He So Calm?

Fortunately, Viola was the only one in the bathroom, but she could not guarantee whether someone else would come in later.

She wanted to walk past Orlando to open the door, but her wrist was grabbed by him.

“Why are you afraid?”

Orlando put on a fake smile and continued, “I said I wanted to talk to you, but you left on your own last night. I won’t give you another chance to escape today.”

Viola wondered, is there a need to talk?

The matter between him and me is clear.

Viola shook off Orlando’s hand and rubbed her wrist. “I’m not afraid of anything. I just feel that it’s incredible that Mr. Caffrey, as a big shot, would go to the women’s bathroom to look for someone.”

Orlando looked at her with his deep eyes and lit a cigarette.

Viola frowned in disgust as she hated the pungent smell of the cigarette.

In the lingering smoke, Orlando's face seemed to be gloomier. He was expressionless and finally asked.

“Who is the man who ate with you?”

Viola felt strange and rolled her eyes at him. “It's none of your business.”

His question was ignored, but Orlando was not angry. Instead, he continued to ask, “Just now, he intended to pursue you. What about you? Do you like him too?”

What?

Viola seemed to understand something.

She raised her eyes and stared at Orlando strangely. “So you came to stop me because you were jealous?”

Orlando was speechless.

Viola couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Orlando's face turned ashen, and he got angry because of her tease. “No matter what, you are my ex-wife. If you flirt with others in the name of my ex-wife, you will only ruin the Caffrey family's reputation. I warn you to stay away from those men!”

“Mr. Caffrey, aren't you busy? I'll make it clear again. No matter who I am with, it has nothing to do with you!”

Orlando's face darkened even more, but he couldn't think of anything to refute her.

Viola looked at his expression and felt complacent in her heart. “Does your fiancée know that you are with your ex-wife in the women's bathroom? If she knew, her reaction would be very interesting, right? I really want to see it!”

With that, she took out her phone.

However, Orlando once again grabbed Viola's wrist with one hand and pressed her shoulder with the other. He pushed her to a corner, leaving her no room to retreat.

Viola resisted, but Orlando held her hands, raised them above her head, and pressed them against

the wall.

Orlando stared at her. He was so close to her, and Viola could even feel his breath. She instantly blushed.

The decoration of the bathroom in Douglas Restaurant was also dark.

The dim light enveloped Orlando and Viola, and the atmosphere was somewhat romantic.

It was almost the same as that of last night. In the garage, Viola was pressed against a car, and now

a wall.

Viola was furious.

“You shameless bastard! Are you crazy?”

Orlando used to ignore her, but ever since the divorce, he had been pestering her frequently.

What was wrong with him?

Orlando looked at Viola’s long eyelashes and red lips. He suddenly recalled her bright smile before

she left last night. He felt a little hot.

He looked at her soft lips and suddenly had the urge to bite them.

Although he didn’t know how it tasted, he could irritate her by doing so.

Viola followed his gaze and felt that something was wrong. She panicked.

She said through gritted teeth with disgust, “Orlando, one day, I will make you kneel in front of me and pay for what you have done!”

Her words sounded quite arrogant.

“I’ll wait.”

Orlando smiled. Obviously, he did not take her words seriously. He did not think that she would be qualified to challenge him.

Instead, he said, “But now, you have to pay for provoking me!”

After that, he slowly leaned closer to Viola.

Viola looked at his thin lips that were getting closer and closer to her. She secretly planned to bite him hard. If he bled, it would be the best!

When the atmosphere was subtle, the sound of twisting the handle suddenly came from outside.

Someone was coming in!

Viola suddenly had a plan and glared at Orlando fiercely.

She was just about to shout, but before she could say anything, Orlando covered her mouth tightly.

The person outside failed to open the door, so she knocked on it and asked, “Is there anyone inside? Could you open the door, please?”.

A familiar female voice sounded.

Viola and Orlando were stunned. It was Anaya!

What a coincidence!

Viola saw Orlando’s gloomy expression and thought that he must be nervous.

If his fiancée saw him flirting with his ex-wife in the women’s bathroom with her own eyes, it would ... very shocking!

Viola wanted to see how he would explain it!

She seemed to have forgotten that she was the one who was being intimate with Orlando. She smiled maliciously and then struggled to resist and make a sound.

“Shut up! Do you want to die?”

Orlando could only exert more force to cover Viola's mouth and warn her in a low voice.

Outside, Anaya happened to come close to the door to listen. She heard a man's voice coming from

inside and found that it seemed to be Orlando's voice!

She thought, if it is indeed Orlando, is that female voice ... Viola's?

No! It is impossible!

Anaya looked up at the doorplate and confirmed it was the woman's bathroom.

How could Orlando enter the woman's bathroom?

Although Anaya did not believe it in her heart, she still took out her phone and made a call to

Orlando.

After two seconds...

A ringtone suddenly sounded from inside.

Anaya instantly realized something, and she began to imagine the scene of Viola and Orlando being intimate.

She became more and more agitated, and her expression became ferocious. She slammed the door with more force.

"Viola, are you inside? Open the door! Come out!"

Since it was a public place, she didn't want to ruin Orlando's reputation, so she kept shouting at

Viola.

The phone was still ringing.

But inside the bathroom, it was still silent.

Anaya almost lost her mind because of her anger. The quieter it was inside, the stranger it would be.

It meant that Viola and Orlando were doing something shameful!

“Viola, come out! Why don’t you dare to speak? Are you afraid that everyone will know that you seduce my fiancé? Do you think that I don’t know it’s you inside?”

Anaya kept shouting, and her voice was loud.

Viola originally thought that she could watch a show, but she didn’t expect Anaya to call her name only from beginning to end. If Anaya continued, it was likely that everyone in the restaurant would soon know that Viola and Orlando were together in the woman’s bathroom.

As Viola was thinking about this, she raised her head and saw Orlando’s calm expression, as if it

had nothing to do with him.

She complained in her heart, how can he be so calm?

And I have to be nervous because of Anaya’s words!

Later, Viola seemed to think of something. She glared at Orlando and sneered, “It seems that the one who should be nervous is not me. Mr. Caffrey, I want to see if you can still remain so calm when you explain it to your fiancée.”

As she spoke, she forcefully shook off Orlando’s hand that was restraining her. Orlando failed to stop her, and she directly opened the door.

Outside, Anaya was furious and still shouting.

“You’re not going to open the door, right? Just wait! I’ll get someone to tear it apart! I’ll expose your shameless act of seducing my fiancé in front of everyone!”

Just as Anaya finished speaking, she heard the sound of the door being unlocked.

Viola stared at her from inside with a smile.

“It is you!”

Anaya's eyes turned a little red out of anger, and she said with hatred, "Why didn't you open the door just now? Who was talking to you inside? Was it Orlando?"

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Chapter 26 Watch Your Man

The more Anaya spoke, the less confident she became. The hatred in her eyes grew stronger, but she seemed to have no courage to open the door.

"Why don't you come in and take a look?"

Viola shrugged. She opened the door wide and pointed at the place where Orlando had just stood. "He is there!"

Anaya's heart skipped a beat.

She looked in the place that Viola was pointing to, but she found that apart from the wall, no one was there.

"Are you kidding me?"

Anaya glared at Viola angrily, her eyes full of malice.

Viola was stunned.

Orlando was standing there just now. Was he a superman?

Anaya was observing Viola's expression and felt that there was something fishy. She angrily pushed Viola away and walked in. She pushed open the door of every single cubicle and checked them

carefully.

Viola was standing right behind Anaya, wondering where Orlando was hiding.

After checking most of the cubicles, both Viola and Anaya fixed their eyes on the last one whose door was not completely closed.

Anaya took a deep breath and pushed the door open.

There was still nothing.

Viola looked at the window on the right side of the cubicle and understood.

She didn't expect that Orlando, as the dignified president of the Caffrey Group, would be forced to escape through the window one day. She couldn't help but laugh.

Seeing Viola laughing, Anaya was confused and began to suspect again.

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"If you were the only one in the bathroom, then why there was the phone ringing just now?"

Viola shrugged again and didn't answer.

It meant that Anaya should guess it on her own.

Anaya looked at Viola angrily and threatened her. "Viola, you have nothing to do with Orlando

anymore. I'm warning you to stay away from him. If I find out that you still want to seduce him, I won't let you off!"

Viola laughed and directly replied, "I won't. Never! But if you piss me off, I will take away everything you want, including your man."

"You!"

Anaya was stunned by the coldness in Viola's eyes and couldn't refute it for a moment.

Before Viola left, she turned back to look at Anaya and said sarcastically, "By the way, watch your man. Tell him not to provoke me again. Both of you disgust me."

"You bitch!"

Anaya was furious, but she couldn't do anything. She hated those people who failed to do anything to Viola last night.

She stomped her feet angrily, washed her hands, and came out of the bathroom.

"Anaya."

Anaya had just taken two steps forward when a familiar voice sounded from behind her.

She turned around and saw Orlando walking out of the men's bathroom with a calm and composed expression. She was completely relieved.

Anaya couldn't help thinking, perhaps I was too nervous just now, and the phone ringing might have come from the man's bathroom?

"Orlando, did you hear what I said in the corridor?" Anaya asked.

Orlando nodded.

Anaya instantly blushed. She didn't want to leave a bad impression in Orlando's heart when she had shouted just now.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I just thought that you were the one in the women's bathroom. That's why I lost control of my emotions. I will never doubt you again in the future, and I will not shout

again."

Orlando did not speak but just looked at Anaya.

When he saw the faint dark circles under her eyes, he suddenly remembered that she came to find him last night. He did not see her. She stood at the door of the villa for almost a whole night and

talked about what happened many years ago.

Although he felt that she was threatening him, out of his promise, he agreed to her engagement request.

But...

Orlando felt that Anaya became more and more unfamiliar. And he didn't know when he began to

have such a feeling. Sometimes, he even suspected that the girl in his memories who was cold and

beautiful was not her.

“Anaya, you seem to have changed a lot after going abroad for several years.”

Orlando said and was expressionless. After that, he passed Anaya and went back to the restaurant.

Anaya was stunned as if she had been struck by lightning.

She wondered, why Orlando ... would look at me like that?

Did he discover something?

Viola returned to her seat, and Jason was about to look for her. Seeing that she finally came out, he was relieved.

“Viola, why have you been to the bathroom for so long?”

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Viola noticed Jason’s expression and asked.

“Russell sent someone to look for you. He said that the matter you asked him to investigate yesterday has been found out. He told you to go to him when you are free.”

“Alright, I’ll go now.”

“Hey, hey, hey! You should finish your meal before you go!”

Jason shouted bitterly, but Viola had already left.

After Orlando finished his meal, he sent Anaya back to the hotel.

Anaya looked at the quiet room, unhappily held Orlando’s hand, and acted like a spoiled child. “Orlando, we are already engaged. Can’t I go back to the villa with you?”

Orlando subconsciously frowned.

He had clearly told Anaya that she was not allowed to go to the villa last time, but why did she mention it again?

Although he was displeased in his heart, he still comforted Anaya, “Wait a little longer, I will get

someone to arrange a suitable house for you as soon as possible.”

Anaya was keenly aware of his displeasure.

She felt even more wronged.

She thought, why could Viola live in that villa as Orlando’s wife for three years, but I am not even qualified to enter it!

Put Anaya did not dare to ask Orlando about this. She knew that he did not like girls who were prone

to be jealous and grumble.

“It’s fine if I can’t go back to the villa with you. The hotel is boring. Orlando, can you stay with me?

just one night.”

Anaya’s voice was soft and gentle, and her pitiful expression could easily win men’s hearts.

However, Orlando didn’t even look at her. It was hard to tell what he was thinking with his indifferent expression.

“I have things to do in my company. You’d better go to bed early.”

With that, Orlando forcefully released Anaya’s hand and left.

As the door closed, Anaya sat down on the carpet, tears welling up in her eyes.

She wondered, why has everything changed after I returned to the country?

Orlando no longer loves and cares about me as before.

Could it be that ... he knew something?

Anaya gradually became panicked.

As she was thinking, the door was pushed open again. She saw a man’s black leather shoes.

“Orlando! I knew that you...”

Before Anaya could finish speaking, she looked up and saw that the person who came in was not Orlando, but Lawson.

She was depressed again.

Lawson looked at her upset expression and felt a little distressed, but he still had to say, “Ms. Callis, I’m sorry to disturb you, but I have something urgent to ask you.”

“Just ask, I will answer seriously.”

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Anaya forced a smile, and Lawson felt even more pitiful for her. He asked in a soft voice, “Last night, Ms. Zumthor got off work and was surrounded by a group of gangsters. She was in danger at that time. Do you know it?”

“What? Is Viola alright?” Anaya asked in shock.

“She’s fine. Mr. Caffrey happened to be there last night and dealt with the gangsters. He asked me to investigate the mastermind,” Lawson said, looking up to observe Anaya’s expression.

“That’s good.” Anaya seemed to sigh in relief.

She realized something and asked Lawson in disbelief, “So, you came to ask me this because you thought that I was the one who sent people to hurt Viola?”

Chapter 27 I’m Here for the Debt Today

Lawson didn’t speak, but what he meant was self evident,

If it weren’t for the special circumstances, he wouldn’t have suspected Anaya. However, that day, he had just told Anaya that Orlando would go to the garage in Angle Group to look for Viola. And then Viola was blocked on the way by those gangsters.

It was too coincidental.

It was hard to say that it had nothing to do with Anaya at all.

Anaya pretended to be sad as she said in disbelief, “Lawson, I’ve always regarded you as my best friend. I never thought that you would suspect me. How could I send someone to harm Viola? I don’t even know which road she will take when driving.”

Instantly, Lawson became soft-hearted.

“I believe that you are kind and that you have never done such a thing. But have you told anyone else?”

Anaya’s expression froze.

Since Lawson had suspected her, if she didn’t give him some useful information, he would probably

check her recent call records. At that time, her image would be ruined in front of him.

Now that things were going on like this, she could only sacrifice others.

Anaya pretended to be deep in thought. Then she thought of something and said, “I was sad that day. Alisha called me, and I told her about it...”

She paused and waved her hand. “No! Alisha wouldn’t do such a thing. I believe in her.”

Lawson sighed with relief. “Ms. Callis, you are a good girl, but not all people are as kind-hearted as

you.”

He comforted Anaya for a while, and then he quickly left the hotel. He sent people to investigate the Caffrey’s house and secretly hide the clues that were about Anaya.

After Lawson left, Anaya stomped her feet in anger.

She was still wondering why no one came back to report the situation to her last night. It turned out that it was Orlando who saved Viola, that bitch!

Now, she could only betray Alisha for self-protection. Once Orlando found out, he would strengthen the security of the Caffrey's house. At that time, she was afraid that she could not use Alisha as a shield for the time being.

Anaya had spent so much effort making friends with Alisha who was ambitious but brainless. It was

all in vain.

But she was not willing to let go of Viola just like that!

She clenched her fists tightly, and her nails dug into her palms. She did hide the viciousness and malice in her eyes at all.

Viola returned to Russell's villa and got the detailed information from Russell.

Whitney was the one who hired the rogues, and Alisha encouraged her.

After looking through the document, Viola was indifferent.

She had long guessed that it had something to do with the people in the Caffrey's house, but...

"Did it have nothing to do with Anaya?"

Russell pondered, "I'll send someone to investigate Anaya carefully."

"Alright."

Russell asked, "Since you know who did it, what are you going to do?"

Viola smiled as she had an idea in her heart.

"Russell, can I borrow a few strong bodyguards from you?"

Russell was fascinated by her cunning look. He lovingly tipped her cute nose and said, "Since my little princess wants them, how can I not agree? You can borrow as much as you want."

Viola smiled sweetly and said in a soft voice, "Russell, you loved me the most."

In the evening, at the Caffrey's house.

Whitney was sitting on a recliner in the garden, and a beautician was helping her with a spa.

But a loud bang suddenly came from the iron gate.

Whitney immediately sat up straight in fear. Not only did her wrinkles not disappear under the spa, but they also became more as she was frightened.

She turned her head and saw a Rolls-Royce crash into her iron gate and even rush toward the garden without slowing down.

The surrounding servants were scared, and Whitney was dumbfounded.

Then, the Rolls-Royce mercilessly drove past the best rose field in the garden.

Finally, it made a beautiful U-turn and steadily stopped at the side of the gate.

The roses had still been beautiful a second ago, but were all ruined by the tires and beyond recognition

Whitney almost couldn't breathe

Those were the flower's she liked the most!

No matter how powerful the driver of the Rolls Royce was, she was going to sue him until he went

bankrupt!

Whitney walked to the Rolls Royce furiously, only to see the car door open and a pair of feet with

high heels reach out.

Then she saw a woman who was as beautiful as a female star on a poster and whose elegant temperament was absolutely amazing!

Whitney was shocked and felt that the woman looked familiar, but she did not remember who the

woman was.

When Alisha heard the noise, she went down and shouted, “Viola, you bitch! You dare to appear in

front of me again. I’ll tear you apart!”

Whitney stopped her daughter and was so shocked to see Viola who crossed her hands in front of her chest and looked cold and noble.

It had only been a few days since they last met. But why did Viola seem to have completely changed into a different person?

Whitney couldn’t help thinking, why didn’t I find her so beautiful before?

Viola stared at Whitney and mocked, “What? You don’t recognize me?”

As Whitney knew that Viola was the one who destroyed her rose field, she became more arrogant.

“Do you think that you can bully me after changing your appearance and getting the support of a rich man? Impossible! You ruined my garden, and you have to compensate me!”

“And then?” Viola asked casually.

Whitney looked at Alisha behind her and snorted, “Last time, you bullied Alisha. This time, you came here yourself. Kneel and apologize to Alisha! You owe Alisha!”

As she spoke, she cast a glance at the servants around.

The servants understood Whitney’s meaning and walked to Viola like a tiger watching its prey.

Viola leaned against the car door and fiddled with her nails. “Alright, I’ll remember your requests.

I’ll let you enjoy them later. After all, I’m here for the debt today.”

Whitney was confused in her heart, debt?

What did I owe?

Just as Whitney was suspicious, Viola clapped her hands. Then ten strong bodyguards in black suddenly appeared and stood behind her.

Their imposing aura was terrifying enough, and the servants who were walking to Viola immediately retreated in fear.

Whitney panicked and asked, “What are you trying to do?”

“I told you. For the debt.”

Viola’s eyes gradually turned cold as she ordered the bodyguards behind her, “Apart from the senior Mr. Caffrey’s old room on the third floor, the study room, and the ancestral hall on the first floor, smash all the valuable things in other rooms. Don’t miss a single plate.”

“How dare you!”

Alisha and Whitney spoke at the same time.

Whitney was so angry that her eyes were red. She threatened, “It is illegal to break into private residences! As long as you dare to smash anything, I will call the police immediately! I will let you be jailed!”

Viola narrowed her eyes and smiled. She took out a copy of the evidence unhurriedly.

“Alright, I want to see if the police are here to arrest you or me.”

Chapter 28 I Prefer Torturing People to Killing

Whitney and Alisha glanced at the contents of the photocopy, and their faces turned pale in an

instant. They were too nervous to speak.

Instead of harming others, they were caught in the back.

They were in the wrong this time.

Seeing them out of spirits, Viola shook her head mockingly.

Viola had thought they would be tough enough to resist for a while.

“Let’s start. We need to destroy it before we can move to the next.” She indicated something at the end of her words, and her eyes curved into a smile.

In a few seconds, the bodyguards quickly took a move.

Four of the bodyguards gathered all the servants in the garden, and the other six destroyed this compound ancient villa fiercely.

Soon, the entire villa was filled with cracking sounds.

The servants under control listened to the sharp noise and huddled together, not daring to take a look.

Whitney was frightened, too.

Alisha huddled up into Whitney’s arms in fear. Suddenly, something popped into her mind, and her pupils bulged. “My limited-edition cosmetics! I just got them from Italy by air last month! Don’t smash them! Don’t smash them!”.

In a panic, Alisha freed herself from Whitney’s embrace and ran upstairs to stop the bodyguards.

Screams and porcelain smashing sounds mixed together.

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From afar, it sounded like a weird symphony.

Whitney’s fingernails dug tightly into her palms, and her vicious eyes showed her desire to chop Viola into pieces.

The cracking sounds all cost money, and her heart was painful.

However, Whitney had been living the prosperous life of a rich lady for a few decades. Out of her instinct, Whitney would never lower her head to Viola, even if she were beaten to death.

Whitney suppressed the great pain in her heart and glared at Viola hatefully. “You’re so vicious,

Bitch! Wait and see. You’ll deserve retribution, and I won’t spare you!”

Viola grinned. “If I’m vicious like this, what about the things you have done to me during the past

three years? You are the most vicious woman.”

Whitney said with disdain, “You wild woman, your Identity is unclear. You don’t deserve my son from the beginning. I just caught you the rules of a wealthy family. It was you who couldn’t overcome the difficulties and wanted to divorce. What does it have to do with me? What did I do wrong?”

Her sophistry amused Viola.

Viola thought, never mind. No matter how much was explained, a person like Whitney, who lived 100 freely, wouldn’t realize her fault.

It is just a waste of words.

When Whitney was about to continue cursing, she saw Alisha, who kept cursing, being carried out of the villa by two bodyguards.

The bodyguards were very strong, and Alisha kept struggling, so her wrists and arms were black

and blue.

Whitney was so distressed for her precious daughter that she wanted to snatch Alisha back from the bodyguards. However, Whitney was held down by another bodyguard, and she could not move. So she had to look toward Viola in horror.

“You... What are you trying to do with Alisha? I was the one who sent people there, and it had nothing to do with Alisha. Kill me if you dare!”

“I prefer torturing people to killing.”

Viola pursed her lips into a smile. “As I said last time, as long as you mess with me again, I will double the debts. But...”

Viola paused, and a bodyguard brought her a chair. She took the seat in the middle of the gate, but she did not go in.

She had said before that even if Whitney begged her, she would not enter the old house, not even a

step.

“Considering you were once my mother-in-law, an elder, I won’t touch you. So let her pay your debts.”

As Viola spoke, her sharp eyes swept toward Alisha.

Alisha, who had experienced how Viola punished people at the banquet, immediately shivered and

could no longer be arrogant. She cried at Whitney for help, “Mom! Mom! Save me! She will kill me.”

Even though Whitney was being held down by the bodyguards, she could still speak. She kept

complaining about Viola’s behavior and threatened her while scolding her.

It was very noisy when it was mixed with Alisha’s cries.

“Noisy. Shut her mouth.” Viola frowned unpleasantly,

The bodyguard randomly picked up two pieces of duster cloth left by the servants in the garden and forcibly stuffed each into Whitney’s and Alisha’s mouths tightly.

Immediately, the only sound that could be heard in the courtyard was their soft whimpers. The clamor finally stopped.

After that, Viola’s torture began.

“Do you remember that you accused me of stealing jewelry and robbed my shares of the Caffrey Group? Since the courtyard has been smashed, this amount of money is barely covered. As for the matter that you forced me to kneel in the heavy rain, I have to get even with you for it.”

Viola said and gave a look to a bodyguard.

The bodyguard kicked Alisha on the back of her knee.

Alisha couldn’t take it, and she got down to her knees with a thud. The ground was filled with sharp small pebbles. Alisha was in so much pain that she wished to die, and she fell to the ground because of inertia.

Alisha was confined by the bodyguards, so her head did not touch the ground, but from a distance, it looked like she knelt toward Viola with her head drooping. Alisha's facial features were distorted because of the great pain, and she felt even more humiliated.

Whitney was so distressed that her eyes were full of tears. She was still howling as if she was shouting "Bitch, you will die in a gutter" or some curses like that.

"Do you feel sorry for her?"

Viola smiled indifferently. "You can't bear seeing your daughter suffer, right? I was a daughter-in-law, as well as a daughter. When you treated me like this, did you ever think that my mother would feel sorry for me?"

When Viola mentioned her mother, she subconsciously clenched her fists until she felt a burst of

pain.

Some bad memories welled up in her mind.

A moment later, Viola suppressed her emotions and looked up at the evening glow in the sky with

her deep eyes.

"It's a pity that there is no heavy rain today. I can't get even with you completely."

Viola frowned and pondered. Suddenly, her eyes lit up, and she came up with a good idea. "Go to the pool and get some buckets of water."

The bodyguards immediately went to do it.

The servants who had been controlled were huddled in a corner of the garden. Hearing how Viola was going to torture Alisha, they took a deep breath, but no one dared to stand out to plead.

It was because many of them had seen how Viola had been wronged back then. Even if the rest of them had not seen it, they had heard of Whitney's methods to Viola.

In addition, Alisha often bullied Viola.

It seemed quite fair that the mother's debts were paid by her daughter.

Soon, the bodyguards brought five buckets of water. Some fish were kept in the pool, so they accidentally brought in a few baby shrimps and water grass when they were scooping water.

Alisha's widened eyes were filled with panic. She kept shaking her head and begging for mercy from Viola. She was sobbing too much to speak, no longer as arrogant as she used to be.

“Pour it on her.”

Hearing the indifferent order, Whitney and Alisha were desperate.

The sound of splashing water was heard.

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An entire bucket of water was poured over Alisha's head without mercy, leaving not a single drop.

Alisha's face was ashen, and her entire body shivered. The water grass stuck to her face, and the baby shrimps were bouncing around on top of her head. Alisha looked extremely embarrassed.

Alisha looked up. She saw her mother sobbing but could not do anything, and Viola, who she hated the most, was looking at her mockingly.

And the servants, who were always scolded by her, were secretly glancing at her and watching her embarrassing state.

Her pride and her self-esteem were all crushed, and the humiliating emotions filled her.

Alisha completely collapsed, wailing.

Alisha fainted before the bodyguard poured the second bucket of water.

Seeing that, Viola let the bodyguards loosen the restraints for Whitney.

Once Whitney was freed, she immediately ran to check on her daughter. She even forgot to curse Viola.

“This is just a lesson for you. It will not be so simple next time.”

Seeing that the problem was almost settled, Viola called back the bodyguards and prepared to return home.

When Viola turned around, she bumped into a deep, dark gaze.

Orlando had a gloomy face. His thin lips tightly pursed when he stared at Viola.

Chapter 29 A Reliable Man

Looking at his expression, Viola guessed that Orlando should have also found the masterinind,

She wondered if Orlando was there to blame her.

Orlando didn't speak and just stared at Viola.

Instead, it was Laurson who stood up and complained, “Ms. Zumthor, aren't you being too ruthless?”

Even though Viola and Orlando had divorced, Lawson thought that Viola, Whitney, and Alisha were family in the past. Even though Whitney and Alisha had done something wrong, Viola could not torture them like this.

Lawson thought of Anaya again. In his heart, Anaya had always been gentle and kind-hearted.

Viola glanced at Lawson but didn't refute him. She only looked at Orlando meaningfully.

“You think so too?”

Orlando frowned and was about to speak. However, Whitney heard the noise at the door. She rushed

over and hugged Orlando. She then began to blame Viola resentfully.

“Orlando, look at what this vicious woman has done to your sister! She even smashed things in our house! You must send her to jail. I want her to live in prison until she dies. She had to repent in prison for a lifetime!”

Orlando frowned even deeper.

Everyone looked at Orlando, as if waiting for him to make a decision.

Viola was no exception.

However, she was still calm and composed and had already thought of a way out if Orlando chose to protect his mother and sister regardless of the truth.

Whitney began to feel proud again. Her precious son was back. She thought her son would definitely help her!

Whitney was waiting to see Viola being punished!

Under everyone's curious gazes, Orlando took two steps toward Viola.

The bodyguards in black immediately stood in front of Viola and blocked Orlando. But Viola asked them to stand by the side.

Viola wanted to see what Orlando was up to.

Orlando stopped two steps away from Viola.

He sighed and lowered his head slightly to Viola

This time, it was them who tried to hurt you first. It was only natural for you to take revenge on the

Caffrey family. They were insensible. I apologize on their behalf.”

Everyone was shocked by Orlando's words!

Viola was lost for words,

She had thought that Orlando would be furious and choose to help his mother and sister.

However, she never thought that Orlando not only didn't oppose her revenge but even took the initiative to apologize.

This was the first time she felt that Orlando was sensible and responsible, like a reliable man.

Whitney was unwilling to accept it,

She grabbed Orlando and began to make a scene regardless of the consequences.

“You are my son! How can you not help me and help this woman? Do you have the heart to watch her kill your sister and me? How can you be such a cruel person?”

“I don’t care! You have to give me an explanation! Otherwise, I won’t acknowledge you as my son!”

Even though Orlando was pulled by Whitney, he looked as noble as before, especially when he was in his blue, customized suit.

Orlando stood still, allowing Whitney to beat him and vent her anger.

Seeing this, Whitney was so angry that she rushed over to Viola. It was until then that Orlando looked sharply at the servants who were watching in the corner.

“Mrs. Caffrey lost her mind. Hurry up and bring her back to her bedroom. Call the family doctor over to take a look.”

After receiving the order, Lawson quickly arranged for the servants to take action and bring Whitney into the villa.

At the same time, he picked Alisha up from the ground and carried her back to her bedroom.

The rest of the servants also scattered and began to clean the room.

Only Orlando, Viola, and the ten bodyguards in black that Viola brought here were left outside the villa

When Viola saw that Orlando was staring at her face, she felt it was strange, so she turned her face to the side uneasily,

“Because you helped me that day, I only gave them a little punishment. Otherwise, I would have

handed the evidence over to the police and let them be arrested.”

As Viola spoke, she took out the organized evidence and looked at it. “But I still kept the evidence. If they provoke me again, I’ll take it out again.”

Orlando’s lips twitched with amusement when he saw Viola put on a faint smile. He thought, she is smart and decisive, showing no mercy to her enemies.

When Viola saw that Orlando was also smiling, she didn’t know what he was thinking.

She then put on a cold face and said, “You’d better watch them closely and let them behave themselves. If they provoke me again, not only them but also you have to face my anger.”

After that, Viola swaggered away with her bodyguards.

After Viola left, Orlando stepped over the broken porcelain on the ground to check Alisha’s situation.

The family doctor had arrived and was checking Alisha’s physical condition.

Whitney’s mood was much more stable. She just sat by Alisha’s bed and cried softly.

When she saw Orlando come in, she pulled the corner of Orlando’s clothes and pointed at Alisha’s knee with a distressed expression.

The originally fair skin on the knee had turned purple, and there was also a faint bruise and black spots. It was swollen inches high.

“Look at the bruises. Don’t you feel sorry for her?”

“Since she was young, she has always been the apple of my eye. This time, she was harmed by that woman. How could she bear such humiliation? If you don’t help her vent her anger, she will

collapse and die!

“Do you really have the heart to watch your sister die?”

Whitney complained and cried, as if she was wronged.

As a mother, she knew that her son couldn’t bear to see her suffer.

Whitney thought that Viola was too arrogant this time and she had to teach Viola a lesson!

Otherwise, she could not find another way to vent her anger!

Orlando pursed his lips, remaining silent.

His dark eyes were fixed on Alisha's knees, but he seemed to be thinking about something.

Before he came, he had asked the servants about the jewelry incident and learned that Whitney had

deliberately framed Viola up.

At that time, he was working overtime in the company, so he just listened to her mother's

statement sloppily and did not know the details of the incident.

Orlando felt a lump in his throat.

He thought, Viola had always been so unhappy in the Caffrey family. Is that the reason why she

chose a divorce?

The scene of Viola kneeling on a rainy night suddenly appeared in his mind. This time, Alisha knelt for a short while but her knees became swollen like this.

Orlando didn't dare to think how swollen Viola's knees were on that rainy day.

However, Viola never complained to Orlando about these things after they got married.

"Orlando, did you hear what I said?"

Whitney shook Orlando's arm and broke Orlando's train of thought.

"Don't forget that your father entrusted your sister and me to you back then. Even though your father had passed away, you can't abandon your sister and me just because you have become the head of the Caffrey family!"

Since her previous words didn't work, Whitney mentioned the responsibility and promise that

Orlando had made before to force him to help her. Whitney didn't believe that Orlando would still

choose to protect Viola.

Orlando turned to look at Whitney. He didn't answer her but asked coldly, "How did you bully Viola before? Tell me some."

Whitney was stunned. She did not expect Orlando to be concerned about this.

"How many years has it been? You and she are divorced. What is the point of mentioning it again? Besides, as a mother-in-law, what's wrong with me scolding her? How dare she complain to you? She is indeed a rough woman!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she noticed that Orlando's face turned livid with anger. She hurriedly changed the topic with a guilty conscience. "Orlando, look at my arm that has been pinched blue. And look at your sister who was originally tender and delicate. Can you bear to let us

be bullied?"

"Alright."

Orlando smiled, but his eyes were cold. "I know what to do."

Whitney was delighted. She tightened her grip on Orlando's arm.

"Really?"

Chapter 30 Are You Worthy of That?

Orlando called the butler.

"From today on, Mrs. Caffrey and Alisha will be grounded together. Without my permission, no one is allowed to let them out. If anyone dares to disobey, they will receive the most severe

punishment."

“What?” Whitney was shocked.

She thought, isn't he going to deal with Viola?

Whitney was furious. She pointed at Orlando, scolded him, and said that Orlando was heartless and unfilial...

Orlando let Whitney scold him and did not say anything. He left the room with a dark face.

He called for Lawson again.

“Get someone to buy the broken things as soon as possible and then send someone to keep an eye on the villa. Any phone call must be monitored and reported to me quickly.”

“Yes.” Lawson looked at Orlando and asked hesitantly, “But Mr. Caffrey, isn't this a bit cruel to them? And Ms. Zumthor was heartless this time.”

When Lawson thought of the miserable state Whitney and Alisha were in when he came to the villa, he couldn't bear it. He didn't understand why Orlando protected Viola so much.

Lawson didn't understand why Orlando could tolerate Viola stirring up trouble in the villa.

Orlando was angry, but he didn't vent his anger at Lawson. He asked indifferently, “If someone tried to kill you a few times and you suffered a lot because of this, will you forgive him?”

“Of course not!

“I will definitely find a chance to kill him,” said Lawson resolutely.

As soon as Lawson finished speaking, he froze on the spot.

Orlando didn't say anything else and left without looking back.

After collecting the bill and going back, Viola felt happy.

She got the gifts her brothers prepared for her.

She couldn't wait to open the gift box.

She didn't expect it to be a small aircraft made by the aviation bureau!

Viola sighed deeply.

She thought, did Bobby forget that I am no longer a fifteen-year-old girl?

That had been looking forward to their gifts for so long.

Russell smiled. Seeing that Viola's face was red with anger, he coughed twice and said, "Viola, this is a limited-edition aircraft that Bobby personally made. It's hard to buy even if you have money. It's the only one in this world. He made it only for you!"

Viola rolled her eyes.

Fortunately, the gift Bentley prepared for her was not bad, and it delighted Viola.

It was an exquisite emerald ring with a hidden mechanism inside. It could flick a silver needle, and it could be considered a weapon when necessary.

She put the ring on, and as for the small aircraft, she put it in the corner of the bedroom.

After that, Viola took a shower and went to sleep.

The next day, Viola went to work on time.

As soon as she pushed open the door of the office, she saw a slender and unfamiliar figure standing in front of her desk.

The woman heard the door open and turned to look at Viola.

The woman had an oval face. Right now, her eyes were filled with arrogance. When she looked at Viola, her originally disdainful gaze gradually turned to jealousy and hatred.

This strange woman seemed to be very hostile to Viola.

Before Viola could speak, the strange woman said, "At first, I didn't believe what Becky said about you. Now that I look at you, you really look like a tease."

Viola was confused.

“Ms., I’m going to work. Please leave,” Viola said. She sat down on the office chair and chased the

woman away.

The woman ignored Viola’s words and warned coldly, “It’s no problem for you to stay in Angle Group, but you have to stay away from Russell. If I find out that you dare to seduce him or have an impure relationship with him, I will make your life a living hell!”

“Russell?”

“You like him?” Viola asked.

The woman arrogantly raised her hand and snorted, “I am his fiancée.”

Viola thought, fiancée?

Is she the woman who had been engaged to Russell the year before? I remembered that her name is Rebecca Falcon, and she is the second daughter of the Falcon family, one of the big families in Salt Lake City. Is that so?

Why does Russell never mention her?

It seems that Russell does not like this woman.

Honestly, I don’t want such a woman to be my future sister-in-law.

Viola smiled, “You are just a fiancée, and you can be replaced at any time as long as he doesn’t marry you. Ms. Falcon, it’s too early for you to say this nonsense in front of me, isn’t it? Well, my office is small, so you can leave now.”

“You!”

Rebecca was furious.

Before she could retort, Viola had begun to work, completely treating her as air and ignoring her.

Rebecca couldn’t vent her anger here, so she left resentfully.

After exiting Viola's office, Rebecca glanced at Paula.

Paula followed Rebecca knowingly and walked to a remote corridor without surveillance cameras.

"Is your company's new managing director a decent woman?"

Paula glanced around. When she was sure that there was no one around, she leaned close to

Rebecca's ear.

She said, "Mr. McGraw personally brought her into the company. He even told us to take care of her. I'm afraid that she had a relationship with Mr. McGraw before she entered the company. Moreover, she was arrogant. She even dared to beat the most popular actor in our company. She is extremely arrogant."

"How dare she do that?"

"If that's the case, then we can't let her stay here," Rebecca said.

She beckoned Paula to come closer and instructed her in a voice that only the two of them could

hear.

Paula became a little timid when she heard Rebecca's plan.

"Is this really okay? Isn't it too much?"

Rebecca patted her shoulder gently. "Don't worry and do it. I will put in a good word for you to

Russell and let you replace Viola as the director."

Paula had to make a choice between the condemnation of conscience and the chance for a

promotion

Paula struggled for a few seconds and chose the latter.

In the afternoon.

Viola was still in the office assigning actors and actresses to work. Paula had a smile on her face as she knocked on the door of Viola's office. She then entered, and her attitude was unprecedentedly good.

"Ms. Zumthor, have you heard that the Glory Group is going to invest in a male lead drama?"

"Yes, what's wrong?" Viola didn't even raise her head as she focused on the document in her hands.

Paula chuckled as if she was familiar with Viola. Paula respectfully handed the information form to Viola. She said, "I've fought for a chance to negotiate with the person in charge of this program. However, they asked you to go negotiate with them."

Viola raised her head and looked at Paula coldly.

Paula was scared by the coldness in Viola's eyes. She felt that Viola's look seemed to be able to penetrate her heart.

"It's a good thing and contains a lot of commission. The person who got the chance of negotiation

should go to negotiate the program."

Paula put on a faint smile.

"I do want to go, but the people at the Glory Group think that I'm not qualified as I can't make

decisions on the spot. They will negotiate with us unless a representative at the director level

comes to talk with them. In fact, the commission is not worth mentioning. After all, it is a good opportunity to help our actors and actresses to get roles in the new drama. As long as we can get roles for our actors and actresses, it doesn't matter who goes to negotiate with them."

Viola observed Paula's expression and asked curiously, "Paula, this is the first time you are so respectful to me."

Paula was stunned and smiled even more brightly.

"I've seen how powerful you are, Ms. Zumthor. I don't dare to be rude again. However, this is a great opportunity to talk to the Glory Group. Are you really not going to reconsider it?"

"Well, I will go."

Viola smiled.

How could she know what tricks Paula wanted to play if she didn't go?

In the evening, as soon as it was time to get off work, Paula politely left the company with Viola arm in arm. She then brought Viola to the dinner party for her meeting with the people from the Glory Group.

When they arrived at the luxurious room, three pot-bellied middle-aged men got up politely and looked at Viola lustfully.

Paula smiled and began to introduce Viola to them, "This is Viola Zumthor, the beautiful managing director of our Angle Group."

"Ms. Zumthor, these three are Rodrigo Owlton, Jagger Heatley, and Brenton Stevenson."

"Are they all directors?" Viola asked Paula.

Viola blinked innocently and continued, "Why isn't it the executive who came to negotiate?"

Chapter 31 A Woman Who Can Hold Her Liquor

Paula's face stiffened, and then she smiled even brighter,

She pretended to pull Viola to the side and whispered into her ear, "The three directors are all famous figures in Glory Group. Whether or not our company's actors and actresses can get roles depends on them, so, Ms. Zumthor, please don't offend them."

Viola nodded, her face expressionless.

After Viola and Paula finished their private conversation, they politely turned around.

The three directors stared at Viola with greed in their eyes. Viola's heart was soon filled with disgust

“Ms. Zumthor, you really live up to your reputation. You are not only beautiful but also have an outstanding figure.”

Rodrigo spoke first

“Thank you. I can tell at a glance that you are all elites in the Glory Group,” Viola said with a smile.

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Paula warmly invited everyone to take a seat.

Paula then picked up the glass and proposed a toast to Viola. She said, “Ms. Zumthor, this is the first time you've talked about business in person since you took office. This is a toast to you. I wish you

success.”

A glass of red wine was forcefully stuffed into Viola's hand.

Viola gracefully swirled the wine in her glass and sniffed. “Lafite made in 1982. It is really good wine.”

She smiled and gently clinked her glass with Paula's. She then raised her head and drank it all in

one gulp.

Jagger began to flatter Viola. “I didn't expect Ms. Zumthor to have such a deep understanding of red wine. What's more, you are cool when you drank just now, and it added a lot of charm to you. Let's clink our glasses.”

Viola asked, “Aren't we here today to talk about the selection of actors and actresses for your new drama? Why don't you mention it at all?”

“Of course, we have to talk about that. But we should drink first and talk about things later. Ms. Zumthor, you aren’t that kind of ignorant person, are you?”

The three men smiled and came forward to give toasts to Viola.

Viola did not refuse and drank one glass after another.

In the CEO office of the Caffrey Group.

Lawson knocked on the door and came in. He respectfully handed over a copy of Viola’s background information.

“Mr. Caffrey, our people carefully checked it three times. This is the final information. Please take a

look.”

Orlando took the document and looked at it a few times.

Viola’s experience seemed to be flawless on the surface, and her life was simple.

However, regarding Viola’s experience before she was fifteen years old, it only said that she lived in an orphanage. There was no specific story. It didn’t even mention the time when Viola was sent to the orphanage

Orlando couldn’t believe that even his hacker elites could not find Viola’s background.

Lawson had seen through Orlando’s doubts. He asked, “Shall we let them have a further investigation?”

“No need.”

Orlando closed the document and placed it aside. “She deliberately hides it. It would be a waste of energy to investigate further, but her background must not be so simple.”

Orlando strode over to the window and lit a cigarette. He looked outside.

Lawson opened the schedule and asked, “Mr. Caffrey, you have a dinner appointed a week ago. Do

you want to go?”

“Yes.”

Viola was still having dinner with the three directors from the Glory Group.

Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula kept giving toasts to Viola in turn, and it lasted for three rounds. Viola didn't reject any of them.

Soon, they drank six bottles of red wine.

Viola's cheeks were slightly red, which added a bit of charm to her, especially when the warm light shone on her. Her eyes were clear as before.

Paula shook her dizzy head and felt a little depressed.

She didn't expect that Viola could hold her liquor. Jagger, Rodrigo, and Brenton were drunk. But

Viola stayed sober.

Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula couldn't drink anymore.

Viola poured herself a glass of red wine and downed it in one gulp.

After that, she glanced at Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula with her bright eyes. Her smile was bright, and there seemed to be a bit of sarcasm.

Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula were shocked.

They surrendered!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that Viola was a woman who could hold her liquor.

“Why aren't you drinking anymore? If you really don't want to drink anymore, let's get down to business, okay?”

This time, Viola became the one who called the shot.

She filled their glasses and insisted on giving toasts to them.

Jagger, Rodrigo, and Brenton looked at Paula with sharp eyes. Apparently, they wanted Paula to help them out of their dilemma.

They couldn't drink any more wine, otherwise, after a few more glasses, they would be the ones who fell to the ground in the end.

Paula gritted her teeth. She knew that she had to do something.

Fortunately, before she came, Rebecca gave her a bag of colorless and odorless drug powder.

Paula exchanged a look with Brenton. Brenton smiled.

“Ms. Zumthor, have you seen the planning of the selection of the actors for our new drama?”

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“This is the latest version. Ms. Zumthor, take a look at it, and then you can recommend some actors for us. What do you think?” Brenton asked.

Viola got up to pick the document up.

Suddenly, there was a crack.

It was Viola's wine glass that was accidentally thrown to the ground by Paula.

“I'm sorry! Ms. Zumthor, I didn't do it on purpose. Maybe I'm a little drunk tonight. I'll get you a new glass and fill it again.”

Viola narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Paula, but she did not stop Paula.

A moment later, Paula took out a new glass of wine and handed it to Viola obediently.

Brenton and Paula exchanged a glance again. They could not wait to raise their wine glasses and

start to give Viola a toast again

“No hurry. This glass will be the last one.”

Brenton did not understand what Viola meant. He said, “Alright. Whatever the beauty says goes.”

“I took a closer look at this character list. I think there seems to be something wrong here...” Viola said as she moved her wine glass slightly.

She got up and held the documents. She then leaned her body sideways and handed the documents

to Brenton.

Jagger, Rodrigo, and Brenton could take their eyes off Viola’s figure.

Because it wasn’t inconvenient to hold the documents all the time, Viola put the documents on two glasses and pointed out the specific problem.

Jagger, Rodrigo, and Brenton were not thinking about the documents at the moment, and they only wanted to finish the discussion quickly.

They agreed to all the suggestions that Viola gave them.

“Ms. Zumthor, now that the work has been settled, why don’t we all raise our glasses together to

celebrate our next collaboration?” Brenton raised his wine glass once more.

Viola didn’t refuse. She raised her wine glass and clinked it with Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula, but she didn’t drink in a hurry.

Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula quickly finished drinking and looked at Viola with anticipation and excitement.

The dark red wine smelled fragrant.

Viola brought the glass to her lips. After a slight hesitation, she downed the wine in one gulp.

In just a few seconds, her vision became blurred. She shook her head dizzily and finally collapsed on the table, unable to resist.

Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula looked at the empty wine glass and smiled.

Halfway through the dinner, Orlando came out of the room and went to the bathroom.

On the way back, he passed through an emergency passage and unexpectedly saw a familiar woman talking to a potbellied man in the corner.

He looked closely and saw that it was the woman who showed off her BWM to Viola in the garage.

Orlando was not interested in gossip. He turned around and was about to leave. However, he happened to hear what they said.

“Mr. Stevenson, remember to remind the other two directors that you must record Viola’s video for me after this is done. Also, remember to consider me first when it comes to the business cooperation with Mr. Owlton and Mr. Heatley.”

“Don’t worry. Of course, I won’t forget what you have done for us this time.”

After Brenton finished speaking, he rubbed his hands together and rushed to the private room to enjoy the happy time.

However, just as he turned his head, his collar was suddenly grabbed fiercely by someone.

Chapter 32 She Won’t Let Herself Suffer

After seeing who it was, Brenton widened his eyes in fear.

“Mr. Caffrey... why are you here?”

Orlando’s face was frighteningly dark, and the veins on his forehead bulged. He tightened his grip on Brenton’s collar. “Which private room is she in? What are you doing to her?”

Brenton was freaked out by Orlando’s terrifying gaze. His lips trembled, and he confessed everything

Paula’s face turned pale in fear. She was quietly looking for an opportunity to slip away.

Yet Lawson, who had just rushed over, immediately stopped her.

Orlando handed both of them to Lawson. “Tie them up, find a room and lock them up. I’ll handle them later.”

With that, he ran to the private room with a vicious aura.

He had a bad feeling.

Brenton said that Viola had already drunk the red wine with the drug. It had already been fifteen

minutes. Maybe she had already been...

His scarlet eyes gradually filled with killing intent.

He pushed open the door to the room.

The first thing he saw was a bloody mess. The blood extended all the way to the small bathroom in

the room.

In the bathroom, the voices of men were constantly heard.

Two men!

Orlando was furious. He strode towards the bathroom, but he glanced at a figure nearby.

He took a closer look.

It was Viola!

She had light makeup on her face, and she was leaning elegantly on the chair. Her slender fingers tapped on the broken legs of the stool beside her hand.

There were a few screws on the legs of the stool. Blood was falling to the ground. There must have been a fierce battle.

Orlando carefully sized her up.

“Are you ... really alright?”

What? Me? Caffrey, are you disappointed to see that I am fine?" Viola tilted her head and smiled

playfully.

Of course not.

Just as he was about to retort, Viola added, "But Mr. Caffrey, you got the information quickly. Are you here to watch the show?"

"What?"

Orlando was confused.

The door of the bathroom suddenly opened, and two men wriggled towards them.

He took a closer look.

They were two men who had been harshly beaten.

One of them had a frighteningly swollen face. He seemed to have been drugged. His hands covered his groin, blood flowing out from between his fingers. He looked painful.

The other person covered his back in grief. His face was also stained with blood. He was suffering so much pain that his face was distorted.

Orlando was slightly startled, but he heaved a sigh of relief.

Last time, he found out that Viola was good at fighting.

He should have known that she would not let herself suffer.

Rodrigo and Jagger crawled to Viola and knelt down a few steps away from her. Then, they began to

cry.

"Ms. Zumthor, it's all Brenton and Paula's fault. Those two bastards urged me to do it! I was forced!"

"Yes, yes! We are sorry. Please let us go. We won't do it again...."

Viola sneered as she took out her phone and opened the information about them that she had asked people to gather.

“Rodrigo Owlton, the director of Glory Group, has a peculiar taste. He likes to torture women. Many women, famous and non-famous, have been abused by him. He has five lives on his hands.

“Jagger Heatley, the director of Glory Group, goes even further, with 11 lives on his hands. Tell me, should I let you guys off easily?”

After hearing her words, the two cried even more bitterly.

Their legs were shaking terribly.

“Ms, Zuinthor, please spare us. We know we did something bad. We swear that we won’t do it again.

God will punish us.”

Viola gracefully poured a glass of red wine and shook it in her hand.

“Well, since you know your mistake, then send the video that was recorded in the bathroom to Twitter, announce your crimes, and apologize to the victims. You must tell the public how bad you are! How infuriating your crimes are!”

When the two of them heard this, their expressions changed.

Jagger shook his head. “No... no! This way, I will be removed from the board of directors. The whole nation will spit at me, and the police will arrest me. I will die!”

“Ms. Zumthor, please forgive us. We will do whatever you ask!” Rodrigo echoed.

If they got convicted, they would be beaten and humiliated by the other prisoners in prison before the death penalty. Just thinking about it made them scared...

Orlando stood quietly by the side and listened with a slight smile.

Viola was straightforward, fierce, and ruthless. She had many ways to punish them.

It was similar to his style of doing things.

Without waiting for Viola to speak, his dark eyes swept over the two people on the ground. “Do as Ms. Zumthor says.”

The two of them looked at him in a humble manner.

Before they begged for mercy, Orlando continued, “Or do you want to be taken away by me and have a taste of my torture?”

Viola was confused.

Being threatened, the two people trembled.

They had heard of Orlando’s methods of dealing with people. He would make them wish they were dead.

He would probably peel them alive.

The two were even more afraid.

“We’ll do it! We’ll do it right away!”

The two shook their hands and posted the tweet under Viola’s cold gaze.

Seeing that things were almost done, Viola rubbed her wrist, got up, and left the room without even

looking at Orlando.

Orlando called Lawson and followed her out.

Only Rodrigo and Jagger were left in the room, snuggling against each other, wailing in despair.

In less than five minutes, things went viral on the Internet.

Lawson informed the police to arrest them. Soon, they were taken away by the police,

They didn’t even have time to see how people scolded them on the Internet before they were carried out of the restaurant by the police. They cried to the point of collapse.

Viola walked quickly. Orlando failed to catch up.

He searched all the way from the restaurant and finally saw Viola at the entrance of the restaurant.

It was already dark, but the lights at the entrance of the restaurant were bright.

He saw Viola lowering her head, her gaze satisfied as she looked at the man squatting by her feet, gently rubbing her sore legs.

Russell looked up lovingly, “Does it hurt? If you want to hit someone next time, let me know in advance. Why do you have to do it yourself?”

Viola chuckled, “It’s been a long time since I hit someone, and I’m out of practice. This time, I’ve exercised enough, which is quite refreshing.”

Orlando was stunned on the spot.

He was hurt by what he saw.

Russell finished massaging her calf. Then he took off his suit jacket and wrapped it around her. Then they went into the car.

When Russell closed the car door, he turned around and stared at Orlando, his cold gaze sending the message of warning.

Then, the Rolls-Royce left.

Orlando stared in the direction in which they left with a mixed feeling.

The scene of Russell massaging Viola’s calf flashed in front of his eyes. He could not let it go for a long time.

Lawson came out of the restaurant and saw Orlando standing alone in a daze, thinking about something

“Mr. Caffrey?”

“What is it?” Orlando returned to his senses, his gaze still cold.

“Rodrigo and Jagger have been taken away. As for Brenton and Paula, how do you plan to deal with them?”

He pondered for a moment, and that scene flashed before his eyes once more. His tone was icy. "Let them go."

"Let them go?"

Lawson was stunned. He had taken a lot of effort dragging them into the room.

Chapter 33 You'll cry Later

Orlando pursed his lips and walked out of the restaurant without a word.

'There was nothing Lawson could do, so he called his men to let them go.

Paula and Brenton were tied up in a dark room, shivering.

She never expected that Viola would know a big shot like Orlando. Her jealousy towards Viola deepened.

Viola was an orphan growing up in an orphanage, and she was a divorced woman.

Why could she get the help of so many outstanding men of Washington?

But compared to jealousy, Paula was more afraid at the moment.

It was a fear of how Orlando would deal with them.

With a crisp sound, the lights were turned on. It took them a little while to adjust to the light.

The two of them trembled in fear, and before they begged for mercy, Lawson's men loosened their

ropes.

Then those men left.

They didn't even look at them.

Paula and Brenton looked at each other with confusion.

What was going on?

Did Orlando let them go so easily?

Brenton then called Rodrigo to ask about the situation. Paula was also listening from the side.

But the phone was turned off.

They couldn't get through.

There was no other way. Paula and Brenton decided to leave first in case Orlando would regret it

later.

After returning, Paula called Rebecca and learned from Rebecca that Rodrigo and Jagger were

arrested.

Rebecca asked, "How did you do it? What happened?"

"Mr. Caffrey of Caffrey Group overheard our conversation. He tied us up. Rodrigo and Jagger were probably sent to jail by Mr. Caffrey."

Paula guessed, but there was a little doubt in her heart. She continued, "But I couldn't understand why he let me and Brenton go?"

Rebecca was silent for a moment.

"I will send someone to investigate this matter. You only need to keep an eye on that woman."

"Okay."

Paula hung up and turned to hug Elliot beside her.

Elliot was in his forties, and he held her in his arms with a perverted look. "I think the new director of the company is pretty good. Why are you so against her?"

Paula pushed him away when she heard this.

“You promised to help me get promoted. But that woman took my place. If she wasn’t beautiful, would you care about such staff?”

Thinking of something else, she continued, “And you gave me a second-hand BMW. Am I that cheap in your heart?”

The man didn’t know how to answer for a moment. He had to comfort her with nice words. “You are the most beautiful woman in my heart. I did not have much money by then. Later we can pick a

better car together.”

Paula snorted to express her dissatisfaction.

“Since you want the position of the director so much, I will find trouble with her at the meeting tomorrow. You can help. She is a newcomer, and she doesn’t know how to deal with it. She will only

make a fool of herself in public. The position of director will soon be yours.”,

Paula was delighted, “You promise?”

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The man nodded. “Darling, I’ve helped you so much. Shouldn’t you reward me?”

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Paula blushed and pouted, “You’re so annoying!”

The next morning.

Paula drove to the company in high spirits.

Before the meeting, Viola happened to take the same elevator as her. She couldn’t help but tease. “Ms. Kelsey, you look good. It seems that you slept very well last night.”

Paula looked at Viola with contempt. “Yeah, I definitely slept better than you, Ms. Zumthor. I’m afraid you didn’t sleep at all, right?”

Paula thought about what happened last night. Viola took the drug last night. Rodrigo and Jagger

must have succeeded. Unfortunately, they were caught by Orlando and were arrested by the police.

It was probably because of this that Rodrigo and Jagger did not have the chance to send her or

Brenton the video.

Thinking of this, Paula looked at Viola even more disdainfully.

She thought that Viola was dirty. She shouldn't be so proud.

Paula then said, "Ms. Zumthor, you know I kind of like you. It's a shame that we can't be friends. You're about to lose your job. I'm afraid we won't be able to work together in the future."

Viola sneered and looked at her as if she was looking at a fool.

Ding

The elevator arrived.

Viola walked out.

Paula looked at her arrogant back and gritted her teeth, "You will cry later!"

There was a meeting in Angle Group every month, mainly for the overall work planning.

Those above the level of a director were seated around the first half of the table, and employees like Paula were around the latter half of the table. There were five people between Viola and Paula.

The directors, leaders, and employees arrived one after another. When Russell entered the venue, the meeting began.

The department directors took turns to speak. Paula was bored listening to it. Finally, it was Viola's

turn.

She clenched her fists, her eyes growing more and more excited.

However.

Paula glanced at the first half of the table and found that Elliot was not there. There wasn't even a

seat for him. The area was full.

What was going on?

He promised her last night. And he went to work just after her this morning.

Paula couldn't figure it out. She turned her head and happened to meet Viola, who was not far away.

Viola smiled meaningfully and looked away.

That smile looked cold, but in Paula's eyes, it was a provocation.

Paula's intuition told her that this was definitely related to Viola.

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fter struggling in her heart for a long time, she could not help but ask the person beside her in a low voice. "Do you know why Mr. Lockwood did not come today?"

"Mr. Lockwood? Don't ask me." The man's face changed.

What happened?

What was that reaction?

Paula turned to look to the left, yet the employee on the left immediately waved his hand. "I don't know anything."

Paula was completely confused.

It was Viola's turn to speak, "It is about the Glory Group's new script 'The Dynasty'. After discussion, we decided to let Jason Barnett and Horace Bell be the leading and supporting actors."

"Wait a minute!"

Paula suddenly raised her hand to interrupt. She questioned, "When did this happen? Why didn't I know about it at all? And what we discussed last night was..."

"What did we discuss yesterday? And who do you mean by 'we'?"

"With..."

Paula paused. Last night, Rodrigo and Jagger were caught for no reason. She couldn't mention it

now.

Chapter 34 You Play Dumb

Paula thought about it and felt it must be Viola's trick. So, she asked instead of answering her

question

"When did you make that decision? Why didn't I hear anything about this?"

"Ms. Kelsey, why would I inform you of what I do?"

Viola sneered and looked at Paula coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

Paula was stunned. She didn't expect Viola to argue with her in front of the whole company.

At this moment, everyone turned to look at her and waited for her to make a fool of herself.

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She bit the corner of her lips and softened her imposing manner. With an expression of being hurt, she said respectfully, "I'm sorry. I was self-righteous. I thought that you would discuss it with us."

Paula was weak and cowering, while Viola was arrogant.

It looked like that Viola was bullying Paula.

Paula was pleased with herself.

You want to fight against me?

Viola, you are too young!

Russell tapped the table with his knuckles. He looked displeased. "The director has the right to make her own decisions. There is no need to make a fuss over it."

"Yes, Mr. McGraw."

Paula had an awkward expression on her face and could only sit back down.

Viola stared at her and continued, "But since you asked, Ms. Kelsey, I'll tell you. Just yesterday morning, Glory Group and I decided on the cast."

What?

Paula was stunned.

I talked about Glory Group with Viola yesterday afternoon. But Viola had already done it in the

morning...

Since they had already decided it, why did she agree to attend last night's dinner?

Paula stared at her in disbelief,

So, she did it intentionally?

Did she send Rodrigo and Jagger to jail?

Looking at Viola's ridiculously beautiful face, Paula felt a chill down her spine.

But a moment later, she rejected the idea.

How could a little girl, who had yet to experience the world, have such deep thoughts and shrewdness?

Right!

Coincidence, it must be a coincidence!

At the bottom of the long table, Paula pinched her palms hard with her long nails to calm herself down.

Paula did not make any more comments, and the meeting continued.

Viola continued to talk about the work plans for the future.

“The overall planning remains the same for now. The endorsement and variety shows about the actors will continue to be carried out.”

People present had no objections.

Viola continued, “Lastly, I want to mention the group of trainees that the company developed

before. Most of these children are young and inexperienced. We can organize a talent show. We can invite other companies to participate. Seven trainees will be selected from a hundred people, and they will form a group and get professional training. At the same time, they can gain some

experience.”

“Wait a minute. I have an objection!”

Paula raised her hand and stood up again. “Ms. Zumthor, organizing a talent show is no small matter. This proposal seems to have exceeded your scope of work. Moreover, there is no good market for talent shows in our country. If we suffer a loss because of this...”

As she spoke, she saw Viola furrowing her brows, her slender hand gently fanning her nose.

“Ms. Kelsey, are you drunk?”

“I didn’t.” Paula looked confused.

“You didn’t?” Viola smiled. “Then you should know you have no right to oppose me.”

Many employees snickered.

The employees sitting next to Paula covered their noses and silently distanced themselves from

het.

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Paula blushed and realized that Viola was humiliating her.

She widened her eyes, and her voice became a little sharper.

“It proves that there are some questions about Ms. Zumthor’s suggestion. Otherwise, why would you be afraid of being questioned? Ms. Zumthor, you have only been in the company for a few days, and you proposed such a costly proposal, which is suspicious. Mr. McGraw, I suggest we investigate Ms. Zumthor.”

Russell slammed the coffee cup on the table and said in a deep voice, “I agree to this proposal.”

The crowd below was in an uproar.

They looked at Viola in a different way now.

Paula was so happy. “Really? Mr. McGraw, you agreed? You will investigate Ms. Zumthor?”

Someone hissed.

Everyone knew Russell was talking about Viola’s suggestion. Paula was like a fool.

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Russell was as disgusted. With a gloomy face, he said to Paula, “If you say one more word, get out of here, and don’t come to work tomorrow.”

Paula's face turned pale. She was shocked.

Only when someone next to her reminded her did she unwillingly return to her seat.

People began to elaborate on Viola's proposal.

Paula listened quietly with great embarrassment.

Her jealousy towards Viola was like a poisonous snake wrapping around her heart. She was almost

unable to breathe.

Why was Russell not interested in her?

If she had an affair with Russell, the one who was protected and spoiled by Russell in public would be her!

On second thought, Elliot's greasy face, and gold teeth, appeared in her mind.

At the thought that she could only be with a disgusting man like Elliot, Paula felt even more unfair.

Yes, Elliot!

From Russell's attitude towards that slut, Elliot's disappearance must have something to do with Viola!

Paula pondered for a while.

The little episode passed.

Without Paula causing trouble, the latter half of the meeting went smoothly.

Russell announced the end of the meeting and left with Warren.

The others followed and left the meeting room.

Viola picked up her things and was about to leave when Paula pressed down on the document bag on

the table.

Paula smiled, "I still have something to ask you, Ms. Zumthor. Please wait a second."

Viola didn't say anything, and neither did she refuse.

Most of the people in the conference hall left.

Paula's face darkened. She asked in a low voice, "Tell me honestly, why didn't Elliot come to the meeting? Where did he go? Was it you?"

"Elliot will never return to the company." Viola looked up.

"What?"

Paula widened her eyes in disbelief, her hands tightly grasping Viola's arm and shaking. "He was fired? You did it? Why did you do this?"

He had discussed with her how to deal with this slut last night, and he was fired without warning?

She did not believe it!

Viola frowned and slapped Paula's hands away in disgust. "Because he was suspected of misappropriating funds and sexual misconduct with the female employees. He was removed from the company and sent to the police station. He should be sentenced for more than a decade."

As she spoke, she took a wet towel and slowly wiped the wrist that Paula had just touched. She also wiped the folder.

Viola continued with a smile. "This is confidential. No one in the company except me will tell you. I

told you for the sake of our few days working together."

When Paula heard this, she retreated in disbelief. "So last night, you ... you knew everything? You deliberately went into my trap?"

Viola walked to the main seat of the conference room without answering this question.

She sat down and crossed her slender legs.

Even though she was a bit shorter than Paula after she sat down, her aura was much stronger.

She curled her lips and said, “Paula, since you miss Elliot so much, you can go with him.”

“How dare you!”

Chapter 35 She’s a shameless Woman

“How dare you!”

Paula noticed that Viola was sitting in the main seat of the meeting room. At this moment, Paula realized what Viola meant. Her lips trembled. “What ... What do you mean?”

Viola showed an arrogant smile.

She just looked at Paula and did not answer.

Paula was flustered by Viola’s smile and was even more scared by her aura.

“Crazy! You are so crazy!”

Paula’s tone was full of contempt, but she took two steps back as she spoke.

Just as Paula turned around and was about to leave, four men in guard uniforms entered the conference room and knocked on the door politely. “Who is Paula?”

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When Paula heard that, she was stunned. “I am. What’s up?”

Then these policemen came over with serious faces.

“There must be some mistake. I didn’t do anything!”

“We will be the judge. Please go with us.”

“No! I’m not going!”

Rodrigo and Jagger had already been caught, and what Paula had done could not be hidden at all. She had hoped that Elliot could protect her, but Elliot was arrested earlier than her.

Paula didn’t want to go to jail. Once she was imprisoned, her work and her future would be completely ruined!

Thinking of something, Paula rushed over to Viola and squatted by her feet. She threw away all her dignity and pulled Viola’s hand to beg.

“Did you call the police? Viola, no, Ms. Zumthor, I was wrong. I apologize to you. I was just jealous. Let me go, okay?”

Viola gently lifted Paula’s chin with her fingertips. She looked straight into Paula’s eyes and smiled. “You apologize because you are scared and still hope that you can escape. You know better than me how sincere you are.”

“No, I’m sincere. I am sorry, Ms. Zumthor. I am so sorry.”

“Paula, if you just caused me some trouble and slept with Elliot to get a promotion, I would only get you fired. However, you gave me too much ‘surprise’. I underestimated you. After seeing your

fabulous acting last night, I guess I have to put you in jail.”

Paula lowered her head and sobbed, but she was cursing Viola in her heart.

Viola was too arrogant!

Paula couldn’t just let Viola bully her and do nothing!

Once she could get away with it, Paula swore that she would find a chance to kill Viola.

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She hid the viciousness in her heart and put on a regretful sobbing expression. Just as she was about to speak, she remembered Viola’s words. “You said you wanted to fire me?”

Paula thought, Viola, you are just a director. How dare you say such words?

Do you think that as long as you hooked up with Russell, the entire company would be yours?

Viola bent down slightly and leaned close to Paula with a fake smile.

“I haven’t told you that the land under your feet belongs to me. I’m Viola McGraw.”

When she said her full name, Viola’s eyes sparkled.

The main seat of the meeting room was like a throne, but when Viola sat on it, it fitted her so well.

She looked so noble.

“Clack!”

Paula lost all her strength and sat on the ground.

Viola said this was her company...

She said that her surname was McGraw.

Paula covered her mouth, her eyes wide open. She was so shocked that she couldn’t utter a word.

Even when the police came forward to take her away, she still did not come out of her grief and despair.

After dealing with the two disgusting employees, Viola worked peacefully for a few days.

Before noon, Viola was busy working at the desk.

Warren knocked on the door and came in. “Mr. McGraw wants to see you for an urgent matter.”

Did Russell want to see her for an urgent matter?

Looking at Warren’s expression, Viola knew that it shouldn’t be anything good.

She then didn't waste any time. After packing up the documents on the desk, she rushed to the office on the top floor.

When she opened the door, Viola saw that Russell was sitting on the office chair with his back to her. His head was slightly raised as if he was looking at the mural on the wall.

“Brother?”

Since there were only the two of them in the office, Viola didn't hide it.

Russell suddenly turned around and said, “Surprise!”

He held a lunch box in his hand and opened it. The smell instantly came into her nostrils.

“Chana said that I always let you eat at the canteen at noon. She said this is abuse, so she made your favorite braised beef. Are you surprised?”

“Is this your urgent matter?” Viola was amused by his sudden childish behavior.

Russell put down the lunch box, got up, and walked to her with a dotting smile. “My sister needs to eat lunch. Of course, it's the most important thing.”

Viola didn't speak, but the smile on her face showed her feelings.

Russell let her sit on the sofa. The other dishes and soup on the coffee table had already been set up. Russell brought over the roast beef on the desk.

Viola sniffed. Sure enough, Chana's cooking skills were good. It was much better than the food in

the company canteen.

“It's delicious, but don't do it again. If I often come to your office to have lunch, others will doubt

me.” Viola said as she chewed the food.

Russell laughed and said, “Ever since you came, Chana didn't take my words seriously. You can tell her yourself when you go back tonight.”

Viola nodded and lowered her head to continue enjoying the meal.

She was a little hungry. The food that Chana cooked made her unable to resist. And she ate like a hamster.

Viola looked so cute when she was eating. Russell could not help but stroke her nose.

Viola smiled at him and continued eating,

The two chatted about daily life while having lunch. The atmosphere in the office was lively.

Warren suddenly knocked on the door and came in. He stood at the door and said in a low voice,

“Mr. McGraw, Ms. Falcon is here.”

Viola raised her eyes to look at Russell, only to see that Russell’s expression became serious all of a

sudden.

“She’s waiting outside. Do you want to let her in?” Warren asked, her expression strange.

Russell didn’t even think about it. “I’m busy.”

Warren could only leave.

As the door closed, the large office regained its softness.

Russell placed a slice of roast beef on Viola’s plate. “Eat more. You are too thin.”

Viola took it and asked tentatively, “Russell, you don’t seem to like your fiancée, do you?”

Russell’s face turned cold. He said in disgust, “My fiancée? She is just a shameless woman.”

Looking at his face, Viola could tell that the engagement between Russell and Rebecca seemed to be

complicated.

Since Russell didn't want to talk about it, Viola didn't ask anymore.

Was Rebecca shameless?

Viola was a little curious.

She guessed that Rebecca's character must be so bad, or Russell wouldn't be disgusted so much. In her opinion, Russell was always so tender.

"What are you thinking about? Hurry up and eat." Russell saw the evil smile on Viola's face and interrupted her.

Viola nodded.

Ten minutes later, Viola finished her meal and came out of Russell's office. She then saw Rebecca,

who was still asking Warren to let her in.

Rebecca obviously was tired of waiting and lost her patience. She was threatening Warren to let her

Viola retracted her gaze and walked straight toward the elevator.

"You! Stop!"

A sharp voice sounded from behind her.

Viola's wrist was suddenly pulled back.

Rebecca walked in front of her and took a look.

"It's you. Why did you come out of Russell's office?"

Viola raised an eyebrow and smiled calmly. "Mr. McGraw invited me to have lunch with him. I can't

refuse his kindness, so I..."

Before she could finish, Viola saw the burning anger in Rebecca's eyes.

Chapter 36 I Won't Let Her Live Happily

“Bitch! You are so shameless!”

Rebecca was so angry. She thought that Viola had seduced Russell in front of her!

For the sake of Russell, she had come from Salt Lake City to Washington. Back then, to get engaged to him, Rebecca had spent so much effort.

She didn't think that there was any woman that could love Russell as much as she did!

However, Russell didn't want to see her, and he always asked Warren to use all kinds of reasons to brush her off. This time, Russell said he was busy, but it turned out that he was having lunch with a

woman!

The more Rebecca thought about it, the angrier she got. Under her exquisite makeup was a ferocious face. She glared at Viola and was about to raise her hand to slap her.

Viola didn't dodge and just waited.

However, Rebecca failed to touch Viola.

Before that, she was grabbed by someone else.

Warren held Rebecca's wrist tightly and said in a very serious tone, “Ms. Falcon, this is Angle Group. It's not allowed to hit someone casually. Please behave yourself.”

Rebecca wanted to withdraw her hand, but she couldn't move her hands.

She was flustered and exasperated. “Let go! I will hit this shameless bitch. If you stop me again, I will hit you too!”

Warren's face became more serious, but he still did not let go. “Ms. Falcon, Mr. McGraw is inside. Are you trying to make a big fuss and force him to see you like a shrew?”

A shrew?

Rebecca was the second daughter of the Falcon family in Salt Lake City, and she was born a wealthy socialite. How could she ruin her image in front of Russell?

Seeing that Rebecca gradually regained her senses and her arrogance fading, Warren let her go.

Viola tittered when she saw that Rebecca could hold back her anger and didn't make a move.

"I've long heard that Ms. Falcon is a hot-tempered person who dares to do anything." Viola clicked her tongue, shook her head, and continued, "However, after seeing you, I think that you are not what people said."

"What?"

Rebecca was irritated but still resisted the urge to beat Viola. In the end, she had to watch Viola enter the elevator and disappear from her sight.

Rebecca couldn't calm down.

She thought, how dare this bitch provoke me?

I will definitely torment and kill her!

As she thought about it, Rebecca calmed down, and a name suddenly appeared in her mind..

It was Rebecca's first time entering the detention center. She wanted to see a woman.

A moment later, a woman wearing the prison uniform with a dirty face and bloodshot eyes was brought to the visiting room by the police.

Seeing Paula through the glass, Rebecca was shocked. She covered her nose and said in disgust, "Paula, it has only been a few days, and why are you in such a horrible state?"

Paula licked her dry lips and stared at Rebecca with hatred. "If it wasn't for the fact that you were in a hurry to cut ties with me, I wouldn't have become like this."

Just two days ago, Paula asked the police to call Rebecca and ask Rebecca to save her. However, Rebecca refused to see her and put all the blame on her. She even bought people to speed up Paula's sentence!

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Tomorrow, Paula was going to be transferred to prison, not knowing if she would have the chance to see the outside world in this life.

She had thought that Viola was her enemy, but in fact, Rebecca was the demon who pushed her to

hell.

Rebecca frowned, her fingers still gently covering her nose. Through the two layers of glass, she spoke to Paula through the voicemail.

"There's nothing I could do about it. My family found out about it, and they did not allow me to do anything that might bring disgrace, so I...

!

"Don't worry. I will help you and make you have a better life in prison. But in exchange, you must tell me everything you know about Viola.

"What do you think? Is this a good deal?" Rebecca asked with a smile.

However, she did not expect Paula to raise her head and laugh crazily, even to the point of smashing the table.

Rebecca was puzzled. "Is this funny?"

In Paula's opinion, it was funny for Rebecca to try her best to kill her sister-in-law.

There should be nothing more interesting than this.

Paula just thought so and didn't say it out. She hated Viola, but she also hated Rebecca.

How could she watch them get along with each other in the future?

"Do you hate it so much when you see her live a happy life?"

Paula's smile was exaggerated. Paired with her messy, dry hair and blood-red eyes, she looked scary, just like a patient running out of the madhouse.

"Of course. Don't you want her dead too?" Rebecca calmed herself down and said.

"Alright, I will tell you." Paula smiled and whispered to the megaphone. "The backer behind her is not simple. If you challenge her, you may not win, but I know that she is divorced. Perhaps you can start from this."

Rebecca got a little excited. "Alright, don't worry. I'll help you take revenge for your grudge against Viola!"

After she finished speaking, Rebecca stood up and left without turning back.

Paula looked at Rebecca's figure, and the smile became much crazier.

Unfortunately, Paula could no longer see how Viola and Rebecca would fight in the future!

"Find out who Viola's ex-husband is. I want the most detailed information. Hurry up," Rebecca said impatiently as soon as she came out.

After waiting for half an hour, a document was sent to her phone.

When she read it, her tightly knitted brows gradually relaxed.

Her gaze fixed on a certain name as she smiled. "Anaya Callis?"

In the office of the president of the Caffrey Group.

Orlando rested his hand on his temple, and his eyes were slightly closed.

Lawson respectfully stood in front of him and reported the situation at the old residence.

"The day before yesterday, Ms. Caffrey made a scene. The security guards did not dare to let her go. These days, she was exceptionally quiet and only called Ms. Callis a few times, but Ms. Callis did not answer her call..."

Orlando opened his eyes because the last few words said by Lawson caught his attention.

“Why didn’t Anaya answer it?”

Usually, Alisha was very close to Anaya. It was common for them to talk to each other on the phone.

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However, ever since Viola made a scene at the old residence, Anaya never took the initiative to

mention Alisha in front of him.

Orlando frowned

“Perhaps ... because Ms. Callis was busy and didn’t hear Ms. Caffrey’s call.”

It was normal if she didn’t hear the phone call once in a while, but Anaya did not answer every time.

What was she avoiding?

Orlando felt that something was wrong with this.

“I haven’t seen Anaya for several days. Let’s go to the apartment,” said Orlando with a serious face.

“Ms. Callis doesn’t seem to be in the apartment. She went out,” said Lawson, who didn’t move.

Did she go out?

Hearing this, Orlando then gave up his idea. Maybe he was overthinking.

He sat back in his office chair. Lawson looked at the dark circles under Orlando’s cold eyes and couldn’t help but ask, “Mr. Caffrey, have you not rested well recently? You don’t look good.”

Orlando rubbed his temples, feeling a little frustrated.

Recently, he had been living in the villa. Every time he went back, he would think of Viola.

Orlando would think of her wiping the ground with an apron and smiling at him after seeing him.

Besides, he also thought that she was sweeping the fallen leaves in the garden and that she was in bed that night...

Thinking of those, Orlando could not sleep for the whole night. However, when he woke up and drank a glass of water, he would think of the scene of Russell gently rubbing Viola's calf at the

entrance of the restaurant.

"Mr. Caffrey?"

Chapter 37 The Only Heir

Seeing Orlando's gloomy face, Lawson asked.

Orlando returned to his senses and ordered in a low voice, "The transfer of the villa must be done by the lawyer today. Then contact Viola to sign it."

"Yes, I'll urge them immediately."

in the Angle Group.

Ever since Paula was sent to prison, Viola had lost a helper. Now she had to focus on planning the talent show, so she decided to pick a substitute from the agents and assistants.

At the moment, in her small office, seven female employees of different heights stood in two rows.

Most of the female employees in the first row were pretty good-looking. They were not upright when they stood and they were fidgety and had a deliberate posture.

Viola only glanced at them and didn't have a good impression of these coquettish women.

She looked around and she was attracted to the girl standing furthest in the second row.

“You, come to the front.”

The girl did not expect to be called. She was surprised and happy. She timidly took two steps forward. “Hello, Ms. Zumthor. My name is Rayna Halton.”

Viola found this girl’s information.

She was a rookie born in a rural area and her family background was clean.

What she wanted was precisely such a person.

“Then it’s you. You can start with an assistant.”

Rayna was overwhelmed by the favor.

The other employees were a little unhappy. “Ms. Zumthor, she has only been here for a month and is still in the probation period. Isn’t it inappropriate for you to do this?”

Viola glanced over indifferently.

“I am the rule.”

Everyone was choked by her words and could only leave resentfully,

The newcomer, Rayna, was very excited. She kept bending down to express her gratitude. “Thank you for giving me this opportunity. I will do my best to do every task you give me. I promise...”

“Alright, I understand, but action speaks louder than words.” She gave Rayna a look of affirmation and handed over a pile of documents. “Get familiar with these matters as soon as possible.”

“Yes, Ms. Zumthor.”

Rayna went out with the documents.

As soon as she left, Viola turned her office chair and turned to look at the scenery outside the floor-to-ceiling windows. She rubbed her shoulders tiredly.

The Angle Group was not a very famous big entertainment company in Washington. Previously, it was all thanks to the cooperation benefits brought by Russell.

And if she wanted to break through five profit points this year, she would have to make innovations

and some big moves.

Although it was very risky, she would also overcome the difficulties, which was in line with her character.

Just as she was thinking, Rayna knocked on the door again and came in.

“Ms. Zumthor, there was a call from you just now. That person said he was Roland Joyce from Finley Kumble. He asked you to sign the transfer of property ownership.”

“What house?” Viola was suspicious.

“He said it was a small villa in Los Angeles.”

Was it the wedding house when she was with Orlando back then?

They had been divorced for so long. Why did Orlando suddenly want to transfer the house to her?

For the sake of compensation or guilt?

It was ridiculous.

“Okay, I’ll be there after work.”

Viola didn’t refuse. Although she didn’t lack money, there was no reason for her to refuse the

money that was sent to her.

What was more, the house might be useful in the future.

In the café.

Anaya wore a pair of sunglasses and walked to a guest table with two roses on it according to the

agreement.

When she looked at the delicate woman in front of her, she took off her sunglasses and put on a fake

smile. "Ms. Falcon, you're looking for me?"

Rebecca sized her up.

"You are the illegitimate daughter of the Callis family, Anaya? You are good-looking, but your bearing is indeed a bit different from a real young miss."

Rebecca revealed the difference in status and wanted to suppress Anaya at the beginning?

Anaya frowned slightly. She was secretly unhappy in her heart, but she still held back her anger and smiled, "If you only want to humiliate me, then it is needless."

Anaya wanted to leave but Rebecca held her hand. "Don't worry. Let's get down to business. You hate your fiancé's ex-wife, don't you?"

When Anaya heard that it had something to do with Viola, her body froze. "What do you want to

say?"

"Because I don't like that bitch either, I can help you get rid of her."

Anaya hesitated for a moment.

The Falcon family was indeed powerful. She was indeed a little tempted, but Rebecca spoke too arrogantly and she disliked it very much.

If she could not get substantial help from Rebecca, she would only be pinched in the nose by

Rebecca.

After thinking it through, Anaya sighed, “I’m sorry, Ms. Falcon. I’m just an insignificant illegitimate daughter of the Callis family. I have no power or influence. I almost lost to her a few times before. I’m afraid I can’t win against her. I can’t help you,” she said.

She rolled her eyes at Rebecca and got up to leave.

“So what? As long as you are willing to join hands with me, I will help you become the only heir to

the Callis family.”

Anaya’s eyes lit up, and a trace of success flashed through her eyes.

“Deal.”

When it was time to get off work, Viola drove her Santana to the small villa at the bay.

She looked at the scenery outside the gate numbly. She was shocked to find that there was still a slight pain in her heart.

The security guard knew that she would come and did not stop her.

She went straight through the garden and pushed the door in.

There was no lawyer in the hall, only Orlando, who was wearing a black suit from BOL. His slender legs were crossed, and he sat on the sofa, drinking black coffee.

Viola was not surprised to see him in the villa.

But...

She stepped on her high heels and strode inside.

It was only when she got closer that she could see that Orlando’s originally handsome face wasn’t too good. In particular, the two faintly dark shadows under his eyes were obvious.

She chuckled.

Although the shadows didn't affect his good look, it was the first time she had seen him like this

after knowing Orlando for so many years.

“It seems that Mr. Caffrey has had a good sex life these past few days. It was really toilsome.”

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Orlando's face darkened even more as he looked up at her. “Ms. Zumthor, you have a sharp

tongue.”

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“Of course.” She crossed her arms, and her eyes suddenly turned cold. “It depends on the right person, but you are not worthy of my good attitude.”

Orlando frowned, got up directly, and crossed the tea table, his long legs quickly approaching her.

Viola was already prepared. She struck out with her hand but was dodged by Orlando.

Then, a broad hand reached out to grab her shoulder. Viola took a step back and a cold light flashed

in her eyes. She raised her fair leg to kick the man in the middle of his legs. She wore high heels

today.

Orlando had a bad feeling. He took a step back and accurately grabbed her slender ankle.

When Lawson, who was standing guard in the garden, heard some movement in the room, he quietly looked around and saw them fighting.

What was going on?

Wasn't it just for signing? If Viola didn't like this house, she could refuse to sign it. Why were they fighting?

Lawson was dumbfounded. He saw that Viola's eyes were fierce, and almost every time she attacked, she would hit Orlando in a deadly place.

Orlando only defended and did not attack. The situation was dangerous.

He let out a slight hiss.

What a ruthless woman!

He was really afraid that the next second, he would see his boss bleeding.

Lawson resisted the urge to go in and mediate the fight. He blocked his ears and hid far away,

Chapter 38 The Unexpected Performance

Viola and Orlando had already fought two rounds in the living room.

Viola failed to hit Orlando for the first time. In the fight after that, she couldn't resist Orlando at all. In addition, Viola wore high heels, which was inconvenient. Viola was unconsciously forced to the

wall.

Orlando smiled and grabbed her left wrist. He was about to press Viola against the wall.

It was the same routine that he had used a few times before.

Viola learned this lesson from previous failures. She knew that Orlando wanted to restrain her hands and press her against the wall. When Orlando was distracted to grab her left hand, Viola pressed the hidden button of the ring with her right hand. A silver needle shot out.

Orlando was unprepared. The silver needle on Viola's ring pressed against his throat.

Fortunately, Viola wore the ring given by Bentley to protect herself at any time. Although the silver needle was small, it was extremely hard and sharp.

They seemed to be frozen.

They were so close to each other that they could almost feel each other's breath.

Orlando's Adam's apple rolled slightly. A trace of red blood slid down his neck. His expensive white shirt collar was quickly dyed red, like a blooming poppy.

"Why are you so ruthless to me?" Orlando asked with a frown.

Viola sneered and said, "I have to be ruthless when dealing with you."

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Orlando smiled slightly as he moved a little closer to Viola.

He did not seem to believe that Viola dared to hurt him in the villa.

"Believe it or not, if you get closer, I will cut your throat mercilessly."

Viola's voice was gentle, but Orlando could see the viciousness in her eyes.

Viola dared to do anything if she was pissed off.

Orlando chuckled, released her hand, and took two steps back.

After getting free, Viola gently rubbed her left wrist and went around Orlando to get the agreement of transfer on the coffee table.

Viola quickly flipped through it and did not find anything wrong.

Viola picked up the pen beside her and signed the two agreements without hesitation.

Then, she took one of them and left without looking back.

Orlando looked at her elegant back and raised his hand to touch the blood on his throat with a

secretive expression.

Viola walked out of the villa.

When Lawson saw her, he subconsciously shrank back. After Viola walked past him, Lawson ran toward the villa to see Orlando.

Viola ignored Lawson and gave Rayna a call.

“Help me find a few people to take care of my villa. Throw all the furniture and furnishings away and change new ones. The flowers in the garden have to be replanted.”

“Yes, Ms. Zumthor.”

Rayna answered obediently and asked, “Ms. Zumthor, when will you move in? I will arrange it as soon as possible.”

Viola smiled and asked, “Who said I wanted to live there?”

“What? Ms. Zumthor, are you not going to live there? Then...”

Before Rayna finished speaking, Viola hung up.

Viola walked to her Santana which was parked at the gate. As soon as she opened the car door, she heard the sound of a car slowly approaching from behind.

The car stopped not far from Viola.

Anaya came out of the car. There seemed to be someone in the back seat. Judging from the

movements of the person, it seemed to be a woman. The woman’s face was blocked, so it was

impossible to see who it was.

Viola didn’t intend to pay attention to them. She only glanced at them for a moment before withdrawing her gaze, preparing to get in the car and leave.

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Anaya trotted closer to Viola, blocking her car door.

Anaya asked with a surprised tone, “Why are you here? Do you still want to pester Orlando? Orlando has nothing to do with you now!”

Viola smiled as she said, “You should ask Orlando. He was the one who asked me to come.”

Anaya’s pupils trembled slightly.

“How could Orlando ask you to come? If you didn’t pester him, he would not even look at you!”

Although Anaya didn’t believe what Viola said, she had some doubts in her mind.

Viola took out the agreement of transfer from her bag and waved it in front of Anaya’s eyes. “Look carefully. Orlando transferred this villa to me.”

With that, Viola pushed Anaya away.

Anaya couldn’t stand the force and staggered a few steps before steadying herself. She was so shocked that her eyes turned red.

How could Orlando give this villa to Viola?

Orlando didn’t even allow Anaya to get close to the villa, yet he was so generous as to give it to Viola!

Why?

Anaya was furious, but she thought it through soon.

She glared at Viola and said fiercely, “This is the compensation that Orlando gave you for the divorce, right? He wants to completely cut off all relationships with you. I advise you not to pester him!”

Viola sneered, but she was not angry. She gave Anaya a cold look. “This villa will be my private property. You’d better stay away from here. Otherwise, I don’t mind getting someone to drive you out.”

“You!”

Anaya was furious. When she saw Viola open the car door and sit in the driver’s seat, Anaya once

again became proud.

“In the past, I couldn’t defeat you because you had the backing of Russell. But from tomorrow onwards, I will trample you under my feet forever!”

Viola glanced at Anaya. She didn’t take Anaya’s words seriously. With a loud bang, Viola ignited the engine. Santana quickly drove out and left Anaya with a shower of dust and exhaust gas.

Anaya choked and coughed. Staring at the green Santana, Anaya stomped her feet, a vicious look

flashing through her eyes.

Anaya wanted to see how long Viola could remain arrogant!

Viola drove back to Russell’s villa, When she passed by a big screen in the business center, she saw

it was broadcasting the news that Brenda, the daughter of the Callis family, was drunk and caused

a car accident. After the rescue, Brenda was not in danger, but she might become a vegetable forever.

Brenda’s parents sobbed in front of the camera.

Viola only glanced at it and didn’t pay much attention to it.

Three days later, Viola went to the canteen for lunch.

The employees all seemed to be particularly gossipy, and their expressions were wonderful as they talked.

Viola felt a little curious. She didn’t like surfing the Internet and listening to gossip.

“Ms. Zumthor, have you heard the big news this morning?”

Rayna came over with her food and sat next to Viola with the other two assistants who were easy to get along with

“What’s the news?”

Seeing that Viola did not know the news, Rayna explained, “You know about the news of Brenda’s car accident, do you? It has only been a few days, and the Callis family has announced to the public that they will bring back their little daughter who has been living abroad because of illness.”

“What’s so strange about that?” Viola didn’t even raise her head as she concentrated on eating.

“Do you know who the little daughter of the Callis family is? She is Anaya, the fiancée of Mr. Caffrey. They announced their engagement party which will be held in a month!”

Viola paused for a moment.

When Rayna saw that Viola finally had a reaction, she was very excited. “Everyone is laughing at the unexpected performance of the Callis family. Brenda has just become a vegetable. And the Callis family is going to hold a banquet for Anaya...”

The other two female employees at the same table quickly joined in the discussion. They were all dissatisfied with what the Callis family did. They even boldly guessed that Anaya’s identity was not as simple as it seemed.

For a time, there were many different opinions. The employees were all discussing this matter.

Viola listened quietly and did not participate in the discussion.

She suddenly remembered what Anaya had said to her a few days ago when she was about to leave.

It seemed that the car accident that happened to Brenda was not as simple as it looked.

Now that Anaya had finally become an admitted daughter of the Callis family, what tricks would Anaya play?

Chapter 39 Attend the Banquet

After the meal in the canteen, Viola returned to her office and started working.

Viola only guessed what had happened to the Callis family but had no evidence. She also didn't

bother to care about it.

But if Anaya provoked Viola, Viola wouldn't just sit by.

In the afternoon, Jason called Viola.

Jason asked in a sweet voice, "Viola, are you free tonight?"

Viola typed on the keyboard and said calmly, "I have no time."

"I have to attend the Callis family's banquet tonight. I've been working for several days successively. Could you give me a day off?" Jason pouted and wined.

"OK."

Jason did not expect that Viola would agree so easily. Jason asked tentatively, "Would you do me the honor of attending the banquet with me tonight?"

Viola pursed her lips and looked thoughtful.

After a while, Viola replied briefly, "Alright."

Then Viola hung up the phone directly.

Jason silently complained, how ruthless Viola is!

Viola didn't plan to attend the Callis family's banquet before. But since Jason had invited her, she decided to go and have a look.

Half an hour later, Rayna knocked on the door and entered Viola's office. She placed an exquisite

gift box on Viola's table.

"Ms. Zumthor, someone just sent this gift box for you."

"I got it. You can continue your work now."

After Rayna left, Viola opened the box.

There was a piece of evening dress in the box. The dress was to Viola's taste. Viola thought it was considerate of Jason to buy her this dress.

Viola shook her head and couldn't help laughing. She soon put the dress back into the box and

continued to work.

When it was time to get off work, most of the employees got ready to go home. Viola asked those

who liked to work overtime to get off work early. Viola took the elevator downstairs when most of

the workers in the company had left."

At the entrance of the Angle Group, Jason sat in a newly-bought silver Maybach, waiting for Viola

for a long time.

Seeing Viola come out of the company, Jason subconsciously glanced at her.

With just a glance, Jason could no longer look away.

Viola wore a snow-white dress and looked much more beautiful than those popular female stars.

But Viola disdained to be a star.

Jason clicked his tongue in surprise. He ran over with a smile and said respectfully, "My princess, it is my great honor to attend a banquet with you."

Viola chuckled and playfully hit Jason on the head. "Don't be naughty."

"I'm telling the truth." Jason was aggrieved and covered his head.

Seeing Viola walk toward the Maybach, Jason quickly opened the car door for her. He continued to praise Viola, "Viola, you have such good taste in clothes. This dress is so beautiful."

Viola stopped in surprise.

Viola asked, "Didn't you buy this dress and send it to me?"

Jason was confused and a little embarrassed. "I wanted to personally pick a dress for you, but I spent the entire afternoon filming on the movie set. I was so busy that I forgot," he explained.

Viola's face gradually grew solemn.

When Rayna gave Viola the dress in the afternoon, there seemed to be no name of the sender on the box. Because Jason had just made a call to Viola, Viola thought it was Jason who bought her the

dress.

Now it seemed that something interesting would happen!

Jason thought Viola was angry with him and asked carefully, "Viola, what's wrong?"

Viola didn't explain anything but smiled. "Let's attend the banquet. Just wait and see."

In the makeup room on the second floor of the Callis' villa.

Anaya was still putting on makeup. She had been preparing for the banquet since noon. Today, she decided to be the center of attention.

Alisha sat next to Anaya and kept talking, "If you didn't invite me to this banquet, Orlando would not allow me to go out I am under the watchful eye of those in the Caffrey's old house. I'm very

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bored."

"I guess you won't be grounded by Orlando anymore," Anaya comforted Alisha with a smile.

“I don’t know. Orlando is strict and stubborn.” Alisha pursed her lips and continued to complain, “What are you busy with these days? You don’t even answer the phone. I even suspect that you have

sneaked on me.”

Anaya’s smile froze on her lips and then held Alisha’s hand affectionately. “How is it possible that I sneaked on you? I’ve always treated you as my best friend. If you suspect me, I will be sad.”

Alisha thought Anaya was very sincere, so she believed Anaya. “I just guessed casually. Never mind. Congratulations! You can marry Orlando as the daughter of the Callis family. You and Orlando are a good match!”

A trace of coldness flashed in Anaya’s eyes. But the moment Alisha looked at her, Anaya immediately put on a gentle smile.

Alisha did not notice Anaya’s subtle expression and continued to chat with her.

“You are now the daughter of the Callis family and the future heir. You enjoy a higher social status. Viola is no match for you.”

Anaya was very proud and pleased by Alisha’s words.

Just as Anaya was about to say something, there was a sudden noise at the door.

Something seemed to have fallen.

Anaya and Alisha exchanged glances. They stood up and went to open the door.

It turned out that a maid who came to send the dress bumped into a cleaner who was passing by. Many things were scattered on the ground, and the maid was helping to pick them up.

Alisha covered her nose in disgust. “It’s so dirty!”

The cleaner immediately apologized in fear. .

“I’m sorry, Ms. Callis. I will clean the ground soon.”

Anaya frowned in disgust. Anaya wanted to scold the cleaner but Alisha stood aside. Anaya could only smile and said, “Forget it. It is not a big deal. There will be many guests today. Clean up quickly.”

Anaya looked at the maid who was helping the cleaner. “Bring me the dress that has finished sizes.

Don’t waste time.”

The maid hurriedly picked up the intact gift box from the ground and followed Anaya into the dressing room.

There was a snow-white customized dress in the gift box.

Alisha exclaimed merrily, “What a beautiful dress. Is the dress designed by a famous designer abroad? Anaya, you must be the center of attention at tonight’s banquet. Your parents are good to you, and I’m so envious.”

Anaya was proud, but she smiled humbly. “You have a better life than me. You have been spoiled since childhood and also the beloved daughter of your family.”

Anaya and Alisha flattered each other. Alisha even took a few photos with Anaya and posted them on Twitter. The caption read, “I am at Anaya’s banquet. She is gorgeous.”

Soon, lots of netizens commented on the photos and praised Anaya and Alisha.

Alisha, who hadn’t left home for a long time, was filled with vanity.

“Alisha, can you see how many people are outside? Isn’t the banquet about to start?” Anaya asked with a smile and found an excuse to send Alisha away.

“OK.”

Once Alisha left, Anaya quickly made a call.

“How’s Viola? Will our plan go smoothly tonight?”

“Yes, there will be no problems. I asked someone to monitor Viola. Just wait and see,” Rebecca said over the phone.

With Rebecca’s words, Anaya rested assured.

Anaya was very excited when thinking of what would happen in a while.

Tonight, Anaya planned to humiliate Viola and become the most popular celebrity in Washington!

Chapter 40 Who Is Wearing the Fake Dress?

At eight o'clock in the evening, the guests in Callis's villa gathered. In addition to their relatives, all of them came from the upper class.

Audrey Brook, the wife of Joans Callis, stood quietly by Joans and occasionally chatted with the guests with a smile.

However, Audrey was not happy at all. Her daughter was still unconscious. Joans was going to bring the home wrecker's daughter back. Joans wanted to foster the girl under Audrey's name. Audrey felt so angry

Audrey knew that the Callis family did not have a male heir. Her only daughter was still unconscious. She didn't want the Callis family to collapse, so she had to listen to Joans.

Therefore, no matter how angry she was, Audrey had to pretend to love Anaya.

Someone in the crowd suddenly shouted, "Look! It's Anaya!"

Everyone in the villa hall instantly followed the spotlight and looked at the second floor.

Anaya had exquisite makeup on, and she had a decent smile on her face. The dress made her look elegant.

Anaya walked down the stairs gracefully.

The crowd immediately became lively, cheering and gathering around her.

A lady pulled Audrey and praised, "Mrs. Callis, you are so lucky. Your little daughter is so beautiful. Her fiancé is the CEO of the Caffrey Group. I'm so envious."

Another woman flattered, "That's right. Mr. Caffrey is handsome, young, and strong. They are a

good match. Mrs. Callis, you are so lucky!”

“Well. It is nothing. You all have sons and daughters. This is the luckiest thing...”
Audrey pinched her palm tightly but smiled brightly.

Orlando was sitting quietly with no expression on his face.

Despite not saying a word, the noble air around him attracted people.

Anaya enjoyed people’s flattery and envy. She enjoyed the sensation of attention.

There were many rich young spoiled brats. Anaya fascinated them.

Anaya noticed that she deliberately walked very slowly down the steps.

However, the situation had changed,

She was just halfway through the steps when the crowd suddenly began to stir again.

Someone was shouting, “Jason is here!”

Everyone turned their heads and gathered at the door.

The young and handsome Jason walked over from the end of the red carpet with his female companion. As a big star and the young master of the Barnett family, his appearance made the guests even more excited.

When people looked over, the first person to notice was Viola beside him.

A white Fairy Dress made her look very good. She wore light makeup today. It went so well with her skirt.

Viola walked over. She looked noble, like an elegant fairy.

The crowd was full of exclamations. No one paid attention to Anaya behind them.

Anaya was still standing in the middle of the stairs. She hadn’t expected that Viola would attract everyone’s attention as soon as she appeared.

Anaya stood there. No one paid attention to her at all. Anaya felt so awkward and angry that she almost fainted.

Anaya was shocked. She thought, this is so strange! Why does the little bitch look so amazing wearing a fake?

I spent the entire afternoon making delicate makeup. Why am I not as attractive as she is?

Why?

I'm no worse than this bitch!

Anaya was so angry. She elegantly covered her mouth and coughed twice, trying to attract everyone's attention.

One of the guests approached her and turned to glance at her. His sharp eyes noticed something was

wrong

He shouted, "Look! Jason's female companion is wearing the same haute couture as Anaya."

"That's true! Well. Whoever is ugly is embarrassed! Jason's female companion is so stunning. I completely forget what Anaya is wearing..."

The guests looked at the two of them.

Viola looked noble and calm. Anaya looked very ordinary.

Anaya was so angry.

She thought, I do not want that!

Soon, someone discovered that something was wrong again.

"This dress seems to be made by a well-known designer from abroad, Ms. Zack. The name of this

dress is First Snow."

"Ah! That's true!"

“The dress designed by Ms. Zack is limited to only one in the world. Even rich people can’t get it. How can there be two dresses at the same time tonight?”

“Who is wearing the fake dress?”

The crowd was in an uproar, pushing the matter to a climax.

They were the same, which meant that one of them was a high-quality imitation!

Seeing that, Anaya heaved a sigh of relief.

Joans and Audrey were stunned.

They didn’t see this one coming.

The guests all had different opinions. The atmosphere in the banquet hall suddenly became chaotic.

The people present were all nobles. They hated the fake ones.

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Audrey was worried that things would go in a bad direction. She walked to the microphone in the middle of the stands.

She said, “I am very sorry for what happened today. I am also very surprised, but I want to explain to everyone that the dress on my daughter was the real one. I called Ms. Zack yesterday. It cost 5 million dollars and came by air yesterday. It can’t be a fake dress.”

There was an uproar in the crowd.

They thought, they cost 5 million dollars to buy a dress!

Joans and his wife love their little daughter so much!

The guests looked at Anaya enviously.

Anaya once again became the focus of the crowd. She supported herself on the steps and steadily walked to the stands, standing side by side with Audrey.

Anaya smiled nobly. She showed everyone her demeanor as the daughter of the Callis family.

With Audrey's explanation, everyone believed it. They concluded that Viola's dress was the fake one.

Jason took a step forward and blocked the malicious gazes directed at Viola.

He looked at Audrey on the stage and sneered, "Mrs. Brook, do you think my female companion is wearing a fake dress?"

Audrey was speechless.

Joans felt a panic.

Joans thought, what should I do?

If I insist that Jason's female companion wears fakes, I will annoy the Barnett family. In future cooperation, the Callis family will be in a difficult situation.

If not, it would greatly affect the Callis family's reputation. It would be even more difficult for me to survive in the upper circles.

No matter what, the Callis family would suffer heavy losses. Joans was in a dilemma. He never thought that a proper banquet would develop into such a situation.

No one knew the truth. They exchanged confidential whispers.

Alisha suddenly stood up.

"Jason, did you buy this dress?"

"No," Jason said.

"That's right. You must have been deceived by her."

Alisha smiled smugly. She faced all the guests and continued to explain, "I think everyone doesn't know this woman. She is an orphan that my grandfather adopted from a welfare home. Her name is

Viola."

Alisha added, “She always steals things when she lives in my house. My mother is so kind. She did not drive her out. How could she afford it? This dress of hers must be a fake!”

Chapter 41 The Dance

When Alisha finished speaking, everyone was shocked.

Their gazes towards Viola changed.

Jason knew Viola’s identity, and Alisha’s words instantly ignited his anger. “You bastard! How dare you talk nonsense to my female companion!”

Seeing that Jason was still defending Viola despite her words, Alisha was both jealous and angry.

Alisha did not dare to offend Jason. She could only suppress her anger and say, “Mr. Barnett, you have been deceived by this woman. She is good at pretending to be innocent and seducing men. In the past, she usually coaxed my grandfather!”

“Bullshit! Viola is...”

The person behind him suddenly pinched his arm. Jason stopped talking and turned to look at Viola.

Viola furrowed her brows slightly and shook her head. She didn’t say anything.

Orlando, who had been silent in the crowd, saw the small movements between the two and frowned subconsciously.

Jason received Viola’s signal and was completely silent.

Viola walked past him and looked straight at Alisha, smiling, “It seems that the lesson last time was not enough. You still like blabbing about me.”

Alisha was frightened by Viola’s stare, and she suddenly felt cold.

Considering that this was a public place and the distance between them was quite far, Viola didn’t dare to do anything. Alisha braced herself and accused Viola.

“You still dare to mention the last time? Last time, you broke into my house and smashed things just because you were kept by a man, and...”

“Alisha.”

Not far away, Orlando called her calmly.

Alisha subconsciously shivered. Her brother usually called her seriously when he was really angry.

Alisha was unwilling, but she had to let go of the matter from last time and return to the topic tonight.

“Hmph, nonetheless, the one on you is a fake. Rather than waiting for you to make a fool of yourself later, why don’t you admit it now?”

Viola did not say anything.

On the stands, Anaya took the microphone and said, “Viola, if you really like this First Snow of Ms. Zack. I can send you off later. Today is a special day for me. I don’t want to make a scene unpleasant because of this. I’ll let the servant take you to get a new one.”

Her generous and kind words not only helped her impress others but also made sure the fact that Viola’s clothes were fake.

Joans saw this and immediately gave Audrey a look.

“Take this lady to the guest room to change her clothes.” Audrey quickly called out to the servant.

Two servants immediately moved to pull Viola, who was still standing on the red carpet.

At this time, all the guests present thought that the one on her body was a high-quality imitation, and no one stood up to object. They looked at her with disdain and dislike.

+

After all, Anaya was the daughter of the Callis family, and Viola was an orphan who grew up in a charity house. The difference between their status was too great. It was obvious who they would believe.

“Hold on.”

Just as the servants approached, Viola finally spoke.

Viola smiled and looked gently at Anaya on the stage. “The dresses designed by Ms. Zack are not only beautiful in color, but the style of each dress is also very unique. No matter how great the high-quality imitation is, even if it can imitate its appearance, it can’t reach the essence of the real one.”

Anaya was puzzled. “What do you mean?”

Viola pursed her lips as if she was born with a sense of pride.

“Ms. Callis, if you insist that the dress on you is real, do you dare to compete with me in the dance ‘Lover’?”

“Lover” was the most difficult dance in tango. It showed every side of women, gentle, wild, spoiled, or willful. The difficulty of this dance was the steps and rhythm of the dance. If one was slightly distracted, he could no longer keep up with the music.

Everyone was shocked!

Was this woman crazy?

Who gave her the confidence to bring up this proposal?

Wasn’t she afraid of being embarrassed?

After a complete and high-intensity dance, the “Lover”, people, who wore the imitation, couldn’t

hide the problem with the dress.

In front of so many people, it would be so embarrassing!

However, since they were willing to make a fool of themselves, others were also willing to watch the show.

On the stage, Anaya and Viola were staring at each other. Anaya was also puzzled. Why was Viola so confident that she was wearing a real dress?

And when did Viola learn the tango?

Even Anaya had just learned this kind of high-level dance. It was too difficult for her to remember all the movements.

What if Viola really knew how to dance and did better than her?

Anaya felt uneasy.

Seeing that Anaya didn't respond, Viola smiled, "Ms. Callis, are you afraid?"

This was a blatant provocation. If Anaya didn't accept it, she would definitely be looked down on and people even thought that she hid something

Alisha immediately stood up to cheer for Anaya, "Don't be afraid, Anaya. Accept it! If she proposed it, then let her dance first and fulfill her wish of making a fool of herself in public!"

Right! She almost forgot!

Anaya's eyes lit up. Viola's dress was fake. No matter how well she danced, she would be embarrassed in the end. At that time, she would only be making a fool of herself.

After thinking it through, Anaya took the microphone and said, "Since you insist, Viola, let's dance for the guests today."

As she spoke, she used her fingers to gently pinch the hem of her dress, and she smiled at the

crowd.

The guests obviously appreciated her, and they all looked favorably at her.

In the end, Anaya chose to go up on her own as to who would dance first.

Viola would definitely make a fool of herself if she danced. Then, who would be interested in admiring her graceful dance?

Therefore, it would be best if she danced first and enjoyed people's gazes.

Because it was a dance for two people, Anaya subconsciously looked toward Orlando.

But he was not there, and he was nowhere to be found.

Anaya had no choice. In front of so many people, Anaya couldn't run out to find him on the spot.

Therefore, among the noblemen who invited her to dance with them, Anaya chose the most

handsome one.

The music sounded, and the two began to dance with the rhythm.

Although Anaya didn't dance very beautifully, she had memorized the first half of the movements. It was still considered complete. Most importantly, she was at the center of the banquet tonight. Everyone was very supportive of her.

Anaya was so happy that she thought her performance had amazed everyone and performed more excitedly.

However, as she followed the music and was making a swing of her arm, a sound suddenly came

from the inside of her arm.

The voice was very small, completely covered by the music, but she could feel it clearly.

Did her clothes come unsewn?

Anaya panicked.

How was this possible? Her clothes were definitely real. Could it be that her movements were too big?

Anaya thought resentfully and restrained her movements.

And because of her uneasiness, she missed the shooting and turned it into the wrong foot, just stepping on it with her male partner!

The scene suddenly became awkward.

Anaya awkwardly withdrew her foot and ended the dance in advance.

“I’m sorry to let everyone see a joke. I just came back from abroad. I started learning this dance two

days ago. I didn’t perform very well.”

Alisha spoke for her, “It’s only been two days and you can dance like this. Anaya, you don’t have to be modest. You are already very amazing!”

In order to give the Callis family face, many guests also praised Anaya.

Joans and Audrey smiled and greeted them.

Anaya heaved a sigh of relief. She even more firmly believed that her actions just now were too big. There was no way that her dress was a high imitation!

Although she didn’t perform very well, at least there was no problem with her dress.

The crowd looked at Viola strangely.

Alisha was the first to say as if she was watching a good show.

“Anaya has already finished dancing. It’s your turn now!”

Chapter 42 Viola Dazzles Everyone

“Alright,” Viola said calmly.

She turned to look at Jason. Jason’s face was pale, and his expression was extremely embarrassed. He said very softly, “Viola... I don’t know the dance, ‘Lover’. Did I embarrass you?”

Viola didn’t say anything and didn’t want to blame him.

Alisha heard it and smiled even more proudly, “It seems that Mr. Barnett can’t help you. What should you do? Could it be that no one here is willing to dance with you? Then you must be more embarrassed!”

Viola still didn't say anything. Her gaze swept across the men in the hall.

Several young men coveted Viola's beauty and wanted to stand up and invite her. However, they thought that her clothes were fake and feared that they would make a fool of themselves on stage with her. In the end, they gave up.

After waiting for two minutes, no one was willing to dance with Viola.

Alisha laughed maliciously.

Just as she was about to continue mocking Viola, a man's low voice came from behind the crowd.

"Is Ms. Zumthor willing to dance with me?"

The crowd looked over. Orlando had returned to the banquet hall and was looking at Viola on the red

carpet.

In fact, he did not leave just now. He just went to a quiet and inconspicuous place to stay for a while. He did not want to participate in the small war between women.

But Anaya had already finished dancing, which meant that Viola's clothes were likely to have a

problem.

If he were to dance with her, he would help her press down on her waist silently, blocking the route that could be stretched taut at any time so that she would not be embarrassed.

He felt that he was just doing a good thing, but some people did not think so.

"Orlando..."

"Orlando!"

Anaya and Alisha spoke simultaneously.

Alisha was very excited. “Orlando, how can you help her? You are Anaya’s fiancé. If you don’t help Anaya, but help this woman, what will others think of Anaya? You have to think about Anaya,

right?”

Anaya’s eyes were red. She didn’t complain. She just looked at him pitifully. In fact, she was already

gnashing her teeth in hatred.

if Viola agreed, what would people think of her?

Orlando took the initiative to invite Viola to make a fool of himself, but he didn’t invite her, his

fiancée, to dance with him.

Why?

For a moment, the strong hatred in Anaya’s heart reached its peak.

Orlando ignored their complaints and looked at Viola again, his eyes indicating for her to accept his invitation

Viola only gave him a faint glance, then retracted her gaze, and walked straight to the stands. Her tone was very cold. “Mr. Caffrey, thank you for your good intentions. But there’s no need. Because I want to dance by myself.”

“What? Is this woman crazy?”

“She wants to dance alone in such a difficult dance? And look at her expression just now. She completely doesn’t put Mr. Caffrey in her eyes.”

“She doesn’t know what’s good for her. I can’t wait to see her embarrass herself!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The guests discussed Viola excitedly.

In comparison, Anaya secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Alisha smiled, “You’re smart to do so.”

After being rejected, Orlando put on a straight face. He pursed his lips and did not say anything else. He sat back in his seat.

Since she didn’t appreciate his kindness at all, he wouldn’t interfere with this.

Viola didn’t seem to hear the voices of doubt below.

With the music, she quickly entered the state, and her aura suddenly changed.

When the guests saw that she was about to start, they all shut up and waited for a good show.

But...

A second, two seconds...

People who were waiting to watch Viola embarrassed gradually revealed shocking expressions!

Viola in the spotlight moved with the music,

The white dress was elegant and graceful, making her look like a fairy in the night.

She seemed to be merged with the music. The dance steps were sometimes elegant, and sometimes wild. Even the most difficult cross-step, rotation, and jump in the song were interpreted by her perfectly

It was clearly a two-person dance, but she adapted it into a perfect female solo dance.

This song seemed to be a dance song tailored for her:

“My God! How did she do it?”

“This is simply the best ‘Lover’ I have ever seen!”

“I should have stood up and invited her to dance with me. She is so beautiful! What a pity!”

The men who were reluctant to stand up and dance with Viola earlier all sighed and wailed.

They looked at her slender waist. If they could hold her in their arms, tonight was worth it!

Some were regretful, and some were amazed.

All the guests were immersed in this dance, unable to extricate themselves.

Orlando stared unblinkingly at Viola on the stage who was like a white swan, and a hint of surprise appeared in his unchanging black eyes.

It was impossible to perform the “Lover”, the most difficult dance in the world, to such perfection without five to eight years of basic skills and repeated practice.

Since the divorce, she was like a mysterious treasure, constantly refreshing his new understanding

of her.

How many surprises did she have on her that he did not know about?

Anaya was also shocked. She was standing in the corner at the back of the stage, and the light could not reach her position.

However, she could see how stunning the expressions of the guests below the stage were. Even her most beloved Orlando did not move his eyes away from the start.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She gritted her teeth, and the ferocious

jealousy and unwillingness on her face were revealed completely.

But in a few seconds, she figured it out.

No matter how well she performed, Anaya just needed the result.

The better she danced, the more miserable she would be later!

As the song reached its climax, the guests also held their breath along with Viola's beautiful rotation. With such high intensity and large movements, if something happened to her dress at this time, such a beautiful performance would be ruined!

At this time, Viola on the stage had already turned more than ten times in a row at the climax of the

music.

Anaya and Alisha almost couldn't hide the hatred and excitement in their eyes!

The tense mood of the crowd also reached its peak!

In the tense atmosphere, Viola stopped spinning at the last turn of the music and stood firmly on the stage with a graceful finishing movement.

There was no accident.

There was no stage accident.

It was a perfect performance.

Everyone fell silent.

Then, there was a burst of applause.

Viola was surrounded by praise and admiration, but she was still unbelievably calm as if it was an

ordinary thing

Once she finished dancing, Anaya's performance instantly became a strong contrast.

The group of guests who originally supported Anaya didn't even want to look at her. Their eyes were filled with the beautiful dance of Viola.

However, at the end of this dance, a new problem appeared!

Both of them had finished dancing, but none of them had a problem with the First Snow.

Then who wore the real one?

Anaya held the microphone. Under the spotlight, her eyes were slightly red, and she couldn't help but feel excited.

“Thank my parents for giving me this opportunity to do my part for the Callis Group. I will spare no effort to study the company's affairs and strive to help the Callis Group make progress. I also thank everyone very much for attending my banquet tonight. I hope that everyone can have a good time tonight.”

Thinking that her speech was over, the guests below applauded again.

But Anaya only paused for a moment before continuing, her face slightly shy.

“Maybe many of the guests here know it, but I still want to invite everyone in public. In a month, I will officially hold an engagement ceremony with Orlando Caffrey, the president of the Caffrey Group, at the East Hotel. I hope everyone will come to witness our love.”

When she said this, her face was filled with happiness. She sweetly looked at Orlando's position, but out of the corner of her eyes, she glanced at Viola.

When Jason heard this, he subconsciously turned to look at Viola.

There was no expression on Viola's face. She leisurely sipped the wine.

Jason was still a little worried and comforted her, “Viola, this scumbag has just divorced and is

already engaged again. He isn't a good man. Fortunately, you have divorced him. And Anaya even

deliberately made a high-profile announcement at the banquet. She wants to provoke you. What a

scheming bitch.”

Viola was amused by him and chuckled, “You've already said everything. What else do I have to

say?”

Anaya could clearly see the two of them laughing and chatting.

She thought, this slut is pretending to be calm and collected. Does she take me seriously?

There was a flash of viciousness in her eyes.

After bowing slightly to the audience, Anaya stepped down and began to toast one by one.

Audrey led her to greet the guests politely. The waiter held a glass of red wine and followed her silently.

Anaya chatted with the guests while toasting them.

Very quickly, she came to Viola.

After toasting the others, Anaya raised a glass of wine and looked at Viola with a natural expression.

“Viola, there was a small disagreement between us just now. I think you are the most generous and will not bother about what happened just now.”

Viola also picked up the wine next to her and looked up at Anaya. Her red lips curved slightly. “Then, you may not know me very well. I am the most vengeful person. I have always been a person

who seeks revenge for the smallest grievance,” she said.

2

VE

Anaya was a little stunned. In the blink of an eye, her smile became even brighter as she slowly

approached Viola’s ear.

In others’ eyes, the two of them got along well.

“You just heard I share my good news about Orlando. You must feel bad, right? For him, you had suffered in the Caffrey family for three years. In the end, you could only leave dejectedly. Tsk, pitiful.”

Anaya smiled, full of sarcasm.

Viola sneered, “I’m really sorry about that, but I don’t think I saw how loving you and Mr. Caffrey are. I only know that you seem to have bad eyesight. You can’t even tell if a dress is fake or not. Presumably, you can’t tell if a man is good or not.”

Anaya’s smile froze. The image of her making a fool of herself in front of everyone occurred to her.

Chantar na Dravnien Unr

She clenched the red wine glass in her hand in anger and lowered her voice.

W

“Don’t get cocky so early. It’s not certain who will win. I will not let you off!”

She faked a sweet smile as she said vicious words in a gentle tone.

Viola raised her eyebrows lazily.

“I’ll wait, but before that, I want to share something with you.”

Anaya took two steps back, maintaining a suitable distance. “What is it?” she asked suspiciously.

From an outsider’s point of view, it was as if the two had just finished whispering to each other.

Viola took out her phone and showed a photo to Anaya. “Isn’t it interesting?” she asked with a

smile.

“You!”

Anaya only glanced at it, and in an instant, she could no longer suppress the anger in her heart.

She thought, that bitch!

She actually dared to provoke me with the photo that I had just made a fool of myself!

She was so angry that she subconsciously reached out to grab the phone.

Viola was faster and put her phone away.

“You have gone too far!”

Anaya missed it and became angrier. She subconsciously wanted to splash the wine in her glass at Viola.

Jason, who was sitting at the side, saw it clearly. His expression changed and he was about to get up

to block it for Viola.

Crash.

P

as III

The red wine splashed on her face, and her delicate makeup was messy. The red wine instantly stained her yellow dress.

Anaya wiped away the wine stains on her face with a look of disbelief.

In that instant, her hand was instantly pressed down, and the wine on Viola mercilessly splashed onto Anaya's face.

Viola almost successfully fought back at everything.

Anaya was so furious.

The noise disturbed the guests at the neighboring table, and the anger in Anaya's eyes immediately turned into a grievance.

“Viola ... I just hope that you can bless me and Orlando. Why did you do this?”

She began to sob.

The guests who heard the commotion all came over to watch the show.

Seeing this scene, everyone thought that Viola was bullying Anaya.

After all, Jason had always been domineering and arrogant, so they thought his female companion would be like him.

A group of people started to criticize Viola at once.

“How many times have you used this move? You won’t get tired of it?” Viola was too lazy to retort. She only looked at Anaya coldly.

A guest handed a handkerchief to Anaya. Anaya wiped wine stains from her face while she said with a wronged tone, “I don’t understand what you mean. Viola, I just want you to let Orlando go. I really love him. Besides, the engagement party between me and him is just around the corner. Can’t you bless us?”

The crowd was shocked by her words.

They spilled the tea.

“What’s going on?” Audrey rushed over when she heard that and was shocked to see Anaya being splashed.

Anaya was about to explain when Jason spoke first. His tone was very cold, and his eyes were filled

with anger.

“The Callis family is really good. First, they wanted to slander my female companion for wearing a fake dress. Now, they want to complain. Are you looking down on the Barnett family? I will remember this!”

He snorted and pulled Viola away without looking back.

The other guests didn’t dare to provoke him and all made way.

Audrey had just arrived and was stunned.

She wondered, What happened?

Isn't Anaya at a disadvantage?

Chapter 44 Provoke Her

Joans paused. The crowd instantly went silent, waiting for his reply.

His face suddenly became serious, "I believe all the guests here knew about the matter of the Callis Group a few days ago. I am very sad about it, but to let the Callis Group continue to prosper, I have decided to announce the new heir of the Callis Group to everyone tonight, Anaya Callis."

At the end of his sentence, he turned around and gestured for everyone to look upstairs.

At that time, Anaya had already changed into a new light yellow long dress. Her fluffy curly hair properly wrapped around her right shoulder, and even her makeup seemed to have been mended, making her look much more exquisite.

The smile on her gentle and elegant face was sweet, as if nothing had happened more than an hour ago.

The guests applauded when they saw her.

With the lesson just now, Anaya restrained her pretentiousness and went downstairs at a constant speed. She slowly walked up to Joans and gave him a hug.

Then, Joans walked down the stage.

He left the stage for Anaya.

Anaya held the microphone. Under the spotlight, her eyes were slightly red, and she couldn't help but feel excited.

"Thank my parents for giving me this opportunity to do my part for the Callis Group. I will spare no effort to study the company's affairs and strive to help the Callis Group make progress. I also thank everyone very much for attending my banquet tonight. I hope that everyone can have a good time tonight."

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already engaged again. He isn’t a good man. Fortunately, you have divorced him. And Anaya even

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The other guests didn’t dare to provoke him and all made way.

Audrey had just arrived and was stunned.

She wondered, What happened?

Isn’t Anaya at a disadvantage?

Chapter 45 Because She Is Beautiful

Audrey was about to question Anaya when Joans and Orlando walked over.

Seeing that reassuring figure, Anaya instantly cried and rushed over. “Orlando...”

Orlando glanced at her and pursed his lips without saying a word.

Under the dim yellow light, his expression was unclear.

Wasi

“What’s going on?” Joans asked as he saw the sorry state on Anaya’s face.

The surrounding guests helped to explain. Although each and every one of them was biased towards Anaya, they didn’t dare to provoke Jason. Moreover, amazed at Viola’s stunning dance, they didn’t say any sharp words.

Joans heard it and basically understood what happened.

He smiled and invited the guests to continue eating. After comforting Anaya for a bit, he followed the guests back to the banquet hall.

Anaya sobbed as she held Orlando’s hand, wronged and pitiful, “Orlando, don’t blame Viola. She’s probably in a bad mood because of our engagement.”

Orlando looked down at her and asked in a cold tone, “What did you say to her just now?”

Anaya was stunned by the question. When she looked up, she saw that his face was a little gloomy. She quickly explained, “We are going to be engaged. I just hoped that she could bless us. I did not expect that she would be a little angry, so she splashed it on me.”

“Really?” Orlando frowned, and his face became colder.

Anaya was still holding on to a trace of hope. She nodded and tightened her grip on his arm.

Almost instantly, he withdrew his hand. “Anaya, I can’t understand you now.”

Anaya choked.

She thought, this is the first time he has spoken so coldly. Did he see it?

She did not dare to continue pretending. If Orlando really saw something but she continued to conceal it, it would only make him more disgusted.

“Orlando, just now, Viola made fun of me with the photo of my stage incident. I was so angry that I wanted to splash it on her... I haven’t changed, Orlando. I am still the same.”

Orlando didn’t say anything and let Anaya chatter beside him.

Anaya didn't get a response from him, so she panicked even more and cried.

“Orlando, I'm so scared of you like this. You promised you would compensate me for the past. Believe me, I really didn't mean it.””

Orlando frowned when the old matter was mentioned again.

He felt disgusted suddenly. It seemed that ever since Anaya returned, she often used the things from many years ago to soften him up.

She was getting further and further away from the little girl he remembered.

She had only been abroad for three years. He wondered why she had changed so greatly.

Audrey listened from the side. As a woman, she was very clear and disgusted with Anaya's behavior. She quietly rolled her eyes and turned to leave.

“Mrs. Callis, Anaya is not in a good mood tonight. Take her back to rest early.”

Audrey did not dare to refuse. She put on a loving smile and gently pulled Anaya.

Only when Orlando left did Audrey put away the smile on her face. She quietly pinched Anaya's arm and whispered, “The daughter of a bitch is a bitch. He had left. Stop pretending. I'm disgusted.”

Anaya glared at Audrey fiercely.

“What? Do you really think I'm afraid of you?” Audrey released Anaya hatefully and returned to the main banquet hall.

After leaving the Callis' villa, Viola separated from Jason and returned to Russell's villa alone.

She took a bath, put on a beauty mask, and ate some fresh fruit. She was in a very good mood.

The phone suddenly rang.

She looked at the name displayed on the screen and answered without hesitation, “Thank you for tonight. If it weren't for you, I might have been the one making a fool of myself on the spot.”

On the other side of the line, Abigail laughed loudly, “You’re welcome! You deserve a beautiful dress. My First Snow looks like it is tailor-made for you. If I were to be tainted by Anaya, I would be depressed to death.”

Viola pursed her lips into a smile.

Fortunately, she had sensed something wrong with Jason before they set off tonight. She had only found out that her dress was fake after she called Abigail.

Fortunately, Anaya was slightly fatter than Viola, and her dress didn’t fit her well, so she asked someone to change its size. Only then did Viola have a chance to get the real one.

“Anyway, thank you. When you return, I will treat you to a meal.”

On the other side of the line, Abigail was watching the video of Viola dancing Lover recorded by Jason. She smiled wickedly, “There’s no need. When you can be my model, I will be happy.”

“My salary isn’t low. We’ll talk about it when you can afford to hire me.”

Abigail complained while praising Viola for her dance tonight.

The two of them were old friends who had not been in contact for many years. They chatted until late at night.

The next day, Viola’ got up to work in a good mood.

However, when she arrived at the company, all the employees who passed by looked at her with

complex and weird expressions.

Viola was baffled, but she didn’t take it seriously and went straight into her office.

When the employees on the same floor saw her, they suddenly gathered together and whispered.

A sturdy employee said, “Hey, is the news true? But I think Ms. Zumthor has a straightforward personality, unlike that kind of person!”

“Of course it’s true. I have long noticed that something was wrong with her. She really isn’t a good person. You’re biased toward her because she is beautiful. If she’s ugly, I don’t believe you can still help her!” said a female employee with thick makeup.

“Nonsense! I’m not!”

“Of course, you are!”

The crowd almost started to quarrel. Suddenly, they heard someone coughing. They returned to their seats almost in a second.

It was Viola who came out of the office to make coffee.

When Rayna saw that Viola was preparing to make her own coffee, her expression changed and she quickly went up to help, “Ms. Zumthor, I’m sorry. I was about to bring it over for you.”

“It’s fine.”

Everyone felt like they were sitting on pins and needles as they stole glances at the break room.

They wondered if Viola heard them and how much she heard.

After Viola was done, she returned to her office with a cup of coffee. Her face was expressionless.

Just as she sat down, Rayna followed in.

”Ms Zumthor, did you hear what they said just now?” Rayna asked with a worried expression.

Viola lightly replied with a “Yes,” her expression as usual.

“Then ... do you know about the trending topic online?”

Viola was stunned as she thought, trending topic?

Seeing her suspicious expression, Rayna quickly explained, “Last night, someone posted a video on the Internet. It was the video of you splashing red wine on Ms. Callis at the Callis family banquet. Then, this morning, someone revealed that you

were the mistress and had interfered with the relationship between Ms. Callis and Mr. Caffrey. Now, everyone was discussing it on the Internet.”

Viola suddenly stopped typing on her computer.

Rayna took out her phone and showed it to her.

She roughly flipped through it. The video had been edited and only the image of her splashing Anaya remained. It looked really arrogant.

All the people below were cursing her, and the words were sharp.

They said Viola was Orlando’s mistress.

She thought angrily, Is Anaya trying to court death?

Chapter 46 This Feels So Damn Good

It was just that...

Viola was wondering if Orlando was a part of it. And if he was, to what extent did Orlando participate in all this?

Noticing that Viola’s expression was getting colder and colder, Rayna asked in a timid voice, “What

are you going to do, Ms. Zumthor?”

Viola handed the phone back to Rayna and got back to work as if she didn’t care. “I don’t have any plans yet. You can leave now. Since the date to hand in the planning case of the girl group Talent Show is getting closer, I have to finish my work before everything.”

“What?”

Rayna was stunned. “Ms. Zumthor, if you let it go like this, they will go even more arrogant, and things will only get worse.”

Viola didn’t reply. Instead, she had been focused on work.

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Rayna knew that she could not persuade Viola anymore.

Therefore, Rayna, not knowing what Viola was thinking, sighed helplessly and left the office.

The trending topic went viral on the Internet very quickly and reached the top three in just a few hours.

Since there was no response from Viola, and also, it seemed like someone had bought some marketing accounts so as to dig up dirt on Viola, the public presented a lopsided view of the event.

Some netizens had gone so far as to spill the tea that Viola had lived in an orphanage before and was once an orphan. And some had exposed that Viola worked in the Angle Group.

Due to that, the entrance of the Angle Group was flooded with a large number of media, waiting for an interview with Viola.

Meanwhile, the share price of the Angle Group plummeted by two percent in just one hour. And it seemed that it was going to keep dropping.

Everyone on the Internet felt sorry for Anaya.

“Ms. Callis loves Mr. Caffrey so much, but that scheming bitch should steal her love! How pitiful of Ms. Callis!”

“Why is that woman capable of doing that? Who did she think she was to pour wine over others? She deserves to be arrested for malicious harm.”

“Yes, what a slut. She is an orphan only because she doesn’t deserve to have parents.”

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“I am a fan of the Angle Group. May the group expel those tainted employees right away! An employee like her will only affect my idol’s reputation!”

“Second that.”

“Second that! Strongly agree that people should turn out in large numbers to repudiate her as an employee in the Angle Group!”

Discussions on the event were taking place everywhere.

Anaya was looking at her phone as she sat on a deck chair in her room silently. There was a bright smile on her face now.

Anaya thought, that Bitch! I wonder what else he can do.

Soon, the Angle Group will fire her in order to stay away from the trouble!

As for Russell, since he has seen Viola's true face, he would probably kick her away as well!

At the thought of this, Anaya could no longer hold back her laughter. Her face, which boasted delicate features, twisted in exaggerated exhilaration.

It seemed that she had been suppressing the laugh for a long time.

It had been a long time since she last felt this happy.

Anaya thought, now, Viola can no longer count on her company as well as Russell.

What more does she have? I wonder can she still be that high and mighty now!

And what a schemer Rebecca is! Things worked out just as she planned them. It's such a nice thing to work with her!

Anaya, extremely happy, took a sip of coffee in elegance.

Meanwhile, Rayna was holding her phone as well. She found out that things seemed to have become

even worse now!

Rayna thought, will Ms. Zumthor lose her job soon?

If that's the case, then will I, the director assistant who has just become a regular worker a few days

ago, be fired as well?

Rayna was restless, but she could not do anything about it.

What was the use of being anxious like that?

Rayna wasn't the one that was supposed to be anxious, Viola was.

But it seemed that Viola couldn't care less.

Right now. Viola was sitting in her office, engrossed in various plans for the talent show.

As for the commotion online, she didn't even try to check it at all.

At that moment, her phone rang.

She took a look, only to find that it was a strange number.

She didn't feel like picking it up, but the number had been getting through to her three times in a

row. It seemed like it wouldn't stop until Viola answered it.

Viola was irritated.

She wanted to see who it was.

And after the phone was picked up, a familiar voice, which sounded hoarse, was heard.

There seemed to be a hint of anxiety in that voice as well as some other mixed emotions.

“What a commotion on the Internet! And yet, you still have the mood to work? Are you carefree or just stupid?”

Orlando?

Viola was stunned. She didn't expect that he would call her.

Moreover, after the divorce, she changed her phone number. How did Orlando manage to get her

contact information?

Judging from his tone, it seemed that Orlando did not know about the whole thing. But that being said, the matter was still related to that woman in his heart.

Viola remained silent for a few seconds.

Then the speaker spoke again, “Speak! Or have you been numb in shock?”

Viola laughed.

In her eyes, what happened now was simply not scary enough.

“Mr. Caffrey, if you are so fond of using your imagination, I suggest you write novels. Maybe you will earn more than you do in the real estate industry now.”

“I’m serious. What is it with all the nonsense?”

Orlando’s tone sank a little. He realized that they had been attacking each other whenever they met.

“I’m serious as well. Since you have the time to meddle in my affairs, why don’t you take care of your fiancée first? She dares to irritate me? I don’t think she will be able to take the consequences of

it.”

As she spoke, she sounded even colder. “By the way, please stay away from me. Just as I told you before, it’s none of your business.””

Orlando was stunned, and before he could say anything, Viola hung up the phone.

Orlando thought, what’s wrong with her today?

Why was she so furious?

Just as Viola hung up the phone, it rang again.

This time, it was Jason.

“Viola, do you have a plan? If you need me, I can clarify the situation for you now. Also, I think the Angle Group should be able to suppress it soon as well since it has rather strong public relations capacity.”

It could tell that Jason was really worried now since there was a hint of anxiety in his tone as he

spoke.

How warm-hearted and grateful he was!

Viola, despite feeling pleased, turned him down right away. “Don’t bother. You are a popular male celebrity. If you step forward and speak up for me, it will only backfire on me. I mean, your female fans will for sure rush here to kill me for that.

“Moreover, what I want is not just to suppress the matter.”

Jason pondered for a moment. “Looks like you have a countermeasure already! All right then. If there’s anything you need me for, just tell me!”

Viola then hung up the phone and resumed her work.

Rayna had come to see her twice as Viola was working. Rayna wanted to say something, but she managed to bite her lip in the end. And then, Rayna just shook her head and left.

The trending topic was still heatedly discussed on the internet when it was noon.

The picture of Alisha and Anaya together in the makeup room before the banquet had become a trending topic on Twitter as well. Those marketing accounts started to hype up Anaya’s image. Thanks to that, Anaya had been made into a beautiful and innocent lady in the public eye now.

After Anaya learned of this, she registered an account to follow only Orlando.

Then she posted something that showed love and affection between her and Orlando, which soon gained her around sixty thousand followers.

Then she tweeted to thank her followers, which, as a result, gained her an even higher opinion.

Anaya, who was on her phone, was extremely excited about this.

She didn’t expect that she would benefit from the matter like this. Earning a reputation while degrading Viola felt so damn good!

At that moment, a notification came. Someone had just commented on her posts.

She, who had fallen for all the flattery, hurried to check it out.

However, it wasn't flattery this time.

The message said, "It turns out that you're the scheming mistress. You probably haven't known yet! Little bitch! The one who has been fitted up by you is making a move to clarify the whole thing

now!"

What the fuck!

Why did this person comment like this? And who was to clarify?

Just as she became suspicious, comments like that kept coming, all scolding her.

What happened?

Could it be ... Viola?

Chapter 47 Anaya Asks for It

Just as Anaya was getting carried away, a Twitter account that seemed to be Viola's account posted a

tweet online.

It was a video recording of how the red wine was poured at the banquet, which was filmed from another perspective.

It recorded how Viola handed the phone to Anaya, as if she was showing Anaya something. When Anaya saw that, she looked instantly angry and raised her glass and was about to pour the wine to Viola,

Anaya was held back by Viola, and Viola poured a glass of wine on her face.

Although this video was more complete, Viola was still the one who had poured the wine, so it didn't explain much.

Without waiting for the trolls to comment, this Twitter account that was suspected to be Viola's posted a tweet again.

"We have divorced. We have nothing to do with each other."

Everyone was confused. What did this mean?

Did this mean that not only was Viola not a mistress, but she was also Orlando's ex-wife?

Although the two posts were simple and clear, their authenticity couldn't be proved, so it was not convincing.

The tweet was soon bombarded with criticism, and almost every commen

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There were even netizens who supported Anaya, expressing that they didn't believe that there would be any reversal, or else they would eat shit on the live broadcast.

In less than two minutes, the situation was reversed.

Another insider posted evidence on Twitter. It was the proof that Anaya had drugged Orlando not long ago.

All of them were convincing.

The netizens were in an uproar. No woman would use this kind of despicable method on her future husband

Unless she was a mistress.

Viola's statement about divorce suddenly became convincing.

However, there were still some who questioned the video, claiming that Viola was too arrogant.

Fortunately, some of the netizens' minds were clear.

“If Viola is Mr. Caffrey’s ex-wife who has been hidden for three years, Anaya is the homewrecker,

right?”

“Judging from this unabridged video, it was clearly Anaya who wanted to splash the wine first. Viola did it for self-defense. Is it way too much?”

“I was at this banquet. The Callis family was short on manpower, so I was temporarily sent over as a waiter. Ms. Callis and Viola wore the same dress. Ms. Callis wrongly accused Viola of wearing a counterfeit, and it turned out that Ms. Callis was the one who was wearing the counterfeit. Perhaps because of this, she held a grudge and wanted to take revenge. But Viola wasn’t a pushover...”

An enthusiastic netizen made such a well-founded comment, and everyone liked to spill the tea and replied to the comment.

This enthusiastic netizen patiently explained this matter. Soon, two more videos were posted. One was a direct shot of Anaya dancing “Lover” at the banquet, and the other was a video of Anaya making a fool of herself after her dress broke as she was flustered and exasperated.

Many netizens who didn’t know the truth changed their base and came to spill the tea...

Anaya was reading the comments she had received on Twitter, feeling suspicious. When she turned to the front page and saw the trending topics, she realized that the topic about Viola being abused had already drowned. Anaya had to scroll down to find them.

And the trending topics on the list were actually related to Anaya.

These trending topics extremely stimulated her.

Anaya shook her hand and clicked in to take a look. Sure enough, the video of her making a fool of

herself at the banquet had been exposed.

How could it be like this?

Before the banquet ended, Joans had clearly told the guests in private to keep it a secret, and the servants of the Callis family would not do something which would also hurt themselves.

Anaya was so angry that she logged on to her spare account and commented on the post, trying to save her image.

“I’ve seen Ms. Callis. She’s a pretty good person. She was probably framed. Maybe it was Viola who did it!”

Soon, a netizen replied, “But it’s really funny that she made a fool of herself. And the pink underwear is too eye-catching...”

Anaya was so angry that her face turned livid, and she immediately attacked the netizen.

They two began exchanging curses.

How could Anaya be the opponent of these veteran netizens? Her momentum quickly drowned, and because her words were too harsh, some netizens sensed something fishy.

“You stand up for Anaya so enthusiastically. Could it be that you’re Anaya? Is this your spare account?”

Someone quickly went to check the similarities between the two accounts, and there were even

netizens who found out that the IPs of her two accounts were the same.

Anaya’s image was completely ruined.

The innocent image that she had paid to set was gone.

Anaya drugged her fiancé, wore a high-quality counterfeit, and even used a spare account to whitewash herself and slander Viola.

However, Viola only uploaded an unabridged video from the beginning to the end, together with a few words.

Anaya’s attempt to cover up her despicable behaviors, on the contrary, made the situation clear

Online denouncement against her stirred up a wave.

wave

Viola, who was in the office, saw that the situation was in her favor and told Jason, who was

disguised as the Callis family's temporary worker and fanned the flames, to withdraw.

Thinking about how Anaya had sowed the wind and reaped the whirlwind, Viola couldn't help but

shake her head.

Anaya tried to make use of public opinions on the Internet to ruin Viola's reputation. But she forgot that since Viola was working in an entertainment company, Viola knew much about public relations

gimmicks.

She calmly put down her phone and continued her work.

Little did she know that after she had just worked for ten minutes, she was on the trending topic

again

The video of her dancing "Lover" at the banquet was posted online.

In the video, she wore light makeup and a dress called First Snow. When she was dancing, she looked sexy, ethereal, and pure.

Her dance was in stark contrast to Anaya's dance, and netizens praised it enthusiastically.

This video quickly dominated the top search at an overwhelming speed.

"That's amazing. This is the best Tango I've seen recently!"

"Is this the "Lover" that is known to be the hardest to conquer? She perfectly performed it.

Awesome!”

“Let’s compare them. Anaya’s dance is too terrible. I can’t bear to watch it. This time, I’m definitely going to support Viola!”

“Viola is too beautiful! It’s a pity that she isn’t an actress!”

Many netizens were fascinated by Viola’s dance and became her fans. They commented on Viola’s post, begging her to join the showbiz.

Some netizens shouted that those who had just said that they would eat shit live took the punishment

Viola was focused on the computer when Rayna suddenly pushed open the door and came in with her phone.

“Viola, you are too amazing. From now on, I will be your fan and follow your lead...” The excitement

and admiration on Rayna’s face were obvious.

Viola was confused by her words. It wasn’t until Rayna showed her the video that she realized that she had made a big splash on the Internet.

Maybe it was Russell who made Viola a hit.

However, Russell knew that Viola liked to keep a low profile, so he would not do such a thing for

her.

But who else could it be?

Viola didn’t think too much about it. She looked at Rayna who was babbling around her and smiled helplessly.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Callis’ villa was rather solemn.

Audrey crossed her legs and sat on the sofa eating fruits.

Anaya stood in the middle of the villa hall. Joans had his hands behind his back as he paced back and forth, his face dark.

The more Joans thought about it, the angrier he became. He walked up to Anaya and ruthlessly slapped her.

“Damn it!”

Chapter 48 Wait to See Viola Miserable

This slap was very heavy. Anaya didn't even have time to react before she was thrown to the ground

by Joans.

“You jinx, do you want to disgrace the Callis family? How did I give birth to such an idiot like you?”

Joans pointed at Anaya with trembling fingers and gritted his teeth.

Anaya wiped off the blood on the corner of her mouth, endured the pain, and tried to get up from the ground, but failed twice, so she directly sat on the ground.

“Dad, I don't understand what you meant.”

“Are you still pretending?” Joans was furious. “You think I can't find it out, right? The counterfeit of First Snow was bought and sent over by you. You were also the one who slandered Viola online. What deep hatred do you have? Why did you have to frame her?”

Anaya weakly sat on the ground, not saying a word.

Seeing that she did not respond, Joans became even angrier.

“If you succeed, then forget it. However, you were tricked checkmated instead, bringing shame on the Callis family. You are truly a fool!”

Audrey was leisurely watching the show from the side. From time to time, she pretended to persuade, “Honey, calm down. It's not worth it to harm your body from anger. After all, Anaya has a mother who is a home wrecker. She only learned how to act like that slut. How can she be as smart

and quick-witted as Brenda?”

When Joans heard this, the disgust in his eyes toward Anaya grew even stronger.

“I shouldn’t have kept you alive and allowed you to harm the Callis family when you grew up!”

As Anaya listened to the couple’s abusive words, she suddenly felt extremely sarcastic in her heart.

This was her biological father with whom she was connected by blood, but he wanted her to die immediately

Anaya struggled to get up from the ground. Even though her left cheek was swollen, she still raised

her chin, and a vicious light flashed through her eyes.

“It’s a pity that no matter how much you hate me, you still have to count on me to help the Callis family. When you think of this, are you even angrier?”

“You!”

Joans glared. He was so angry that he raised his hand again and pretended to slap her again.

Anaya didn’t dodge. Instead, she moved her face closer to him and mocked, “Go ahead. You’d better slap me to death! Then the Callis family will just wait to be kicked out of the team of wealthy families! Remember! The Callis family is destroyed by you. This feeling must be extraordinary,

right?”

After being hit the nail on the head, Joans choked, and his face flushed red from anger. He was

unable to utter a word, and his raised hand was unable to fall.

Anaya sneered and turned her target at Audrey, who was still leisurely eating fruit.

“Now the slut you spoke of will inherit the Callis Group. Where is your spoiled daughter? I’m afraid she will never wake up. You hate me so much and look down on me and my mother, but you still have to pretend to be kind. It must be very hard, right?”

Audrey slammed the table, “You! You vicious bitch! How can you curse Brenda? The inheritance of the Callis Group is only temporarily handed over to you! When Brenda wakes up, you have to return it! Don’t be proud too early!”

Anaya didn’t think much of it. “Then you should pray for her. However, instead of standing here to argue with me, it would be better to quickly deal with the top search about me! If I’m not well, the Callis family might not be any better.”

After Anaya finished speaking, she went upstairs resentfully. When she closed the door, she deliberately made it loud.

Audrey was more than angry. “You, you! You finally showed your true color, right? You even threatened me!”

“Hubby! Look at how arrogant your illegitimate daughter is! What have I done to deserve this?” she cried at Joans.

Anaya, who was upstairs, locked the door and completely isolated the noise downstairs.

She walked directly to the dressing table and flipped the expensive cosmetics on it over.

There was a loud crackling sound, and she did not seem to be able to vent her anger.

She picked up her phone and dialed a number.

“Didn’t you say that this trick could ruin her reputation? In the end, not only did it fail to threaten her, but it also caused her to be in the limelight on the Internet!” The phone was put through quickly, and she said ill-tempered.

| Rebecca was doing skincare and did not take her words to heart at all.

“What are you so anxious about? It’s just a small matter. Wait quietly for a while. Your scandal will

be over. With me here, I can help you. What are you afraid of?”

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Anaya finally felt much more at ease, but she said still, “What about Viola? We can’t just let her off like this, right? She’ll be even more arrogant in the future!”

“Don’t worry, since we can’t do it openly, let’s do it in the dark!” Rebecca was still arrogant and

confident.

After listening carefully to the scheme Rebecca proposed, Anaya expressed her approval.

She looked at the mirror with a venomous gaze and smiled very proudly, “Very good. I can’t wait to see that bitch’s tragic appearance!”

At the CEO office of Caffrey Group...

Orlando was watching the video on his phone about Viola dancing “Lover”.

He watched attentively, and the corners of his mouth inadvertently curved.

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“Mr. Caffrey.”

Lawson suddenly knocked on the door and came in.

Orlando turned off his phone and quietly picked up his coffee and took a sip.

“What?”

Lawson stood in front of him. After a moment of hesitation, he reported, “I found out that the

counterfeit dress was indeed bought by the Callis family. However, it was also the Callis family who gave 5 million dollars to Ms. Zack. I don’t know how First Snow ended up in Ms. Zumthor’s hands.”

He paused before continuing, “Perhaps ... there is some misunderstanding.”

Orlando did not say anything.

Lawson sneaked a peek at him and caught a glimpse of his deep eyes. No one knew what he was

thinking

“But I think this has nothing to do with Ms. Callis. She is too innocent. She must have been kept in the dark. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been so miserable.”

“Innocent?”

Orlando frowned, but his tone was very cold.

“Of course, Ms. Callis is a pure and kind girl. Mr. Caffrey, you’ve known her for so many years.

Didn’t you think so before?” asked Lawson.

Orlando glanced at him coldly and lowered his head.

After a while, the office became silent, and the atmosphere was very strange.

Orlando got up and walked to the French window.

He lit a cigarette and started to smoke. Under the hazy smoke, he looked unfathomable.

“Mr. Caffrey?”

Lawson called him.

Orlando brought his thoughts back, put out the cigarette, and sat down on the sofa.

“There is a past matter that I need you to investigate carefully. You must keep it a secret and not tell anyone.”

“Yes.” Seeing his serious expression, Lawson couldn’t help but become cautious.

The Callis family spent a lot of energy and quickly made public opinions on the Internet subside. As its popularity died down, not many people paid attention to it anymore.

After all, Anaya wasn't a celebrity. The scandal of the rich and powerful families was treated as a joke by netizens.

In these few days, Viola was also particularly leisurely.

Anaya seemed to know her place quite a bit, and it was heard that Rebecca had also returned to Salt

Lake City.

Without the two troublemakers, Viola's draft plan was finished very quickly.

It had entered the stage of looking for a suitable base.

As soon as Viola got off work, she drove to the training base that was prepared for the contestants.

After roughly arranging the matter about follow-up improvements, she entered the garage and prepared to return home.

“Oh, save me, save...”

When she passed by a corner without any surveillance cameras, a strange sound came from inside.

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Chapter 49 Who Is Behind the Plan?

It was a girl's voice.

A man, whose face had scars, held a dagger, pressed it against the girl's cheek, and said, “Shut up, or I'll kill you!”

Another man stepped on the girl's chest, laughing viciously.

The girl was so frightened that she could only nod in agreement.

Seeing that the girl was scared, the two men became proud. “Girl, we haven't had sex with a woman in a long time. As long as you cooperate with us, we can let you go.”

The girl sobbed after hearing what the two men said.

The two men smiled sinisterly and began to molest the girl.

Just as the two men undid the two buttons on the girl's shirt, one of them suddenly got a dull thump. He covered the back of his head which was bleeding profusely and wailed before he fell to the ground.

The man with scars on his face was shocked by this sudden change. He turned his head and saw a

woman.

Viola held a high-heeled shoe in her hand, wearing a white suit and trousers, looking capable and imposing.

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When the man who had scars on his face saw Viola, his eyes lit up. "Oh, what a valiant beauty! I like you."

Viola played the high-heeled shoe in her hand and sneered, "You like me? You are not worthy of

me."

The man with scars on his face was enraged. He cursed loudly and rushed towards Viola with his

dagger.

However, he was knocked down by Viola and couldn't even get up.

The girl huddled herself up in fear, her body shaking, her eyes filled with horror.

Her cheeks looked a little red. It seemed that she was drunk.

Looking at the frightened girl, Viola suddenly felt her heart ache. An image flashed through her mind. It was so fast that she couldn't even catch it.

Viola shook her head, and her strange feeling completely disappeared.

Viola thought perhaps it was because she was so tired that she had an illusion.

Viola didn't think too much about it. She gathered her thoughts and looked at the girl who was

around 18 or 19 years old.

“You are safe. You can go home now.”

Viola turned around and was about to leave when her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

She turned around and met a pair of expectant eyes. “I came out to drink with my friends. I just got lost. My phone was broken by those two bad guys. Can you send me home?”

Seeing Viola hesitate, the girl said, “My name is Nancy Sanborn. Please help me...”

Viola looked at her phone. It was already 9:30 P.M.

It was indeed a little late, and it was rather remote here. It was not safe for the girl to go home alone.

“Let's go. Where do you live?”

“Building No. 2, Room 308 of Fauxstone Estates.”

Nancy followed behind Viola, holding Viola's hand tightly as if she was holding something extremely reassuring.

Nancy did not let Viola go until she got into the car and sat in the back seat.

After getting in the car, Nancy seemed very tired and soon fell asleep leaning against the seat.

Viola would occasionally look at Nancy through the rearview mirror. Seeing that Nancy had fallen asleep, she drove the car more steadily.

After about twenty minutes, Nancy was still sleeping soundly. Because her phone ran out of battery, Viola called Nancy twice. She wanted to ask for a detailed

address. Seeing that Nancy was still asleep, she did not disturb Nancy and chose the route based on her memory.

The car window was not open, and inside the car was quiet.

Viola sniffed.

She suddenly realized that something was wrong!

Nancy said that she came out to drink with her friends. However, although her face was flushed,

there was no smell of alcohol on her body.

Therefore, she had never drunk wine at all!

The training base was located in a remote place in the suburbs, and there was no pub or restaurant

at all.

Nancy did it deliberately!

Just as she thought of this, Viola suddenly sensed a strong gust of wind.

Almost instinctively, Viola grabbed the hand behind her that was fiercely waving at her.

A thumb-sized needle was almost piercing into her neck.

“When did you see through me?”

Nancy seemed to have not expected that Viola would react so fast. She stopped pretending. With a

ruthless face, Nancy exerted strength with both hands and was about to stab the needle into Viola’s neck

Viola knew that she couldn’t hold on for long with just one hand, so she didn’t hesitate. The car was driving at a constant speed. Viola suddenly had an idea and pulled the handbrake.

The car was forced to stop, and the whole car suddenly lost its balance, knocked over, broke the

guardrail, and rolled into the lawn on the side of the road.

There was an airbag in the driver's seat, so Viola only had her forehead scratched. She quickly got out of the car.

Viola clicked her tongue as she looked at Santana, whose outer shell had almost been smashed into pieces. Viola thought it was a pity that the car was broken before she drove it for a long time.

Seeing that Nancy was still in the back seat, Viola opened the car door and personally brought out Nancy. Nancy had already fainted. Viola put her on the lawn.

After waiting for a long time, Nancy finally woke up.

Sensing that it was Viola who saved her, Nancy asked in disbelief, "Why did you save me? I want to

harm you. You should kill me."

Viola shot Nancy a cold glance but didn't answer her question. She only asked, "Who ordered you to kill me?"

Nancy instantly shut her mouth and turned her head away without saying anything.

"Let me guess. Is it Anaya or Rebecca? Or both of them?"

If it was Anaya, even if Anaya could think of such a meticulous plan, she couldn't hire a female assassin with such good abilities. In addition, Anaya became the successor of the Callis Group. Therefore, Viola concluded that Anaya and Rebecca had most likely joined hands.

Nancy ignored Viola but said, "I was incompetent that I fell into your hands. Just kill me."

"Kill you?" Viola said with a provocative smile, "That's boring."

Nancy looked at Viola with confusion.

It was dark at night in the suburbs. There were only a few scattered streetlights.

Viola's cold eyes seemed to sparkle.

"I saw it just now. You put the drugs in the needle tubing, right? They asked you to drug me and take me somewhere. Then they would ask some people to torture me, right?"

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Nancy was slightly shocked as she stared at Viola in disbelief.

Viola actually guessed the inside story.

It turned out that Viola was so meticulous.

Nancy did not speak and just stared at Viola.

Viola smiled, looking pure and innocent. "Since they want you to do this, then just do as they ask."

"You! What did you say?"

Five minutes later, Nancy sent a message. "I succeeded. I am sending her to an abandoned house in the suburbs."

Anaya, who had received this news, was so happy that she almost jumped up from her bed.

Anaya thought, finally, Viola fall into my hands!

She caused me to be ridiculed by all the people. I have to take revenge!

I can't wait to see her miserable appearance.

Anaya immediately sent a message to someone, her eyes filled with vicious excitement.

"She will be here soon. Bring ten strong men with you and beat her up. Then you can do as we

agreed."

That person soon replied, “I will make you satisfied as long as you give me enough money.”

Anaya gritted her teeth and transferred another 80,000 dollars to that person, feeling heartache.

As long as she could deal with Viola, she was willing to spare a lot of money.

Just two minutes after Anaya put down her phone, she received a text message from Nancy.

“It seems that I have used too much drug. She seems to be on the verge of death. Please hurry over and take a look.”

Anaya thought, is Viola going to die?

How could this be? I want to make her suffer humiliation while she is awake! I’ll make her life a

living hell.

Chapter 50 No Mercy

After thinking of this, Anaya became worried. She quickly changed into a set of dark clothes, put on a mask, and went out to take a taxi straight to the place.

Orlando came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, and what he couldn’t forget was Viola’s

dance,

He was a little upset. If he had known that he would be the one tired in the end, he wouldn’t have helped Viola.

Orlando lay on the bed. Viola’s face still appeared whether he opened or closed his eyes, especially Viola’s starry eyes, which were clear and stubborn. One couldn’t forget the pair of eyes with just a glance.

And the eyes also seemed familiar to Orlando.

Orlando seemed to have thought of something. After a moment of hesitation, he called Viola.

There were some things that he wanted to ask clearly.

No one answered his first call.

As for the second call, it directly prompted that the number wasn't available.

The missed two calls made Orlando think that Viola didn't like him.

Orlando was inexplicably irritated. He casually threw his cell phone aside and fell asleep.

Anaya took a taxi to the abandoned house in the suburbs.

Nancy was waiting for her at the door.

When Anaya approached and saw the injuries on Nancy's face and body, she was shocked.

"What happened to you? How did you get injured like this?"

Nancy lowered her head to hide the emotions in her eyes. "On the way here, the woman fought desperately. In the end, there was a small car accident. I failed to control the dosage, she..."

"I'll go in and take a look."

"Does Ms. Falcon know that you came here alone tonight?" Nancy stopped her.

Anaya was instantly agitated. She was extremely unhappy.

Usually, Rebecca relied on her status to pretend to be superior to Anaya. Finally, Rebecca went to Salt Lake City. But the people who worked for Rebecca didn't want to listen to Anaya.

Anaya and Rebecca were only in a cooperative relationship rather than a relationship between a superior and a subordinate. Why did Anaya have to report everything to Rebecca?

The more Anaya thought about it, the angrier she became. She glared at Nancy fiercely. "You are the person she brought here to handle matters. She is not in Washington. You only need to follow my orders. Understand?"

“Yes.” Nancy lowered her head even more.

“Now that your mission has been completed, get lost.”

“Yes.”

After Nancy responded, she still stood there without moving.

Outside the abandoned hut, there was only a flickering kerosene lamp, and it was impossible to see what expression Nancy had on her face that was covered in blood.

Anaya saw that Nancy was still standing there, so she was extremely displeased. “You don’t understand English, do you?”

“Okay.” Before leaving, Nancy took out a mobile phone from her pocket and handed it to Anaya with both hands. “This is her mobile phone. Someone just called her. I was afraid that it would affect your plan, so I transferred the mobile phone to airplane mode.”

“Got it.” Anaya arrogantly took it.

After Nancy left, Anaya turned on Viola’s cell phone and looked at the number Viola received a call

from.

As soon as Anaya saw it, her eyes instantly turned red with hatred.

Although it just showed numbers without a note, she knew who it was,

It was Orlando. Anaya wondered why Orlando took the initiative to call Viola at this hour.

Anaya had been back from abroad for so long. And every time, she was the one who took the initiative to find Orlando, Orlando had never valued her like this.

Anaya wondered the reason.

She was the one Orlando was going to marry. And she thought that Viola was a mistress who was involved in their relationship.

The more Anaya thought about it, the angrier she became. And the viciousness in her eyes couldn't be concealed.

She angrily raised Viola's cell phone and was about to smash it.

But her hand suddenly stopped midway.

A superb idea flashed through her mind.

She opened Viola's cell phone and sent a message to Orlando's number.

After doing all of this, she threw the cell phone to the ground. As if she was still angry, she mercilessly stomped on it a few more times with her high heels until the screen was completely broken. Then, she stopped.

She withdrew her gaze and looked at the abandoned hut again. Tonight, she wanted this slut to never be able to come back.

After thinking of this, Anaya reached out and pushed open the door of the hut, which was dark and without any light

She couldn't help but curse Nancy. And she thought Nancy should leave a kerosene lamp after placing Viola here.

She suspiciously took two steps inside. The thick smell of dust in the room made her cough.

It was too dark to see anything.

Anaya suddenly felt a burst of panic and was about to go out to find Nancy to bring in a lamp.

The door suddenly slammed shut.

After realizing that something was wrong, Anaya followed the sound and ran to the door. And she slammed the door hard. "Who is it? Who is outside? Nancy? Are you there? Open the door."

It was silent outside the hut.

It was so quiet that one would be frightened.

Anaya took two deep breaths and tried her best to calm herself down. Then, she turned around and tentatively asked, “Viola? Viola, are you here?”

No matter how she shouted, the only response to her was a deathly silence.

Anaya finally realized that she might be the only one in the hut. And her toughness was gradually on the verge of collapse

Was Viola playing tricks?

But Nancy worked for Rebecca. How could Nancy help Viola harm her?

Anaya wondered if Rebecca and Viola had joined forces.

“Impossible... This is impossible...”

Anaya felt nervous. She covered her head with her hands and crouched on the ground in fear while

trembling

The fear the boundless darkness brought made her despair.

Until the sudden sounds of footsteps came from outside the hut...

“Who’s out there? Let me out. Open the door.” Anaya’s hope recovered instantly as she stood up and slammed the door furiously.

The door opened in response.

A tall figure walked in against the light. And the second, the third...

It was the men Anaya called over to deal with Viola.

Anaya wanted to run towards the door, but she was stopped by the strong man in the lead.

“You guys got the wrong person. It’s not me. I’m not Viola,” Anaya shouted.

There was a slapping sound.

What responded to her was a heavy slap.

She couldn't take the force at all, so she was thrown to the ground. Half of her face quickly swelled up, and two of her teeth loosened.

It hurt.

Anaya lay on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot. She still insisted on explaining, "It isn't me. Listen to me. I was the one who told you to come. How could you treat me like this..."

SSO

Before she could finish her words, her hair was grabbed by the man from behind. The force was so strong that she felt that her scalp was about to be lifted off. It was so painful that her tears fell. Anaya screamed pitifully.

"Trust me... No... I..."

The man slapped her face again and laughed, "I've seen people begging for mercy, but I've never seen a pretentious bitch like you. I'll give you a top-notch torture tonight."

The door was completely closed and locked, and dozens of men were surrounding Anaya.

Not long after, miserable beating sounds came from the hut. Anaya kept screaming painfully.

Viola leaned against a tree in the distance. Nancy stood quietly to the side without saying a word.

Viola looked up at the starry sky.

The starry sky today was beautiful.

Unfortunately, the heart-wrenching howl beside her ears was a bit disturbing.

When she was almost done listening to the scream, Viola was ready to return home and let Anaya enjoy the top-notch torture that was originally meant for Viola.

"Mr. Caffrey, it's over there."

The voice of Lawson suddenly came from the path. And it was followed by the sound of running.

After hearing that the voice was getting closer, Viola quickly hid.

She observed the movement in front of the hut from behind the big tree and saw that the person who rushed over was Orlando.

Chapter 51 A Tricky Woman

The woman's heart wrenching screams gradually weakened. And at the same time, the arrogant laughter of the group of men rang out.

"Viola,"

Orlando's eyes turned red. And killing intent surged around him as he fiercely kicked open the door of the hut.

The strong man inside was just about to do something filthy when Orlando interrupted him.

They fought immediately.

This group of strong men was usually in the underworld, and their attacks were very heavy. Orlando and Lawson were naturally injured. But Orlando's strong killing intent made his attacks more ruthless than the strong men's.

In less than ten minutes, the group of men was beaten into a mess. They lay on the ground while

wailing in pain. And they were unable to fight back.

The room was still very dark. Suddenly, a woman coughed and vomited blood.

"Viola?"

Orlando followed the voice and found the dying woman on the ground. He carried the woman out

horizontally.

Lawson took a few more kicks from the strong men during the fight, so he limped out of the hut with Orlando.

Orlando placed the woman in his arms in the open space outside the hut and checked her condition.

The woman's face was swollen because of the torture, and it was almost impossible to tell who she

was.

The woman's clothes were torn, and her entire body was covered in blood. It was a horrible sight to behold. Fortunately, Orlando and Lawson arrived on time. Otherwise, if those ten men did the filthy thing to her, the consequences would be unimaginable...

Orlando was extremely angry while seeing the wounds all over the woman's body. His heart suddenly felt like it was being grabbed by something, and it hurt so much that Orlando couldn't breathe

"Viola. Wake up. Don't sleep."

The woman had completely fainted. But she had a weak breath, so her life wasn't in danger.

Lawson glanced at the tragic woman on the ground and couldn't help but feel sorry for the woman.

LE

He asked in a low voice, "Mr. Caffrey, how do we deal with those people inside?"

Orlando's eyes suddenly became fierce, and he spat out a word without hesitation. "Die."

After receiving the order, Lawson immediately ran to the side and called someone to handle it.

Orlando took off his suit jacket and wrapped the naked woman in it. He felt an indescribable

complex emotion.

Not far away, Viola was watching this scene from an excellent angle.

She stared fixedly at Orlando's expression that was out of control while thinking that she had seen it wrongly several times.

Viola wondered something. If the one lying on the ground at this time was her, would Orlando be this sad for her?

And Viola wanted to know if Orlando still had feelings for her.

She couldn't tell how she felt when she saw this scene. It felt very strange.

But she immediately rejected the idea she had just had.

She had figured out whether Orlando loved her or not in the past three years.

And Viola thought that if Orlando knew that the woman on the ground was Anaya, whom he had doted on the most, he would probably be even sadder.

While thinking of this, Viola changed her expression into a grim one again. She turned and left quietly.

In the space in front of the hut, the woman on the ground woke up in a daze. Her swollen eyes

narrowed into a line. After seeing who the man in front of her was, she cried.

"Orlando. I thought I would never see you again..."

Her mouth was swollen, so she couldn't speak fluently.

But Orlando felt something strange.

Viola never said anything to him in this way.

Orlando looked at the woman on the ground again, and Lawson, who was next to him, lost control and shouted, "Mr. Caffrey, she's not Viola. She is Ms. Callis."

"Ms. Callis, why are you here? Who did this to you?" Lawson became more agitated than before when he figured out the woman's identity.

Anaya cried even more sadly. Her blood-stained hands tightly gripped Orlando's sleeves. "It was ...

Viola. She called me to come here. Orlando, I'm in pain. It's painful."

The more Anaya spoke, the more emotional she became. And in the end, she lost her strength and

fainted.

When Orlando found out that the woman, who was injured, was Anaya rather than Viola, his heart wrenching pain suddenly eased a little. He didn't even realize it.

But Lawson, who was standing next to Orlando, seemed rather emotional. "Those bastards. They dared hurt Ms. Callis. They deserve death."

"Mr. Caffrey, you just received a text from Ms. Zumthor. You thought she was in danger, so you rushed over. In the end, the one who was injured was Ms. Callis. Ms. Zumthor must be involved in

this matter. Maybe she was the mastermind behind this." Lawson gritted his teeth and turned to

look at Orlando

"Send Anaya to the hospital first. We'll investigate this later," Orlando said with a frown. But he was calmer than before.

"Yes."

Lawson took Anaya from Orlando's arms and ran to the car they had parked by the road.

After Lawson left, Orlando slowly got up and looked at the hut. Wailing kept sounding from time to time. He remembered the text message he received from Viola half an hour ago.

"I have an appointment with ten men tonight. Do you want to come over and have some fun?" This

was the text.

When Orlando saw this text message, he was furious. When he called again, he found that Viola's cell phone was turned off. He called Lawson to check the cell phone's location, and he immediately rushed over.

Unexpectedly, it was Anaya who had been beaten up and almost humiliated.

Viola...

Orlando wondered if it was Viola who planned this.

His face darkened, and a trace of frustration suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Viola boarded Warren's car back to the city with Nancy.

Before they parted, Viola took out the black box with cash in it. The cash was taken out by Warren

with Viola's black gold card. Viola handed the box to Nancy.

"There is 1 million dollars in the box. You'd better move to the inconspicuous countryside. When

Rebecca knows what you did, she will go after you all over the country. Remember to hide well."

Nancy took the box with a complicated look in her eyes. She confirmed again with worries, "You said you would rescue my mother from Rebecca and bring her to me safely. If you dare lie to me, I will...."

"That's impossible. I won't lie," Viola interrupted Nancy with a smile.

Nancy was attracted by Viola's firm look.

"Okay, I believe you."

After Nancy completely disappeared, Warren approached Viola and whispered, "Miss Zumthor, why didn't you kill her? And why did you give her money?"

"She didn't mean to harm me. She and her mother relied on each other. And she was forced by Rebecca, so she had no choice but to work for Rebecca. She is also a pitiful person. I knew her weakness, but I gave her a favor. She will only be more grateful to me. She will do things for me and won't take revenge."

After seeing that Warren didn't speak, Viola added, "Don't worry, I'm not a yes lady. I won't let any of the people who hurt me go. But death is too easy as a punishment. The best revenge is to torture my enemies to the point of living a life worse than death."

Warren saw Viola's smile and also laughed.

"Mr. McGraw's guess is right. You're a tricky woman."

Viola instantly raised her head and glared at Warren. "Have you two talked about me like this behind my back? Have you forgotten that I am the boss of Angle Group behind the scenes? Do you still want your salary?"

Warren was instantly speechless. "No, no. Miss Zumthor, I was wrong."

Sure enough, women were not easy to provoke.

Viola stopped teasing Warren and rubbed her shoulder. "Let's go back. I need to have a good sleep to replenish my energy. This isn't over yet. There will probably be another tough battle tomorrow."

At the end of her words, she subconsciously turned her head and looked at a large shop that had closed on the quiet street.

It was a brand shop under the Callis Group.

chapter 52 I Come to Send a Gift

Before dawn.

Anaya was sent to the hospital for a consultation.

Two of her ribs were broken, and she had a slight concussion. There were countless other wounds of various sizes on her body. Fortunately, she was not fatally injured.

Orlando was sitting alone on a bench outside the operating room, lost in his thoughts.

After the accident, he asked Lawson to inform the Callis family.

However, it was until dawn that Joans and Audrey rushed over.

“Oh, dear! How could such a thing happen to Anaya?”

In the corridor, Audrey’s cry could be heard from far away. However, there were no tears in her eyes. Instead, she was even gloating over Anaya’s experience.

On the contrary, Joans walked in front of Orlando with a sad face. When he saw that Orlando had a gloomy face, he comforted Orlando.

Orlando didn’t respond to his comfort but politely said, “Please take a seat.”

Joans was unwilling to give up and asked, “Mr. Caffrey, what exactly is going on? How did Anaya get injured? Who harmed her?”

His elder daughter had just gotten into a car accident and became a vegetable. It hadn’t been long before Anaya was injured. Was there someone who wanted to make things difficult for the Callis family? Or was the Callis family going through a rough patch?

Orlando was silent for a moment before saying, “I have asked Lawson to investigate this matter.”

Seeing that Orlando did not like to speak, Joans was embarrassed to say anything else. He sat down on a bench and waited.

Not two minutes after Joans sat down, the lights in the operating room went out.

The doctor came out and said that Anaya’s operation was very successful. Other than not being able to move freely during this period, Anaya would have no other troubles. Moreover, Anaya could be transferred to a normal ward.

Orlando, Joans, and Audrey followed the doctor to the ward to visit Anaya.

Anaya had just woken up. Her whole body was wrapped in thick gauze. She struggled to open her

swollen eyes. When she saw Orlando come into her ward, she began to cry.

“Orlando, if it weren’t for you, I might have already died. Fortunately, you came to save me in time,

so I wasn’t insulted by those bastards. Orlando, I can’t leave you. Can you stay here with me?”

Anaya weakly held onto Orlando's hand. She had never expected that her plan would get her

involved.

Originally, she had sent a message to Orlando to provoke him and let him know that Viola was a flirtatious woman. Only then would Orlando pay his attention to her.

However, Anaya never expected that she was the one who suffered, and that text message

coincidentally saved her life.

Orlando sat next to her bed and lightly hummed.

Seeing that Orlando had a cold attitude towards her, Anaya couldn't help but feel depressed. "Orlando, can't you say something to comfort me? Is it because I'm ugly now that you don't love

me?"

Without waiting for Orlando to reply, Joans winked at Anaya and said, "Anaya, don't be so petty. How could Mr. Caffrey not love you? Who harmed you? Tell me, Daddy will avenge you."

"I..."

VIVO

When this matter was brought up, Anaya seemed to have thought of something bad and began to sob.

"I only remember Viola saying that she was looking for me for something. I took a taxi from home to find her, but I was knocked unconscious on the road. When I woke up, I was in that small room. It was so dark inside that I couldn't see anything. Someone hit me and kicked me. They said that Viola asked them to torture me to death..."

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"I'm so scared..."

Anaya was curled up on the bed. As soon as she thought of that desperate pain, her whole body began to tremble, looking very pitiful and helpless.

Joans was furious after hearing what Anaya said. He looked at Orlando.

“Mr. Caffrey, you are her fiancé. You won’t just sit by and do nothing about this matter, right? No matter what, this matter has something to do with Viola. How could she dare to harm Anaya like this? She didn’t show any respect to you! You have to help Anaya!”

Joans was extremely sophisticated.

He knew that Viola was under the protection of Jason. With his ability, he couldn’t take revenge on Viola. Therefore, he could only ask Orlando to pay Viola back.

Orlando pursed his lips and said with a gloomy face. “If Anaya is really wrong, I will help her. But the premise is that she can’t hide anything from me. She must tell me everything that happened.”

Anaya was stunned. She made up the entire story, and she would only say more wrong things.

Orlando was such a shrewd person. As long as she said a single detail wrong, it would arouse his

suspicions.

Anaya could only divert Orlando’s attention away from this matter and then discuss a countermeasure with Rebecca.

Thinking of this, she hugged her head with both hands, her expression pained.

“My head hurts! I can’t think of anything...”

Seeing this, Joans said, “Anaya has just woken up. It is not good for her to think about so many things. Why don’t we take off and let her have a good rest?”

Orlando nodded in agreement with a cold face.

Just as they turned their heads to leave, the door of the ward suddenly opened, and two handsome and strong men took the lead to open the way.

Joans and Audrey looked at the strange men who had suddenly barged in, their faces filled with confusion.

The two strong men stood at the door, one on the left and the right. The one who walked in was Viola, who was wearing high heels, her lips red.

Seeing Viola, Audrey, who had been silent behind Joans, was stunned.

Audrey thought, did Viola not know that we were discussing dealing with her?

She actually dares to walk in so arrogantly!

Audrey was upset with Viola's attitude. She embroidered the truth and said to Joans, "How arrogant she is. Is she here to see if Anaya is dead?"

Joans put on a gloomy face after hearing what Audrey said. "You came at just the right time. I'm planning to get even with you about the matter that you harmed Anaya!"

Orlando, who was standing at the side, just stood there quietly. But with his impressive height, even if he did not say a word, the people present could not ignore him.

Viola subconsciously glanced at Orlando, only to find that he fixed his eyes on her ever since she came in, his deep and dark eyes unreadable.

Viola turned her eyes away from Orlando and looked at Joans again. She revealed a smile and said,

"You are right. I do have to get even with your daughter, but not for the matter that you mentioned."

"What do you mean?" Joans felt puzzled.

Anaya had suffered twice at Viola's hands. Seeing that Viola dared to barge into her ward in such a high-profile manner, Anaya was upset, She subconsciously shrank behind Joans, who was the closest to her

"pad, save me! She wants to harm me! She must want to harm me. I'm afraid of her. I don't want to

see her..."

Anaya cried and complained, emotionally at the end of her tether.

Anaya was his daughter. Joans was depressed after seeing that Anaya was bullied like this.

“This is a private sick room. My daughter is in a bad mood. Please get out.”

“Don’t be so unkind. I’m here to deliver Anaya a gift.”

Viola smiled more brightly as she clapped her hands.

A group of people entered the ward one by one and hung the sixteen banners on the wall opposite Anaya’s bed.

“This is my encouragement to you, Ms. Callis. I hope you will recover soon.”

Viola smiled, with her face full of kindness. “Since Ms. Callis said that the matter of her being harmed had something to do with me, you can come to me with evidence. I will wait for you at any time.”

Then, Viola didn’t want to stay for a second longer and turned to leave with the two bodyguards.

When Orlando saw that Viola was about to leave, he followed Viola out of the ward with a gloomy

face.

Anaya, Joans, and Audrey focused their attention on the sixteen banners, without noticing that Orlando had followed Viola out.

Seeing what was written on the banners, Anaya became furious with shame!

