

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 257

On the top floor of Angle Building, the atmosphere was tense.

Viola looked coldly at the 19-year-old girl in front of her.

Max seemed to know about what had happened between Viola and Ormand in Washington, but as a celebrity, how could Max know about those things?

Just as Viola was pondering, Max pouted her pink lips and smiled innocently. "What are you so nervous about? I was just saying it. It seems like you have a

secret."

Viola thought, "Am I overthinking it?"

Viola's expression was serious, and she did not speak.

Max smiled and continued, "There is a charity party tonight. I will attend as

Mr. Hobson's female companion. It seems there is no position for you. Could

it be that he hasn't told you about this? It seems that you are not so important

to him."

Max chuckled provocatively and turned to get into the elevator.

Viola had been staring at Max's back until she completely disappeared from the top floor. Viola's face was particularly grim.

Rayna was frightened by her expression and quickly said, "Don't worry, Ms. McGraw. This woman is here to show off and deliberately drive a wedge between you and Mr. Hobson. You and Mr. Hobson have always had a good relationship. He is going to take her there. That must be because of work."

"Yes," Viola said. "Go and do your things."

Viola turned around and entered the office. She immediately called Dark Bell. "Max is not a simple woman. Investigate her right now. I want to know all the information about her."

Chapter 256-4 Will Stay Away From Her

1/6

"No problem, Ms. Zumthor."

After hanging up the phone, Viola froze in front of her desk for a while.

Max's words lingered in Viola's ears, making Viola unable to calm down. For some reason, Viola felt that Max was very strange.

But Viola couldn't tell what was strange about Max.

As Viola was lost in thought, her phone rang.

She took a look at the caller's name and took it. "What's up?" she asked in a sullen tone.

Ormand, who was on the other end of the line, was stunned.

Get Bo

Viola was so soft and cute last night and this morning. How could she speak so coldly after a few hours?

"Viola, are you feeling unwell? Are you sick?"

"No."

She tried her best to speak in a steady tone. Thinking of what Max had just said, Viola asked tentatively, "I'm working in Angle Group in the afternoon. Will you come to pick me up as usual after you get off work?"

"I'm calling to tell you about this. I can't pick you up tonight. I have to go to a party."

After saying this, Viola was silent for a long time.

Ormand was keenly aware that she was not very happy. He added in a soft

voice, "Is your waist still sore? When I go back at night, I will give you a

massage to relax your body. Can I be your exclusive masseur?"

Viola ignored what he meant and asked jealously, "If you go to a party, you have to bring a female companion, right? Who do you want to bring?"

Chapter 256—i Will Stay Away From Her

2/6

"The new spokesperson for the Hobson Group. It is a female star. But don't worry, I will keep a distance from her! I won't let her touch me."

Viola thought, "He's so hilarious."

Viola then said in a soft voice with a smile, "Orin, why are you so nervous? Of course, I believe you."

Ormand was relieved when he heard that her voice was normal.

The moment the two of them hung up, Viola's expression turned cold.

Viola trusted Ormand.

But she did not trust Max!

Get

Today, Max came to show off to Viola. It could be seen that Max was not easy to get along with. Viola was sure that Max would do something to Ormand at the charity party tonight.

Who knew if Ormand could see through Max?

Viola was angry, and she suddenly glanced at a black thing on the pile of documents on the right side of the desk.

It was the invitation to that charity party.

So this party organizer also invited her.

It was probably sent over in the morning, and Viola was in the hospital at that

time, so she didn't know about it.

Viola was going to watch the fun.

She called Jason. Although the Barnett family was considered a top family in Washington, they were not influential in Salt Lake City.

However, because Jason was a popular actor, he could always attract attention.

Get Bog

Viola had asked Jason to come to Salt Lake City earlier. This time, Jason could

be her male companion.

In the evening, on the top floor of a luxury hotel, a grand charity party was

about to begin.

Max was dressed in a long white dress, which was exquisite and expensive.

At that moment, she was sitting in Ormand's car and headed to the hotel with

Ormand.

Their seats were separated by a small table. The handsome man with the ghost mask was so cold and misanthropic.

Although Max could not see his expression, she could feel his sullenness.

She rested her chin in her hand and looked at him playfully. "I was so envious

when I saw the news about you and Ms. McGraw last time, but you're so cold

to me. Did you give all the tenderness to Ms. McGraw?"

Ormand did not look at her or respond.

Max did not feel embarrassed. She smiled innocently. "I have never had any

siblings since I was young. I grew up alone. For some reason, I always feel that

you're very kind. I'm very pitiful. I envy Ms. McGraw for being born with a

silver spoon in her mouth.

Ormand frowned slightly.

At first, he didn't think there was anything wrong with her words until she

compared herself with Viola.

Max was pretending to be pitiful in front of him and even belittling Viola.

Ormand's expression became even colder. His thin lips were pursed, and he

did not say a word.

Max didn't seem to notice it at all. She continued in a pitiful and sweet voice, "If you can be a little tenderer to me, I will be very satisfied."

Max was very beautiful, and she had a very good reputation and many male fans. Even many rich young men pursued her.

Few men could resist her.

Get Bry

However, Ormand did not even look at Max. His voice was deep and icy. "I will not give others anything that belongs to Viola."

Max revealed an injured look and said, "Please don't take it to heart. I was just joking with you. But you love Ms. McGraw very much. She is so lucky. I envy her."

Ormand ignored her.

It was quiet in the car for two minutes.

There was a hint of awkwardness.

Max was a little frustrated, but a strong desire to conquer rekindled her.

She found another topic. "Why do you take a stretch Bentley to the party? I heard that you had a limited-edition Shelby supercar. I have never seen that car yet."

Ormand did not speak.

There were only two seats in that car, and the passenger seat was exclusive to Viola, so other women should not even think about it.

Since Ormand did not answer, Todd, who was in the front passenger seat, responded on behalf of Ormand, "Because you're the spokesperson of Rosie Program and the guest of the Hobson Group. We chose a stretch Bentley to show respect for you."

Max was a little unhappy.

It implied that she was not worthy of sitting in that Shelby supercar.

Max looked aggrieved and was about to say something when the car had just

arrived at the hotel.

Before getting out of the car, Ormand warned her, "I'm bringing you to the party to promote the project. My fiancée can be very jealous. So, she doesn't allow other women to touch me, so don't take my arm while entering the

hotel. Do you understand?"

Max froze.