

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 30

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?

Thad 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?"