

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 31

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 moinent 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.