

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 34

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!"