

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 35

“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 doting 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.