

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 40

At eight o'clock in the evening, the guests in Callis's villa gathered. In addition to their relatives, all of them came from the upper class.

Audrey Brook, the wife of Joans Callis, stood quietly by Joans and occasionally chatted with the guests with a smile.

However, Audrey was not happy at all. Her daughter was still unconscious. Joans was going to bring the home wrecker's daughter back. Joans wanted to foster the girl under Audrey's name. Audrey felt so angry

Audrey knew that the Callis family did not have a male heir. Her only daughter was still unconscious. She didn't want the Callis family to collapse, so she had to listen to Joans.

Therefore, no matter how angry she was, Audrey had to pretend to love Anaya.

Someone in the crowd suddenly shouted, "Look! It's Anaya!"

Everyone in the villa hall instantly followed the spotlight and looked at the second floor.

Anaya had exquisite makeup on, and she had a decent smile on her face. The dress made her look elegant.

Anaya walked down the stairs gracefully.

The crowd immediately became lively, cheering and gathering around her.

A lady pulled Audrey and praised, "Mrs. Callis, you are so lucky. Your little daughter is so beautiful. Her fiancé is the CEO of the Caffrey Group. I'm so envious."

Another woman flattered, "That's right. Mr. Caffrey is handsome, young, and strong. They are a good match. Mrs. Callis, you are so lucky!"

"Well. It is nothing. You all have sons and daughters. This is the luckiest thing..." Audrey pinched her palm tightly but smiled brightly.

Orlando was sitting quietly with no expression on his face.

Despite not saying a word, the noble air around him attracted people.

Anaya enjoyed people's flattery and envy. She enjoyed the sensation of attention.

There were many rich young spoiled brats. Anaya fascinated them.

Anaya noticed that she deliberately walked very slowly down the steps.

However, the situation had changed,

She was just halfway through the steps when the crowd suddenly began to stir again.

Someone was shouting, "Jason is here!"

Everyone turned their heads and gathered at the door.

The young and handsome Jason walked over from the end of the red carpet with his female companion. As a big star and the young master of the Barnett family, his appearance made the guests even more excited.

When people looked over, the first person to notice was Viola beside him.

A white Fairy Dress made her look very good. She wore light makeup today. It went so well with her skirt.

Viola walked over. She looked noble, like an elegant fairy.

The crowd was full of exclamations. No one paid attention to Anaya behind them.

Anaya was still standing in the middle of the stairs. She hadn't expected that Viola would attract everyone's attention as soon as she appeared.

Anaya stood there. No one paid attention to her at all. Anaya felt so awkward and angry that she almost fainted.

Anaya was shocked. She thought, this is so strange! Why does the little bitch look so amazing wearing a fake?

I spent the entire afternoon making delicate makeup. Why am I not as attractive as she is?

Why?

I'm no worse than this bitch!

Anaya was so angry. She elegantly covered her mouth and coughed twice, trying to attract everyone's attention.

One of the guests approached her and turned to glance at her. His sharp eyes noticed something was

wrong

He shouted, "Look! Jason's female companion is wearing the same haute couture as Anaya."

"That's true! Well. Whoever is ugly is embarrassed! Jason's female companion is so stunning. I completely forget what Anaya is wearing..."

The guests looked at the two of them.

Viola looked noble and calm. Anaya looked very ordinary.

Anaya was so angry.

She thought, I do not want that!

Soon, someone discovered that something was wrong again.

"This dress seems to be made by a well-known designer from abroad, Ms. Zack. The name of this

dress is First Snow.”

“Ah! That’s true!”

“The dress designed by Ms. Zack is limited to only one in the world. Even rich people can’t get it. How can there be two dresses at the same time tonight?”

“Who is wearing the fake dress?”

The crowd was in an uproar, pushing the matter to a climax.

They were the same, which meant that one of them was a high-quality imitation!

Seeing that, Anaya heaved a sigh of relief.

Joans and Audrey were stunned.

They didn’t see this one coming.

The guests all had different opinions. The atmosphere in the banquet hall suddenly became chaotic.

The people present were all nobles. They hated the fake ones.

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Audrey was worried that things would go in a bad direction. She walked to the microphone in the middle of the stands.

She said, "I am very sorry for what happened today. I am also very surprised, but I want to explain to everyone that the dress on my daughter was the real one. I called Ms. Zack yesterday. It cost 5 million dollars and came by air yesterday. It can't be a fake dress."

There was an uproar in the crowd.

They thought, they cost 5 million dollars to buy a dress!

Joans and his wife love their little daughter so much!

The guests looked at Anaya enviously.

Anaya once again became the focus of the crowd. She supported herself on the steps and steadily walked to the stands, standing side by side with Audrey.

Anaya smiled nobly. She showed everyone her demeanor as the daughter of the Callis family.

With Audrey's explanation, everyone believed it. They concluded that Viola's dress was the fake one.

Jason took a step forward and blocked the malicious gazes directed at Viola.

He looked at Audrey on the stage and sneered, "Mrs. Brook, do you think my female companion is wearing a fake dress?"

Audrey was speechless.

Joans felt a panic.

Joans thought, what should I do?

If I insist that Jason's female companion wears fakes, I will annoy the Barnett family. In future cooperation, the Callis family will be in a difficult situation.

If not, it would greatly affect the Callis family's reputation. It would be even more difficult for me to survive in the upper circles.

No matter what, the Callis family would suffer heavy losses. Joans was in a dilemma. He never thought that a proper banquet would develop into such a situation.

No one knew the truth. They exchanged confidential whispers.

Alisha suddenly stood up.

"Jason, did you buy this dress?"

"No," Jason said.

"That's right. You must have been deceived by her."

Alisha smiled smugly. She faced all the guests and continued to explain, "I think everyone doesn't know this woman. She is an orphan that my grandfather adopted from a welfare home. Her name is

Viola.”

Alisha added, “She always steals things when she lives in my house. My mother is so kind. She did not drive her out. How could she afford it? This dress of hers must be a fake!”