

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 41

When Alisha finished speaking, everyone was shocked.

Their gazes towards Viola changed.

Jason knew Viola's identity, and Alisha's words instantly ignited his anger. "You bastard! How dare you talk nonsense to my female companion!"

Seeing that Jason was still defending Viola despite her words, Alisha was both jealous and angry.

Alisha did not dare to offend Jason. She could only suppress her anger and say, "Mr. Barnett, you have been deceived by this woman. She is good at pretending to be innocent and seducing men. In the past, she usually coaxed my grandfather!"

"Bullshit! Viola is..."

The person behind him suddenly pinched his arm. Jason stopped talking and turned to look at Viola.

Viola furrowed her brows slightly and shook her head. She didn't say anything.

Orlando, who had been silent in the crowd, saw the small movements between the two and frowned subconsciously.

Jason received Viola's signal and was completely silent.

Viola walked past him and looked straight at Alisha, smiling, "It seems that the lesson last time was not enough. You still like blabbing about me."

Alisha was frightened by Viola's stare, and she suddenly felt cold.

Considering that this was a public place and the distance between them was quite far, Viola didn't dare to do anything. Alisha braced herself and accused Viola.

"You still dare to mention the last time? Last time, you broke into my house and smashed things just because you were kept by a man, and..."

"Alisha."

Not far away, Orlando called her calmly.

Alisha subconsciously shivered. Her brother usually called her seriously when he was really angry.

Alisha was unwilling, but she had to let go of the matter from last time and return to the topic tonight.

"Hmph, nonetheless, the one on you is a fake. Rather than waiting for you to make a fool of yourself later, why don't you admit it now?"

Viola did not say anything.

On the stands, Anaya took the microphone and said, "Viola, if you really like this First Snow of Ms. Zack. I can send you off later. Today is a special day for me. I don't want to make a scene unpleasant because of this. I'll let the servant take you to get a new one."

Her generous and kind words not only helped her impress others but also made sure the fact that Viola's clothes were fake.

Joans saw this and immediately gave Audrey a look.

“Take this lady to the guest room to change her clothes.” Audrey quickly called out to the servant.

Two servants immediately moved to pull Viola, who was still standing on the red carpet.

At this time, all the guests present thought that the one on her body was a high-quality imitation, and no one stood up to object. They looked at her with disdain and dislike.

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After all, Anaya was the daughter of the Callis family, and Viola was an orphan who grew up in a charity house. The difference between their status was too great. It was obvious who they would believe.

“Hold on.”

Just as the servants approached, Viola finally spoke.

Viola smiled and looked gently at Anaya on the stage. “The dresses designed by Ms. Zack are not only beautiful in color, but the style of each dress is also very unique. No matter how great the high-quality imitation is, even if it can imitate its appearance, it can’t reach the essence of the real

one.”

Anaya was puzzled. “What do you mean?”

Viola pursed her lips as if she was born with a sense of pride.

“Ms. Callis, if you insist that the dress on you is real, do you dare to compete with me in the dance ‘Lover’?”

“Lover” was the most difficult dance in tango. It showed every side of women, gentle, wild, spoiled, or willful. The difficulty of this dance was the steps and rhythm of the dance. If one was slightly distracted, he could no longer keep up with the music.

Everyone was shocked!

Was this woman crazy?

Who gave her the confidence to bring up this proposal?

Wasn't she afraid of being embarrassed?

After a complete and high-intensity dance, the “Lover”, people, who wore the imitation, couldn't

hide the problem with the dress.

In front of so many people, it would be so embarrassing!

However, since they were willing to make a fool of themselves, others were also willing to watch the show.

On the stage, Anaya and Viola were staring at each other. Anaya was also puzzled. Why was Viola so confident that she was wearing a real dress?

And when did Viola learn the tango?

Even Anaya had just learned this kind of high-level dance. It was too difficult for her to remember all the movements.

What if Viola really knew how to dance and did better than her?

Anaya felt uneasy.

Seeing that Anaya didn't respond, Viola smiled, "Ms. Callis, are you afraid?"

This was a blatant provocation. If Anaya didn't accept it, she would definitely be looked down on and people even thought that she hid something

Alisha immediately stood up to cheer for Anaya, "Don't be afraid, Anaya. Accept it! If she proposed it, then let her dance first and fulfill her wish of making a fool of herself in public!"

Right! She almost forgot!

Anaya's eyes lit up. Viola's dress was fake. No matter how well she danced, she would be embarrassed in the end. At that time, she would only be making a fool of herself.

After thinking it through, Anaya took the microphone and said, "Since you insist, Viola, let's dance for the guests today."

As she spoke, she used her fingers to gently pinch the hem of her dress, and she smiled at the crowd.

The guests obviously appreciated her, and they all looked favorably at her.

In the end, Anaya chose to go up on her own as to who would dance first.

Viola would definitely make a fool of herself if she danced. Then, who would be interested in admiring her graceful dance?

Therefore, it would be best if she danced first and enjoyed people's gazes.

Because it was a dance for two people, Anaya subconsciously looked toward Orlando.

But he was not there, and he was nowhere to be found.

Anaya had no choice. In front of so many people, Anaya couldn't run out to find him on the spot.

Therefore, among the noblemen who invited her to dance with them, Anaya chose the most handsome one.

The music sounded, and the two began to dance with the rhythm.

Although Anaya didn't dance very beautifully, she had memorized the first half of the movements. It was still considered complete. Most importantly, she was at the center of the banquet tonight. Everyone was very supportive of her.

Anaya was so happy that she thought her performance had amazed everyone and performed more excitedly.

However, as she followed the music and was making a swing of her arm, a sound suddenly came

from the inside of her arm.

The voice was very small, completely covered by the music, but she could feel it clearly.

Did her clothes come unsewn?

Anaya panicked.

How was this possible? Her clothes were definitely real. Could it be that her movements were too big?

Anaya thought resentfully and restrained her movements.

And because of her uneasiness, she missed the shooting and turned it into the wrong foot, just stepping on it with her male partner!

The scene suddenly became awkward.

Anaya awkwardly withdrew her foot and ended the dance in advance.

“I’m sorry to let everyone see a joke. I just came back from abroad. I started learning this dance two days ago. I didn’t perform very well.”

Alisha spoke for her, “It’s only been two days and you can dance like this. Anaya, you don’t have to be modest. You are already very amazing!”

In order to give the Callis family face, many guests also praised Anaya.

Joans and Audrey smiled and greeted them.

Anaya heaved a sigh of relief. She even more firmly believed that her actions just now were too big. There was no way that her dress was a high imitation!

Although she didn’t perform very well, at least there was no problem with her dress.

The crowd looked at Viola strangely.

Alisha was the first to say as if she was watching a good show.

“Anaya has already finished dancing. It’s your turn now!”