

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 42

“Alright,” Viola said calmly.

She turned to look at Jason. Jason’s face was pale, and his expression was extremely embarrassed. He said very softly, “Viola... I don’t know the dance, ‘Lover’. Did I embarrass you?”

Viola didn’t say anything and didn’t want to blame him.

Alisha heard it and smiled even more proudly, “It seems that Mr. Barnett can’t help you. What should you do? Could it be that no one here is willing to dance with you? Then you must be more embarrassed!”

Viola still didn’t say anything. Her gaze swept across the men in the hall.

Several young men coveted Viola’s beauty and wanted to stand up and invite her. However, they thought that her clothes were fake and feared that they would make a fool of themselves on stage with her. In the end, they gave up.

After waiting for two minutes, no one was willing to dance with Viola.

Alisha laughed maliciously.

Just as she was about to continue mocking Viola, a man’s low voice came from behind the crowd.

“Is Ms. Zumthor willing to dance with me?”

The crowd looked over. Orlando had returned to the banquet hall and was looking at Viola on the red

carpet.

In fact, he did not leave just now. He just went to a quiet and inconspicuous place to stay for a while. He did not want to participate in the small war between women.

But Anaya had already finished dancing, which meant that Viola's clothes were likely to have a

problem.

If he were to dance with her, he would help her press down on her waist silently, blocking the route that could be stretched taut at any time so that she would not be embarrassed.

He felt that he was just doing a good thing, but some people did not think so.

"Orlando..."

"Orlando!"

Anaya and Alisha spoke simultaneously.

Alisha was very excited. "Orlando, how can you help her? You are Anaya's fiancé. If you don't help Anaya, but help this woman, what will others think of Anaya? You have to think about Anaya,

right?"

Anaya's eyes were red. She didn't complain. She just looked at him pitifully. In fact, she was already

gnashing her teeth in hatred.

if Viola agreed, what would people think of her?

Orlando took the initiative to invite Viola to make a fool of himself, but he didn't invite her, his

fiancée, to dance with him.

Why?

For a moment, the strong hatred in Anaya's heart reached its peak.

Orlando ignored their complaints and looked at Viola again, his eyes indicating for her to accept his invitation

Viola only gave him a faint glance, then retracted her gaze, and walked straight to the stands. Her tone was very cold. "Mr. Caffrey, thank you for your good intentions. But there's no need. Because I want to dance by myself."

"What? Is this woman crazy?"

"She wants to dance alone in such a difficult dance? And look at her expression just now. She completely doesn't put Mr. Caffrey in her eyes."

"She doesn't know what's good for her. I can't wait to see her embarrass herself!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The guests discussed Viola excitedly.

In comparison, Anaya secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Alisha smiled, "You're smart to do so."

After being rejected, Orlando put on a straight face. He pursed his lips and did not say anything else. He sat back in his seat.

Since she didn't appreciate his kindness at all, he wouldn't interfere with this.

Viola didn't seem to hear the voices of doubt below.

With the music, she quickly entered the state, and her aura suddenly changed.

When the guests saw that she was about to start, they all shut up and waited for a good show.

But...

A second, two seconds...

People who were waiting to watch Viola embarrassed gradually revealed shocking expressions!

Viola in the spotlight moved with the music,

The white dress was elegant and graceful, making her look like a fairy in the night.

She seemed to be merged with the music. The dance steps were sometimes elegant, and sometimes wild. Even the most difficult cross-step, rotation, and jump in the song were interpreted by her perfectly

It was clearly a two-person dance, but she adapted it into a perfect female solo dance.

This song seemed to be a dance song tailored for her:

“My God! How did she do it?”

“This is simply the best ‘Lover’ I have ever seen!”

“I should have stood up and invited her to dance with me. She is so beautiful! What a pity!”

The men who were reluctant to stand up and dance with Viola earlier all sighed and wailed.

They looked at her slender waist. If they could hold her in their arms, tonight was worth it!

Some were regretful, and some were amazed.

All the guests were immersed in this dance, unable to extricate themselves.

Orlando stared unblinkingly at Viola on the stage who was like a white swan, and a hint of surprise appeared in his unchanging black eyes.

It was impossible to perform the “*Lover*”, the most difficult dance in the world, to such perfection without five to eight years of basic skills and repeated practice.

Since the divorce, she was like a mysterious treasure, constantly refreshing his new understanding of her.

How many surprises did she have on her that he did not know about?

Anaya was also shocked. She was standing in the corner at the back of the stage, and the light could not reach her position.

However, she could see how stunning the expressions of the guests below the stage were. Even her most beloved Orlando did not move his eyes away from the start.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She gritted her teeth, and the ferocious jealousy and unwillingness on her face were revealed completely.

But in a few seconds, she figured it out.

No matter how well she performed, Anaya just needed the result.

The better she danced, the more miserable she would be later!

As the song reached its climax, the guests also held their breath along with Viola's beautiful rotation. With such high intensity and large movements, if something happened to her dress at this time, such a beautiful performance would be ruined!

At this time, Viola on the stage had already turned more than ten times in a row at the climax of the music.

Anaya and Alisha almost couldn't hide the hatred and excitement in their eyes!

The tense mood of the crowd also reached its peak!

In the tense atmosphere, Viola stopped spinning at the last turn of the music and stood firmly on the stage with a graceful finishing movement.

There was no accident.

There was no stage accident.

It was a perfect performance.

Everyone fell silent.

Then, there was a burst of applause.

Viola was surrounded by praise and admiration, but she was still unbelievably calm as if it was an

ordinary thing

Once she finished dancing, Anaya's performance instantly became a strong contrast.

The group of guests who originally supported Anaya didn't even want to look at her. Their eyes were filled with the beautiful dance of Viola.

However, at the end of this dance, a new problem appeared!

Both of them had finished dancing, but none of them had a problem with the First Snow.

Then who wore the real one?