

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 57

Rayna panicked and said, "Hurry up to open Twitter and watch the news!"

"I'm still driving. How can I read Twitter?" Viola was speechless. "If it's not urgent, I'll hang up first. We'll talk about it when I get back to the company."

"Don't, don't! Don't hang up!"

Rayna was very excited and stopped her, "The trending topic has a very bad influence on you,

you..."

Rayna was still chattering away, but Viola's attention was attracted by the big screen in the city.

On the big screen, the Callis family's madam, Anaya's nominal mother, Audrey, was being interviewed outside the ward. She complained about Viola's nasty behavior with snot and tears.

Viola was immediately interested. She looked at the time and found an empty parking spot.

Anyway, it was still early, so it was better to see what tricks the Callis family wanted to play.

"This ex-wife of Mr. Caffrey sent my daughter a silk banner to mock her. She even sent a wreath to

curse her to die quickly! Why is this woman so evil?"

Audrey wiped her tears and continued, "My poor daughter, not only was she beaten up, but she was

also so angry that she fainted before her injuries recovered...”

“My daughter did nothing wrong. I just misunderstood her at the banquet. I didn’t expect this woman to be so narrow-minded and vengeful! I must expose such vile and arrogant behavior! Let the public see her character...”

Viola was not in the mood to see what she was going to say. She snorted coldly and drove back to the

Angle Group

Rayna noticed that she was silent for a long time and had already hung up the phone.

Arriving at the company, she drove into the garage with a beautiful drift and walked into the

company with a cold face.

Several people gathered in the hall on the first floor and whispered. An eagle-eyed person saw Viola walking in. He bent over and quickly said something. They immediately dispersed.

She did not care about the behavior of these people and went straight back to her office.

Rayna had been waiting in her office for a long time. The moment she saw Viola’s figure, she rushed over anxiously.

“Ms. Zumthor, you’re finally back. Did you watch the news? This matter is getting worse!”

As she spoke, she handed Viola the tablet that had opened the page.

Audrey's accusation created quite a splash online.

Many netizens participated in the discussion about this matter.

Fortunately, most of the netizens were very rational. For a time, there were different opinions about this matter.

There were still many people who spoke up for Viola, but they were quickly drowned in the curses.

It was easy to know that it was the work of the paid posters that Anaya had hired.

It seemed that she was more experienced than last time. She had learned to be smart. In advance, she had hired paid posters to occupy the dominant position of public opinion to win the sympathy of the public. This had put Viola at a disadvantage.

Viola put down her iPad and continued to work on the female team's selection. She did not put this in her eyes.

"Ms. Zumthor, are you not going to deal with it?" Rayna asked cautiously.

"Forget it. Just do what you need to do."

Viola replied without raising her head.

This little storm was not worth her attention.

She wanted to see to what extent Anaya could make this matter.

Rayna looked at Viola's cold expression, sighed in her heart, and silently left.

Rather than being in a hurry here, it was better to seize the time and do the things at hand.

In the hospital.

Audrey ended the interview. The moment after the reporters left, she, who was still crying, immediately stopped her tears and put on a gloating smile.

She had always hated the daughter of the home wrecker from the bottom of her heart. After Anaya was a member of the Callis family, she wished that her eyes could turn into sharp swords to stab this slut to death.

This time, Anaya had been beaten up so seriously, and she had also vented her anger.

But Brenda was still lying in the hospital, still unconscious, and Anaya was the only heir now.

In order to protect the Callis family who was being eyed by the outside world before Brenda woke

up, she had no choice but to dote on Anaya in front of everyone and pretend in front of outsiders.

Thinking of this, Audrey felt even more disgusted with Anaya.

Seeing her lying on the hospital bed and looking sickly, Audrey felt even more proud and her face

was full of joy.

She turned her head and wanted to get her phone, but she was caught off guard and saw Orlando standing by the door.

“This... Mr. Caffrey, please come in. Don’t stand there.”

The smile on Audrey’s face couldn’t be maintained anymore.

She did not know when Orlando was standing there. Did he see the smile on her face just now?

“Anaya is really pitiful. Not only did she encounter such a bad thing, but she was also humiliated by

that bitch. Fortunately, you are with her...”

Audrey hypocritically squeezed out two drops of tears. Seeing that Orlando’s expression was calm and still as usual, she let out a sigh of relief and reached out to wipe her tears.

“Go ahead, I won’t disturb you two.”

“Alright.”

Orlando greeted her and walked into the ward.

As soon as Anaya, who was lying in bed doing nothing, saw him, she was so happy that she wanted to sit up immediately from the bed.

But she accidentally touched the needle in her hand and gasped in pain, but she had no choice but to control her ferocious expression and maintain her image.

“Be careful, don’t move.”

Orlando walked to her side and sat on a chair.

“Orlando, fortunately, I still have you. Otherwise, I really don’t know what to do.” She slowly moved her body closer to Orlando with an expression of wanting to cry.

Orlando avoided her without a trace and asked with concern, “How are your injuries? Are you feeling better?”

“I’m much better now.”

Anaya pretended to be shy and moved closer to him.

“I still have something to do. I’ll be leaving first. Have a good rest.” Orlando slapped her hand away and got up to leave.

“Orlando! Can you spend more time with me?”

Anaya immediately grabbed his arm, her eyes full of tears, looking delicate and pitiful.

“Thirteen years ago, I saved you in a car accident. I never thought of asking for your return...”

Anaya had been holding his hand the entire time. Speaking of the past, she was very emotional.

Orlando stood there quietly, and her words reminded him of the past.

It was a car accident caused by internal strife in the Caffrey family, and he was seriously injured and pressed under the car, almost dying.

It was a girl who appeared and saved her. Unfortunately, he was already half unconscious and did not remember the girl's face. He only saw a pair of clear and pure starry eyes.

When he recalled those eyes, the expression on his face gradually softened.

Anaya took out a pen from the pillow again, put it in her hand, and held it tightly.

This pen was a luxury item that was extremely difficult to buy, made purely by hand.

Orlando's name was engraved on the pen cover.

The pen was not old, and there was no wear or tear. At a glance, it was obvious that the owner cherished it very much.

It was just that the paint on the body of the pen had slightly fallen off, which should have been caused by the touch of the master many times.

"This pen was given to me by you. I took it away when I went abroad. For the past three years, I have

always brought it with me."

Anaya gently stroked the pen, revealing some emotion.

“Whenever I think of you, I will take it out for a look...”

Orlando had always felt guilty about her being sent abroad by Nash for three years. His expression gradually softened.

“Take good care of yourself. Don’t think too much about it. I will help you with this.” His black eyes returned to their former tenderness.

“Okay!”

Anaya was moved and nodded. The momentary panic was replaced by gratitude, “I believe you.”

The corridor was exceptionally quiet and no one walked around, so quiet that one could hear their

breathing

Lawson had been waiting outside the ward for a long time,

The moment he saw Orlando come out, he respectfully handed over a document.

“Mr. Caffrey, the matter you asked me to investigate has been done.”