

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 79

Viola strode to her Magotan, opened the door, and signaled Rayna to sit in as well.

She rushed to the filming base. Rayna sat anxiously in the passenger seat and suddenly felt a little ashamed. "I'm sorry, Ms. Zumthor. I don't know how to drive. Thank you for driving. I want to be your driver if I know how to drive."

"I thought you were going to say something else. It's not a big deal. Just find time to learn later." Viola was amused by the words, and her tense mood was relaxed.

Rayna still wanted to say something. But after some thought, she closed her mouth and looked at Viola with admiration.

Viola braked abruptly, parked the car outside the filming base, and hurriedly walked in. Rayna quickly followed behind Viola with an expression as serious as Viola's.

The person in charge received the notice in advance and stood outside to welcome them.

*Ms. Zumthor, you are finally here. The two are in a heated argument. We don't know how to handle them."

The person in charge introduced the situation as he walked, "One is a new hot actress, and the other side is the young daughter of a rich family. We can't afford to offend any of them, so we can only invite you over."

"What are the names of these two? Who said to withdraw?" Viola asked.

"The famous actress is called Zoie Baron. The daughter of a rich family is Olive Giles from Philadelphia. They quarreled because of the bed. They both said that they would withdraw from the competition."

“Since they want to leave, we don’t have to force them to stay.”

– Viola sneered, “But we have to punish them, and let the rest understand what the rules are.”

As the two spoke, they had already arrived at the hall. The two parties involved each sat on one side while looking

angry.

“Are you the ones causing trouble? If you don’t want to participate, you can leave directly. Don’t make things difficult for everyone.” Viola looked at the two with a hostile expression.

“You bitch. You are just a managing director. How dare you say that to me?”*

Zoie looked at Viola in disgust. “I came to participate in your program. You should feel lucky for your company. If it wasn’t for the sake of Mr. McGraw, who would participate in this kind of program with no popularity?”

“Ms. Baron, I hope you will recognize the reality. With your current fame and status, you are not worthy of saying such words,

Viola elegantly sat down in the main seat and continued, “Angle Group is a well-known company in the entertainment industry. What it can bring to you is far more than you can imagine. If you don’t want to stay, you can leave. If you pay enough for the breach of contract, I will immediately let you go.”

“You. What kind of attitude is this? It is your honor to have me in your program. How dare you ask for compensation from me?” Zoie was so angry that her face turned flushed.

Viola glanced at her, picked up the list of contestants on the table, and casually flipped through it.

I have one rule. No matter how others treat me. I will similarly treat them. Since you are here because of Mr. McGraw,

I will ask him to drive you away personally. Will you be humiliated more?"

"All right. I'm not done with you. You will pay for this."

Zoie left after saying this.

"What about you?"

"Are you leaving or staying?" Viola looked at Olive, who was beside her.

"Of course, I have to leave. I don't want to stay in a talent show like yours for several months."

Olive sounded angry. "Zoie has no manners, and it's the same for the staff. I'll sue your company, and you will know how powerful my family is."

"Are you done?"

Viola put down the information form in her hand. "Pay up the penal sum and leave. Our program doesn't need a brainless person like you. As for suing us, you can try it. I'll wait for the court summons."

Viola no longer looked at Olive and ordered the person in charge, "What are you waiting for? Send her out."

After she finished speaking, she ignored Olive's ugly expression. She gracefully stroked her hair and walked out.

"Ms. Zumthor, have you settled it? The company has a new guest, who is waiting for you in the reception room."

When Rayna saw Viola come out, she immediately greeted Viola and pointed to her cell phone.

"Who is that?"

Viola sat in the car and fastened her seatbelt.

"Mr. Callis of the Callis Group and his wife, but they didn't say clearly enough. I don't know why they are here," Rayna scratched her head and said.

Viola nodded and drove the car back to Angle Group as fast as possible.

In the reception room...,

Joans and Audrey were anxiously waiting while occasionally looking up.

When they finally saw a familiar figure, they became excited.

"Ms. Zumthor, you finally came back. We have been waiting for you. I came here with my wife to thank you," Joans said as he extended his hand to Viola.

“Yes, yes, thank you for finding Bentley, getting Breenda out of the vegetative state, and uncovering the plot of Anaya. Otherwise, I’m afraid we will still be kept in the dark until now. We always thought that Breenda’s car crash was an accident,” Audrey echoed.

Viola smiled, “No need to thank me. We take what we need. Ms. Callis helped me a lot by waking up.”

Joans did not expect Viola to be so elegant that she didn’t take their gratitude for granted. Joans was impressed by Viola.

Viola asked, “How is she now?”

“She just woke up. Her body still needs time to recover, but it is much better than before.” Audrey excitedly held Viola’s hand.

“That’s good. Don’t worry, I’ll have Bentley follow up on Ms. Callis’ treatment process and have him come up with the most suitable plan until your daughter completely recovers.”

After hearing Viola’s promise, Joans and Audrey looked at each other.

Even Joans, who had been in the business industry for many years, couldn’t help but be overjoyed at that moment.

Thank you very much, Ms. Zumthor. You helped us a lot. We are endlessly grateful for this. In addition, we are here today to discuss the company’s cooperation with you. I wonder if you have this intention?”

“Cooperation?”

Viola was slightly shocked. She hadn’t expected Joans to be so generous.

“It’s very simple. I want to provide a stable investment for Angle Group. In the future, I will invest 50 percent of the money you need for every one of your programs. What do you think? I’m not in a hurry to get an answer immediately. I can give you more time to think about it.”

“No need to think about it. We can sign the contract now.”

Viola immediately agreed to this suggestion.

When it came to benefits, there was no eternal partner and no eternal enemy. Now that Joans took the initiative to express cooperating intention, Viola naturally had no reason to refuse.

Joans got everything prepared. He took out a contract that had already been drawn up and handed it to Viola.

“Ms. Zumthor, if you feel that there’s no problem after reading it, you can sign it directly.”

Viola took a closer look at the clauses on it and quickly signed it. She reached out to Joans and said, “Thank you, Mr. Callis. It’s a pleasure to work with you.”

“Happy cooperation.” Joans brought the contract and left the company with Audrey with satisfaction.

But continuous things interrupted Viola’s original plan. She planned to go to the Caffrey’s house after she finished the company’s daily affairs.

Along the way, she drove the car fast to avoid any other things disturbing her.

In the Caffrey’s house...

Whitney was holding her cell phone while pacing back and forth in the room with anxiety.

“What’s wrong with Orlando? He usually doesn’t turn off his cell phone. Why has he been turning off his cell phone for the past two days? I can’t even get in touch with Lawson. I’m worried...”

The cell phone in her hand rang. She immediately picked it up and asked eagerly, “How is it? Is there any news?”

“Sorry, Madam, there is still no news from Mr. Caffrey. And he hasn’t returned to the company for several days in a row, so...”

“So what? The Caffrey family paid you to work. Hurry up and investigate. If there is no news of my precious son, you’ll be fired.”

Whitney hung up the call angrily and threw her cell phone into the yard.

There was a clatter.

Viola, who was walking into the courtyard unhindered, suddenly paused in her high heels and picked up the cell phone that had fallen beside her feet.