

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 85

"I don't understand what you are talking about." Dahlia bit her lip. She was quite stubborn.

Viola didn't have the time to waste with Dahlia and took out her phone. "Okay, then I can only ask you to explain to

the police."

"Wait a minute!"

Dahlia knew that in showbiz, once she left behind a bit of stain, she would flop for the rest of her life.

"Apart from telling you who is behind this, I can tell you everything else. I..."

Before Dahlia could finish explaining, Viola had already lost her patience. She stood up and looked down at Dahlia.

"Unfortunately, I only want to know the person behind you. If you don't say it, then wait for her people to come and deal with you."

After Viola finished speaking, she turned around and was about to leave.

Dahlia was so scared that she stopped Viola, saying, "Don't go. I know you are very powerful. Even the daughter of the Callis family is not your match. I can say it, but can you protect me?"

"That depends on whether you are sincere or not. Are your words worth my protection?"

Dahlia raised her face to look at Viola and was shocked to find that the aura around Viola was cold and strong, making her more and more determined to make a choice.

“It was Jaylin! She was the one who asked me to make trouble on the show. Later, I’ve had it on my conscience and I wanted to quit, but I was kidnapped by her.”

Jaylin?

When Viola was in the Caffrey family, she had heard Whitney and Alisha mention that Jaylin was the heir of the Haworth family, the cousin of Orlando.

All these years, Jaylin seemed to have been studying abroad.

Had she returned home? Whitney had invited Jaylin as a helper to deal with her?

Interesting.

Dahlia saw that Viola was actually sneering after hearing it.

Afraid that Viola would doubt her sincerity, Dahlia hurriedly added, “Every word I say is true! You must believe me!”

“I believe you.”

Viola curved her lips into a faint smile, lowered her body slightly, and whispered a few words into Dahlia’s ear.

Dahlia gritted her teeth and nodded.

“Go back and continue the shooting, Pretend that nothing happened. Tell Jaylin that you have thought it through.”

Although Dahlia didn't understand what Viola wanted to do, she obediently agreed.

When Dahlia left, Viola sent someone to forge the scene into a scene where Dahlia escaped on her own.

When Jaylin received the news that Dahlia had escaped, she scolded her subordinates furiously.

Jaylin had planned to kill Dahlia and shift the blame to Viola, but she didn't expect that this little girl could actually run away by herself.

Jaylin was just about to get angry when she received a text message from Dahlia.

Dahlia apologized for the matter of hanging up Jaylin's phone and blacklisting her, indicating that she would never dare to disobey Jaylin again, her words helpless and humble.

Jaylin was very proud after reading it.

Jaylin thought, this little girl just needs to be taught a lesson! Isn't she obedient now?

After Dahlia returned, some of the rumors on the Internet broke down. Although Monica refused to let go, before Viola appeared, Joans and his wife took the initiative to make a trip to the Cooper's house to settle this matter.

Viola didn't like owing favors, so she agreed to the Callis family's request and let Bentley stay in Washington for a while to treat Breenda.

Some small rumors quickly passed. The talent show was the first in many years in the country, so it became extremely popular.

After such a trivial accident, Viola didn't continue to waste time with Jaylin. She had more important things to do.

Viola went to the land she had bought before, intending to see the construction progress of the film base.

For a few days, after Viola got off work, she happily came to the film base.

Jaylin quickly got the news and became suspicious of Viola's whereabouts.

"Angle Group is an entertainment company. Why does the film base need her, the managing director, to supervise?"

Alisha also did not understand, "She is so concerned about this matter. It is too strange! Don't tell me she is preparing to deal with us?"

Jaylin thought nothing of it and sneered, "Since she likes the film base so much, I will send her to hell there!"

The two of them had ill intentions and plotted in a low voice.

In the end, Alisha's poisonous eyes glowed.

“This time, we must not let this slut escape! I want to return all the humiliation from before!”

Because she was going to the construction site, Viola deliberately wore a pair of sports flats today.

At the construction site, Viola wore a safety helmet and listened to the report from the manager of the construction site.

“When the wall here is removed and the new foundation is built, it will be much faster. The project will be completed in half a month at most.”

The manager explained as he pointed to a broken wall.

Viola nodded. “Speed up. If you need more money, the problem of the fund is not a problem for me.”

The manager, Lincoln Holbrook, heard her domineering words and immediately smiled.

“Alright, Ms. Zumthor. I’m relieved to hear your words. However, you have a lot of work to do every day. How can I

trouble you to come here every day? You can rest assured and leave this place to me. Just be at ease. I will definitely do

it perfectly!”

Viola curved her lips and politely replied, “Thank you, Mr. Holbrook.”

The two simply talked about other matters, and someone called Lincoln over to do something

Lincoln looked annoyed. "What's wrong with you? Ms. Zumthor is still here..."

Viola frowned slightly and interrupted, "It's okay. Work is the priority. I can walk around by myself."

Since Viola had already said so, Lincoln knew that he couldn't flatter her again. He asked Viola to take care of herself at the construction site and then left.

Viola walked around the base for a while and was about to leave.

Suddenly, a tall, unfamiliar man walked up to Viola and opened his mouth with a rather unpleasant smoky voice.

"Hello, Ms. Zumthor. Mr. Holbrook is in trouble. He wants to ask you to go over and take a look."