

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 86

The man wore a safety helmet with his head slightly lowered. That man had dark skin, and the uniform on his body was covered in dust. At a glance, he was a worker who had worked for a long time.

Viola looked down slightly. When Viola saw his spotless shoes, she understood something.

Viola said, "Lead the way."

"This way please."

The man stretched out his right hand, and the calluses on his right hand were thick.

Viola glanced at him. Then Viola followed the man.

The man took Viola on a quiet path. Seeing that there was an unsafe building in front of them, Viola stopped.

"This is the wrong way, isn't it?"

Viola stopped and said.

The man stopped for a moment, but he quickly regained his calm. That man said, "Mr. Holbrook was afraid that you would be hungry, so he had already sent someone to order dinner. This way is closer."

Viola pursed her lips and did not speak Viola only stared at him. Viola's clear and cold eyes seemed to be able to see through people.

The man was stunned by Viola's gaze and quickly lowered his head, not daring to look at Viola again.

That man said, "Let's go."

Viola had stopped to test him. Viola wanted to give the man a chance to make a move. That man could deal with Viola here, but he did not.

It seemed that there was a bigger surprise waiting for Viola ahead.

Sure enough, as Viola got closer and closer to the unsafe building, an extremely fast figure suddenly dashed out from behind a broken pillar, quickly attacking Viola.

Viola had expected this. Viola took half a step back and dodged the fatal attack. However, just as Viola steadied herself, a sound suddenly came from above Viola.

As soon as Viola looked up, a hard stone slab smashed down on her head. Without much time to think, Viola dodged that attack with a few somersaults and successfully landed on the safe lawn next to her.

With a boom, the stone slab fell to the ground. The stone slab stirred up a cloud of dust as if there was fog. When the dust gradually settled, ten strong men jumped out from the dark and surrounded Viola.

Without waiting for Viola to take a breath, the group of people rushed up one by one.

Those people are different from the brainless hooligans. They attacked in different ways. Those people were extremely well-trained, and Viola felt that their moves were familiar but different. There seemed to be Muay Thai, jujitsu, Capoeira...

Viola said, "You think highly of me."

Viola sneered as she elegantly squeezed her slender fingers. Viola looked at those people coldly.

Unfortunately, the person behind the scenes did not understand Viola and underestimated Viola.

Viola raised her eyebrows and hooked her fingers. Viola smiled provocatively and said, "Coming at me together?"

Everyone looked at each other and attacked Viola at the same time.

Because Viola knew each of their moves, this group of people in her eyes had no advantages except for the number of

people.

Ten minutes later, when Lincoln learned that Viola had been taken away by a strange man who had broken into the construction base, Lincoln noticed that something was wrong and brought a team of security guards with electric batons to help.

"Ms. Zumthor, are you alright?"

By the time Lincoln arrived, Viola had just finished off the last person with a fierce sweep of her leg.

The crowd who had rushed over was shocked.

Was she really a woman?

Lincoln glanced at the men who were rolling and wailing on the ground. Lincoln adhered to the principle that he had to do something no matter what and commanded the security guard to give those people an extra hit with the electric batons.

“You dare to attack our Ms. Zumthor? Are you sick of living?”

Viola patted the dust off her hands and smiled in satisfaction. Viola said, “Very good. Tie them up and take them to the police station.”

After giving her orders, Viola walked around Lincoln and the others and left the construction site without looking back.

Lincoln looked at Viola walking away valiantly. Lincoln felt a bit more respectful toward Viola.

On the way back, Viola asked Dark Bell to investigate.

It was found that the people from the Haworth family had been following her recently.

“Jaylin? the Caffrey family?”

Viola muttered with a mocking smile on her face.

Some people were risking their necks crazily. Were they afraid that they wouldn't die soon enough?

It seemed that Viola needed to hurry up with her plan to make the Caffrey family go bankrupt.

Viola had always been swift and decisive when she did things.

The next day, Viola added more manpower to the film and television base. Viola hired almost twice as many workers and asked Lincoln to make a detailed schedule for all the workers. The progress was indeed much faster.

It was now summer, and it was scorching hot. Viola still went to inspect the site as usual,

“Viola.”

Viola heard a familiar low voice behind her. Viola turned around and was a little surprised. Viola asked, “Why are you here?”

Russell smiled and said, “You haven’t been staying in the company recently. I guess you are here. I came to see you on my way. Let’s have a meal and talk?”

“Alright.”

Russell reached out to help Viola take off her safety helmet. Russell lovingly wiped the sweat off Viola’s forehead with a tissue and left with her hand.

Russell orderer food for the two of them in a high-end restaurant,

Russell said, “I heard that Brenda recently invested in a large shopping mall for the Callis Group. It helped the Callis family recover from the loss of the stock market due to Anaya.”

Anaya’s verdict was out.

Because Rebecca blamed everything on Anaya, in the end, Anaya was sentenced to ten years. Orlando had never shown up nor helped Anaya. Moreover, the Callis family had severed ties with Anaya. Anaya was left alone and had no help. Anaya could only obediently stay in prison.

Although Brenda was much better because the car accident had hurt her nerves, her legs were still numb, and Brenda could only sit in a wheelchair.

However, in terms of business, Brenda could already help Joans.

Viola had quite a good impression of Brenda, a businesswoman.

Russell said, "The Callis family values this large shopping mall. Tomorrow is the opening ceremony. I heard that they have invited all the famous families and big bosses in entire Washington. Joans hopes that you and I can be there to support him. What do you think?"

Russell said as he handed over an invitation card with gold inlays in it to Viola.

Viola opened the invitation and found that they were actually invited by Brenda.

Since all the noble families were invited, presumably the Caffrey family was also invited.

"Let's go."

There were a lot of guests at the opening ceremony of the Callis Group.

Although the Callis family had suffered a great loss because of Anaya, none of those rich and powerful families were clean.

As long as the Callis family was still influential, business big shots or rich ladies would come over.

Viola didn't like this kind of occasion, but her bearing was still not inferior. This time, Viola still attended as Russell's plus-one.

When Audrey saw Viola, Audrey warmly greeted Viola. Audrey liked Viola from the bottom of her heart,

Viola responded politely.

The two of them were chatting when there was a sudden commotion at the door,

The Caffrey family's luxury car arrived by the door.

The car door opened and three women with delicate makeup and of different ages came out.

Viola stood outside the crowd and glanced over from afar. Viola gazed at the unfamiliar face to Whitney's right.

Audrey saw that Viola was looking and explained, "That's the heir of the Haworth family, Jaylin. I heard that he just

returned from abroad recently."

Viola pursed her lips and remained silent.

At the door, because Whitney and the other two showed up, the crowd suddenly began to whisper.

“Mr. Caffrey didn’t come today. I heard something happened. Did he die?”

“That won’t do! If they lose their backbone, how long can these women from the Caffrey family last?”