

# Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

## Chapter 19

Chapter 19 She Is Poorer

Viola tried to find the car parked in her hand

Finally, twenty minutes later, she found her new car

Looking at the green color, she rubbed her chin and clicked her tongue

It had an old style, but it looked pretty and practical. The color was the most beautiful part It WAS

She liked it!

She couldn't wait to try the new car.

Suddenly there came a shrill voice of a woman from behind.

"Hey, isn't this Ms. Zumthor, our awesome managing director? Let me see what your car looks like."

Paula came over with a smile. After seeing Viola's car, she pouted in disgust.

"I thought it was a good car, but it turned out to be a Santana. Ms. Zumthor, your position is good. Why don't you buy a good car to reward yourself?"

"Cars are just used for commutes. It's okay as long as it's practical." Viola smiled.

Paula rolled her eyes.

Practical? It sounded nice, but it was just an excuse. She thought Viola couldn't afford a fancy one.

In an instant, she felt high vanity, and the anger she had suffered from Viola in the morning

completely faded away.

Anyway, at least this bitch was poorer than her!

She pulled up her wavy hair and held Viola's arms as if they were friends. "Ms. Zumthor, I just got a

new car. Why *don't* you take a look at it?"

Without waiting for Viola to speak, she pulled Viola by the arm and walked to the car seat nearby.

Viola turned to look. It was a luxurious BMW Z4. One would think the design was pretty good if he only looked at its surface. However, it wasn't useful for commutes. It was completely used to act

tough.

When Paula saw that she only took a glance at it, she retracted her gaze. With a look of disdain,

Paula snorted and mocked, "Ms. Zumthor, I'm afraid you have never seen such a sports car before, right? This is the latest 270 edition of the BMW. The car itself will cost 220 thousand dollars. I spent a lot of money to buy it."

How was it possible that this car was a 101

Mula caught a glimpse of Viola's expression and thought her words had provoked Viola less

she was raised higher to show her pride

"I'm not mean, but you

the managing director. Don't have such a shabby car. Our company is an

entertainment etc. The celebrities will often come by, but a car like yours will embarrass the

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"That's funny..."

Viola smiled coldly and shook her head. With light makeup and red lips, her face looked extremely charming

"What are you laughing at?" Paula was unhappy.

"I'm laughing at your stupidity. You can't even distinguish between 24 and 270, yet you're still showing off."

Paula was stunned and looked at her seriously.

Viola walked behind her car and grabbed her hand to touch the exhaust hole.

“What the hell are you doing!”

Viola raised her hand in front of her eyes, “Take a good look. The dirt on the exhaust is not new, and the color of new dirt is not like this.”

Paula quickly took out a wet towel and wiped her hands. She did not believe it. “What do you mean?”

“Looks like you’re really stupid.”

Viola sneered and explained, “This isn’t a 270, but a 24, an old series. Moreover, it’s a second-hand car with the lowest quality. It’s worth at most 50 thousand dollars. If you don’t believe me, find a professional second hand appraiser to check it.”

Paula was shocked, but she still shook her head, “Impossible! How could this be a second-hand 24! You were jealous of me and deliberately said that. Do you think I will fall for it?”

Paula still thought that she was talking nonsense even if Viola told the truth. What a stupid woman!

“From what you’re saying, you didn’t buy this car yourself, did you?”

Viola paused, thinking of something, and her tone suddenly turned serious. “Paula, which leader did you sleep with?”

Paula’s face turned pale, and she pushed Viola away in anger.

“I don’t understand what you are talking about. It’s nonsense!” Then, she quickly drove away

Viola looked in the direction Paula had left in a hurry and believed her theory even more. She narrowed her eyes.

11 she found out such a leader in the company, she would make him suffer.

She looked back and turned back to her Santana.

But as soon as she opened the car door, two big hands with distinct joints pressed on the car door.