Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 288

Viola immediately looked serious.

Rebecca moves so quickly. Why is she so impatient?

Viola looked at Ormand and said, "Ormand, there are many girls backstage. It's not convenient for you to go there. I'll come to you later. Remember not to drink!"

In front of others, Viola just raised her eyebrows, and the sly threat in her eyes was self-evident.

Ormand smiled and nodded obediently.

Viola then left with her assistant.

As soon as Viola left, Ormand's face darkened.

After a short while, Ormand called Todd over and ordered in a low voice, "Ask Nolan to keep an eye on Viola secretly. Go and keep an eye on the son and daughter of the Falcon family. If anything happens, report to me at any time!

"Yes, Mr. Hobson!"

After Todd left, Ormand looked up at the villa of the Falcon family with a gloomy expression.

When Ormand turned around, he saw Russell walking toward him.

Russell had already known from Viola that Ormand was Orlando.

Russell's face was unfriendly, but not as sharp as Bobby's.

In the future, Ormand had to deal with those in-laws.

When Russell was in Washington, he had witnessed what Ormand and Viola had experienced. Ormand thought that it would be easiest for Russell to accept him.

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Thinking of this, Ormand curled his lips and said playfully, "Brother-in-law, are you here for me?"

Russell was a little annoyed. "Who is your brother-in-law? It's just an engagement."

Ormand didn't retort. He just smiled and asked, "Let's have a talk?"

Viola followed her assistant into the villa and went to the makeup room of Butterfly Girls.

Before they entered the room, the girls inside were noisy with some sobs.

The assistant opened the door, and Viola saw several girls standing in a crowd with their backs to the door. Nobody knew what they were looking at.

Viola walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Hearing Viola's voice, everyone turned around.

Marilyn Tolle, who had ranked fourth in the previous competition, anxiously ran over to pull Viola.

"Ms. McGraw, look! Sherlyn's dress is torn. The party is about to begin in more than 10 minutes. What should we do?"

Other girls were also very anxious.

Since they started their career as a group, they had been very popular. Some time ago, when Susan was fired at the news of her being someone's mistress, there were only six members left in the group, which made many fans announce that they would stop following the group.

Although today was just an ordinary cheering performance, the guests were all famous tycoons in Salt Lake City. Many of the girls were looking forward to being chosen by handsome boys of rich families and having their Cinderella

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dream come true.

This was a group performance. If one person made a mistake, the others would suffer.

Viola knew what they were thinking about, so she didn't say anything but walked up to check the dress.

The originally beautiful dress had been cut into pieces, and there was no chance to sew and modify it.

Sherlyn, who was supposed to wear this dress, was sitting on the sofa.

Among all the members, Sherlyn was the calmest, as if she had already guessed that she would be put in a difficult position.

Viola turned to look at Sherlyn and asked, "Sherlyn, what's your opinion?"

Sherlyn said, "Since my dress is gone and I can't go on the stage, just announce that I'm sick. The five of them can still go on and dance."

Marilyn took the lead to object, "No, we can't. All the choreographies are designed for the six of us. If there is one missing, we have to redesign it. Now there are only more than ten minutes teft, and the banquet is about to begin. We have no time to rearrange it. It will be disgraceful if we bite the bullet."

SIF

"Yes! I'd rather not perform than lose my face!"

LV

"Yes, yes. Ms. McGraw, please help us!"

After thinking for a while, Viola called Irene Swan, the agent, away and had a private talk with her. "How much is the contract you signed with the Falcon family for the performance fee of the banquet?"

"The Falcon family is generous enough to reach an agreement of 8 million dollars. If you break the contract now, there will be a penalty of ten times the amount in the contract. That is 80 million dollars? Think twice!"

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Viola sneered, "Who said I was going to break the contract? Rebecca won't take my money away for nothing."

Irene was puzzled. "So, Ms. McGraw, what are you going to do?"

Instead of answering Irene's question, Viola called over the maid of the Falcon family, who was passing by the corridor. "You go and ask Rebecca to come over. I have something to talk to her face to face."

The maid said, "The party is about to begin. Ms. Falcon is probably fixing her make-up in her room. She won't see any guests."

"Tell her that if she doesn't come, 1, Viola, will delay the opening of the banquet in front of all the media and guests until she is willing to solve the problem."

Being forced to delay the opening was a big taboo. The maid was shocked by the fierceness in Viola's eyes and ran upstairs quickly.

A few minutes later, Rebecca went downstairs.

Rebecca put her hands away and asked impatiently, "What's the matter?"

Irene took the lead in explaining, "Ms: Falcon, the dress of one of our team members is broken, so we can't perform. The dresses are provided by your side, so can you let them get a spare..."

Before Irene could finish her words, Rebecca interrupted her fiercely, "The clothes are customized, and I've already given them to you. How dare you ask me to fix it now that you have torn it?"

Rebecca snorted arrogantly and looked at Viola provocatively. "If you can't perform, then get out of my house and pay the liquidated damages."

"Well...."

Irene couldn't answer that and turned to Viola for help.

Chapter 288 Someone Is There to Help Rebecca

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Viola sneered and threw the dress, which had been cut into rags, to Rebecca.

Rebecca's face turned pale and stepped back. "Viola, do you know how expensive this dress I'm wearing is? I won't spare you if it gets dirty!"

The smile at the corners of Viola's mouth deepened ironically.

"Well, it seems that you know that the performance dress has been splashed with red ink."

Rebecca was stunned for a moment, and then said calmly, "How could I know that? Even if it wasn't splashed with red ink, it would still be a lowly dirty thing for me!"

Rebecca gnashed her teeth and looked at Sherlyn.

Viola's face darkened. She didn't want to waste time on Rebecca, so she showed the phone to Rebecca.

In the video, all the members surrounded the dress and acted helplessly and uneasily according to the lines arranged by Viola.

Rebecca was confused, "What does this mean?"

Viola smiled and said, "There are still ten minutes left before the party's opening show. If the Falcon family can't send an extra dress here, this video will be connected to the large screen of the garden, and it will appear on the Internet overnight. I've asked someone to write the script and articles, which are pointed at the Falcon family's dirty business secretly."

Rebecca sneered. She was not afraid at all.

Cutting Sherlyn's clothes was just like snacks before dinner. The big play prepared by Rebecca was still ahead!

Rebecca had more than twenty birthdays, and Rebecca was tired of it. She wouldn't waste her time if she could use this birthday party to teach all the bitches she hated a lesson tonight.

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"Viola, you underestimate me. Do you think I will care about these? Even if the stock of the Falcon Group will fluctuate for a few days, so what? My family will earn the money back in the future!"

Rebecca raised her chin slightly and continued with a sinug sinile, "Anyway, my people have given you the performance clothes. You failed to protect them well. I don't care. If you don't want Sherlyn to make a fool of herself on the stage, you'd better break the contract!"

Viola narrowed her beautiful eyes and saw Rebecca's reaction.

Rebecca seemed to be smarter than half a year ago.

This time, is someone helping Rebecca secretly?