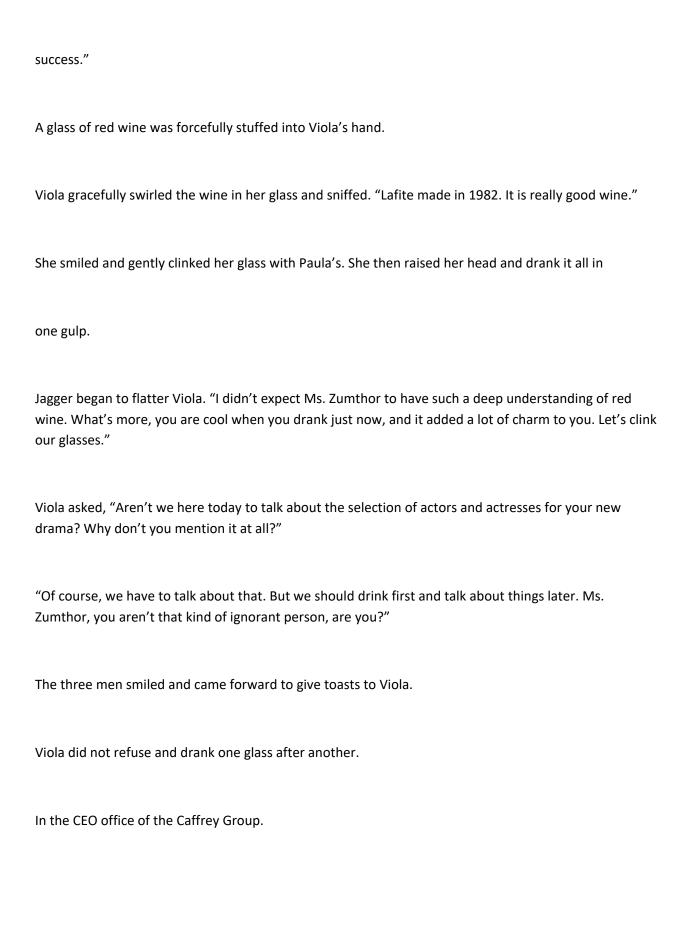
Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 31

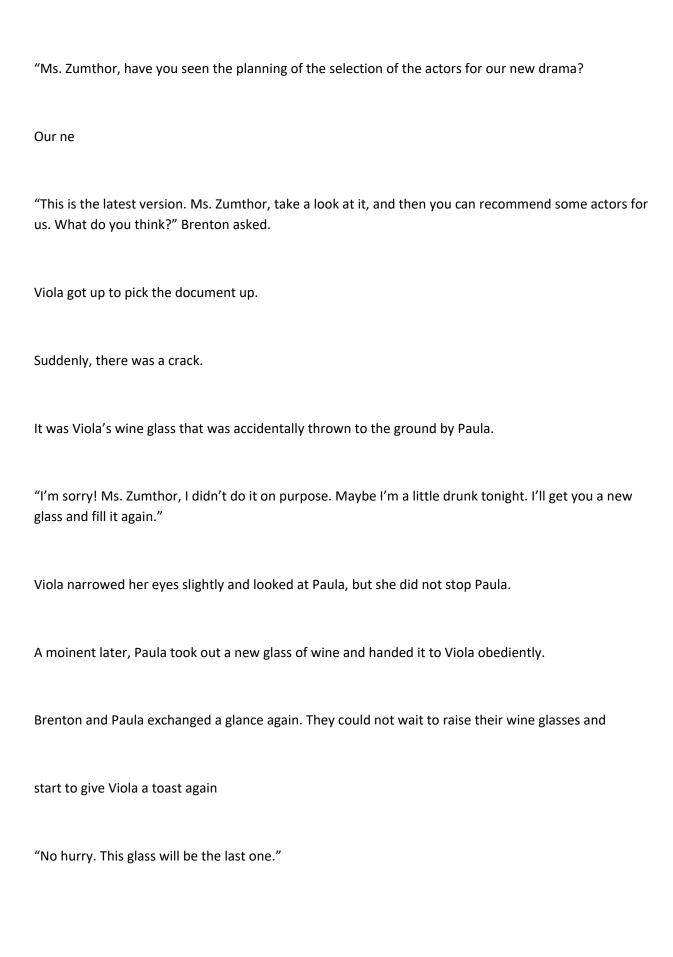
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She pretended to pull Viola to the side and whispered into her ear, "The three directors are all famous figures in Glory Group. Whether or not our company's actors and actresses can get roles depends on them, so, Ms. Zumthor, please don't offend them."
Viola nodded, her face expressionless.
After Viola and Paula finished their private conversation, they politely turned around.
The three directors stared at Viola with greed in their eyes. Viola's heart was soon filled with disgust
"Ms. Zumthor, you really live up to your reputation. You are not only beautiful but also have an outstanding figure."
Rodrigo spoke first
"Thank you. I can tell at a glance that you are all elites in the Glory Group," Viola said with a smile.
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Paula warmly invited everyone to take a seat.
Paula then picked up the glass and proposed a toast to Viola. She said, "Ms. Zumthor, this is the first time you've talked about business in person since you took office. This is a toast to you. I wish you



Lawson knocked on the door and came in. He respectfully handed over a copy of Viola's background information.
"Mr. Caffrey, our people carefully checked it three times. This is the final information. Please take a
look."
Orlando took the document and looked at it a few times.
Viola's experience seemed to be flawless on the surface, and her life was simple.
However, regarding Viola's experience before she was fifteen years old, it only said that she lived in an orphanage. There was no specific story. It didn't even mention the time when Viola was sent to the orphanage
Orlando couldn't believe that even his hacker elites could not find Viola's background.
Lawson had seen through Orlando's doubts. He asked, "Shall we let them have a further investigation?"
"No need."
Orlando closed the document and placed it aside. "She deliberately hides it. It would be a waste of energy to investigate further, but her background must not be so simple."
Orlando strode over to the window and lit a cigarette. He looked outside.
Lawson opened the schedule and asked, "Mr. Caffrey, you have a dinner appointed a week ago. Do





Brenton did not understand what Viola meant. He said, "Alright. Whatever the beauty says goes."
"I took a closer look at this character list. I think there seems to be something wrong here" Viola said as she moved her wine glass slightly.
She got up and held the documents. She then leaned her body sideways and handed the documents
to Brenton.
Jagger, Rodrigo, and Brenton could take their eyes off Viola's figure.
Because it wasn't inconvenient to hold the documents all the time, Viola put the documents on two glasses and pointed out the specific problem.
Jagger, Rodrigo, and Brenton were not thinking about the documents at the moment, and they only wanted to finish the discussion quickly.
They agreed to all the suggestions that Viola gave them.
"Ms. Zumthor, now that the work has been settled, why don't we all raise our glasses together to
celebrate our next collaboration?" Brenton raised his wine glass once more.
Viola didn't refuse. She raised her wine glass and clinked it with Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula, but she didn't drink in a hurry.

Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula quickly finished drinking and looked at Viola with anticipation and excitement.
The dark red wine smelled fragrant.
Viola brought the glass to her lips. After a slight hesitation, she downed the wine in one gulp.
In just a few seconds, her vision became blurred. She shook her head dizzily and finally collapsed on the table, unable to resist.
Jagger, Rodrigo, Brenton, and Paula looked at the empty wine glass and smiled.
Halfway through the dinner, Orlando came out of the room and went to the bathroom.
On the way back, he passed through an emergency passage and unexpectedly saw a familiar woman talking to a potbellied man in the corner.
He looked closely and saw that it was the woman who showed off her BWM to Viola in the garage.
Orlando was not interested in gossip. He turned around and was about to leave. However, he happened to hear what they said.
"Mr. Stevenson, remember to remind the other two directors that you must record Viola's video for me after this is done. Also, remember to consider me first when it comes to the business cooperation with Mr. Owlton and Mr. Heatley."
"Don't worry. Of course, I won't forget what you have done for us this time."

After Brenton finished speaking, he rubbed his hands together and rushed to the private room to enjoy the happy time.

However, just as he turned his head, his collar was suddenly grabbed fiercely by someone.