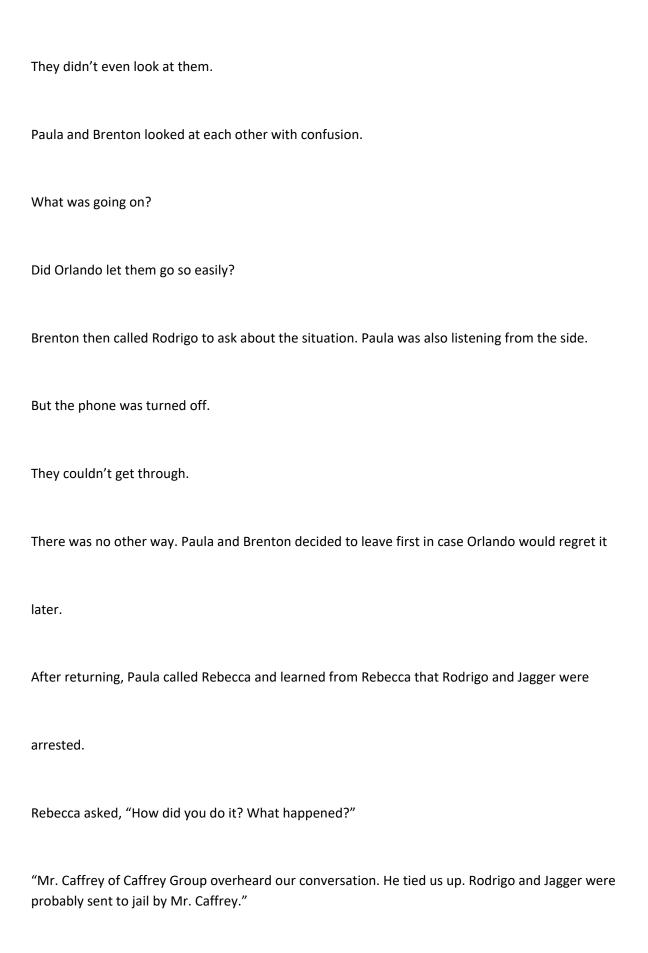
Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 33

| Orlando pursed his lips and walked out of the restaurant without a word. |
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| 'There was nothing Lawson could do, so he called his men to let them go. |
| Paula and Brenton were tied up in a dark room, shivering. |
| She never expected that Viola would know a big shot like Orlando. Her jealousy towards Viola deepened. |
| Viola was an orphan growing up in an orphanage, and she was a divorced woman. |
| Why could she get the help of so many outstanding men of Washington? |
| But compared to jealousy, Paula was more afraid at the moment. |
| It was a fear of how Orlando would deal with them. |
| With a crisp sound, the lights were turned on. It took them a little while to adjust to the light. |
| The two of them trembled in fear, and before they begged for mercy, Lawson's men loosened their |
| ropes. |
| Then those men left. |



| Paula guessed, but there was a little doubt in her heart. She continued, "But I couldn't understand why he let me and Brenton go?" |
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| Rebecca was silent for a moment. |
| "I will send someone to investigate this matter. You only need to keep an eye on that woman." |
| "Okay." |
| Paula hung up and turned to hug Elliot beside her. |
| Elliot was in his forties, and he held her in his arms with a perverted look. "I think the new director of the company is pretty good. Why are you so against her?" |
| Paula pushed him away when she heard this. |
| "You promised to help me get promoted. But that woman took my place. If she wasn't beautiful, would you care about such staff?" |
| Thinking of something else, she continued, "And you gave me a second-hand BMW. Am I that cheap in your heart?" |
| The man didn't know how to answer for a moment. He had to comfort her with nice words. "You are the most beautiful woman in my heart. I did not have much money by then. Later we can pick a |
| better car together." |

| Paula snorted to express her dissatisfaction. |
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| "Since you want the position of the director so much, I will find trouble with her at the meeting tomorrow. You can help. She is a newcomer, and she doesn't know how to deal with it. She will only |
| make a fool of herself in public. The position of director will soon be yours.", |
| Paula was delighted, "You promise?" |
| iso m |
| The man nodded. "Darling, I've helped you so much. Shouldn't you reward me?" |
| rev |
| Paula blushed and pouted, "You're so annoying!" |
| The next morning. |
| Paula drove to the company in high spirits. |
| Before the meeting, Viola happened to take the same elevator as her. She couldn't help but tease. "Ms. Kelsey, you look good. It seems that you slept very well last night." |
| Paula looked at Viola with contempt. "Yeah, I definitely slept better than you, Ms. Zumthor. I'm afraid you didn't sleep at all, right?" |

| Paula thought about what happened last night. Viola took the drug last night. Rodrigo and Jagger |
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| must have succeeded. Unfortunately, they were caught by Orlando and were arrested by the police. |
| It was probably because of this that Rodrigo and Jagger did not have the chance to send her or |
| Brenton the video. |
| Thinking of this, Paula looked at Viola even more disdainfully. |
| She thought that Viola was dirty. She shouldn't be so proud. |
| Paula then said, "Ms. Zumthor, you know I kind of like you. It's a shame that we can't be friends. You're about to lose your job. I'm afraid we won't be able to work together in the future." |
| Viola sneered and looked at her as if she was looking at a fool. |
| Ding |
| The elevator arrived. |
| Viola walked out. |
| Paula looked at her arrogant back and gritted her teeth, "You will cry later!" |

| T | There was a meeting in Angle Group every month, mainly for the overall work planning. |
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| | Those above the level of a director were seated around the first half of the table, and employees like Paula were around the latter half of the table. There were five people between Viola and Paula. |
| | The directors, leaders, and employees arrived one after another. When Russell entered the venue, the meeting began. |
| Т | The department directors took turns to speak. Paula was bored listening to it. Finally, it was Viola's |
| t | urn. |
| S | She clenched her fists, her eyes growing more and more excited. |
| H | However. |
| P | Paula glanced at the first half of the table and found that Elliot was not there. There wasn't even a |
| S | seat for him. The area was full. |
| V | What was going on? |
| H | He promised her last night. And he went to work just after her this morning. |
| P | Paula couldn't figure it out. She turned her head and happened to meet Viola, who was not far away. |
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| Viola smiled meaningfully and looked away. |
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| That smile looked cold, but in Paula's eyes, it was a provocation. |
| Paula's intuition told her that this was definitely related to Viola. |
| E |
| fter struggling in her heart for a long time, she could not help but ask the person beside her in a low voice. "Do you know why Mr. Lockwood did not come today?" |
| "Mr. Lockwood? Don't ask me." The man's face changed. |
| What happened? |
| What was that reaction? |
| Paula turned to look to the left, yet the employee on the left immediately waved his hand. "I don't know anything." |
| Paula was completely confused. |
| It was Viola's turn to speak, "It is about the Glory Group's new script 'The Dynasty'. After discussion, we decided to let Jason Barnett and Horace Bell be the leading and supporting actors." |
| "Wait a minute!" |

| Paula suddenly raised her hand to interrupt. She questioned, "When did this happen? Why didn't I know about it at all? And what we discussed last night was" |
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| "What did we discuss yesterday? And who do you mean by 'we'?". |
| "With" |
| Paula paused. Last night, Rodrigo and Jagger were caught for no reason. She couldn't mention it |
| now. |
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