

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 45

Audrey was about to question Anaya when Joans and Orlando walked over.

Seeing that reassuring figure, Anaya instantly cried and rushed over. "Orlando..."

Orlando glanced at her and pursed his lips without saying a word.

Under the dim yellow light, his expression was unclear.

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"What's going on?" Joans asked as he saw the sorry state on Anaya's face.

The surrounding guests helped to explain. Although each and every one of them was biased towards Anaya, they didn't dare to provoke Jason. Moreover, amazed at Viola's stunning dance, they didn't say any sharp words.

Joans heard it and basically understood what happened.

He smiled and invited the guests to continue eating. After comforting Anaya for a bit, he followed the guests back to the banquet hall.

Anaya sobbed as she held Orlando's hand, wronged and pitiful, "Orlando, don't blame Viola. She's probably in a bad mood because of our engagement."

Orlando looked down at her and asked in a cold tone, "What did you say to her just now?"

Anaya was stunned by the question. When she looked up, she saw that his face was a little gloomy. She quickly explained, "We are going to be engaged. I just hoped that she could bless us. I did not expect that she would be a little angry, so she splashed it on me."

"Really?" Orlando frowned, and his face became colder.

Anaya was still holding on to a trace of hope. She nodded and tightened her grip on his arm.

Almost instantly, he withdrew his hand. "Anaya, I can't understand you now."

Anaya choked.

She thought, this is the first time he has spoken so coldly. Did he see it?

She did not dare to continue pretending. If Orlando really saw something but she continued to conceal it, it would only make him more disgusted.

"Orlando, just now, Viola made fun of me with the photo of my stage incident. I was so angry that I wanted to splash it on her... I haven't changed, Orlando. I am still the same."

Orlando didn't say anything and let Anaya chatter beside him.

Anaya didn't get a response from him, so she panicked even more and cried.

"Orlando, I'm so scared of you like this. You promised you would compensate me for the past. Believe me, I really didn't mean it."

Orlando frowned when the old matter was mentioned again.

He felt disgusted suddenly. It seemed that ever since Anaya returned, she often used the things from many years ago to soften him up.

She was getting further and further away from the little girl he remembered.

She had only been abroad for three years. He wondered why she had changed so greatly.

Audrey listened from the side. As a woman, she was very clear and disgusted with Anaya's behavior. She quietly rolled her eyes and turned to leave.

"Mrs. Callis, Anaya is not in a good mood tonight. Take her back to rest early."

Audrey did not dare to refuse. She put on a loving smile and gently pulled Anaya.

Only when Orlando left did Audrey put away the smile on her face. She quietly pinched Anaya's arm and whispered, "The daughter of a bitch is a bitch. He had left. Stop pretending. I'm disgusted."

Anaya glared at Audrey fiercely.

"What? Do you really think I'm afraid of you?" Audrey released Anaya hatefully and returned to the main banquet hall.

After leaving the Callis' villa, Viola separated from Jason and returned to Russell's villa alone.

She took a bath, put on a beauty mask, and ate some fresh fruit. She was in a very good mood.

The phone suddenly rang.

She looked at the name displayed on the screen and answered without hesitation, "Thank you for tonight. If it weren't for you, I might have been the one making a fool of myself on the spot."

On the other side of the line, Abigail laughed loudly, "You're welcome! You deserve a beautiful dress. My First Snow looks like it is tailor-made for you. If I were to be tainted by Anaya, I would be depressed to death."

Viola pursed her lips into a smile.

Fortunately, she had sensed something wrong with Jason before they set off tonight. She had only found out that her dress was fake after she called Abigail.

Fortunately, Anaya was slightly fatter than Viola, and her dress didn't fit her well, so she asked someone to change its size. Only then did Viola have a chance to get the real one.

"Anyway, thank you. When you return, I will treat you to a meal."

On the other side of the line, Abigail was watching the video of Viola dancing Lover recorded by Jason. She smiled wickedly, "There's no need. When you can be my model, I will be happy."

"My salary isn't low. We'll talk about it when you can afford to hire me."

Abigail complained while praising Viola for her dance tonight.

The two of them were old friends who had not been in contact for many years. They chatted until late at night.

The next day, Viola' got up to work in a good mood.

However, when she arrived at the company, all the employees who passed by looked at her with complex and weird expressions.

Viola was baffled, but she didn't take it seriously and went straight into her office.

When the employees on the same floor saw her, they suddenly gathered together and whispered.

A sturdy employee said, "Hey, is the news true? But I think Ms. Zumthor has a straightforward personality, unlike that kind of person!"

"Of course it's true. I have long noticed that something was wrong with her. She really isn't a good person. You're biased toward her because she is beautiful. If she's ugly, I don't believe you can still help her!" said a female employee with thick makeup.

"Nonsense! I'm not!"

"Of course, you are!"

The crowd almost started to quarrel. Suddenly, they heard someone coughing. They returned to their seats almost in a second.

It was Viola who came out of the office to make coffee.

When Rayna saw that Viola was preparing to make her own coffee, her expression changed and she quickly went up to help, “Ms. Zumthor, I’m sorry. I was about to bring it over for you.”

“It’s fine.”

Everyone felt like they were sitting on pins and needles as they stole glances at the break room.

They wondered if Viola heard them and how much she heard.

After Viola was done, she returned to her office with a cup of coffee. Her face was expressionless.

Just as she sat down, Rayna followed in.

“Ms Zumthor, did you hear what they said just now?” Rayna asked with a worried expression.

Viola lightly replied with a “Yes,” her expression as usual.

“Then ... do you know about the trending topic online?”

Viola was stunned as she thought, trending topic?

Seeing her suspicious expression, Rayna quickly explained, “Last night, someone posted a video on the Internet. It was the video of you splashing red wine on Ms. Callis at the Callis family banquet. Then, this morning, someone revealed that you were the mistress and had interfered with the relationship between Ms. Callis and Mr. Caffrey. Now, everyone was discussing it on the Internet.”

Viola suddenly stopped typing on her computer.

Rayna took out her phone and showed it to her.

She roughly flipped through it. The video had been edited and only the image of her splashing Anaya remained. It looked really arrogant.

All the people below were cursing her, and the words were sharp.

They said Viola was Orlando's mistress.

She thought angrily, Is Anaya trying to court death?