## **Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 48**

This slap was very heavy. Anaya didn't even have time to react before she was thrown to the ground

by Joans.

"You jinx, do you want to disgrace the Callis family? How did I give birth to such an idiot like you?"

Joans pointed at Anaya with trembling fingers and gritted his teeth.

Anaya wiped off the blood on the corner of her mouth, endured the pain, and tried to get up from the ground, but failed twice, so she directly sat on the ground.

"Dad, I don't understand what you meant."

"Are you still pretending?" Joans was furious. "You think I can't find it out, right? The counterfeit of First Snow was bought and sent over by you. You were also the one who slandered Viola online. What deep hatred do you have? Why did you have to frame her?"

Anaya weakly sat on the ground, not saying a word.

Seeing that she did not respond, Joans became even angrier.

"If you succeed, then forget it. However, you were tricked checkmated instead, bringing shame on the Callis family. You are truly a fool!"

Audrey was leisurely watching the show from the side. From time to time, she pretended to persuade, "Honey, calm down. It's not worth it to harm your body from anger. After all, Anaya has a mother who is a home wrecker. She only learned how to act like that slut. How can she be as smart and quick-witted as Breenda?"

When Joans heard this, the disgust in his eyes toward Anaya grew even stronger.

"I shouldn't have kept you alive and allowed you to harm the Callis family when you grew up!"

As Anaya listened to the couple's abusive words, she suddenly felt extremely sarcastic in her heart.

This was her biological father with whom she was connected by blood, but he wanted her to die immediately

Anaya struggled to get up from the ground. Even though her left cheek was swollen, she still raised

her chin, and a vicious light flashed through her eyes.

"It's a pity that no matter how much you hate me, you still have to count on me to help the Callis family. When you think of this, are you even angrier?"

"You!"

Joans glared. He was so angry that he raised his hand again and pretended to slap her again.

Anaya didn't dodge. Instead, she moved her face closer to him and mocked, "Go ahead. You'd better slap me to death! Then the Callis family will just wait to be kicked out of the team of wealthy families! Remember! The Callis family is destroyed by you. This feeling must be extraordinary,

right?"

After being hit the nail on the head, Joans choked, and his face flushed red from anger. He was

unable to utter a word, and his raised hand was unable to fall.

Anaya sneered and turned her target at Audrey, who was still leisurely eating fruit.

"Now the slut you spoke of will inherit the Callis Group. Where is your spoiled daughter? I'm afraid she will never wake up. You hate me so much and look down on me and my mother, but you still have to pretend to be kind. It must be very hard, right?"

Audrey slammed the table, "You! You vicious bitch! How can you curse Breenda? The inheritance of the Callis Group is only temporarily handed over to you! When Breenda wakes up, you have to return it! Don't be proud too early!"

Anaya didn't think much of it. "Then you should pray for her. However, instead of standing here to argue with me, it would be better to quickly deal with the top search about me! If I'm not well, the Callis family might not be any better."

After Anaya finished speaking, she went upstairs resentfully. When she closed the door, she deliberately made it loud.

Audrey was more than angry. "You, you! You finally showed your true color, right? You even threatened me!"

"Hubby! Look at how arrogant your illegitimate daughter is! What have I done to deserve this?" she cried at Joans.

Anaya, who was upstairs, locked the door and completely isolated the noise downstairs.

She walked directly to the dressing table and flipped the expensive cosmetics on it over.

There was a loud crackling sound, and she did not seem to be able to vent her anger.

She picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Didn't you say that this trick could ruin her reputation? In the end, not only did it fail to threaten her, but it also caused her to be in the limelight on the Internet!" The phone was put through quickly, and she said ill-tempered.

| Rebecca was doing skincare and did not take her words to heart at all.

"What are you so anxious about? It's just a small matter. Wait quietly for a while. Your scandal will

be over. With me here, I can help you. What are you afraid of?"

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Anaya finally felt much more at ease, but she said still, "What about Viola? We can't just let her off like this, right? She'll be even more arrogant in the future!"

"Don't worry, since we can't do it openly, let's do it in the dark!" Rebecca was still arrogant and

confident.

After listening carefully to the scheme Rebecca proposed, Anaya expressed her approval.

She looked at the mirror with a venomous gaze and smiled very proudly, "Very good. I can't wait to see that bitch's tragic appearance!"

At the CEO office of Caffrey Group...

Orlando was watching the video on his phone about Viola dancing "Lover".

He watched attentively, and the corners of his mouth inadvertently curved.

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"Mr. Caffrey."

Lawson suddenly knocked on the door and came in.

Orlando turned off his phone and quietly picked up his coffee and took a sip.

"What?"

Lawson stood in front of him. After a moment of hesitation, he reported, "I found out that the

counterfeit dress was indeed bought by the Callis family. However, it was also the Callis family who gave 5 million dollars to Ms. Zack. I don't know how First Snow ended up in Ms. Zumthor's hands."

He paused before continuing, "Perhaps ... there is some misunderstanding."

Orlando did not say anything.

Lawson sneaked a peek at him and caught a glimpse of his deep eyes. No one knew what he was

thinking

"But I think this has nothing to do with Ms. Callis. She is too innocent. She must have been kept in the dark. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so miserable."

"Innocent?"

Orlando frowned, but his tone was very cold.

"Of course, Ms. Callis is a pure and kind girl. Mr. Caffrey, you've known her for so many years.

Didn't you think so before?" asked Lawson.

Orlando glanced at him coldly and lowered his head.

After a while, the office became silent, and the atmosphere was very strange.

Orlando got up and walked to the French window.

He lit a cigarette and started to smoke. Under the hazy smoke, he looked unfathomable.

"Mr. Caffrey?"

Lawson called him.

Orlando brought his thoughts back, put out the cigarette, and sat down on the sofa.

"There is a past matter that I need you to investigate carefully. You must keep it a secret and not tell anyone."

"Yes." Seeing his serious expression, Lawson couldn't help but become cautious.

The Callis family spent a lot of energy and quickly made public opinions on the Internet subside. As its popularity died down, not many people paid attention to it anymore.

After all, Anaya wasn't a celebrity. The scandal of the rich and powerful families was treated as a joke by netizens.

In these few days, Viola was also particularly leisurely.

Anaya seemed to know her place quite a bit, and it was heard that Rebecca had also returned to Salt

Lake City.

Without the two troublemakers, Viola's draft plan was finished very quickly.

It had entered the stage of looking for a suitable base.

As soon as Viola got off work, she drove to the training base that was prepared for the contestants.

After roughly arranging the matter about follow-up improvements, she entered the garage and prepared to return home.

"Oh, save me, save..."

When she passed by a corner without any surveillance cameras, a strange sound came from inside.