

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 91

Did Brenda know Viola's identity?

Their eyes met

"Have a guess?" Viola smiled charmingly,

"If I could guess your identity, I wouldn't ask you." Brenda put on a serious expression.

Brenda had suspected that Viola was a McGraw. But after investigation, she found that all the children of the family were boys other than the daughter of Willard McGraw, the patriarch.

But Willard's daughter had died six years ago.

So, Viola couldn't be a McGraw.

The Erickson family of Salt Lake City once published a piece of news about an illegitimate daughter a few years ago. But they did not make her photo public. Could Viola be...

"Are you the illegitimate daughter of the Erickson family?"

Hearing the question, Viola breathed a sigh of relief. But instead of answering it, she asked, "We just got to know each other. Why did you help me?"

Brenda said seriously, "I've said that it's not entirely for you. The Callis family will suffer if something happens to you. I just want to protect the Callis family."

Viola felt relieved after hearing the answer. This meant she didn't have to feel guilty about hiding her identity from her friend.

"Mr. Callis has taught his successor very well. You've had gains and losses calculated in a split second. With you around, the Callis family will thrive."

With that, Viola turned around to leave.

"Wait. You haven't answered any question." Brenda stopped her.

Viola paused but did not turn around to look at Brenda.

"I am just Viola."

Her voice was soft, but she sounded determined.

Staring at her back, Brenda felt her vision gradually become obscure. She just couldn't put a finger on what Viola was

thinking

Viola left the corridor. But instead of going back to the ceremony, she got into her car, changed into casual clothes, and texted Russell that she would go back to Angle Group.

The moment Viola yot into her office, she saw Stanley, who had been waiting for her for a long time.

Stanley walked over with a smile. "I heard about what happened at the ceremony. It's so like you. You haven't changed at all. You just don't let others take advantage of you, do you? You are such a tricky woman."

Stanley was the third who recently said that she was tricky.

Viola chuckled as she shook her head and changed the topic. "Why are you here?"

Stanley put jokes aside and handed her the information.

"This is the construction progress of a movie set. Since your last reform, it has got much quicker. With such speed, it will be completed in half a month."

"Good." Viola took the file, flipped the pages, and read it through

Stanley was delighted to see her smile. He continued, "The person in charge has the intention to sign a long-term contract with you. He is waiting for your reply."

"Collaboration is a good thing. I have no problem with it."

Getting her approval, Stanley handed yet another file. "They want to adapt the best-selling online novel into an online drama and hope the actors are from Angle Group. This will be the first collaboration. Here is the script."

Viola read the script, nodding.

"The script is awesome. Starring actors of the Angle Group would be great."

While chatting with Stanley, she was considering the candidates based on their popularity and compatibility with the character.

“I think Jason will be a good choice. He is a good, professional actor despite being carefree when he is not acting. Horace and Gary can star the other two characters.”

Stanley agreed with Viola after some discussions.

“I didn’t expect you and the manager of the movie set to choose the same actor. Alright, it’s late. You must be tired from all these twists and turns.”

Viola pursed her lips, looking cool. But Stanley caught a trace of tiredness.

“Don’t overwork yourself. You don’t have to do everything yourself. You need to let go or find a man,” Stanley said, feeling heartbroken.

He seemed to be hinting at something. Just as Stanley was about to pat her on the shoulder, Viola turned around and walked to the sofa.

Stanley was suggesting she should rely on a man.

In the past three years, Viola had learned the hard way that men were untrustworthy.

She could not count on anyone apart from herself.

“Don’t worry. I know my limits,” Viola said calmly, not planning to tell Stanley her thoughts.

Stanley dropped his arm dejectedly, chatted with Viola for a short while, and left the office,

The moment felt, Viola sank into the sofa, burned out. The match consumed all of her energy. Now, she only wanted to be alone,

However, five minutes later, Rayna knocked on the door and came in.

“Ms. Zumthor, something happened to Jason!”

Viola had no choice but to get up from the sofa and drive to the set. On the way, Rayna told her about the story.

According to Rayna, the director had a great reputation, but also a short fuse.

director felt the contract with Angle Group was not reasonable So he forced Jason to stay on the set, extending

his work time. How could Jason put up with it? They had a big light on the set. It was very ugly.

Just as she arrived at the set, Viola heard noises from afar.

“Working for free? This is ridiculous! I will expose what you have done online. You will lose your job!”

The director, Chris Patrick, responded with a fake smile.

“Mr. Barnett, I know you are famous and have the Barnett family behind your back. But I am not afraid of you! There are problems with the contract. Why can't I ask you to work for a few more hours? This is my territory. If you go against me, I will ruin your reputation!”

Jason was very angry with his shameless behavior. But to everyone's surprise, he didn't smash things to vent his

anger,

Chris was proud because he had the upper hand.

“As a rising star, you should know how important reputation is. Your future is under my control. Do you still want to go against me?”

“Shameless!”

Chris laughed even louder, not caring about the curse.

“Who could have foreseen that you, such an unruly actor, would have to listen to me? Well, after all, I'm on the side of truth. No one can save you!”

A clear voice sounded at the door of the set.

“Really? I'm afraid you will be disappointed!”

Everyone on set turned around only to see Viola with Rayna walking with a cold expression.