

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 151

Chapter 151, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

"Why can't I?" Tina frowned. "Miss Gray, you say we're the culprits, but did anyone see that?" Sonia smiled. The question caught Tina by surprise, and she gritted her teeth. "No." There were only seven of them in the villa. Toby was sleeping then, while the chef and the turf club's staff didn't live with them, so nobody saw Sonia and the gang beating Tina up. "Good. Then how did we beat you up, and where did that happen?" Sonia asked again. Tina clenched her fists. "You guys drugged me and took me to the turf club in a sack. I was beaten up in the turf club."

"I see. So where's the drug now? And where's the sack?" Sonia smiled at her. It was a nuisance, but Tina answered, "It must be in one of the rooms here. If it's not, then you guys must have disposed of it." "In other words, you don't know whether we have any substance or sacks." Sonia looked at her. "Since you aren't sure if we have any of those things, and nobody saw us beating you up, that means you're trying to blame us for something we didn't do. That's slander." "I'm not slandering you guys! All these injuries on my body, you guys did this to me!"

She pointed at the bruise on her face. Sonia shrugged. "Are there any fingerprints on your injuries? If not, how are you so sure we're the culprits?" "That's right," Charles agreed, and the others nodded. "You can't possibly leave any fingerprints on the skin!" Tina's voice trembled with fury. "Then that's settled. You can't prove that we're the culprits, so if you keep accusing us, we'll sue you for slander." Sonia grinned.

"Why you..." Tina wanted to retort, but Toby stopped her. "Enough, Tina. Let's go back." Tina stared at him in disbelief. "Go back? Toby! They beat me up! How can we just go back?" "What else can you do, then? You don't have any evidence, do you?" Toby looked at her. He knew Sonia and the gang did this to Tina, but it was a perfect crime. Since Tina didn't have any evidence, she couldn't do anything to them even though she knew they were the culprits. In the end, Tina quieted down and left with Toby. But before they left, Toby turned back to look at Sonia for a while.

In response, Sonia squinted at him and pursed her lips. Just then, Charles came up to her. "Why'd he look at you like that, darling?" Sonia shook her head. "No idea." *We beat Tina up after all. He should have been looking at me in disgust, but he didn't. He didn't look at me that way. In fact, there was something else in his eyes, something I couldn't put my finger on.* "What a madman," Charles muttered. Sonia covered her mouth and yawned.

"Alright. It's still early, so let's get back to sleep." "Let's go, people." Zane and the others nodded, then they went back to their rooms. On the other hand, Tina was standing with Toby outside her room. "I can't let this slide, Toby." She flung his hand away. "I know. But what else can we do? They obviously planned this beforehand, so they left no evidence," Toby said. Tina teared up. "So we're just

letting this slide?" "What else can you do? Your alter ego left no evidence when she set that snake on Sonia this morning. Obviously, they were getting back at you for that. Just let this slide and forget about it."

Toby massaged his temples in exhaustion. Tina stared down in silence. *Forget about it? I can't just forget about it. Only I get to trip people up, not the other way around. Oh, so you're getting back at me, are you? Fine then, two can play the game, Sonia.* She was planning something devious, but she followed Toby's advice on the surface. "I understand." Toby was glad that she took his advice, and he patted her head. "Alright, we should get some sleep now."

I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow." "Okay." Tina nodded with a smile. Toby pulled his hand back and went to his room. The moment he was out of her sight, the smile on Tina's face was replaced by a look of fury and malice. After everyone had breakfast the next morning, they packed their things and got ready to leave. It wasn't a perfect weekend, but it was still relatively fun for them. Charles took both his and Sonia's luggage to the car, while Sonia was on the sofa, having some juice as she waited for Charles to come back for her.

At the same time, Zane and the others were packing their things in their rooms. "Miss Reed." Tina suddenly came over to her. Sonia looked at her calmly. "Anything, Miss Gray?" Tina put her hands behind her back and smiled at Sonia. "I bet you're really happy right now, Miss Reed." Sonia arched an eyebrow. "I don't understand. Why should I be happy?" "Well, you guys beat me up last night, but I can't show anything for it. I bet you're really happy because I got what I deserved."

Tina sneered. A smile curled Sonia's lips. "Weren't you listening last night, Miss Gray? I told you we didn't do it, so stop pestering me, or I'll get angry." She placed her juice down and went to see what Charles was doing. *What's taking him so long?* But before she could get out, Tina stomped her foot and stopped her. "A minute, Miss Reed." "Anything else, Miss Gray?" Sonia looked back at her. Tina squinted. "There's just you and me here, so you shouldn't lie, Miss Reed. Don't you think that's a bit hypocritical?" That made Sonia smile. "Is that so?"

Ah, so you think denying something I didn't do is hypocritical, huh? I see." "But you did do it!" Tina raised her voice. Sonia's smile didn't falter. "Remember what I said yesterday? You'd need evidence to back yourself up. Accuse us without evidence again and I *will* sue you. Good day." As soon as she said that, Sonia left, while Tina glowered at her, as if she wanted to tear Sonia apart. Tina took her phone out, and she glared ahead darkly.

The phone was recording everything, so obviously she was trying to weasel the truth out of Sonia and post it online so that the court of public opinion would swarm Sonia again. *Tsk! I can't believe she didn't take the bait! That sly woman!* "Tina." Toby came over with their luggage. Almost instantaneously, Tina put on a smile and turned her phone off. "Oh, you're done, Toby?" She turned around. "Yeah. Let's go." Toby nodded.

Tina held his arm and left the villa with him. The moment they came out, they heard Sonia laughing. Toby looked at her direction to see what was happening. Apparently, Charles got something black squirted on his face, while Sonia was in

tears from laughing too much. Charles wiped the smudge off his face as he told Sonia off in mild exasperation.

"Stop laughing, darling." "Sorry, sorry. My bad. I'll stop." Sonia quickly nodded, but when the smudge on Charles' face got bigger the more he tried to wipe it off, she laughed again. The corner of Charles' lips twitched. "Darling..." But Sonia didn't hear him. She was clutching her sides from laughing too much. Charles sighed. "Forget about it. Laugh all you want."

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 152**

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Not like he could do anything anyway. Since he loved Sonia, he let her do what she wanted. Sonia continued laughing for a while, but eventually she heaved a sigh and stopped laughing. Then she took a piece of handkerchief out. "Here. Wipe yourself off with this." "My hands are dirty. Just repaired the tire, so why don't you wipe me off?" Anticipation flared in Charles' eyes. Sonia rolled her eyes, but she wiped his face off anyway.

Charles closed his eyes in enjoyment. "You're the best, darling." "Oh, shut it." Sonia was amused by his reaction. But someone wasn't happy to see them looking so loving. Toby clenched his fists, and his face fell. His reaction did not escape Tina. She knew why he did that, so her eyes gleamed with fury. "They're such a loving couple, aren't they?" Tina smiled. Toby stared down to hide his fury. "Let's go." He was afraid he might just go up there and pull Charles away if he didn't leave immediately, though he didn't know why he thought so. *What's going on with me?*

Tina nodded. "Okay." After that, the group left the place and went home in three different cars. Right after Sonia and Charles came back to the Lane Residence, Grace held Sonia's hand happily. "How was it, Sonia? Did you have fun?" "I did." Sonia took the apple Grace was handing her, answering with a smile. Grace smiled too. "Good to hear that. Did anything special happen?" "Special?" Sonia looked at her in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Grace's smile gradually froze up. "I mean, did you two fall into a hole or get locked in a room?" "No." She shook her head. "Why do you think I'd run into that kind of situation?" Grace averted her gaze and waved Sonia down. "Just saying. It's a drama I watched a few days ago. The couple got into that kind of situation when they were on a vacation, so that's why I asked." Sonia nodded in understanding, then she chuckled. "Don't worry, Mrs. Lane.

That's just fiction. There's no way that'll happen in real life. We're not in a novel." "True." Grace forced a smile and stood up. "Sit down, Sonia. I'll go get something upstairs." "Sure," Sonia said. Grace then went upstairs. Specifically, she was heading toward Charles' room. Charles had just finished bathing and changed

into a fresh set of clothes. Once again, he was his old handsome self, but before he could praise his perfect body, his mother barged in.

Charles quickly stopped his JoJo pose and glared at his mother. "Why'd you barge in, Mom?" "Did you make any progress over the date?" Grace asked. Charles was quiet for a moment, then he pouted. "Nope. And that wasn't even a date." *We got seven people. That's not a date. That's a party.* "Not a date, my foot." Grace glared at him. "Your uncle's turf club is filled with entertainment stuff, and it's a perfect spot for a date! I set up a lot of romcom situations in there, but you didn't trigger even one of them!"

"What do you mean 'romcom situations'? What did you do?" Charles looked at his mother in surprise. Grace rolled her eyes. "I hired someone to make a pit on the golf course so the two of you would fall into it and have an accidental kiss. The third floor's master bedroom's room is set up so the two of you would be locked in. That's how you make progress, but none of those were triggered." Grace was shivering angrily. "All the time and money wasted, all for nothing."

Charles was half amused, half annoyed. "Wow, you went really far for us." "Of course I did. All so you can get in a relationship with her." Grace sighed and sat on his bed. Charles scratched his head. "You should have told me sooner. We didn't go to the golf course, and we stayed in the guest rooms, not the master bedroom. Of course they weren't triggered." "You think I didn't want to? I know you too well, so you'd mess up even if I gave you a hint."

Sonia would realize it as well, so it'd still be a waste of my time," Grace grumbled. Charles shrugged. Grace stood up. "Forget it. Guess I'll have to find another chance. Dry your hair ASAP and come down. Lunch is ready." "Yeah, yeah." Charles nodded. Grace went back downstairs, leaving Charles alone. Sonia went back to Bayside Residence after she had lunch with the Lanes. Her home was starting to collect dust over the last couple of days, so she tied her hair up and wore an apron, then she did a simple cleanup.

After that, she went to her study to finish her proposal about alternative energy technology, since the deadline was the next day. She emailed her finished proposal to professors of distinguished universities so they could make some improvements, though they said her proposal was decent. Thanks to that, she was confident about her proposal. Sonia worked for a long time after that, only stopping when it was getting dark, and her stomach was starting to rumble. "It's almost eight, huh?"

She took a look at her phone and stretched her arms. When she was about to put her proposal in the drawer, she saw the key Rose gave her lying in there. Rose told her there was an important item in the Reed Residence that she had to get at all costs, for it was related to a great secret. *Seems like I have to take some time out for this.* She put the key back and fell into her thoughts.

After she came to Paradigm Co. the next day, Daphne followed her around as usual, reporting, "President Reed, Mr. Dafoe has turned some of your supporters to his side during your absence." Sonia wasn't surprised he'd do that. Asher had been trying to boot her out of the top brass so she'd only be a stakeholder in

name. Naturally, he'd turn her supporters to his side at every chance he got. It wouldn't be like him if he didn't. "I don't mind.

That just means they aren't tough enough. At least now we know they can't sell us out when it matters the most. But since they took his side, I'm taking back their privilege." Sonia sneered, then she said, "I want you to trip those guys up and fire them. Then get someone else to replace them." "But what if Mr. Dafoe tries to protect them?" Daphne voiced her concern. Sonia smiled. "Tell him I'll sell my shares and get him another rival in this battle for control if he does that."

"I understand. Right away, President Reed." Daphne nodded in excitement. After that, Sonia went to her office to settle the documents that had been piling up for the last couple of days. Halfway through that, Daphne told her a meeting would start soon, so Sonia closed the document before her and went to the conference room.

There, she met Asher, who was coming from the other side. However, he wasn't looking too happy. "I did not expect that move from you. Selling your shares just to stop me, huh? Surprising." He thought she could do nothing when she found out what he did during her absence.

Even if she tried to fire them, he'd step up for them and force her to swallow her loss. However, he did not expect her to go off rails and force him to stay still. He didn't want to make another rival, so Sonia's plan worked well. All he could do was watch as his newly-gained supporters were fired. *Dammit.*