

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 20

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Chapter 20

"Miss Reed, don't go too far." Tina was frustrated, but she had to endure it. "My father already apologized to you about the video. Why are you still reluctant to give up? You even want to Snatch the marriage proposal necklace my boyfriend gave me?"

Sonia raised an eyebrow and laughed.

"You got together with President Fuller a few days after I divorced him. I wonder if you'd been coveting him because you couldn't wait to be Mrs. Fuller!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? You're obviously the one--"

"And Miss Gray, I have no intentions of Toby's gaze darkened.

After a moment of silence, he handed the jewelry box containing the Ocean's Heart to Sonia.

Tina panicked when she saw this, and she pulled on his sleeve. "Toby, this is the necklace you proposed to me with. Don't--"

"Your father specially organized today's banquet to celebrate your recovery and discharge. It won't be good to ruin the atmosphere." Toby calmed her down. "It's just a necklace. After this, I'll ask Tom to find a better one and propose to you with that."

When the guests heard this, they all snatching anything from you," Sonia interrupted before Tina could say much.

"You're the one who wants to give me a thank-you gift. I only have eyes for the Ocean's Heart."

Tina was rendered speechless. Biting her lips, she stood there as her face grew increasingly pale, like a white flower about to wither.

As he watched on, Charles felt particularly good, and he almost applauded Sonia.

"President Fuller, you have to say something. Don't be silent," Charles called out. "Is it possible that you're not a man of your word?"

became envious. "You're so blessed, Miss Gray. No matter how rare the piece of jewelry is, President Fuller would have a way to buy it for you!"

After complimenting Tina, they satirized Sonia once more.

Tina's expression improved when Toby said this, and she nodded obediently. "I'll listen to you."

As Sonia listened to their conversation, all she felt was the irony of the situation.

She had been married to Tony for six

years. Forget jewelry; he had never even bought her a piece of clothing. Even their wedding ring was bought by her.

Now, looking at how he was treating Tina, Sonia felt like her life was a joke. Sonia suppressed the sadness in her heart and accepted the jewelry box with a bright smile on her face. "This is such a rare piece of jewelry, yet you're giving it to me just like that. President Fuller, it seems like you love Miss Gray so much that you can't bear to let her suffer any grievances at all."

The woman spoke so enigmatically that it made Toby uncomfortable, so he replied lightly, "I've given you the Ocean's Heart, and President Gray has apologized to you, Sonia, don't pursue the matter of the video anymore." "Okay!" Sonia readily agreed.

She picked up a glass of red wine from the table, then tipped it toward Toby. "President Fuller, Miss Gray, may you live a long and happy life together, and I hope you have plenty of babies."

With that, she cocked her head back and drank the wine. After setting down the glass, she turned and left.

"President Fuller, I have to thank you too." Charles grinned, "If it weren't for your indifference, my baby wouldn't have come to her senses. Thank you for being so kind as to let my baby go. She deserves the best."

Charles picked up the butterfly handbag on the table, which Sonia forgot to take, then said warmly, "Let's

"Let's go!" Charles held Carl's shoulders and they left together, all the while complaining, "The air here is too filthy. I'd feel sick if I stayed here for one more second!"

As Toby watched them leave, his brows furrowed, and there was an indescribable feeling of irritability in his heart that wouldn't go away.

Sonia was a low-key person; it was a surprise that she had such an outstanding suitor.

As soon as Sonia got into the car, she closed her eyes and rested for less than a minute before Charles and Carl got in.

"Baby, you did a great job just now. Tsk. did you see the look on Tina's face? She looked like she wanted nothing more than to eat you up." Charles got into the driver's seat, fastened his seat belt, and burst out laughing. "It felt so good watching you that I wanted to applaud you!"

Carl entered the back seat and handed the butterfly handbag to Sonia. "You left it on the table and forgot to take it."

"I left in a rush and didn't notice" Sonia spoke as she retrieved her handbag.

Carl glanced at the jewelry box placed

next to the seat, then asked Sonia,

"Sonia, do you... still care about Toby?

Did you want the Ocean's Heart

because you didn't want to see him

and Tina together?"

Charles was driving as he looked at

Sonia in the rearview mirror, waiting for

her answer.

"We've gotten a divorce, so why should

I still care about him?" Sonia smiled. I didn't expect that Tina's mind would work

so fast. She diverted everyone's attention from the video by trying to give me a

thank-you gift."

As she spoke, she opened the jewelry box and showed it to Carl. "I've

checked, and the jewelry industry's

famous 'k' is the one who designed the

Ocean's Heart. The value is estimated

to exceed 100 million. How can I not want such easy money? Don't you

agree?"

Charles snorted. "A necklace worth

100 million? Baby, you're awesome.

You took a huge chunk out of Toby!"

"Of course I know that I'm awesome." Sonia hummed, then covered the jewelry

box and threw it to him. "Find a good channel and sell it for me. 100 million, Keep

the extra money as my payment to you for your hard work."

"Okay!"

When Carl saw Sonia's capricious

expression, his brows eased, because

it didn't seem like she was lying.

"Sonia, seeing you like this, I'm

relieved."

"Baby, why don't I find you another

boyfriend?" Charles smiled, then he

glanced at Sonia in the rearview mirror.

"Tell me about your requests, or you

and I can get together too. After all, my mom quite likes you—

"No way!" Before he could continue, he

was interrupted by Carl.

"Why not?" Charles rolled his eyes, then bragged, "Not only am I handsome, I'm

also multi-talented. I grew up with

Sonia, so I'm the best candidate to be

her husband!"

Carl pursed his lips together, and the

aura he exuded was a little cold. "You

don't care about family."

"Huh? How would you know if I care

about family? You've never lived with

me!" Charles looked at Carl's

expression in the rearview mirror, then suddenly smiled. "Hey, do you fancy Sonia

too?

Sonia was taken aback. When she

recovered, she immediately reached

out and punched Charles. "Shut up. He's only twenty-two! He's a child!" "He's a twenty-two-year-old man. He has nothing to do with the word 'child' anymore." Charles proceeded with a smirk. "Carl, tell me: Are you a virgin?" No matter how gentle Carl was, he was still a little embarrassed by Charles question. He coughed. "Yes..." "Do you have any intentions toward Tina?"

Seeing as Charles was getting bolder with his questions with no sign of shutting up, Sonia caught sight of the chocolate bar in the middle row's armrest compartment, then she immediately tore it open and stuffed it into his mouth.

Charles ate the large piece of chocolate and whimpered, almost choking to death

"That's how he is. He speaks without a filter," Sonia said to Carl. "Don't mind him. Don't let his questions get to you."

Carl hummed an answer but kept his gaze on Sonia's face.

After hesitating for a moment, he was about to say something to Sonia when the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated.

Carl glanced at his phone after taking it out, and his expression changed slightly. Then, he moved to the other side of the car and lowered his voice.

"What's the matter?"

After the phone call ended, Carl told Charles, "I have something to deal with. Just drop me at the intersection up ahead."

"Was it your agent?" Sonia asked, "How about you let Charles take you there?"

Carl gave a faint smile, then in a warm and soft voice, he said, "That's okay. My car is on the way. Charles should send you home early so that you can have a good rest."

Upon hearing the young man's statement, Sonia nodded reluctantly.

Soon, Carl was out of the car.

When the car drove away, Sonia poked her head out slightly and saw Carl standing tall and straight by the roadside with a well-defined profile...

As she studied him, the person in her eyes seemed to turn into Toby from eight years ago.

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"Baby, don't look at him. Look at me, all

right?" Charles tried his best to draw

Sonia's gaze back from the window.

"I'm more handsome than Carl, okay? Or do you like virgins like him more?"

Having had her thoughts interrupted,

Sonia didn't know if she should be

angry or laugh, so she rolled her eyes

at him. "When I was young, I thought

you were narcissistic. Who knew you'd

grow up worse."

"I'm just aware of how handsome

am!" Charles chuckled. "Really, baby.

Don't you want to marry me? The

Ocean's Heart is nothing. I will find the

world's most unique diamond ring to

propose to you!"

Sonia and Charles grew up together, and they often dropped by each other's houses, so they were extremely close. Sonia knew that Charles was just trying to cheer her up because he knew that she was upset.

She was indeed rather amused by his

remarks, and she even remembered

the things she had neglected.

Sonia opened her handbag and took out a ring from one of the compartments. Even in the dim lighting of the car, the diamond was still dazzling.

This was her wedding ring.

Sonia looked at the wedding ring in her hand, and everything that happened tonight flashed rapidly through her mind.

She recalled the scene of Toby kneeling down and proposing to Tina, almost as if he was spoiling her, and the scene where he protected Tina... Her calm heart began to make waves

again.

Through the rearview mirror, Charles saw the ring, but he didn't make a joke about it. "Baby, you know that some people look like humans, but they don't deserve to be humans. If you meet again in the future, you have to take a detour"

"Okay." It was only a few dozen seconds, but Sonia's heart was already at peace.

She placed the wedding ring on the armrest compartment in the center, and her tone was calm when she said,

“Sell this wedding ring for me too.

Donate the money to the people in the poor mountain areas.”

With that, Sonia leaned back in her chair and looked at the scenery flashing by outside the car window, and her whole being calmed down.

After eight years, her one-sided love had finally come to an end, which made her feel relieved.

At the hotel, the banquet was still ongoing, and the guests were still bustling, as if nothing had happened earlier.

One after another, Toby greeted each company’s bosses and business partners. It took a long time before he had time to breathe, and exhaustion was clear in his eyes.

As soon as he sat down to rest, Tina came over.

“Toby, are you okay?” Tina asked thoughtfully as she poured warm water for him before walking around to the back to massage his shoulders.

Her technique was right, but there was

still a lingering irritation haunting Toby's heart

Toby pressed Tina's hand, then said in a deep voice, "You'd been going around with your father greeting everyone tonight, so you must be quite tired. You should sit down and rest."

"Okay." Tina gave a small smile, then sat down beside the man.

She peeled an orange and handed it to Toby, but he didn't take it and simply stared at her. "Tina, how did the car accident happen back then? Tell me again."

The man's eyes were deep and sharp.

It was as if he had an insight into people's hearts. When Tina met his gaze, her hands trembled, and she almost dropped the orange onto the ground.

"I was in a coma in the hospital for too long, so there are many things I don't remember." She forcefully steadied her mind and tried to recall it. "I don't remember exactly how the car accident happened. I only vaguely remember that I was hit."

She continued, "Tonight, Miss Reed brought people over to create trouble. Toby, you can't possibly believe what Charles said about me staging the accident, right?"

Met with Toby's silence, Tina grabbed his hand before she said in a flustered and aggrieved tone, "Toby, you must believe me. I'm not familiar with Miss Reed, so why would I frame her? I won't treat my life as a joke."

Seeing that her eyes were red, Tony's doubts disappeared, leaving only distress

Tony took her hand and kissed it, then said, "Since you've recovered, the matter with the car accident ends here. It has left you traumatized, and I don't want you to feel upset because of it anymore."

"Okay." Feeling relieved, Tina smiled faintly.

Tina peeled an orange again and handed it to the man while looking at his stern expression. "Tony, I know that Miss Reed had been married to you for six years, and she had contributed

quite a lot to the Fuller Family, so I'm very grateful to her. I'd like to invite

Miss Reed to dinner some other day

and prepare another present to thank her."

"There's no need for that." Thinking

about what happened half an hour ago,

Toby's gaze darkened, and his tone

was a little cold. "Sonia was the only

person who could donate blood to you

at the time. She used this to threaten

me, which was why I married her. And

the Ocean's Heart, which she took

away tonight, is worth quite a huge

sum."

Seeing that the man was so loyal to

her and always stood by her side, Tina

felt utterly relieved.

She leaned over and wrapped her arms

around the man's waist, and a soothing

smile appeared on her face. "Toby.

thank you for waiting for me. Now that

I've recovered, I will have plenty of time

to spend with you and Madam White."

Since they were seated so closely

together, Toby could smell the faint

scent of roses on her body. Seemingly uncomfortable with the smell, he frowned.

He remembered that Sonia also used perfume. He had smelled it several times, but his nose never felt uncomfortable.

“Tina, mind your actions.” Julia and Titus came over. Seeing how Tina was hugging Toby, Julia smiled, but she reprimanded her. “There are guests all around. It’s not good for the guests to see this,”

Tina blushed after being told off, so she quickly let go of Toby and sat back in her seat.

Unbothered, Titus said, “Toby and Sonia are already dating, so what do they have to be wary of? if it wasn’t for

that Sonia gir

Halfway through his angry talking.

Titus seemed to have realized something, so he stopped short and said to Toby, “I heard that you had dinner with the boss of Continental Co. last week. Do you intend to buy it?”

“President Drew and I just had dinner and a casual chat,” Toby said. “Ryan is competitive, and he attaches importance to his company. He would never let it be acquired no matter how bad things got.”

Titus nodded, “I heard that he was looking for people to invest these days, so he has obviously run into a wall.”

When the two of them talked about business matters, Titus did the talking, while Toby assumed his role as a junior and listened while occasionally agreeing with him.

Seeing the waiter walking through the crowd with a glass of juice and

sending it to another table, Toby remembered something and called the waiter over. “I want a pot of freshly squeezed mango juice.”

“No problem. Please wait a minute.”

When Tina saw Toby asking the waiter for mango juice, her face became stiff, but she figured she shouldn't ask

anything

In no time, a jug of freshly squeezed mango juice was delivered.

Toby poured a cup and handed it to

Tina, a faint smile on his lips. “I

remember when we corresponded last time, you wrote that you loved eating mangoes. Once, you went to your grandma's house and ate 30 small mangoes in one go, seemingly unafraid of overeating."

"They were just small mangoes. There wasn't much flesh." As Tina snake cha

"I love to eat mangoes, and I also like to drink mango juice. Back in the days, Mom always made me mango juice." Tina interrupted her father. She shot him a look to tell him not to say

anything more

Tina looked at the mango juice in her hand, then fiercely gritted her teeth and quickly finished the whole cup.

wasn't much flesh." As Tina spoke, she

took the glass of mango juice from him and held it tightly, but she didn't drink it immediately, and her face

seemed to have turned paler.

"What's the matter?" Toby asked, "You love to eat mangoes, but you don't like them as fruit juice?"

Titus didn't understand what Toby was

saying to Tina, but he knew that she

was allergic to mangoes, and it was

very severe. She couldn't touch them at

all.

Titus hurriedly said, "Toby, Tina can't"

I love to eat mangoes, and I also like

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"The mango juice is very sweet." Tina smiled sweetly at Toby, then placed the cup on the table. "Thank you for remembering what i like."

Toby's thin lips twitched slightly. "I remember all the things you like.

There's a fruit farm with decent fruits. Tomorrow, I'll ask the boss to send two boxes of mangoes to the Gray

Residence. If there are other fruits

you'd like to eat, you can just tell me."

"Okay." Tina responded forcefully. She

started to feel uncomfortable, so she

pushed her chair aside and stood up

as her face became paler. "I'm going to

the restroom. Toby, you can carry on

chatting with my dad."

Lifting the hem of her dress, she turned and hurried off. Tina had been allergic

to mangoes since she was a child, and having just a little bit would be life threatening. Before she got to the

restroom, she felt her breathing

becoming uneven, then she twisted her

leg and nearly fell down.

“Tina! Tina!” Julia rushed over and hurriedly held her daughter.

When Julia saw the discomfort on

Tina’s face, she grew anxious. “Are you

out of your mind? You’re allergic to mangoes! Why did you drink the mango juice Toby gave you? Do you have a death wish?”

“Mom, I’m not feeling well...” Tina was

breathing hard and panting as she

tightly clutched Julia’s hand. “Call for a

doctor. You must never let Toby know.

If he asks you, you must say that I love

mangoes.”

“How can you still talk about this at such a time?!” Julia rebuked, trying to help Tina to the lounge.

But, after taking a few steps, Tina felt

so sick that she fainted.

“Tina!” Julia was panicking so much

that she was almost in tears, and she

was all over the place. “Help! Someone

help!”.

In the banquet hall, Toby and Titus talked for a long time. Toby checked his watch, only to realize that twenty minutes had passed, but Tina hadn’t

returned yet.

Tina had just recovered, so Toby was afraid that something else had happened to her body. Pushing his

chair back, he got up. "Mr. Gray, I'm going to look for Tina."

"Don't worry. Tina is fine" Julia happened to return, and when she heard what Tony said, she chuckled and assured him, "She's just a little sleepy after busying herself with us today. I've brought her to the lounge to rest." Then, she added, "Toby, you've also worked hard today. Go back and get some early rest When Tina wakes up, her father and I will bring her back."

The banquet had come to an end, and Toby was indeed a little tired.

"Then, I'll have to trouble you with that, Mrs. Gray," Toby said solemnly. "When you're not so busy with company affairs, I hope you and Mr. Gray can honor me with your presence and have a meal with my mother."

Julia smiled. "Sure. Be careful on your way back."

Toby then retrieved his coat and left.

When he got to the door and turned

around, he saw Julia tell Titus something before they walked to the back of the banquet hall in a hurry.

At the side of the hotel, Tom was already waiting. When Tom saw Toby coming out, he hurriedly opened the back door of the car. The car drove smoothly to the Fuller Residence.

Now that everything had quieted down, Toby felt even more irritated as scenes of Sonia turning up at the banquet crossed his mind. Not to mention, there was that gentle and handsome young man beside her.

Toby tugged on his tie. After a while, he asked Tom in a deep voice, "Have you found out Carl's family situation?"

Tom reported his findings truthfully, "Yes. Carl was born in Jordain County.

It's a slum area, and it's close to the mountains, so the transportation system there isn't developed. There's only one school, and it's ten kilometers away. Six years ago, Miss Reed went to Jordain County to visit the poor

children and provided Carl with financial aid. After he left, he was scouted by Vashine Entertainment on his way to work during summer vacation, and now, he's their most expensive male model. Carl's also particularly smart. Miss Reed was able to become a shareholder of Paradigm Co. so quickly because he helped her."

After hearing all that, Toby said bleakly. "Sonia is controlling Paradigm Co with her shares, but if the shareholders disagree with her, Paradigm Co. won't last long. She hasn't dabbled in the industry before, so she doesn't know anything."

"Indeed." Tom agreed. "President Fuller, although you were forced to marry Miss Reed, I can see that you treat her well. Knowing that she has just taken over Paradigm Co., you must be afraid that President Gray would take revenge on Miss Reed in the business world for his daughter's sake, so you gave her the Ocean's Heart to get her to leave." Toby closed his eyes to rest for a while. A moment later, he said, "She often goes to the Fuller Residence to

accompany Grandma. She's taken care of her for so many years, so I'm just doing it for Grandma's sake."

Tom smiled. "Yes. Old Mrs. Fuller likes Miss Reed very much."

Toby could also tell that Rose liked Sonia very much. Every time he and Sonia returned to the Fuller Residence, Rose would hold on to Sonia and talk to her non-stop. However, when he brought Tina to visit her, Rose had her dislike toward Tina clearly written on her face.

As Toby thought of the fact that Rose didn't like Tina, he got a headache. As such, he said coldly, "Why are you so talkative today?"

Hearing that, Tom immediately kept his mouth shut. At this moment, the phone in Toby's suit pocket vibrated twice.

When he reached for it, he came into contact with a small hard object.

Toby looked at his phone first and saw that Tina had sent a message asking if he had arrived home. After responding to her message, the man looked at the ring in his hand under the glow of the light in the car. Soon, he remembered

that he and Sonia went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to sign the divorce papers the other day. After they came out, he took off his wedding ring and threw it into his suit pocket. The

servant must have presumed it was a valuable item and dared not remove it, so they placed the ring back after cleaning his suit.

After staring at the ring for a long time, Toby asked, "Did I buy this wedding ring?"

Tom looked at Toby in the rearview

mirror, then at the ring in his hand before saying carefully, "When you

married Miss Reed, you said it would

be hard to explain to Miss Gray if you

bought Miss Reed a wedding dress

and the other necessary stuff, so there

was no wedding dress or grand

ceremony. The wedding ceremony was

simple. Also, you asked Miss Reed to pick the ring on her own, but..." After a pause, Tom continued, "You didn't give Miss Reed any cards, nor did you ask me to handle it, so Miss Reed bought the wedding ring herself."

After hearing what Tom said, Toby

stared even more intensely at the ring.

He thought back to how carefree and proud Sonia looked on the day they got

divorced. During their six years of

marriage, Sonia never asked anything

from him, and she left the marriage

with nothing as well.

Tom noticed that Toby was silent for a long time. He wasn't sure what he was thinking, so he asked after careful consideration, "President Fuller, do you want me to deal with the ring for you?" "After you arrive at the office tomorrow morning, sort out Continental Co's information," Toby instructed. "Since Zane's company has a cooperation with Paradigm Co., you can send this information to Paradigm Co. under his name."

"Okay." After working for Toby for several years, Tom instantly understood the meaning behind his words. Then, he said, "Paradigm Co. is already dying. If they can successfully win over Continental Co., they might be able to start over, but the only concern is that Paradigm Co. might not have enough funds."

Toby replied, "Then, it depends on how Sonia handles the Ocean's Heart. The victory or defeat of Paradigm Co. lies in her hands."

Tom couldn't help but add, "I think Carl is quite incredible. He could easily

make Miss Reed a new shareholder of Paradigm Co. If Miss Reed asks him to help Paradigm Co., then their future.”

As he spoke, Tom noticed a sudden

drop in the atmosphere in the car-it was suddenly so cold that it caused him to shudder. He immediately shut up and drove quietly.

Toby’s gaze fell on the ring again. He thought about how when he wore the wedding ring while attending various receptions over the past few years, he managed to stop many women from throwing themselves at him. At that thought, he figured his wedding ring wasn’t just a meaningless accessory after all.

A few seconds later, Toby put the

wedding ring back into his suit pocket, then said to Tom, “If Paradigm Co. can’t acquire Continental Co., bring

someone in to help.”

Tom responded, “Got it.”

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Ever since Sonia returned home last night, she was in a bad mood, so she drank until midnight. In a daze, she didn’t sleep long before she was awakened by a phone ringing.

Slowly coming to her senses, she

reached for her phone that was on the bedside table and answered, "Hello?"

"President Reed, it's me-Daphne."

Upon hearing the other party's spontaneous introduction, Sonia sobered up a bit and quickly remembered who she was.

The person on the other end was Charles' secretary. Charles was afraid that after she entered Paradigm Co., she would have none of her own people around her, so he gave his secretary to her "What's the matter?" Sonia asked while walking toward the bathroom.

Daphne informed, "There are a few urgent documents that you need to settle at the company. When will you be coming to the office?"

Sonia figured the matter was very urgent, so she glanced at the time on her phone. "Around 8.30AM."

"All right."

After hanging up the phone, Sonia washed her face with cold water and felt much better. But, she drank a lot of wine last night, so her head still hurt. She looked in the mirror, and her

expression was a little unpleasant.

After washing up, Sonia tightly pursed her lips when she left the bedroom and saw the state of the living room.

*I must've been out of my mind last night
to have drunk so much.*

When Sonia arrived at the office, it was 8.30AM sharp. She had just set one foot down in the office when Daphne appeared behind her.

"President Reed, this is the urgent document that needs to be signed."

"Okay." While opening the file, she asked the secretary, "Has the contract with Dwells been signed?"

"Originally, it was supposed to be signed at 9.00AM today, but Dwells regretted it," Daphne reported helplessly.

"They're not signing it anymore?" Sonia frowned and took out her phone. Til call Charles and ask him to talk to them."

Daphne hurriedly said, "President Reed, don't call him. He was going to go to Dwells to talk business with them this morning, but after answering a call, he told me that there's something at his company that he needs to deal with, so he'll deal with Dwells' contract when he comes back."

Upon hearing this, Sonia stopped calling him.

She was so focused on getting Charles to help that she almost forgot he had his own company to run and that he had a lot to deal with too.

Seeing that Sonia was silent, Daphne asked, "Then, President Reed, may leave?"

"Help me check Dwells' boss' Itinerary for today." After taking a deep breath, Sonia ordered her secretary. "Report to me as soon as you find out. I'll settle these few documents first."

Daphne was taken aback. "Didn't Charles say to wait for him to come back to deal with it?"

"He's very busy as well, so I can't wait for him to handle everything." Sonia pursed her lips. "Besides, now that I'm in this position, I have to learn whatever it is I don't know yet.

Otherwise, I'll be criticized before I secure my position."

"Okay. You do your work, President Reed. I'll go find out." Daphne quickly left the office, leaving Sonia alone to busy herself with work.

Because Sonia had only recently come

into contact with these matters, added with the fact that there were many jargons in the documents, the speed at which she read the documents was extremely slow, so by noon, only one third of them had been processed.

After hastily eating the lunch sent by her secretary, she continued to look through the rest.

It was only at 2.30PM that she finished processing all the documents.

Sonia rubbed her sore neck and when she saw the phone on the table light up to indicate that there was a new message, she opened it to check.

Carl: 'Sonia, the company has arranged

a job for me. I need to go to Palmont for a business trip for two months. Because of the time difference, I can't

reply to your messages in time. If you

encounter an emergency, you can call the number I left for you."

Sonia: 'All right. Take care of yourself

there."

As soon as Sonia replied to his

message, another message popped up at the top of the screen, telling her that money had been transferred into one

of her bank accounts. When she saw the amount, her eyes widened slightly

90 million Could it be that Charles has

already sold the Ocean's Heart?

At this moment, Carl sent another

message: 'I know Paradigm Co.'s

situation isn't good now, and you need some liquid funds. You can use this

money first. Tell me if it isn't enough."

Sonia: 'I still have money in my

account. If I'm really in trouble, I'll ask

Charles for help. I can't take your

money.'

Carl's reply came in an instant. 'Six

years ago, if it weren't for your help. I

ΑΠυldn' be

ΕΓΩ ΙΠΙ ΠΑΟΗ Αγ ΓΙΟΠΟΥ

belongs to you, Sonia."

Sonia's heart felt warm when she saw

his message, and she stopped

refusing

Sonia: 'Okay. I'll treat it as you lending

money to Paradigm Co. When we rise,

the money will be given back to you,

plus interest."

At this moment, there was a knock on

the office door.

"Come in."

Daphne pushed open the door and walked in with a box of fruits in her arms. "President Reed, the delivery man from Four Seasons Orchard sent this."

After that, Daphne took a secret glance at Sonia. She saw that Sonia was smiling slightly, seemingly happy. She thought to herself. *Does President Reed know who sent the fruits?*

Sonia opened the box and saw that it was full of mangoes.

After feeling surprised, she soon remembered that Charles often gave her food and knew what she liked to

eat, so she figured that Charles bought it from the Four Seasons Orchard.

Sonia shifted her gaze away from the box of mangoes and asked, "Did you find out where the boss of Dwells is?"

"I did." Daphne hurriedly replied. "Today happens to be Friday, and Dwells' boss usually goes to Sakura Heights with his friends at 2.00PM to play cards. I've sent you the address on Messenger."

"Okay." Sonia got up and put on her

coat. "When Paradigm Co.'s situation improves, I'll give you a raise."

"Thank you, President Reed." Daphne was overjoyed.

She remembered that there was going to be a heavy rainstorm today, so she

chased after Sonia to remind her to bring an umbrella, but she later found that Sonia had already entered the

elevator, and her gossip-prone

colleagues had surrounded her.

Her nosy colleagues were anxiously

asking, "Did President Reed say

anything when she saw the box of mangoes?"

"She just opened the box and took a

glance." Daphne spread her hands

wide and was also quite puzzled. "Even

the company's cleaners know about

the matter between President Fuller

and President Reed. Why is it that even

though the two are divorced, President

Fuller still sends fruits to Paradigm Co.

for her?"

"Could it be that President Fuller regrets the divorce?"

“How’s that possible! Everyone in the industry knows that President Fuller loves Miss Tina. He even proposed to her with the Ocean’s Heart!”

“Maybe President Fuller feels that after the divorce, the two parties can still become business partners.”

“Our company is about to go bankrupt; no one wants to acquire it, let alone President Fuller!”

The gossip went on and on.

When Sonia was on the way to Sakura Heights, it suddenly rained, and it got considerably heavier.

When she arrived at Sakura Heights,

there was no more space in the underground parking, so she could only park in the open-air parking lot. Then,

as she got out of the car, she found

that there was no umbrella in the car, so she had to cover her head with her bag and rush in while gritting her teeth.

The path was very close to the hall, but because of the heavy rain, Sonia still

got wet, and her whole body was

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When the waiter saw Sonia, he

Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 24

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When the waiter saw Sonia, he

immediately brought her a towel.

"Thank you." Sonia dried her hair with

the towel and spoke to the waiter. "It's Friday, so business should be good,

right? Are Mr. King and the rest still

playing poker in the private room?"

When the waiter heard this, he thought

she was Paul's friend. "Yes. Private

room 1103 is always reserved for Mr.

King."

After successfully tricking him, the

corners of Sonia's mouth curled up

slightly

When the waiter left, Sonia went to the

front desk and ordered a pot of top

"What's wrong?"

2

Toby retracted his gaze and answered lightly. "It's nothing."

3

Sonia didn't know that Toby was here

2

as well, so she brought the tea into the private room with a smile on her face.

Sonia scanned the place and saw a

vintage style room. Four men were

sitting at a table playing cards and

chatting. It felt uncomfortable,

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She had read Dwells' information before, so in no time, she managed to identify Dwells' boss among the four men. She walked over and greeted, "Mr. King."

Paul, who was playing cards, glanced sideways at Sonia. "Oh, who are you?"

"I'm Sonia Reed from Paradigm Co.,"

Sonia said with a smile while setting the tea and pastries down on the small table.

"I came here this afternoon to meet a friend. He played cards with you before and praised your skills. I figured the two of us have business dealings, so I came over to say hello to you. Am I bothering all of you?"

Paul gave her a vague answer and

continued playing, while the man sitting on the south side of the table asked, "Is your father Henry Reed?"

"I'm familiar with your father. I've played with him before. He's really

good," the man, Chester Yancey, said. He glanced at Sonia from top to bottom, his gaze somewhat ambiguous

Sonia ignored his gaze that was making her uncomfortable, then

replied with a smile, "Yes, my father's

card skills are indeed good. That's why he's able to play with all of you, Mr.

Yancey."

While the two chatted, the men just finished playing a round of poker.

He got up and beckoned Sonia over. "My waist hurts a little bit after playing one round. Come and play for me, darling."

Sonia appeared embarrassed. "Mr. Yancey, I don't know how to play."

*Your father's skills are so good, so

how bad can you be?" The man

continued to wave her over. "Come

here. If you really don't know, I'll teach

you."

Paul spoke up as well. "You can play

on Mr. Yancey's behalf. If you really

don't want to play, then leave. Don't

spoil the fun."

Sonia could hear the dissatisfaction in

Paul's statements.

Lately, Paradigm Co. was on the verge

of collapse, so capitalists all looked

down upon them and refused to buy

their shares. Dwells figured that only

they could produce Paradigm Co.'s
foreign goods, so Sonia would
definitely beg him, which was why he was being so arrogant now.
She came here today to beg Dwells, so
she was willing to suffer any
grievances.

Sonia suddenly relaxed the hand that had been holding tightly onto her bag, then she got up and went to sit at Chester's place. With a shallow smile, she said, "Mr. Yancey, if you don't mind, I'll play one round for you, I'll handle the losses if I lose, but if I win, the

money will be yours."

Chester smiled with satisfaction, then
sat down next to Sonia before patting
her on the shoulder. "Don't be afraid. I'll
teach you."

Sonia turned her body to the other side, discreetly avoiding Chester's hand.

Soon, another round of the game
began

Chester glanced at Sonia's cards,
which were in a mess. Seeing how
randomly she was throwing down her
cards, he figured she really couldn't
play, but he didn't give her any advice.

Instead, he chatted with Paul and
instinctively placed his hand on the

back of Sonia's chair.

Even though Sonia was there, the

several men spoke unscrupulously. They talked about everything, and the topic would occasionally be a little

indecent.

As they spoke, the topic turned to Sonia's marriage with Toby.

Despite knowing the answer, Chester asked, "Darling, why did you and President Fuller get a divorce out of nowhere? How many hundreds of millions worth of his property did you

"We weren't getting along well, so we got divorced." Sonia pressed her lips

together, then quickly replied, "The

Fuller Group is President Fuller's

property, so how would I possibly be

eligible to get anything? After getting

divorced, I left the marriage with

nothing."

"President Fuller really doesn't know

how to conduct himself," Chester said

regretfully, then looked unscrupulously

at Sonia. "You'd slept with him for at least six years. Yet now that you're divorced, he won't even give you any compensation."

Sonia released an inward sigh.

Toby doesn't know how to conduct

himself? In fact, he's too good at it. In

his heart, there's only Tina. Throughout

the six years of marriage, he had never

once touched me.

If she admitted this out loud, everyone would probably laugh at her.

Sonia suppressed that emotion and smiled while answering Chester, "It's not like I don't have anything. I still have Paradigm Co., which my father

left for me. Mr. Yancey, you and my Father are old friends, so I might need to trouble you to help me more in the future.

Chester laughed. "Okay. Since you've already mentioned it, what reason could I have to not help you?"

Sonia's card skills were truly poor, and she was repeatedly defeated by the others.

Before one round was over, the pile of cash she took out from her bag was all gone.

When she arrived, she had gotten drenched by a little rain, so she was

half-wet. Not to mention, all the men were smoking, and the windows were wide open, so cold wind was gushing in. After the wind blew on her for a while, she felt a little light-headed, but she was forcibly enduring it.

Chester noticed that Sonia's fingers were slender and fair, so he moved his

chair closer to hers and placed his

hand on top of hers. "Play this card.

Oh, darling, your hands are so cold."

While he said that, Chester took the

opportunity to touch Sonia's hand a couple more times

Sonia wanted to withdraw her hand,

but Chester held on tightly.

He inched closer to Sonia, then coaxed her, "President Fuller doesn't know how to dote on people, but I do. If you need help with anything, just let me know.

You must want Dwells to work on your

company's overseas order, right? I'll

talk to Paul later and get him to sign the contract with you!"

Sonia was already uncomfortable, so

when she smelled the stench of smoke

and sweat on his body, her stomach

churned.

She had been enduring it since she

came in, but she couldn't bear it

anymore.

Sonia forcefully pulled her hand out,

then moved her chair before saying in a cold tone. "Mr. Yancey, I can't play like this."

Chester was taken aback, then his face

sank and he snapped, "Darling, what's going on? I was going to put in a good

word with Paul to help your company,

but now you're shunning me?"

"I don't think you want to help me. You just want to sleep with me, don't you?"

Sonia unveiled his hypocritical mask.

"As far as your company is concerned, you don't have any money to save you. It's only a matter of time before you go

bankrupt," Chester sneered. "I quite pity you. After six years of marriage with President Fuller, he didn't even help you

1

Save Paradigm Co."

Chester's remarks were getting increasingly unbridled. "Tell me. Now, besides using your beauty, where else

can you get connections and money to save Paradigm Co.?"

Sonia had already grabbed the teapot

on the small table and was about to

smash it to smithereens against

Chester's head when suddenly, there

was a knock on the door of the private

room before it was pushed open..

Paul was about to ask Sonia to leave,

but as soon as he looked up, he saw

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“President Fuller.”