

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Chapter 35

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Although Tina was speaking in a gentle

tone, she was openly taunting Sonia

Sonia merely arched her eyebrows before she graciously smiled. "Since you said it first, it's alright. You can go ahead to

purchase it."

Tina never expected that Sonia would not even compete with her and gave her the watch instead. As a result, Tina did not

return to her senses in that instant.

"Tina, it seems like Sonia doesn't dare to offend you." Tina's friend leaned toward

her and boasted, "She doesn't have any

support after she divorced Toby. Her

company is on the brink of bankruptcy.

which is why she won't dare to take anything from you."

Indeed. Now: *Sonna has nothing apart from*

a broken company

After hearing her friend's words, Tina felt

relieved. She took the watch and handed it

to the saleswoman with her credit card.

"Till pay by card. Please wrap it for me."

However, the saleswoman did not accept

Tina's card and she instead asked

tentatively, "Miss, are you one of our VVIP customers?"

"No." Tina frowned while looking slightly displeased at this moment. "You mean to say that I can't even pay by card to buy this lousy watch?"

"You can buy any other watches in our store using a card, but not for this series." The saleswoman looked conflicted. "Only The VVIP customers, who have spent six

million in our store for the past two years, can buy it."

Tina was speechless upon hearing that.

"She's just a saleswoman who sells watches. I wonder where her arrogance comes from." Tina's friend exclaimed in annoyance. "I want to speak to your manager! How ludicrous! We can't even buy a watch here?"

The saleswoman explained, "The watches in this series have restrictions. It won't change anything even if our manager is here."

"Alright, I understand that we are not able to buy it, but what about this woman?"

"Well, Miss Reed is able to buy it," she replied. "She became our VIP customer three years ago as she has spent enough money here."

Once again, upon hearing those words,

Tina was at a loss of words again.

When she heard what the saleswoman said, she spent a lot of effort maintaining the gentle and calm composure on her face.

Sonia had enough of the drama and took the watch from Tina's hand before she passed it to the saleswoman. "Since you are not able to buy it, Miss Gray, I'll take it instead."

In a short moment, she took the receipt and the wrapped watch back with her.

Sonia said her thanks, but she paused next to Tina just as she was about to leave and apologized, "Miss Gray, there are some things that you can't buy even if I give the opportunity to you."

When Tina heard Sonia's words, it felt like a slap to her face and she even felt her cheeks burning.

As she glanced at Sonia's leaving figure,

Tina recalled what Tyler had said when he accidentally called her during last night.

Her gaze then slowly darkened. Why is she

always after what I want?

Sonia was in a great mood after witnessing the drama. When she took the elevator to the basement parking lot, she saw a familiar face.

"President Reed."

She quickly recognized the tall and slender woman in front of her. "Rebecca Harper?"

Rebecca was Charles' ex-classmate. She was initially about to work for his company, but when he learned that Sonia did not have any support in Paradigm Co. he asked Rebecca to help Sonia out. Even though Sonia had been recently busy. she knew that Rebecca worked at the finance department as an accountant and she was rather careful at the job.

*There are many employees in the company, so I'm quite surprised that you remember me." Rebecca smiled as she held a cake in her hand. "There's a dessert store here that serves tasty desserts. I'm

on my off day today, so I'm here to buy some desserts. What about you, President Reed? Are you here to buy some clothes?"

"It's Charles' birthday today, so I'm here to

buy some presents for him." Sonia shook the bag in her hand. "Do you have any plans tonight?"

"No. I just plan to head home and watch a

few movies on the couch."

"Why don't you join our celebration? The

more the merrier. Since you are his ex classmate, we are all familiar with each other," Sonia responded.

"Since you have invited me, I'll gladly join you, President Reed!" Rebecca did not reject Sonia and pressed the button on the

elevator to head down. "Let's go to the Second floor then. I'm going to buy a lighter for him. After all, I can't attend his

birthday celebration empty handed."

Rebecca had the looks of an innocent girl.

She was fair, slender and exceptionally

beautiful, but she was a chatterbox at the same time. Once she started speaking, it was difficult for her to stop, so she became loquacious.

This was the first time that Sonia had met

Someone even more talkative than

Charles, so she felt quite exasperated

about it.

Just as she was about to bring Rebecca to

Luna Club, Charles gave her a ring. "My grandmother has insisted on spending the night with me and wants me to return home to have dinner together. Argh!! guess I'll only arrive at Luna Club by around 10:00PM."

"Sure. We'll have dinner first before we'll wait for you in the private room there." After she hung up the call, she brought

Rebecca for dinner.

Once they found a spot, Rebecca looked

around before asking Sonia, "President

Reed, I heard that you need to inform Luna

Club your salary range before you could

enter. Is that true?"

Yeah, so I booked the place under

Charles' name."

"Why didn't you use President Fuller's name? Aren't you guys married? It is probably more convenient to just use his card," Rebecca asked curiously

Sonia's expression did not change much, but she asked indifferently, "How did you

know that we are married to each other?"

"Everyone knows that. It's not a secret after all." Rebecca shrugged. "However, I'm

curious-you are his wife and Paradigm

Co. has not been doing well lately. Why didn't President Fuller help you out?"

After many years of marriage, he didn't even

look at me, let alone help me "He has way

too many things on his hands, so he's

rather busy." Sonia lowered her head to

look at the cup of tea in her hands. "I've

already divorced him a few weeks ago, so

I'm no longer his wife."

Upon hearing that a shocked Rebecca exclaimed, "Oh! I see."

She quickly saw that talking about this topic had rendered Sonia in a terrible mood, so she lifted her cup of tea and

toasted Sonia. "Congratulations for becoming single again, President Reed! It's

great to be single-we don't have so much to worry about. It's an amazing thing! If

you want to remarry, you can consider

Charles! Since you guys grew up together

and he takes good care of you, you guys

are beyond compatible!"

Sonia smiled after she heard Rebecca's

jokes as it helped to lift her mood quite a

bit.

When dinner was over, she chatted with Rebecca while they walked around the place. She planned to head to the private room to start the karaoke while waiting for Charles to arrive.

Just as Sonia and Rebecca walked out of

the restaurant, they met a few women.

Sonia was about to make way for those women, but she did not expect that Tina and her friend, whom she saw at the watch

store in the afternoon, were among them.

Upon seeing this, she was stunned.

As Tina did not expect to see Sonia twice in a day, she almost failed to maintain her composure

“Miss Reed.” This time around, she

forcefully spoke through gritted teeth. “I

heard that Paradigm Co. isn’t doing quite well recently. You’d need to reveal your salary here.”

Sonia merely gave a slight smile. “Yeah, I know. I’m using my boyfriend’s card. Do you have anything else to say about that, Miss Gray?”

Tina’s pink lips were pressed together in a firm line, but she soon recalled something

and answered gently, “I’m about to play

some card games with my friends and we

are one person short. It’s good that we met

here. Since we are all acquainted with

each other, let’s play a few rounds

together.”

With that, she introduced Sonia to her

friends. “Meet Sonia Reed, the vice

president of Paradigm Co.”

As Tina spoke respectfully to the woman

next to her and even lowered her stance in a slightly ingratiating way, it made Sonia take a second look at the woman, who wore a beautiful black dress. It made the woman stand out and overpower her peers with just her looks.

“Who is this Miss Gray? Why is she so defensive toward you?” Rebecca inched closer to Sonia and asked quietly.

“My ex-husband’s lover.”

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“She is definitely something to be able to hang out with Melody Stryder.”
Rebecca

shot a glance at the woman next to Tina as she quietly explained, “Melody is the granddaughter of one of the ministers in Norfolk who has just retired-Mr. Stryder. If you can hang out with her, you don’t have to worry about your connections.”

Sonia had seldom mingled in society

before this, so she did not know many

people in the business circle, let alone

folks from another city. *No wonder Tina*

has drastically lowered her stance.

Tina’s background was nothing to a figure

like Melody

“Oh, so you’re President Fuller’s ex-wife?”

Melody shot a disdainful glance at Sonia without a slightest trace of respect at all. "Since we have all met each other, let's have a few rounds of games together. Are you willing to join us?"

Let alone poker, Sonia did not even want to

talk to Tina

However, Sonia had learned how to read

people's facial expressions after suffering in Jean's hands over the years. As soon as Melody started speaking, she knew that this was not a person whom she could

cross

"Of course. The person we are waiting for is only arriving at 10:00 PM." Sonia was

well aware that she was nothing at this

moment. Hence, she did not want to be in

a situation where she was bullied by

Melody just because she had annoyed Melody. I'm not good at poker, though. I hope you don't mind."

Melody merely shorted before she left in her high heels.

"Don't worry. It's just for passing the time." It was only after Melody left that Tina

dared to speak. "If you really can't play,

we'll go easy on you."

Tina had learned from her friends that

Sonia lost hundreds of thousands when

she played poker with Mr. King from

Dwells.

According to the waiter, Sonia was just a

beginner who could not even play poker.

I'm definitely taking my revenge for the

annoyance felt at the match started in the

anger I felt at the watch store in the afternoon!

Sonia smiled. "Thanks, Miss Gray."

While walking with Sonia to the private

room, Rebecca asked quietly, "President

Reed, are you really bad at poker? Why

didn't you reject them? I think she thinks of

you as an enemy. What if she lays a trap for you while you are playing with them?"

"She already laid the trap when we met

earlier. Melody is obvious on Tina's side.

Even if she lays a trap later, I have to

knowingly walk into it."

Rebecca shot her a glance. "Oh! You are

too miserable!"

When the four of them entered the private room, they walked to a table for poker and quickly started the game after the distribution of cards.

Rebecca did not know how to play poker, but she quickly searched for some tutorials and knew the basic rules. When

she looked at Sonia playing again, she felt

quite sorry to see the scene that she

almost wanted to take over Sonia's place.

Upon seeing how Sonia lost to both Tina

and Rebecca for two consecutive rounds,

a striking smile appeared on Tina's face.

“Miss Reed, do you have a tattoo around your waist with the words ‘TF?’” Tina suddenly asked. “It’s the abbreviation of Toby’s name, isn’t it?*

Sonia played a card, but she did not reply to Tina

Even though Tina was also playing, her gaze was fixated on Sonia’s face. “I don’t feel comfortable that you still have a tattoo of his name on your body even after you guys have divorced. Why don’t we bet on the game? If you lose, I’ll ask the tattoo guy to immediately remove your tattoo.”

Upon hearing that, Rebecca could not stop

herself from responding, “Miss Gray, this is over the top. It’s President Reed’s freedom

to choose whatever tattoo she likes for her

body. Her card skills are quite lousy, yet

you are using this as the bet. You are

obviously bullying her.”

“Miss Reed hasn’t even started speaking,

so why are you interjecting?” Melody pouted her red lips in annoyance. “How annoying!”

Rebecca blushed in anger and wanted to

retaliate, but Sonia stopped her.

“I accept it.” Sonia smiled gently with

peace and calmness in her eyes.

“However, what would you do if you lost,

Miss Gray?”

While looking at the cards that Sonia

played, Tina replied firmly, "If I lose, I will leave Toby as well as Seafield and I will never return again. If you think I'm bullying you, I can ask someone else to teach you poker. We can start our bet once you have learned how to play."

"It's fine. I think I'm pretty good at the game. Are you really planning to have this bet with me? It's not a joke?" Sonia asked,

Tina replied confidently. "I'm serious.

Everyone here is our witness."

"Alright. Then, the winner will be the one to win two out of three rounds." With that, Sonia played a card that increased Tina's

odds of winning

When Tina looked at the card, her smile

even looked vindictive. *I'm definitely*

winning this round!

The moment that the first round started was when Rebecca knew Sonia was bound to lose after she saw the cards that Sonia had.

Rebecca could no longer bear to watch the game and sighed, "I really don't want to see you lose. I'll go out and take a walk."

After leaving the private room, she headed for the public restroom. As soon as she

entered the toilet cubicle, she took a

cigarette from her bag and lit it. At this

moment, her phone rang.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm at a club watching my boss playing poker with someone else," she responded lazily with a puff of smoke. "Why? Are you

coming over?"

"asked you to look for someone in

Seafield, yet you really think you are an

employee?"

"Stop prompting me! He deserves it! He

décorated his wife and hic children in the

beginning. Now that he's about to die, he only remembers his son and wants to make it up to him. Then, he asked us to find that son of his! You better advise that old man to die sooner and donate all his money to charity so that those few sons of

his won't fight to death because of this

small amount of money. My leg was almost broken by them the last time

around!"

"Rebecca, how could you talk about them in this manner? You are the bodyguard of

the Hayes' Family. If they let you live, you

live; if they want you dead, you have to die.

How could you curse your boss to die

soon?"

Rebecca took a puff of smoke before she
unwillingly responded, "I'm sorry for saying
that. I won't do that again."

*The fourth young master's men have already gone to Seaview. You better be
careful."

"Got it," she replied, "Send the information about the Stryder Family in Norfolk
to me. I'm being bullied by one of their people."

"Rather than wasting your time with small characters like them, you better start
looking for the young master. I'll ask my
people to send the information to your
email later. I have received news that he
had once stayed in Jordain County, When you are free, head over there and have a
look."

"Got it, Mr. Bayes."

Rebecca's mood worsened after a few
minutes of the phone call. She headed out

of the washroom when she flushed the cigarette away. On her way back to the
private room, she saw a tall man in the club's black
uniform with a platter in his hands while he spoke

to his colleagues.

When she saw his face, her pupils constricted.

Rebecca quickly turned around and ate two peppermint candies to get rid of the
cigarette smell in her mouth. Then, she

quickly walked to him and patted his

shoulder. "You're the mechanic?"

Zane turned around at the woman who

suddenly appeared in front of him. After he narrowed his eyes, he quickly recalled who she was. "And you are the pretty girl from 4S Automation who fixed the generator?"

Yeah." She smiled. When she saw his attire, she was quite shocked. "Aren't you a mechanic? Why are you here as the waiter? Are you that poor?"

Upon hearing that, Zane was speechless. Since when have I looked *poor*?

In actual fact, he lost a bet with his friends. Hence, he had to be a waiter for the day and send drinks to them.

He knew that Rebecca had gotten the wrong impression, but he was too lazy to explain the situation. Instead, he even added, "Yeah, I'm really poor. I have to work three jobs a day. I've just started my shift here after I finished teaching students."

"Oh, teachers don't earn a lot and it's

exhausting!" With that, Rebecca took out a

piece of paper and wrote a phone number on it. "This is my number. Just take it. I'll recommend you to be my boss' driver. The treatment is quite good."

"Is that so?" Zane arched his eyebrows. "It seems like your company is rather big and your boss is wealthy?"

"Well, we're getting by. Have you heard of

Paradigm Co.?"

"Yeah." At this point, he felt that something

was wrong. "And your boss is?

"Sonia Reed."

Zane looked at Rebecca with mixed expression. "I know her. She's the new vice president of the company."

"That's right. She's quite a nice person. If you are her driver, she will not ill-treat you."

Rebecca did not notice anything wrong with his expression. Before she left, she even added, "I know you guys have a commission for the drinks. You can send a few more expensive drinks to room 1288.

I'll foot the bill later."

When he heard that, Zane was speechless

As soon as she left, a waiter came to him and asked, "Boss, President Reed from

Paradigm Co. is playing poker in room 1288. Do you want to take a look?"

After thinking about it, Zane asked the waiter, "Is there another gorgeous woman with a mole on her forehead?"

When he was at the restaurant earlier, he

When he was at the restaurant earlier, he had seen Tina speaking to Sonia

"Oh, have you been to that room?"

"Interesting." Zane touched his lower lips in excitement. "I wonder what President Fuller's expression would be when he hears that his ex-wife is playing poker with his current girlfriend."

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Rebecca soon returned to the room.

Before she even saw Sonia's cards,

Rebecca could already guess what had transpired just by the 'gentle' smile on Tina's face. *Sonia must have suffered a*

harsh defeat when I was away.

Rebecca went to sit next to Sonia and shot

a glance at the cards in Sonia's hands.

Again, they were not quite useful. Then,

she asked in a low voice, "President Reed,

the woman opposite of you is not any

other woman. She's your ex-husband's

lover. Are you really going to be defeated

by her like this?"

"No worries. I just have to win three rounds

out of five." Sonia smiled. Since she sat down to play poker with them, she looked

as peaceful as ever.

While she replied to Rebecca, she played

yet another card.

"Game." Tina placed her card down with a

brighter smile on her face,

Rebecca was speechless to hear that.

"President Reed, you have already lost two

rounds to Tina. I think there's no need to

continue," Tina's friend said pompously.

“Tina is not a petty person. As long as you apologize to her, we will hire the best tattoo artist to remove the tattoo from your body.”

Tina raised her head slightly as she looked at Sonia. It looked as though she was waiting for Sonia to concede defeat. “Would you like to continue, Miss Reed?”

she asked in a gentle yet peaceful tone.

“Of course.” Sonia shuffled the cards again without a change in her expression. “We said that we could play five rounds.”

Tina’s friend rolled her eyes at Sonia and she rudely spoke, “We are giving you an opportunity, yet you are not treasuring it and pointing the gun at yourself. Tina is so good at poker that I think you would never win against her.”

“That’s enough.” Tina stopped her friend, but she looked at Sonia vindictively. “Since Miss Reed would like to continue with the game, I will follow her wishes then.”

They soon started a new round,

Since the occupants in the room were only women, the spectators did not merely watch the game. While they snacked on

the tidbits, they chatted with each other.

Tina’s friend was called Cynthia Stone. On Cynthia’s right was Sonia while Melody was seated on Cynthia’s left.

Cynthia was not just watching the game as she even peeled an orange and passed it to Melody ingratiatingly. “Melody, how

long are you going to stay in Seafield this time? Are you planning to spend the new year here?"

"I will return to Norfolk after the new year

Melody threw her cards on the table loudly.

With a frown she added "Peter Southfield

With a frown, she added, "Peter Southfield wants to have a divorce. He's back here to look for a lawyer."

Cynthia was shocked to hear this piece of news and carefully skirted around the topic. "Back then, didn't the Southfield Family beg your grandfather to betroth you to him? They used your family name to accomplish many things. How could he even dare to divorce you?"

"Well, it's because" Melody suddenly

remembered something and stopped

elaborating halfway through the sentence.

Then, she merely gave a cold smile. "I'm

not someone he can easily marry and

divorce! I want to see which lawyer in

Seafield is willing to take this case!"

Sonia merely listened to them in the

silence as she lowered her eyes.

She did not know much of the Southfield

Family in Seafield. She was only aware that they were quite influential in this city with almost as much authority as the Stryder Family in Norfolk.

Melody had the guts to be arrogant only because of her powerful background and her grandfather, who was a minister,

supporting her. Even if she was married to

the Southfield Family that was of equal standing to her family, it was the Southfield Family that was not good enough for them.

If the Reed Family did not encounter that tragic accident which claimed the lives of

all its members when Sonia married Toby,

Jean would have had to respect her today,

Not to mention, Sonia wouldn't have suffered such a shameful defeat in her marriage.

She was lost in her thoughts as she

thought about the past. At this moment,

she suddenly heard Cynthia saying, "Tina will be engaged to President Fuller on New

Year's Eve and she's planning to invite us to her place for dinner. Since you will still be in Seafield at that time, we will have a celebration together."

"Oh?" Melody was quite shocked to hear

that. "I heard that she was already

engaged to him. Why are they doing that

again?"

"Well that irae the initial plan buit

"Well, that was the initial plan, but someone stole Tina's engagement Mecklace. What disgusting behavior!" Cynthia responded pointedly and shot a glance at Sonia as she raised her voice. "That won't happen again. President Fuller said that he has only invited a few friends to the Fuller Residence for dinner. Apart from that, the wedding will take place on

Valentine's Day next year!"

"Getting married on Valentine's Day?" Melody asked Tina. "Is that true?"

Tina hummed in agreement before she gave a gentle smile. "I've been in a coma for six years. Toby thinks that we have already delayed it for quite a long time, so he wants to get married soon. The designers have started to design the wedding dress, but we haven't selected a

"He even hired someone to specially design the wedding dress for you? Tina, he loves you so much!" Cynthia said in an exaggerated manner to suck up to her.

Upon seeing that Sonia had lowered her head without speaking as though she wanted to pretend Cynthia wasn't there, Cynthia pretended to curiously ask, "Miss Reed, I heard that the wedding dress you had when you married President Fuller

was plain and ugly. You even wore an evening gown instead of a wedding dress.

Is it true?"

Sonia remained quiet upon hearing that.

"How could you just wear an evening gown to your wedding? That's so unlucky! Is it because President Fuller refused to buy a wedding dress for you?"

She continued to remain silent.

Upon seeing Sonia's silence, Cynthia's voice became even sharper. She even nudged Sonia as she asked, "Why aren't you saying anything, Miss Reed?"

"How did you know that President Reed didn't wear a wedding dress when she got married? Have you personally attended her wedding?" Rebecca could no longer

tolerate Sonia being bullied further. "Apart

from that, there's something wrong with your words."

Cynthia snorted coldly. "She just didn't have a wedding dress for her wedding.

Can't I talk about 117 Apart from that, what's wrong with what I've just said?"

"Everyone knows that President Reed and

President Fuller used to be husband and wife. You bragging about it is just implicitly comparing Miss Gray's husband to second hand goods," Rebecca softly answered with fake innocence.

The moment she said those words, she even shot a glance at Tina. "Don't you think

so, Miss Gray?"

Cynthia did not expect Rebecca to be extremely sharp with her words. When Cynthia saw the smile fading from Tina's face, she panicked. "Tina, that's not what I meant. I never thought of President Fuller

as your second hand husband."

Rebecca burst out in laughter all she heard that and used her hand to cover her

red lips. You said that you didn't mean that, but you keep talking about President

Fuller as if he's a second hand product.

What exactly do you mean?"

Cynthia was so furious that she was at a loss for words.

Sonia was quite depressed while she

faced Cynthia's taunts and just wanted to

ignore her. It was unexpected that

Rebecca would stand up for Sonia.

Sonia's red lips twitched upward. Just as

she was about to speak, she saw the door of the private room being pushed open by a tall figure who quickly entered.

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The man wore a black coat that accentuated his attraction. However, because of his naturally cold attitude and his distant gaze, it made people unable to get closer to him.

When Sonia's eyes rested on his face, her heart could not help but skip a beat and she naturally lowered her head.

She did not expect that even after being divorced from him for such a long time, he still had an effect on her.

"President Fuller, you've arrived." Even though Cynthia had been annoyed by Rebecca, Cynthia immediately greeted Toby with a smile when she saw him. "I

heard from Tina that you are inundated with work. Are you here to pick her up?"

He hummed politely as a reply. When his gaze flitted past Sonia, he frowned in unhappiness. *Has this woman forgotten about the lesson she learned at Sakura Heights?*

When Zane called him half an hour ago and told him that Sonia and Tina were playing poker together in a room in Luna Club, Toby did not believe him. He knew that Sonia was quite bad at cards and thought that she would not be that silly to play with Tina

Knowing that Toby might not believe him,

Zane even sent a picture. It was only until Toby received the photographic evidence

that he drove to the club.

He immediately walked to Tina and his tone softened when he saw her looking frail. "Didn't you say in the afternoon you were coughing? Why are you here to play poker?"

She gave him a slight smile. "It's just a slight cough. Don't worry about it. On top of that, Melody is in Seafield, so I want to show her around."

Toby knew about the Stryder Family in Norfolk and he was acquainted with Master Stryder.

Toby removed his scarf and wrapped it around Tina. Even though it was a tiny movement, it was enough to make the *women* around them qush,

Cynthia commented, "My, oh my, President Fuller. We all know that you care about Tina a lot, but the heater here is switched on. You're just trying to show off your love for Tina in front of us."

Upon hearing Cynthia's teases, Tina blushed and she glared. "If you say one more word of nonsense, get out of here."
"Alright. I won't say anymore."

When Sonia saw Toby carefully wrapping the scarf around Tina and him passing a warm drink the moment he sat next to

Tina, their intimate behavior had caused

Sonia's eyes to hurt.

She had deliberately walked into Tina's trap to punish her into leaving Toby and never returning to Seafield, but he had appeared.

After seeing how affectionate he had treated Tina, Sonia no longer had the desire to continue the battle.

Toby shot a glance at Tina's cards and said coolly, "Miss Reed is not good at playing poker. Let's forget it after this round. You guys won't have much fun

playing with a beginner like her too. I'll play

a few rounds with you instead."

The smile on Tina's face froze before she

gently responded, "Okay."

On the other hand, Cynthia continued to

glance at Sonia's deck of cards and

realized that Sonia had a good chance of

winning the round. As Cynthia was slightly worried, she was about to inform Tina when Sonia separated her set and placed

a card out

Upon seeing that, Tina was elated and she slowly revealed her cards as well. "Thank you, Miss Reed."

"Wow! You are amazing, Tina! I can't

believe you have a royal flush!" Cynthia

exclaimed agitatedly after seeing Tina's

cards.

"Sonia, Tina has already won three rounds.

You have to concede defeat." With a cold

laugh, Melody pressed a button to ask the waiter to come into the room. Then, she passed him a stack of money. "Ask a tattoo artist to come here as soon as possible."

"Alright. Please wait for a moment."

When Toby saw all these, he slightly frowned and asked Tina, "What is going

"I heard from Tyler that Miss Reed has a tattoo bearing the abbreviation of your name..." Tina explained in a low voice after biting her lips. "Apart from that, she even

insisted on betting with me. She said that if she lost the bet, she would remove the tattoo."

Rebecca rested her chin on her hand while looking at Tina. "Miss Gray, you are the one who ran into President Reed at the restaurant's entrance and asked whether she had a tattoo on her waist bearing the initials 'TF'. You were also the one who asked her to bet with you over a round of

poker. And now, you're saying that *President* Reed wanted to bet with you? Oh, how good you are with words!"

"Don't be sarcastic!" Since Cynthia had

support, she roared at Rebecca. "Tina doesn't want her boyfriend's name to be tattooed on another woman's body. What's

wrong with that?"

“She merely asked whether Sonia wanted to play poker with her. It’s not like Tina aimed a gun at Sonia’s head to force her to agree.”

“That’s right. No one forced Sonia. She

agreed to the bet on her own.”

Upon hearing that, Rebecca was

speechless

Apart from Rebecca, the three other

women in the room were Tina’s friends, so it was natural that they would support her and side with Cynthia’s words.

Just as the group of women argued among themselves, the tattoo artist arrived with a box of tools.

“Enough.” Sonia stopped Rebecca from arguing further and calmly spoke to Tina. “Since I’ve lost this round, I’m willing to concede defeat.”

Sonia leaned on a nearby couch and she

yanked the edge of her sweater up to

reveal her fair and skinny waist with the

words ‘TF’ on it.

The tattoo artist quickly carried out the

procedure to remove the tattoo from her body

When Toby saw her silently lying on the couch and allowing the tattoo artist to work on her body, he frowned when he saw the tattoo and felt annoyed for no

apparent reason

He recalled that when he previously communicated with Maple via correspondence, she had revealed that her favorite actor tattooed his late wife’s name

and hobbies on his body. By doing so, he

would be able to see her everyday, as if

she was physically there with him.

Maple once said that she would not do it because she was afraid of the pain, but she also added that she could tolerate having a tattoo of her beloved on her body so that he would be with her all the time.

At this moment, Toby suddenly asked Tina,

“When we were writing to each other, what tattoo did you say you had?”

“We have too many letters to each other

and since it was such a long time ago, I can’t remember anymore.” She shook her head and held his arms as she lifted her head to ask, “Toby, have ... done something wrong by asking Miss Reed to remove her tattoo?”

Tina’s voice broke as tears swam in her

eyes, making Toby unable to reprimand

her. Instead, he stroked her hair with his

huge palms.

“You did not make a mistake.”

“Okay.” She smiled slightly and leaned her

head against his arms.

She was elated that after Toby left earlier that morning, she immediately took the letters from the drawer and burned them so that his pen pal, Maple, would no longer be on his mind.

When she saw Sonia frowning due to the pain from the tattoo removal, Tina felt incredibly overjoyed. *Sonia still lost to me!*

Cynthia stood there with her arms

crossed. It was not enough for her to

watch the process as she even insulted,

*Tina gave you an opportunity to back out

earlier, yet you didn't want it and continued playing. Miss Reed, if you don't know poker, please learn the game once you

have arrived home. Sometimes, if you

force yourself to do something, you will

only suffer!"

The other women also chuckled in a low voice as they looked at Sonia gleefully

Sonia had been controlling herself since it hurt to remove the tattoo. Her forehead was glistening with a film of sweat and she no longer had the energy to reply to Cynthia's remarks.

The moment that the process was almost completed, a waiter of the club walked to them and asked politely, "May I know who

Miss Sonia Reed is?"

"I am." Sonia looked at him, "What's the matter?"

He handed a small bag to her. "This is given to you by a gentleman with the last name of Lee."

"Thanks."

In order to divert her attention so that she would not feel much pain, Sonia immediately opened the bag and removed a little box that had blue satin wrapped around a small ring.

It was a diamond-shaped ring. Although it was small and exquisite, it still glimmered under the lights.

"This is the work of the famous designer,

K." As soon as Rebecca saw the ring, she

immediately recognized it. "I heard that K

made it with his own hands and it's worth

more than four million when it was

auctioned in Avalon Isle.”

“It’s just like the Ocean’s Heart-the only

auctioned in Avalon Isle.”

“It’s just like the Ocean’s Heart-the only jewellery in the world where it’s priceless.”

“It’s so beautiful!”

The women looked at the ring on Sonia’s hand with passion and they longed to wear it to post a picture online to show off.

At this moment, Sonia received two new

messages from Carl.

“Charles told me that today is his birthday

and you are going to celebrate with him tonight. When I sent a present to him, I

actually sent a gift to you as well. Do you

like it, Sonia?

Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again! Chapter 39

[/ Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 39](#)

Sonia was already in a bad mood, but she

had never expected that Carl would send

her a gift even though he was in Palmont.

Receiving the present had relieved her of

her negative emotions.

After she replied to his message, she wore

the ring on her ring finger to cover the marks of her previous wedding ring.

When Toby saw Sonia's cheerful smile, the expression in his eyes immediately sank.

Cynthia had never expected someone to present Sonia with such an expensive gift, which made her annoyed and jealous. She

suddenly remembered something and

intentionally asked in a loud voice, "Miss Reed, didn't you say that your boyfriend is Charles? You also used his name to enter this club. On the other hand, Mr. Lee is the male model who was involved in some rumors with you, right? I bet you guys are more than just friends for him to send you such an expensive gift." She snorted coldly before she added, "I even heard rumors that you might have another man, which is

why you wanted to divorce President

Fuller. I didn't believe it at first, but now it

seems like the rumors are true!"

Sonia merely gave a cold laugh. As for the

reasons for wanting a divorce from Toby

even if others don't know it, I bet he knows.

She looked at Toby with the expectation

that he would clarify things for her, but he

merely sat there with Tina in his arms and a cold look in his eyes without moving. Well, didn't see *everything earlier*? What am I *expecting*?

When the tattoo on Sonia's waist was completely removed, the slight fire within her was completely extinguished.

"Miss Reed, say something!" Cynthia continued to force her. "Does Charles

know about Mr. Lee's present? Does he

know that you are cheating on him?"

"It's a beautiful room, but why is there a

sparrow here?" At this moment, Charles' voice rang in the room. Right after he

asked that question, he walked into the room with a black shirt and a disdainful expression on his face. "This sparrow is noisy and annoying. I wish I could cut her tongue and make her shut the hell up."

His vicious words had stunned Cynthia's tongue into silence as she subconsciously staggered backward by a few steps.

As Charles stood right in front of her and appraised her from head to toe, he clucked his tongue. "Why are you retreating? Are you scared? Do you think you're that

Sparrow?"

"N-No," she stammered.

"I think you are. You sound like the sparrow I'm talking about." With that, he pulled her hair and slammed her head into the table where they had played poker earlier. Then, he asked casually, "Who's free to pass me a knife?"

Rebecca immediately snatched the knife from the fruit platter and passed it to Charles while she cared to comment, "This knife is extremely sharp. Be careful not to hurt yourself."

Cynthia's legs trembled and she immediately burst into tears. "T-Tina... Melody..."

However, the entire room fell into extreme silence as no one actually spoke up for her. Tina had grabbed Toby's sleeves and wanted to stand up in anger. However, he pressed her down and signaled for her to sit down.

He wanted to see how far Charles was

willing to go to take revenge for Sonia

“Why? Have you all become mute?” Charles looked around his surroundings and was rather surprised to see even Tina and Toby there. With a cold snort, he turned around to look at Rebecca, who had passed him the knife. “Tell me, did they bully my baby just now?”

“It’s not just bullying!” She immediately

rushed over and spilled the beans.

Upon listening to Rebecca’s explanation,

Charles shot a glance at Toby and snorted

coldly for the second time. Then, he

pushed Cynthia aside before he advised

Sonia, “Why don’t you head to our room

first? Once I’ve sorted out the matters

here, I’ll head over.”

“It’s okay. Let’s go.” Sonia grabbed Charles’ arm as she didn’t want him to have a grudge with the Stryder Family because of her. “Celebrating your birthday is more

important.”

However, her movement was reflected in

Toby’s eyes, which made his gaze even

deeper.

“That won’t do. You are being bullied here. As your childhood friend, I can’t simply

stand aside and watch.” Charles waved at

Rebecca to ask her to bring Sonia away.

Til just teach them a lesson. I won’t hurt

them.”

“Let’s go, President Reed, Charles will know what to do.” With that she yanked Sonia out of the room.

He quickly walked to the poker table and found a place to sit down. “Let’s play a few more rounds. You can choose three people whom you like to play the game with.”

Then, he lowered his head and took a puff from his cigarette before he casually added, “If any of you wins, I will give you 10 million. On top of that, I will kneel before you and address you as ‘my lord’. If

I win against you all, you just have to *remove* your clothes and leave the room in that manner.”

Compared to Charles’ bet, it was nothing

for them to remove their clothes. His proposition had caused the rest of the women in the room to be slightly moved.

we win, we would get 10 million!

After being annoyed by his arrogant *attitude*, Melody walked over in large *strides* after gritting her teeth. Then, she pulled the chair to his right and sat down as she laughed coldly. “Charles, I’ll be waiting for you to call me your lord!”

Charles playfully leaned against his chair.

“Sure. Who else is in? Let’s start soon.

After that, I’m heading over to accompany my baby.”

After all, she was there. If she did not say anything, the rest did not dare to make a move even though they wanted to join.

Melody chose a few other women who were good at poker before she looked at

Tina.

Even though Melody had said nothing, Tina understood her implicit words

*Toby Mr. Lane is going overboard. Why don't you help us out?" Tina asked softly
She knew that Toby was good at poker and that Charles might not be able to win
against him.

However, Toby merely sat there without

moving. He then responded in a low voice, "I still have some emails to settle. You
can go ahead to play with him."

She did not expect that he would reject

her. Even though her body froze in that

instant, she quickly smiled. "Alright. Wait

for me for a while more then."

Charles did not feel pressured when he

played poker with the three other women.

He had played the game aggressively and

ruthlessly

Before they wrapped up the last round, he impatiently knocked on the table.
"Are you guys idiots? You are so slow at playing the game. Could you be faster?"

His words made their faces blush red in

anger.

Tina had made a self proclamation that her skills in poker were excellent. She
thought that with the three of them against

Charles, one of them would at least win.

Unexpectedly, no matter what she played,

he had followed suit and was alming at

her.

Before they could even finish the game, Tina had already taken most of her clothes

with only her strappy white camisole

remaining

"I win!" He revealed his cards again.

Tina secretly gritted her teeth. She could

tell that he was aiming at her to avenge

Sonia.

After Charles flicked away the ashes from his cigarette, he prompted her, "What are you waiting for, Miss Gray? Take your clothes off!"