

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 60

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With a faint smile, Sonia answered, "Simple. We're going to file a police report!"

Giving her a surprised look, Charles started, "Baby, didn't you say," "Huh?" She gave him a warning glance.

Instantly, he mimed zipping his mouth shut and fell silent.

Only then did she continue, "Since we both have different opinions and Miss Gray maintains her innocence while we believe that she did it on purpose, it'll be difficult to determine the truth for now. If that's the case, why don't we let

the police investigate?" .

Noting the intelligent glint in her eyes, Toby knew deep down that she was planning something and that her

motives weren't pure,

However, before he could warn Tina, the latter spoke up. "Of course." She was smiling in agreement but laughing at Sonia internally while thinking about how foolish the other woman was for

thinking of making a police report.

Without video evidence, what good will

summoning the police do? Tina laughed to herself.

Meanwhile, Sonia pretended not to see the ridicule in Tina's eyes and only applauded, a smile on her face. "Very

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3419 good! You've made the right call, Miss Gray. Charles, since she has agreed, you should call the police and ask them to bring a hypnotist along when

they come to investigate the case."

Although Charles pulled out his cell phone, he stared at her, confused. "Why would they need to bring a hypnotist along?"

Toby narrowed his eyes and his gaze locked on Sonia's bright face.

As he expected, she wasn't simply planning on filing a police report.

Unfortunately, what he failed to foresee

was that the hypnotist was her true

Similarly, Tina was finally realizing the trouble she was in and began to pale bit by bit

When Sonia saw Tina's expression, the smile on her face became broader. "Of course it's to find out the truth. I've

heard that when dealing with suspects who are reluctant to speak, the police will bring a hypnotist along to hypnotize the suspect so that the suspect will unwittingly admit their

crimes."

"Of course!" Charles slapped his thighs jovially. "That's a good idea."

"But that's not enough. While she's

being hypnotized, Charles, remember

to live stream the entire process to the viewers. If it's ultimately found that it truly was an accident, then we'll drop the matter and I'll admit to simply having bad luck. But if it's found to be

deliberate, well..." At this point, Sonia feigned a confused look at Tina. "What's the matter, Miss Gray? You're pale and trembling, and you seem to be

sweating. Are you ill?"

"I bet it's not illness but guilt!" Charles sneered loudly. "After all, she'll be forced to admit to her wrongdoing in

just a bit."

Instead of responding, Tina bit down

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on her lip hard, feeling scared and flustered even as she thought about

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how much she hated Sonia.

The woman was truly a devil to not

only come up with something so

perverse as hiring a hypnotist but think

of streaming the entire process online as well! How was Sonia any different from a murderer covering up her

crimes?

As tears clouded Tina's eyes, she

looked beseechingly at the man next to

her. "Toby..."

Tiredly, the man in question pinched

the bridge of his nose.

Perhaps he had done wrong from the

very beginning and shouldn't have

caved in this morning when she

begged him to help her hide the truth

Perhaps then, things wouldn't have developed to this point of no return.

Looking at Sonia, he finally said, "Hypnotists and live streams aren't necessary, Sonia. There's no need to exacerbate the conflict between the Gray Family and Paradigm Co."

As if she was suddenly understanding

something, she clenched her fists and

met his gaze emotionlessly. "If you

won't let me hypnotize Miss Gray or

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live stream it, President Fuller, am I

correct in my understanding of her

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guilt?

Why else would he stop me? This alone is proof of everything!

"Not only that, baby, but I'm afraid it's obvious that President Fuller knew the truth from the very beginning and yet, he was helping to conceal it!" Charles sneered with his arms crossed.

"Is that the case?" Sonia questioned as she stared keenly at Toby.

After a long moment of silence, he finally admitted, "Yes."

"I see. How brilliant!" She clenched her

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fists even harder, her nails digging into

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her palm painfully.

It was painful, but not as painful as the

ache in her heart

After all, this was a man she had loved

for so many years. It amazed her how far he could toss aside his morals for

Tina.

"I finally see what kind of person you are." Sonia laughed scornfully. "It's funny how I threw away six years of my youth for a man like you!"

Nonetheless, Toby's face remained

impassive and unreadable.

Of course, he knew it was wrong to

cover for Tina.

However, he couldn't bear to watch her rot in prison

In the end, he said in a low voice, "As

long as you drop this matter, I'll take responsibility for what Tina did to you."

Instantly, Charles became enraged and

clenched his hand into a fist, aiming for Toby's face.

Startled, Tina shrieked, "Watch out, Toby!"

"Charles-no!" Sonia also shouted out

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in time.

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his hand down begrudgingly,

Breathing out a sigh of relief, Sonia regarded Toby attentively. "How are you going to take responsibility, then? And if what you propose doesn't

satisfy me, I'm not going to agree to it. Charles, please have the following

conversation recorded just in case

President Fuller comes to regret it

later."

"Of course!" Charles chortled and

turned on his cell phone's audio

recording function.

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Looking very dissatisfied, Tina

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protested, "Toby isn't the type of person to go back on his word, Miss Reed. You look down on us too much."

Nevertheless, Sonia and Charles both treated her like air and ignored her.

Reddening under the insult, she puffed up. "How dare the both of you,"

"Enough!" Toby lifted a hand to signal her to quiet down. Following that, he looked at Sonia and said, "I'll cover all your medical fees until you're fully

recovered. Apart from that, I can give

you one of the Fuller Group's trade

ports."

Trade ports?

Stunned, Sonia widened her eyes at him

This is great fortune! She was still thinking about looking for connections after she was done with the Rentoor goods so that she could open a trade

port

Never in a million years did she think that he would offer her one just like that.

Like a fox, she smiled cunningly.

"That's very magnanimous of you, President Fuller, but I'm afraid that isn't enough!"

'Biting her lip, Tina complained

indignantly, "It's more than enough, Miss Reed. How can it not be? Aren't you being a bit too greedy?"

"Hey-watch your tongue! What do you

mean 'greedy'?" Charles pointed at the bandage on Sonia's head. "You injured her on purpose or to put it simply, you tried to kill my baby. What's wrong with us asking for more?"

At the accusation, Tina turned her face

away guiltily and fell silent.

Frowning, Toby asked, "What else do

you want, then?"

"I've heard that the Gray Family wants

one of your plots of land. President

Fuller, and they intend to invest in the development of real estate there. I've

also heard that you intend to sell it to

them at a lower price." Twirling her hair, Sonia continued, "I've always sought fairness and since Miss Gray is the actual guilty party here, you shouldn't be the only one to take responsibility. She should share some of the burden as well and offer up that plot of land."

Thoroughly nettled, Tina snapped, "No

way!"

That plot of land was Toby's gift to the Gray Family for Tina's betrothal to him.

How could she give it to Sonia?

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* "No? Alright, then. Charles, call the police!" Sonia shot Charles a look.

Instantly, he unlocked his cell phone.

Caught between a rock and a hard place, Tina hesitated but Toby spoke up in the end, saying, "Alright. The land is yours."

"Toby?" Tina caught hold of his sleeve.

Gently, he patted the back of her hand

and reassured her, "It's okay. I still have a plot of land in Berthull. It's a little smaller, but it should suit your dad just

fine." Following that, he turned back to

Sonia and gave her a cold look. "When

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we get back to Seafield, I'll have

someone send you the land deed. I

hope you'll keep your promise too and not cause any trouble for Tina."

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Chapter 61

"Of course!" Sonia nodded with a smile before looking at Tina. "Thank you, Miss Gray. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have so many benefits."

Silently, Tina chewed on her bottom lip.

Slinging an arm around Tina's waist,

Toby said, "Let's go."

"Safe travels, President Fuller and Miss Gray! I'll see you in Seafield!" Sonia waved them off with a grin.

Gloomily, they left

After shutting the door behind them,

Charles came back quickly. "That was

amazing, baby. You cheated him out of

Ocean's Heart, and now you've cheated him out of a whole port and a plot of land. They looked so upset when they left. I was tickled to death!"

Picking up a glass of water by her bed, Sonia took a sip using a straw before answering, "Well, it'd be a waste if I didn't take the chance when they were offering it to me."

"That's true." After a chuckle, he looked at her seriously. "But are we really dropping this matter?"

"Yes." She nodded. "We could send

Tina to prison but there's no need for

that, and Toby's right-actually doing

that would exacerbate the situation

between the Gray Family and Paradigm

Co. Out of desperation, the Gray Family

would try to crush Paradigm Co."

Currently, Paradigm Co. was still too small to be the Gray Family's opponent.

Thus, she absolutely could not go head-to-head with them.

Seeing the logic in that, he fiddled with

his phone absent-mindedly before

saying, "What a pity! But it's a good

thing that we at least got a lot out of it. Especially that plot of land. Titus would no doubt hit the ceiling if he found out

about it."

At his description, she couldn't help

laughing. "I heard from the grapevine a long time ago that he intends to build villas in Seafield because he wants to create the first villa district there. Now that we've taken his villa district away, he will no doubt feel the loss."

Gleefully, Charles gloated with his *arms* spread wide open, "Serves him *right* for having a daughter who harms her own father and her own fiancé!"

Harms her own father and her own

fiancé?

If Sonia thought about it, it was indeed true. Previously, Tina's attempt to slander her ended up costing Titus his carefully prepared banquet to celebrate her recovery and Toby his carefully

selected Ocean's Heart necklace.

Now, Tina caused Sonia to fall and it cost Toby a trade port and Titus a plot of land. With all the losses they were suffering, how could Tina's actions be described other than actively harming her father and her fiancé?

At the thought, Sonia tutted, suddenly feeling pity for Titus and Toby.

"By the way, baby," Charles leaned in

close as he murmured, "-what do you

intend to do with that plot of land?"

Expressionlessly, she lifted a hand and

pushed his face away from hers. "Build

a factory. Paradigm Co. needs its own

factory as well. We can't keep working with other companies to produce our goods."

She had yet to forget how impolitely Mr. King and the others had treated her

at Sakura Heights, as well as how

difficult they had made things for her.

It was not an experience she was keen

to repeat, nor did she want to keep knocking on doors just to find someone to produce her goods.

"Very smart to think in the long run, baby. Not bad. I support you." He

patted her shoulder.

"Thank you," she answered with a smile, permitting him the rare opportunity to keep his hand on her

shoulder.

The next day, they returned to Seafield.

The moment Sonia got off the plane, she hurried to Paradigm Co. to meet

with Ryan

As he sat down in front of her desk in her office, he gave the bandage on her head a surprised look, saying, "What happened, President Reed?"

As she felt the wound on her head, her

eyes flashed coldly. However, a moment later, she placed a cup of

coffee in front of him and answered

with a smile, "A rat attacked me."

"I see." Ryan dropped the topic with a

faint smile.

After receiving the document that Daphne handed her, Sonia began, "Here is Continental Co.'s acquisition contract, President Drew. Please go over it and let me know if any revisions are needed."

She placed the contract on the table,

thereafter turning it around and pushing it toward him.

Ryan then flipped through it. Only when

he reached the end and saw the part

stating that Paradigm Co. would

neither interfere with Continental Co.'s internal affairs nor change the company name did he nod with satisfaction. "It looks fine to me."

Reassured, she smiled before uncapping a fountain pen and handing it to him. "If that's the case, please sign

here, President Drew. The finance

department will have the funds put into

your account within half an hour."

Humming his agreement, Ryan took the pen and signed his name on the

appropriate line.

From then on, Continental Co. would

be a subsidiary of Paradigm Co.

Flipping the contract shut, Sonia handed it back to Daphne and said, "Keep it safe."

"Yes, President Reed." With the contract in hand, Daphne left the office.

Finally, Sonia stood. "It's getting late, President Drew. How about I treat you

to lunch?"

Waving his hand, Ryan rejected her *offer* and said, "I'll take a rain check. I have an appointment elsewhere."

Of course, Sonia didn't push him and

only saw him off at the elevator before returning to her office.

Right then, her internal telephone line rang.

Letting go of her computer mouse, she picked up her landline receiver. "Hello?"

At the other end of the line, Daphne spoke up. "Someone from the Fuller Group is here, President Reed. He says he's here to deliver a land deed. Do you want to see him?"

Slowly, Sonia smiled. "Of course. Why wouldn't I? Whom did they send?"

She never thought Toby would be so proactive as to send someone over with the deed the moment she returned.

"President Fuller's assistant, Tom Brown."

"Send him in."

After hanging up the phone, she looked at the door.

Very quickly, the door opened and Daphne led Tom in.

"Miss Reed," he greeted politely as he stood in front of her desk.

With a smile, she pointed at a chair.

"Please sit, Mr. Brown. Daphne, please

- fetch a cup of coffee for Mr. Brown.

"Of course," Daphne answered, very quickly going to pour a cup of coffee and returning

After thanking her, Tom pulled out a chair and sat down before handing two documents to Sonia. "One of these is a *document* transferring a trade port to your name, Miss Reed. The other is a title deed for a plot of land in the city

center. Please have a look."

"Of course. Please wait for a moment.

I'll be done soon."

With that, she opened one of the

documents and began reading in

earnest.

Sitting opposite her, Tom

surreptitiously took measure of her and was surprised by what he saw.

Who could have expected that she

would change so drastically in such a short amount of time? It was as if she

was a brand new person and was

much more dazzling than before while Miss Gray, whom he previously thought to be good and kind, was becoming more and more sinister and diabolical.

How astonishing!

Meanwhile, Sonia could feel Ryan's

stare but she paid it no mind and only

quietly finished reading the two

documents.

When she was done, she flipped the documents shut. "Mr. Brown."

"*Hmm?*" Caught off-guard, Tom was pulled back to the present and pushed

his glasses up his nose. "Sorry, Miss Reed, but did you say something?"

With a nod and a smile, Sonia told him, "I've finished reading the two documents. Thank you for bringing

them here and please pass on my thanks to President Fuller as well."

"I will. I'll take my leave now." With that,

he stood and bid goodbye.

Looking toward her own assistant,

Sonia said, "Daphne, see Mr. Brown out."

"Right this way, Mr. Brown." With a

gesture, Daphne led Mr. Brown out.

When she returned, she was surrounded by her coworkers.

"Was that President Fuller's assistant,

Daphne? Why did he come here? Was he looking for President Reed?"

"Surely President Fuller can't be sending President Reed something. It was mangoes previously; what could it

be now?"

"You know, they're divorced but they're

still in contact with each other so

frequently. You don't think they could

be thinking of remarrying, could they?"

At their gossip, Daphne spread her arms and answered helplessly, "How would I know? Alright, that's enough. You should gossip less about your superiors. Go back to work, or you'll be screwed when President Reed comes out to do her rounds."

The moment they heard that, they

quickly dispersed and fled the scene.

As for Daphne, she returned to Sonia's office. "I've seen Mr. Brown off, President Reed."

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Currently, Sonia was standing in front of the printer and photocopying the deed as well as the transfer document. Since she had a moment, she answered Daphne, "Got it. Have the completed documents on the desk sent out and when Charles drops by in the afternoon, let me know."

"Of course." Daphne went over to the desk and took the stack of documents.

After Sonia finished her photocopying, she returned to her desk and sat down, thereafter arranging the photocopies

properly so that she could staple them

together. As for the originals, she was

prepared to store them in the safe.

All of a sudden, she thought of something and something flashed across her eyes. Pulling out her cell phone, she took pictures of the original deed and posted them onto the internet with the caption, 'Thank you to President Fuller for this excellent piece

of land!

Following that, she added the social media handles of both Toby and Triforce Enterprise. There was no doubt Titus would be apoplectic with

rage when he saw it.

At the end of the day, Tina's attitude was a reflection of his parenting and

he ought to take a bit of responsibility

for her actions as well.

At the thought, Sonia let out a small smile. It was time she gave credit

where it was due.

Right then, her cell phone rang.

When she lowered her head to look at

the caller ID, she discovered that it was

a call from Carl. Without hesitation, she put the phone to her ear,

answering, "Carl."

"Sonia." From the other end of the line,

Carl's low, magnetic voice passed

through her eardrums. It was extremely

pleasant to listen to.

The sound made her ear itch slightly and she couldn't help shrinking her neck as she said, "Are you finished with work? How is it that you have time to call me?"

"Not yet. I just finished posing for a set

of magazines and I'm on break right now. Since I had nothing better to do, I went through my activity feed. I never

thought I would come across what you just posted. What does your post mean, Sonia? Did Toby give you a plot of land?" Carl asked, to which Sonia answered in the affirmative as she leaned back in her chair.

However, he frowned slightly. "Why would he give you a plot of land? Are

you thinking about-"

"Watch where you're going with this." The moment she heard his tone, she knew he had misunderstood. Feeling both amused and exasperated, she explained, "It's actually recompense on Tina's behalf."

"Recompense?" At first, he was startled and his expression darkened quite a bit, "Did Tina hurt you, Sonia?"

Rubbing the bridge of her nose, she answered with a sigh, "She did. I never thought she could be so bold."

With that, she gave a simple retelling

of the events at the resort.

Upon hearing the whole story, Carl tightened his grip around his cell phone and his gaze was murderous. "How are you now?"

Though his expression was ice cold,

his voice was filled with care and

concern.

Therefore, she didn't realize that anything was wrong and only answered with a warmed heart, "I'm fine. I have a slight concussion, but I'll be fully healed within a few days."

"Good." The corners of his lips curved downward. "Alright, I have to get back to work. Talk to you later, Sonia."

"Alright." She nodded, "Work hard.

Bye!"

"Bye!" After hanging up the phone, Carl

sent out a text message

expressionlessly. 'There's something!

need you to do...

Very quickly, the person on the other end replied, 'Roger that!

As Carl looked down at his wallpaper of Sonia's smiling visage on his phone, he ran his thumb lightly across the image. However, his face was no

longer as gentle as it previously was. Instead, it seemed slightly hostile.

He used to live in darkness. It took a

lot for a ray of light to appear in his life, and whoever harmed that light would

have to pay the price.

Meanwhile at Triforce Enterprise, Titus

was in a meeting with a few

shareholders and senior managers, discussing the development matters concerning the first villa district. Suddenly, his assistant pushed open the meeting room door and exclaimed,

“Something bad has happened,

President Gray!”

Seeing how grave the assistant looked, Titus could only pause the meeting and ask, “What happened?”

Of course, the assistant didn’t

announce the news to everyone and instead sidled up to Titus’ side to

whisper into his ear.

Instantly, Titus’ expression changed

drastically. “Are you sure?”

“Positive.” The assistant nodded

multiple times.

At once, Titus’ face turned red and he slapped his hand on the table, shouting, “How dare she?”

How dare she not only snatch away the

piece of land that he was intending to

develop into the city’s first villa district

but even include his social media

handle?

Clearly, she was trying to provoke and

humiliate him!

Seeing the rage on his face, one of the senior managers asked curiously, “What’s the matter, President Gray?”

Taking a deep breath, Titus quelled the rage in his heart and answered with a neutral expression, “Nothing, but the

meeting has to be put on hold for now.

Dismissed!”

With that, he spun on his heel and left
the conference room.

On the way out, he called Toby and as

soon as the call connected, Titus asked, "Did you give the plot of land in the city center to your ex-wife, Toby?"

Currently, Toby was at the club under

Zane's invitation,

The room was a little noisy and he couldn't hear clearly, so he stood up and headed out onto the balcony *before* replying, "Did Tina tell you?"

Titus' eyes widened when he heard

that. "What? Tina knows as well?"

Toby hummed and nodded.

"What happened to the both of you?"

"The more Titus heard, the more

muddled he became. With dissatisfaction written all over his face, he questioned, "Why would you give the land to Sonia? She posted the deed on the internet and tagged me, acting like she's showing off by actually laughing at me. Do you know about

this?"

Who in the large city didn't know he had his eye on that plot of land?

With Sonia's actions, there was no

saying whether the people in their circle were laughing at him!

Meanwhile, Toby narrowed his eyes as

he mused, *Has Sonia really posted the*

land deed online?

"Are you still there, Toby?" Titus asked in a louder voice.

Jolted back to the present, Toby parted his lips to say, "Yes. I'm sorry, Titus. I didn't know Sonia would do that."

Disgruntled, Titus snorted. "Alright. Why did you give her that land, then?"

Are you still in love with her? I warn

you, Toby-don't have any thoughts that you shouldn't be having. You and Tina are the actual couple, and you're formalizing the engagement at the end of the year!"

For some reason, that thought always left Toby feeling inexplicably conflicted.

Nonetheless, he didn't look into it too deeply, only chalking it up to his recent tiredness and pinching the bridge of his nose before answering in a low voice, "I know. I don't have any intentions toward Sonia. In fact, I gave

her that land because of Tina. Tina

was the one who nearly made a grievous error, Titus."

"Oh?" Titus immediately became stern. "Tell me what happened."

"She poured some body wash outside Sonia's shower door and it nearly cost Sonia her life. Sonia saw right through

her and threatened to have her sent to prison. I only managed to smooth things over by offering a trade port and

that piece of land in exchange." Toby

answered concisely.

Meanwhile, Titus listened with his

mouth agape. For a long time, he couldn't say anything and only after a long moment did he answer, "I see. I'm so sorry for the trouble it caused you, Toby."

"It's fine, but I hope you can have a

chat with Tina to prevent such things

from happening in the future. I can clean up after her once but not for a lifetime, understand?" Toby answered

coldly with an inscrutable expression

in his eyes.

Naturally. Titus could hear the warning
in the other man's tone and he understood it too. It dawned on him
that Toby was expressing
dissatisfaction in Tina.
That was to say, Tina was always a
kind person in his heart, and it was
both shocking and disappointing to him that she would do such a thing.
Otherwise, he wouldn't be saying that.

It was clear that he would part ways with Tina if she ever did anything like that
again in the future. After all, what

man would want a wife with such
twisted intentions? He might get
stabbed to death in his sleep one day.

"Alright. Rest assured, Toby-I'll be
having a chat with her," Titus was quick to reassure him.

Following that, Titus hung up the phone and, with a thunderous expression,
informed his assistant, "Get the car ready. We're heading
home!"

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After half an hour, Titus reached home. The butler came up to greet him and he
handed his coat over, asking, "Are Miss and Mrs. Gray home?"

"They're in Miss Gray's room, sir" the butler answered after draping the coat
over his arm.

After a hum of understanding, Titus

headed toward the staircase.

Meanwhile in the room upstairs, Julia

and Tina were sitting at the foot of the

bed flipping through a photo album

together. Pointing at a picture of herself, Tina asked, "Do you remember

this photo, Mom?"

Fondly stroking her daughter's long hair, Julia replied, "Of course I do. You were six when we took this picture. You liked playing hide-and-seek that year and no matter how hard I looked, couldn't find you. I was so scared that I lost you, but it turned out that you fell asleep hiding in the attic."

"I remember. When I woke up, I came

down from the attic by myself to find you crying. You had even lodged a police report," Tina recalled.

The smile on Julia's face faded and

there was a touch of hatred in the

bottom of her eyes. How could she not

cry out of panic and file a police report

when she couldn't find her child? At the time, she even thought Henry had kidnapped Tina. It was a good thing that it turned out to be a false scare in

the end.

Presently, Tina flipped a page. All of a sudden, a yellowed photograph fluttered out of the photo album and landed on the floor. She bent down to pick it up. There was an infant of a few months old in the photograph. The baby was smiling widely and looked

adorable, and a single glance would

endear anyone to it.

However, for some reason, Tina did not

like this baby at all. In fact, she disliked

and even hated this baby a

little. Nevertheless, she didn't show it and only handed the photograph to her mother, asking with a smile, "Is this Rina?"

Stroking her fingers over the little girl in the photograph, Julia nodded with her eyes wet. "Yes. This is your sister,

Rina."

When Tina saw how much Julia

missed the infant in the photograph, she couldn't help feeling jealous. And so, she put the photograph back and

tucked it into the photo album. Following that, she looped her arm

around her mother's and leaned her

head against her shoulder, saying 'fondly, "You know, Mom, you get upset

every time we bring her up, so we shouldn't bring her up anymore. I don't think she'd want you to be sad, either."

It was strange how even a dead person

dared to vie for her mother's attention. There was no way she was letting that

happen!

"Alright, alright. We won't bring her up."

Julia answered fondly, unaware of her younger daughter's motives and *wrongly* assuming that Tina was concerned about her.

Right then, the room door flew open

and Titus walked in with a thunderous

expression. Being the first to discover

him, Tina let go of her mother to wave.

"Hi, Dad."

However, he only gave her an indifferent glance without responding. Instantly, her expression froze and she chewed on her lip sadly before asking, "Did I do something wrong, Dad?"

"Yes, honey." Julia gave her husband a dissatisfied glance. "Why are you treating Tina so coldly? She didn't do anything to you."

"Who says she didn't? Ask her what

she's done now!" he accused, pointing

a finger at Tina

Immediately, Julia looked at her. However, Tina was similarly befuddled.

Seeing that she truly didn't understand, Titus didn't bother dragging the moment out and only continued coldly, "I know what you did to Sonia at the resort."

Instantly, her eyes flashed guiltily. "How did you find out about it?"

"How did I find out about it?" He

harrumphed. "She rubbed that piece of

land in my face on the internet. How

could I not find out about it? If you were going to get up to something, could you not have been less careless

so she wouldn't catch you in the act? Now, we're forced to give up the land. I

swear..." He trailed off, too angry to

continue

Knowing she had done wrong, Tina lowered her head.

Heartbroken at the sight, Julia wrapped her arms around her daughter and grumbled at her husband, "That's enough. It's just a plot of land. Why do you need to scold her so fiercely?"

Just a plot of land? Titus was so incensed by Julia's words that he started trembling. "Do you know how

important that piece of land is to us?

We've already invested in it and were

only waiting for Toby to hand us the deed to start work. Now, the land is gone and all the projects have to be halted. We cannot afford the losses!”

These few years, Triforce Enterprise

was already on a downhill road. That was why he thought of developing a villa district to restore the enterprise to its former glory. But now, it was all for naught.

Not understanding market conditions, Tina didn’t realize how great the issue was and only stood to inform him

leisurely, “Toby has promised the Berthull land to you.”

Titus nearly passed out with rage. “And what can the Berthull land be used for?

It’s out in the middle of nowhere. Who

would buy the villas I built there? If I’m

unable to sell the villas, we’ll still have to take the losses!”

It’s that serious? Finally, Tina started to panic. “Dad...”

“Don’t call me ‘Dad!’” Titus snapped hurtfully. “You keep going after her and you keep letting her catch you in the act and get the upper hand. Now, you’ve truly pushed Triforce Enterprise

to the brink. I can’t believe you’re so

stupid. You’re truly not my real—”

“Honey!” Julia interrupted with a pale

face.

Only then did he realize that he nearly

misspoke and closed his mouth in

“time. After a moment, he reopened it.

"At any rate, you'd better concentrate on Toby for the time being and leave Sonia to me. You're not allowed to go after her and let her catch you in the act again. Do you understand me?"

Lowering her eyes, Tina answered,

"Yes."

Without saying anything further, Titus turned and left. After he did, Tina grabbed her mother's hand. "Mom, what did he mean by what he said? Not

his real what?"

Something inside her was telling her

that she needed to get things cleared

1. up. Otherwise, there was no way she could bear it.

However, Julia's eyes flashed and she rearranged her expression and tidied Tina's hair with a smile. "Nothing," she murmured. "He didn't know what he was saying. Don't mind him. Alright, you'd better get some rest. Don't you have to go out for dinner with Toby tonight? I'll go and calm your dad down." And with that, she left.

With dark and inscrutable eyes, Tina

watched the door. If her mother wasn't

willing to tell her, she would investigate on her own. She would definitely find

something. As for Sonia, she might be

so lucky as to escape death the first

time, but she wouldn't be so lucky the

second time!

At Paradigm Co., Charles and Sonia had only just finished their meeting and stepped out of the conference room when Daphne stepped in front of

them.

After sneaking a glance at Charles and concealing the affection in her eyes,

she reported to Sonia seriously,

“Triforce Enterprise just called, President Reed. President Gray wants to see you.”

“Titus Gray wants to see me?” Sonia lifted an eyebrow.

“Yes. He’s already on his way here.”

With a sneer, Charles remarked, “He’s

not even giving you a chance to refuse to see him, baby. By the way, Daphne, did he mention why he wanted to

meet?”

“No,” Daphne answered with a shake of

her head. Her voice was slightly gentler than when she spoke to Sonia, but neither of the other two noticed.

Instead, Sonia simply nodded. “If that’s the case, we might as well see him. Go and make some tea, Daphne.”

“Of course.” Daphne nodded.

Following that, Charles and Sonia

headed back toward Sonia’s office. On

the way, Charles stroked his chin in

thought. “You don’t think he could be coming to you over that piece of land, could he?”

“He must be. I can’t think of another

reason.” Sonia opened the door to the

office.

Stepping inside, he shut the door after them. “I imagine he wants the land

back.”

Sonia laughed and right as she was

about to reply, Daphne pushed open the door a crack and poked her head

1. in. "President Reed and President Lane
-President Gray is here."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 64

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Chapter 64

"He arrived pretty quickly." Charles spun his chair around with a lazy look on his face.

Closing the document in her hand and

setting it aside, Sonia said, "Let him in."

"Of course." Daphne answered.

Very quickly, Titus entered the room, thereupon he gave Sonia a sharp stare.

As she was already used to such

workplace clashes, Sonia was

unbothered and only offered him a

faint smile as she gestured at the seat in front of her. "Please have a seat,

"You sure look calm!" he snarled,

almost in praise, before pulling out the chair and sitting opposite her.

Meanwhile, Charles sat by her side.

With that, she pushed the tea that she

had Daphne make gently over to Titus and said, "Thank you for your praise, President Gray. Please have some tea."

Having no intention of drinking it at all, he merely looked down at the tea before him. Nonetheless, she didn't

mind and only set her hands on the table with her fingers intertwined. "I figure you must have a purpose for coming to Paradigm. Co. today."

"Since you're asking, I might as well say it straight. I'm taking back the piece of land in the center of the city." Titus stared closely at her.

After exchanging glances with Charles out of the corner of her eye, she returned her gaze to Titus with a smile.

"Take it back? I'm afraid that's not

possible. After all, it has been

transferred and wholly belongs to me now. It's not yours, so how could you

take it back?"

Realizing that he had misspoken, he

amended his sentence. "You

misunderstood me. When I say 'take,' I don't mean it literally. I wish to buy it back." Even so, he fumed a little. After

all, he could have gotten this land for

free, but Tina's actions resulted in him having to spend money on it. This made him very frustrated.

"Ah, I see. I had, in fact, misunderstood

you." Tucking a stray lock of hair behind her ear, she continued, "In that case, how much are you prepared to spend on it?"

"I'm not one to beat around the bush.

100 million," he proposed, lifting up one

finger as he stared at her.

However, Charles rolled his eyes and couldn't help but reply, "Do you really think you can buy back a plot of land in the city center with 100 million? Are you joking or is Triforce Enterprise so

broke that it can't afford to spend

some money?"

Hearing the insults directed at him,

Titus scowled. "Be careful I don't sue you for slander, President Lane."

Of course, Charles wasn't afraid of idle

threats and only curled his bottom lip.

"Am I wrong? Why else would you offer only 100 million? Or do you think we're simply not worth it?"

Sonia picked up her own cup of tea and gently took a sip before saying with a smile, "I agree with Charles, President Gray. 100 million is too little!"

Since Titus knew that the sum he gave

was indeed not enough, he asked after

a pause, "How much do you want,

then?"

"Take it or leave it-2 billion." Sonia put

down her cup of tea after giving a

number.

It wasn't just Titus, even Charles gaped

at her right then.

Slapping the table, Titus complained, "*2 billion*, President Reed? That's daylight robbery!"

"I will admit my price is a little on the high side, but it's not that high. That's a plot of land in the city center. Its starting estimate is 1.5 billion or so, and the price is only going to skyrocket

once its surroundings have been

developed. When you take that into

account, 2 billion isn't that much," she

told him with a smile.

Furious, he let out a bitter laugh. "Who

knows how long it would take for the land to be worth 2 billion? For you to

offer me that price right now means

you must have no wish to sell me the
land at all.”

She shook her head. “That’s not true. As long as you give me that sum, I will have the deed transferred to you at once. You’re only thinking like that because you don’t wish to give me that much. If that’s the case, I might as well

keep it for myself and build a factory
there.”

“Well, I’d love to see how smoothly the
construction process goes!” he
snorted coldly.

Narrowing her eyes, she asked, “Are you threatening us, President Gray?”

Without answering, he turned and left.

As he watched Titus slam the door
shut, Charles asked, “You’re not
thinking of playing a trick on him, are you, baby?”

“No.” She continued to drink her tea calmly. “I’m being truthful. As long as he gives me that sum of money, I shall

give him the plot of land. He can think what he wants, but I can’t do anything
about the fact that he can’t afford it.”

Spinning in a circle around her, he
tutted, “In such a short amount of time,

you’ve become such a fox in the

market. 2 billion! Never mind Titus

even Toby wouldn’t have that much working capital on his hands at a
moment’s notice.”

“And that’s why I shall have the land to myself,” she summarized with a grin.

Abruptly, the cell phone on her desk rang. Putting down her teacup, she picked up the phone and looked at the caller ID before answering with a

“Good afternoon.”

“We’re very sorry, President Reed, but

some issues have arisen with our engineering team, and we’re not able to help you build your factory. It’s best that you find someone else.” With that, the person at the other end of the line

hung up the phone, not even giving her the chance to speak.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Charles questioned in concern upon seeing the expression on her face.

She opened her mouth, but before she

could respond, the phone rang again. This time, it was a call from the machinery company. “Hello, is this

Miss Reed?”

“Speaking,” she answered hoarsely, tightening her grip around the phone. She could already guess what the other party was about to say.

“Here’s the thing, Miss Reed. We

recently received a large order from

overseas at our machinery plant and

no longer have the means to assemble

your machinery. *We’re* so sorry and

sincerely hope you accept our

apologies.” With that, the other person

hung up so quickly that it was as if they were afraid she would tear them to shreds like a beast if they took too long.

“What on earth is the matter, baby?” Seeing her expression get uglier and uglier, he became anxious.

Slowly, she put down her phone and said with an ice-cold face, “Titus has messed with the engineering team and machinery company that we found to prevent us from building our factory.”

“What?” Furious, he slammed his fist on the table. “That old dog is too shameless! I can’t believe he would use such methods. This won’t do-1 must get into contact with some other companies.”

“I’m afraid there’s no use. Considering Titus really is determined to stop us, he would have gone to the other companies as well.” She clenched her fists.

After a moment of silence, Charles said, “We still have to try no matter what.” With that, he walked out onto the balcony to start making calls.

Tiredly, she rubbed the bridge of her nose and opened her social media to post about her feelings. The moment she published the post and was about

to put down her cell phone, a notification flashed across the screen.

It was a message from the mysterious Z-H reading, 'What's wrong?'

It's him! For some reason, her heart

skipped a beat, and an indescribable feeling arose when she saw who the message was from. However, she didn't overthink it, and only typed back after breathing in deeply, 'What do you mean, what's wrong?'

Z-H: 'Your post!

Only then did she figure out that the other party must have sent the

message after seeing her post. As her heart calmed, she replied with a slight smile, 'Are you concerned about me?'

At the other end of the line, Toby pursed his lips after reading the reply. In truth, he didn't know why he went to talk to her after reading her activity. By

the time he came to his senses and realized what he was doing, he had already sent the message.

By then, it would only look more suspicious if he deleted the message.

She would still see that he had sent her a deleted message and ask him what it was about, so he might as well just go with it. If you say so!

T'll take that as a yes, then, she replied.

'Sure.

'So, you want to know what happened?'

she asked.

“His eyes flashed. ‘Not necessarily. You
can always choose not to tell.’

“Nah. What’s not to tell?’ Despite not

knowing why, she began to treat the other party as a listening ear and detailed
her previous encounter with

Titus to him in a voice message.