Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 61

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,

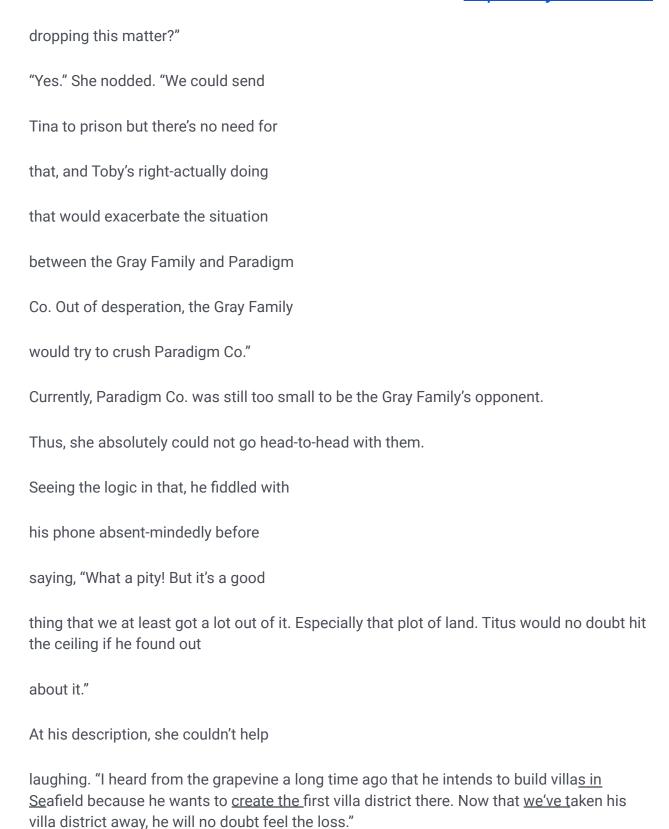
Charles came back quickly. "That was

amazing, baby. You cheated him out of

Oce<u>an's H</u>eart, 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



Gleefully, Charles gloated with his *arms* spread wide open, "Serves him *rig*ht 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 <u>true</u>. <u>Previously</u>, Tina's attempt to slander her ended up costing Titus his care<u>fully prepared</u> banquet to celebrate her <u>recovery</u> 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

*ne*ither 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

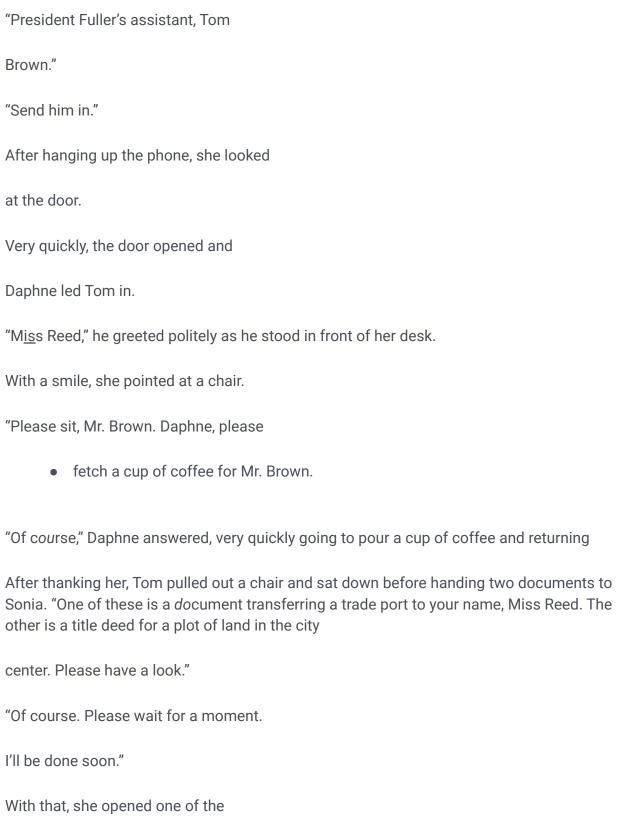
appropriate line.

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.



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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.
W <u>hen s</u> he 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

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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?"

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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 hack 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."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 62

Chapter 62

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

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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

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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 <u>rage in</u> 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 c <u>onf</u> erence room.
On the way out, he called Toby and as
soon <u>as th</u> e call connected, Titus <u>aske</u> d, "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?"

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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

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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.

Nonetheles, 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!"

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 63

Chapter 63

After half an hour, Titus reached home. The <u>butler</u> 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! 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 kid<u>napp</u>ed 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 <u>and</u> 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 *wr*ongly 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 <u>dissatisfied glance</u>. "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!"
<u>It's that serious?</u> Finally, Tina started to panic. "Dad"
"Don't call me 'Dad!" Titus snapped hurt <u>fully</u> . "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 an <u>y rat</u> e, 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?"

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Something inside her was telling her

that she needed to get things cleared

1. up. Otherwise, there was no way she

could bear it.

<u>However</u>, 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

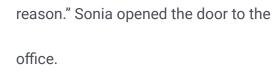
them.

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 <u>chin in</u>
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

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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

-P<u>resi</u>dent Gray is here."

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

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.

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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,' || 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,

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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

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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.

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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

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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.

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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!

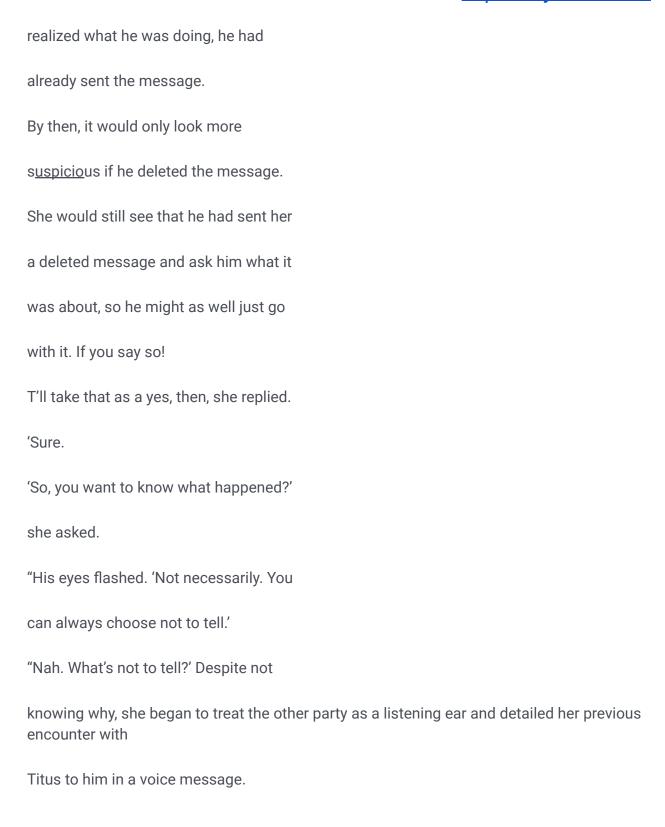
Only then did she figure out that the

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



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Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 65

Chapter 65

After listening to the voice message,

Toby frowned. It was the first time he

felt repulsed by Titus' actions. It was

somewhat despicable to use such a method to quash her just because he was unable to purchase the land.

All of a sudden, his phone vibrated. Pulling his thoughts back to the present, he lowered his head to look at the screen only to discover that it was

another text message from Sonia. What do you think I should do?'

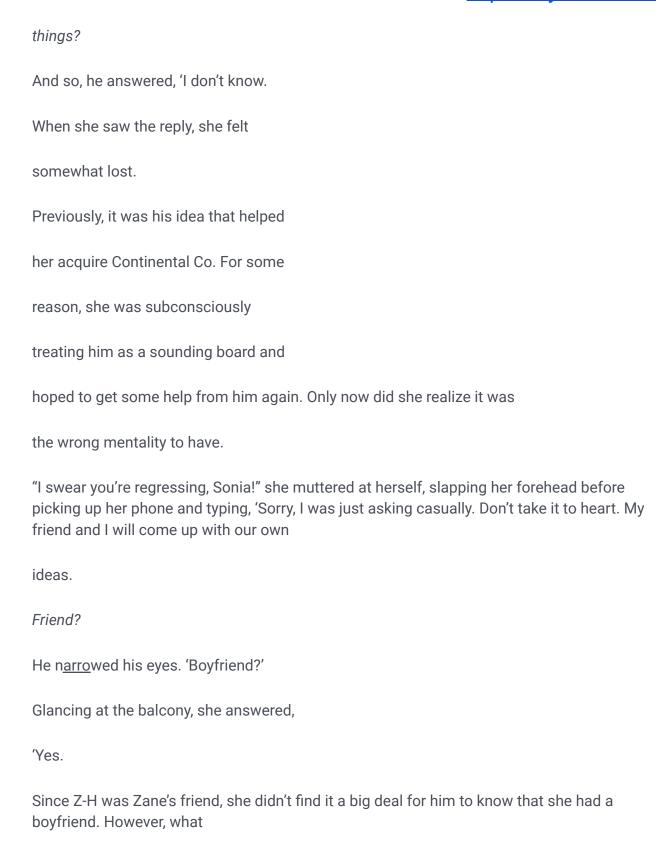
There was even the emoji of a little

person sighing with their face cushioned against their palm at the

end of the message. It was very cute. As he looked at the emoji, his mind inexplicably replaced it with the image of her face. Perhaps she was doing the very same thing at this moment.

Nonetheless, he quickly realized he was forming thoughts he shouldn't have and rearranged his expression back into a cold one. Whatever she looks like at the moment has nothing to

do with me! How can I think about such



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they didn't know was that Charles was her fake boyfriend. At her admittance, he felt inexplicably vexed. After tugging at his tie, he typed, It's not that hard to build a factory. I have a solution! "Huh?" Astonished, she stood up. What's up with him? I thought he said he didn't know what to do. But now... Throwing aside those questions, she quickly asked in a voice message, "What's your solution?" After hearing the trust and urgency in her voice, he loosened his tightly furrowed brows and the irritability in his heart lessened tremendously. With that, he typed, 'The government has plans to build a cultural museum in Seafield to exhibit world-famous heritage treasures, but they haven't been able to find a suitable plot of land. You don't need such a large piece of land for a factory. You could give half of it to them. The mention tingled her senses. All of a sudden, she realized where he was going with this and started laughing. "You're right! If I give them half of the land rent-free for a few years, I would

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gain their favor and be able to apply for

an engineering team from them. Then, I'd be able to build my factory!" This meant the country was helping her build her factory and that Titus wouldn't be able to mess with her plans so easily. At the same time, she could ask for a recommendation for a machinery plant from them. She could kill two birds with one stone! As the smile on her face grew, she chirruped happily, "Thank you! You've helped me once again!" You're welcome,' he replied. After a moment of thought, she added, "By the way, we've chatted so many times, and yet I don't know your name or how to repay you." Unfortunately, even after she sent the voice message, he did not reply. She figured he would no longer reply, and so she sighed and exited the chat interface. Just then, Charles finished making his calls and came in from the balcony looking incensed. "You were right, baby. Titus is a sly old fox. He really went around and told all the engineering teams and machinery plants in Seafield not to do business with us. It didn't matter what I said: nothing worked. I'm so angry!"

Realizing that his voice was hoarse from making all those phone calls, she went and poured him a glass of honeyed water. "It's alright. I have a plan now." "What's the plan?" he asked eagerly, taking the glass but being too impatient to drink. And so, she detailed the plan to him. Instantly, he slapped his thigh. "What a great idea! How did you come up with it, baby?" She shook her head. "I'm actually not the one who came up with it. It was a friend." "A friend?" He looked at her suspiciously. "Was it the friend who gave you the idea to acquire Continental Co.?" "That's right." She nodded. Putting down his glass, he confronted

her. "Tell me honestly-who is that person? What's your relationship with him? Why does he keep helping you?"

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In the face of her good friend's interrogation, she lowered her eyes, not knowing how to answer. After all, even

if what happened that night was an

accident, she could not tell him.

"Alright, stop asking so many

questions. Drink your water, and when

you're done, we can go to the government department," she said,

changing the topic.

Since she didn't want to tell him, he

didn't push her and only played along. "Alright, alright. Stop nagging."

After squabbling for a while, they finally left Paradigm Co.

Meanwhile, in a room at the club. As Zane finished singing, he noticed Toby sitting alone in a dark corner in the

distance. Thus, he fetched two glasses

of red wine over to the table.

"What's up with you? You've been on

your phone ever since you set foot into

the c<u>lub.</u> I invited you out to relax, not to work," he said as he handed one of the glasses of wine to Toby.

After receiving the wine and taking a sip, Toby answered, "I'm not working."

"What are you doing, then?" As Zane sat down and peered at Toby's phone, his jaws dropped in shock. "Isn't that your ex-wife? Are you chatting with your ex-wife?" He looked incredulously at Toby

Mildly, Toby answered with an

unchanging expression, "She doesn't know it's me."

"So, you're hiding your identity to get close to her?" Zane's expression grew

stranger.

Tilting his head, Toby swept Zane a cold glance. "Of course not!"

"Then what-"

"Just drop it!" Toby interrupted impatiently, rubbing his temples. "You have an uncle working with the government, don't you?"

"Yes, why?"

After taking a sip of wine, Toby said, "Sonia might apply for an engineering team from them. Have your uncle pave the way for her."

Zane gave him an odd look. "So, you helped her with Rentoor, and now

you're helping her again. What are you up to? Don't tell me you're still hung up on her."

Frowning, Toby answered coldly, "You're overthinking it. I'm only doing this because Tina hurt her and I'm making reparations on Tina's behalf."

"Really?" Zane studied him

inquisitively.

Unhappily, he pursed his lips. "Really. Why else would I be doing what I'm doing?"

"Thought you still had feelings for her." Zane mumbled. After all, he had

overheard Toby's phone call from Titus and knew not only how Tina injured Sonia but the enormous compensation Toby had to make as a result.

Since compensations had been made, there was no need for Toby to make any more reparations to Sonia, and the

fact that he was insisting on helping

her meant she still held some kind of

place in his heart. With Tina in the mix,

Zane could foresee things getting worse in the future. Thinking of that, he laughed gleefully and put down his wine glass. "Alright. I'll call my uncle."

Toby hummed his acknowledgment

before grabbing his coat and standing

up from the couch. "I'm leaving."

"But it's still early!" Zane protested to

his back.

Without stopping in his stride, Toby told Zane, "I'm taking Tina out to

dinner."

After hearing that, Zane no longer attempted to stop Toby and instead lifted his cell phone to his ear. "Hey, Uncle..."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 66

Chapter 66

Sonia had never expected things to go so smoothly with the government. It only took an hour for a contract to be signed. As thanks to her for a few years of free land use rights, they promised to help her build her factory and have a machinery plant set up for

her.

By the time she exited the department,

the sky was already dark. As if on cue,

her stomach grumbled loudly. Hearing

it, Charles threw an arm around her

shoulders. "How about we have steak

for dinner, baby?"

"Sure." She nodded in agreement.

"Let's go!" Still with his arm around her,

he lengthened his stride in the

direction of their car.

Half an hour later, they arrived at one of Seafield's most famous restaurants. The moment they walked inside, Sonia heard a familiar voice behind her.

"Miss Reed, Mr. Lane, we meet again."

Instantly, Sonia's smile faded. Much less politely, Charles rolled his eyes. "Why is it you both again?"

It was none other than Tina and Toby.

With a gentle smile, Tina asked, "You don't wish to see us, Mr. Lane?"

* "You don't need to ask to know that,"

he retorted, spreading his arms.

Nonetheless, her smile stayed on her

face. She didn't seem angry. On the other hand, Toby was silent. His gaze was fixed on the bandage on Sonia's head with an unreadable look in his

eyes.

Feeling his stare, Sonia gave him a curious glance and quirked her lips. "Aren't you afraid your fiancee will get

jealous of you staring at me like that,

President Fuller?"

At her question, the smile on Tina's face finally slipped. While Tina knew Sonia was purposely trying to provoke her and Toby, she had no way of

denying that Sonia was telling the truth and that Toby had, indeed, been staring

at her. Even though jealousy flashed

across Tina's eyes and brewed even more potently in her heart, she made an effort to bring a smile back to her

face.

"What are you saying, Miss Reed? How could I possibly be jealous? You're standing in front of me and Toby, so it's

not so strange that Toby is looking at

you. Not to mention, he's seen plenty of

female employees at Fuller Group every day. If I got jealous of every one of them, I'd be very busy. Wouldn't you say, Toby?" She wrapped her han<u>ds</u> around Toby's arm.

Feeling the force of her grip, Toby frowned slightly but didn't pull his arm

away.

"That's very magnanimous of you, Miss Gray." Sonia pretended not to see Tina's forced smile.

After yawning, Charles said, "Baby, why

are you still talking to them? I thought you were hungry. Let's go get ourselves

a table."

"Of course." She nodded.

With that, Charles put his arms around

her waist and followed the waiter.

As Toby watched them walk away

intimately, he lowered his eyes and pursed his lips into a straight line. All of a <u>sudden</u>, he had an urge to rush up and separate them. Nonetheless, he held back. Keeping his head lowered to <u>hide</u> the expression in his eyes, he said

to Tina, "Let's go."

"Alright," she answered cheerfully.

On the way to their private room, Charles couldn't resist grumbling, "Do you think Tina gets tired of faking a smile when she's clearly jealous of you but pretending she isn't?"

"Do you get tired of eating and sleeping?" Sonia asked without

answering

Perplexed, he shook his head. With a smile, she pointed out, "Well, there you

have it. Some people consider

pretending as a vital part of their

survival – just like eating or sleeping.

So, why would she feel tired?"

"That's true." He curled his lips. After a moment of thought, he grinned playfully. "Baby, what'd you say if we tore away her fake mask; wouldn't

she-"

"That's enough." She gave him an

elbow. "She hasn't done anything to us

at the moment, so we're not going to

do anything to her." Of course, if Tina made the first move, it would be a different matter altogether. Just then, they reached their private room. The couple ordered the restaurant's famous steaks. Halfway through the meal, Sonia wiped the corners of her lips and stood up. "I'm going to the restroom." "Do you need me to accompany you?" he teased playfully, waggling his eyebrows. She gave him a faint smile. "What do you think?" Seeing the dangerous glint in her smile, he shuddered and chuckled, "Heh, forget it. Come back soon." Humming her acknowledgment, she picked up her purse and left. After using the toilet, she tidied her clothes and headed to the sinks to touch up her makeup. All of a sudden, the stall behind her

opened and Tina stepped out. When

she saw Sonia, her first reaction was to

pause. Following that, she walked up to the sinks with a smile and pulled some makeup powder out of her bag

to apply to her cheeks.

"What a coincidence, Miss Reed," she

greeted as she fixed her makeup.

Currently, Sonia was reapplying her

lipstick and only answered mildly, "It is indeed, to run into each other even in

Toby's taste certainly is unique, she thought to herself. I can't believe he

could like such a phony

Of course, given that she was once in love with him, her own taste wasn't

necessarily good. Fortunately, she was

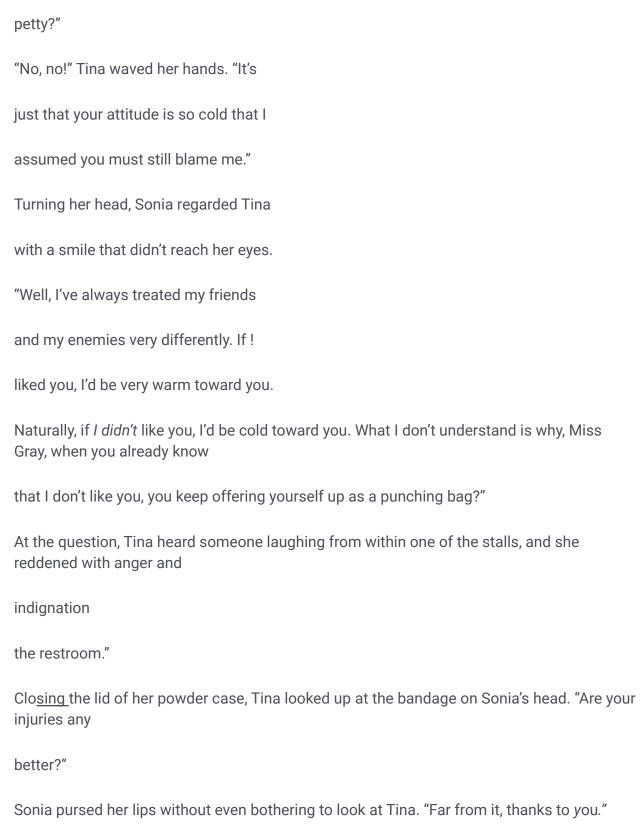
correcting course now.

Twisting the cap back onto her tube of lipstick, she then tossed it back into her purse. "Of course not. I've already been handsomely compensated. How

would ljustify continuing to blame

you? However, I am curious why you

asked that question. Are you saying I'm



"Do you still blame me?" The rims of Tina's eyes abruptly grew red. Nonetheless, Sonia only found that amusing. After all, she hadn't done anything to Tina. Why was Tina crying like she had been bullied? Nonetheless, Sonia merely looked away from her. "So, I hope you'll stay far away from me when you see me in the future, Miss Gray. Stop making things hard for yourself. Haven't you realized that you've never been able to beat me whether in speech or in deeds?" With that, she zipped up her purse and walked past Tina out of the restroom Left alone in the restroom, Tina bit her lower lip and glared with a hawk-like gaze in the direction of the door. Internally, she sneered. Yes, right now, she was constantly losing. But the future was another matter. "At that thought, she picked up her purse and exited the bathroom. In the

corridor on the way back to her private room with Toby, an ordinary-looking waiter walked toward her. Right as he reached her, he suddenly pulled out a handkerchief and covered her nose

and her mouth with it.

Shocked, she let out a muffled cry and stared at him with wide, terrified eyes, but passed out before she could

struggle.

Meanwhile, after finishing their meal, Charles and Sonia were preparing to pay the bill and leave. Right as they stood up from their seats, someone

knocked on their door.

When Charles walked over to open the

door, he saw Toby standing outside. At

this moment, Toby looked tense and

was frowning tightly. There was an almost imperceptible urgency in his

eyes.

Since she knew him so well, Sonia instantly started to wonder if

something was wrong.

However, Charles blocked his way and

asked rudely, "Why are you here?"

Ignoring Charles, Toby looked straight toward Sonia. "Is Tina here?"

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 67

Chapter 67

Sonia raised her eyebrows. "If you're looking for Miss Gray, why are you here? Isn't she with you?"

"Exactly!" Charles agreed, crossing his

arms.

In response, Toby lowered his eyes. "She's not with me."

"What?" Charles paused for a moment before smiling gleefully. "Have you lost

her?"

Toby didn't reply. No longer finding the

situation as funny as before, Charles

questioned in surprise as the smile slipped from his face, "Are you serious?"

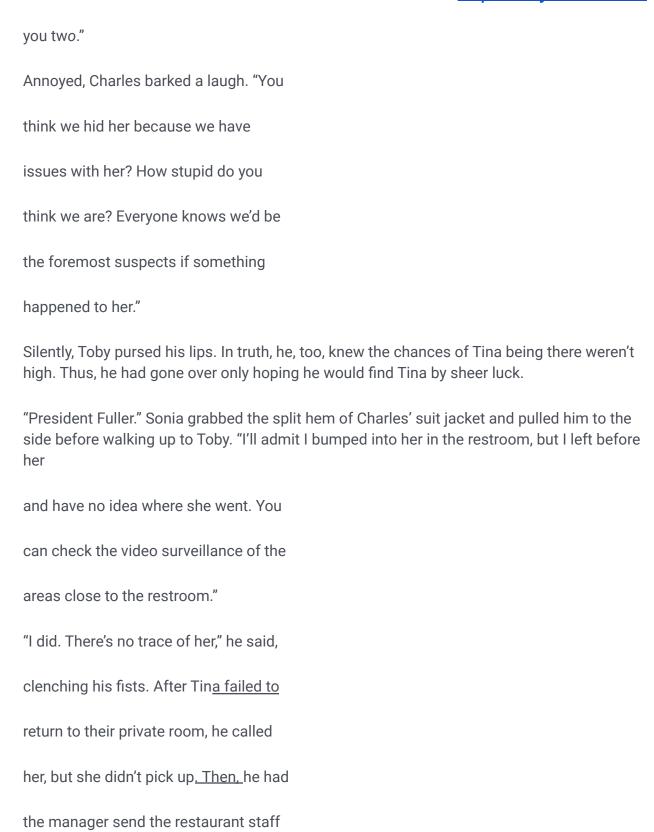
Looking at Toby, Sonia continued, "Are you looking for her here because you think we hid her?"

Toby met her gaze. "She never returned

from the restroom, and the only people here that have bad blood with her are

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in search of her. Even after checking the entire place, they could not find her.

The strange thing was that the

restaurant's video surveillance system

was operating normally but had not captured any trace of her. Something

seemed amiss.

Back in the present, Charles curled his

lips. "If there were no signs of her in

the video surveillance footage, that only proves she avoided being

captured and is now in hiding. Maybe

she's doing it on purpose and making you anxious because she wants to see what position she holds in your heart. That sounds like something the drama

queen would do."

Instantly, Toby's face darkened, and the temperature in the room dropped.

Meanwhile, Sonia gave Charles a warning glance and indicated to him to be silent. Wasn't he seeking death to call the love of Toby's life a drama

queen to his face?

"My apologies, President Fuller. Charles here tends to speak without

thinking. Please don't take it to heart,"

she apologized somewhat insincerely

before looking down at the watch on her wrist. "It's getting late. It's time for me and Charles to leave. Take your time in finding Miss Gray. We hope you Chiper find her soon. Goodbye!" Then, with a courteous smile at Toby, she took Charles' arm and walked away with him. As Toby watched them walk away, joking and squabbling, his gaze darkened, and he felt immensely irritated. For six years, she had acted numb toward him, but now that they were divorced, she instantly surrounded herself with men, offering them warm and brilliant smiles. How could such a fickle woman compare to Tina? When he recalled his grandmother's dislike of Tina and her warning him not Chat to regret divorcing Sonia, he couldn't help thinking that it was ridiculous. Regret? How could

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that be possible?

Kicking Sonia out of his mind, he pulled out his cell phone with a cold

expression on his face and made a call. "Have you found her yet?"

"No. My men and I have searched the

areas near the restaurant, but we couldn't find any traces of her." Standing at the door of the restaurant, Tom <u>suggested</u> while scratching his head, "Maybe we should file a police report, President Fuller."

Tightening his grip around his cell phone, Toby responded in a low,

restrained voice, "It's pointless. Since

we don't know if her disappearance

was an accident, the police are unlikely to take action immediately. They will

only take action after 48 hours."

"So, what should we do now?" Tom looked around the place and shivered in the cold.

After thinking for a moment, Toby instructed, "Continue asking around to

see if anyone saw her."

"Yes, sir!" Tom nodded his head.

After putting his cell phone away, Toby left the restaurant and drove in the direction of Gray Residence.

Soon, he reached his destination. As

he followed the butler inside, Julia and Titus both happened to be coming down the stairs. When Titus saw that

Toby was alone, he asked in confusion,
"Where's Tina?"
At the same time, Julia looked behind
Toby. "Is she still outside?"
After glancing at her, Toby answered in a lo <u>w voi</u> ce, "She's missing!"
Upon hearing that, Julia froze. "Tina's
missing?"
In response, he nodded. As his face sank, Titus questioned loudly, "Wasn't she with you? How could she go missing?"
"She went to the restroom while we
were eating and never returned. I have
men looking all over the place for her, but she hasn't yet been found. I fear that something has happened to her." Toby answered apologetically.
With a roll of her eyes, Julia passed
out.
"Julia!" Titus shouted, quickly catching hold of her falling body.
Hurriedly, Toby went forward to help.
Together, they carried her to the couch.
After they laid her down, Titus kept patting her cheek. Finally, she coughed twice and woke up, hammering her chest as she cried, "My Tina! Honey, our Tina has gone missing."

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"I know." He pulled her into his arms, patting her on the back as his heart ached for her. "Don't worry, I'll find her and bring her home!"

As soon as he said that, Toby's phone rang. Toby pulled out his phone and checked the caller ID before answering the call. "Hello?"

"We <u>found a lead</u>, President Fuller." To<u>m said excit</u>edly. "A passerby saw a masked man carrying her into a van."

"A van?" Toby's eyes narrowed dangerously. "Get the surveillance footage of the surrounding roads at once. Find the path the van took."

"Understood." Tom nodded.

When Toby hung up the phone, he realized that Julia and Titus both were staring at him. "Is there news about Tina?" Titus asked.

Putting down his phone, he answered

murderously, "Tina has been

kidnapped."

When Julia heard that, she began to

sob louder and almost passed out once more. At the same time, Titus'

expression was also extremely ghastly. He clenched his jaw so hard that his cheeks bulged. "Who dared kidnap my daughter?"

"It's unclear who it is right now, but

when the person is apprehended-"

Coldly, Titus interrupted, "When you find the person, please bring him to

1. me. I'm going to make him wish he

was dead!"

He would let that person know Titus

Gray's daughter wasn't a good target! Now that the person had kidnapped

<u>Tina</u>, he would teach them a proper

lesson! Having no objection to that, Toby

proposed, "We should file a police report. Since we know someone

deliberately set out to harm her, the police can take action at once. After all, we're a limited number of people. We will be able to find her more quickly with the police's help."

Finding it reasonable, Titus nodded in

agreement

Hastily, Julia stopped them, shouting sharply, "No! You can't go to the police! You can't tell them about the

disappearance of Tina! I don't want to lose her!"

As if provoked, she started trembling

after saying that, terror written all over

her face. She looked nowhere near as

refined as she usually was.

Shocked, Toby stared at her. "Is Julia

okay, Titus?"

Titus hugged Julia even more tightly and coaxed her like she was a child, saying, "Alright, we won't go to the

police."

At that, the trembles in her body lessened, but she still looked terrified.

Stroking her hair, Titus sighed, "Julia's

sick."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 68

Chapter 68

"Sick?"

"Yeah." Titus nodded. "Tina must have told you before that she had a sister, right?"

Toby gave a hum of acknowledgment.

At this point, Titus' face twisted with

strong hatred. "Her sister was called

Rina; she was our first born daughter.

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When she was still very young, she was kidnapped. We reported it to the police,
but that angered the kidnapper, and he
drowned Rina to death. From that point
forward, Julia's mental state was unstable, until" His eyes flashed.
"Until Tina was born. With that bit of
comfort, Julia started to get better. But now, Tina has been kidnapped, and Julia is relapsing for the first time in
twenty years."
Toby subtly lifted his chin and understood everything. Julia was worried that if they reported Tina's
disappearance to the police now, the kidnapper would also be angered and
kill Tina outright
"If that's the case, let me get in contact
with a security company and hire a
team to save her."
As Toby suggested, he lifted his phone to make a call, but someone's phone
rang once again. This time, it was
Titus'.

Letting go of Julia, Titus picked up his cell phone. A mysterious number was flashing onscreen. It didn't even say which city the call was originating from. After hesitating for a few seconds, Titus finally answered, "This is Titus Gray."

"I hear you're looking for me," the man at the other end of the line said

breezily, yet, coldly.

Titus frowned. "Who are you?"

"You've forgotten about me so quickly? I told you previously that I still had a

second present to give to you." The man laughed evilly and so maniacally that goosebumps rose on Titus' skin.

In an instant, Titus remembered who it was. As his expression changed, he bit through his teeth, "It's you!" It was Fox Eyes, the cunning man that was still

fresh in his memory!

Suspiciously, Toby watched Titus.

"What's going on, Titus?"

However, Titus did not respond as his

hand holding the phone began to

quiver.

At the other end of the line, Fox Eyes

chuckled. "Yes, it is me. I heard you were looking for me, so I've decided to show myself. Are you touched?"

"Who says I'm looking for you?" Titus was so angry that his face was red and his neck was bulging. He'd have to be mad to seek this ill omen out.

"Well, if you're looking for the person

who kidnapped Tina, aren't you looking for me?" Fox Eyes questioned evilly.

Leaping to his feet, Titus shouted, "You're the one who kidnapped Tina?"

Toby's eyes narrowed and fixed on the cell phone in Titus' hand. Meanwhile,

Julia was even more emotional.

snatching the phone ove<u>r and</u>

demanding, "Who are you? Why did you kidnap my daughter? Please, let her go. I'll give you anything."

"Anything? Are you sure?" Fox Eyes questioned in amusement.

Rapidly, she nodded. "Yes, I'll give you

however much money you want!"

"I don't want money. How about I let your daughter go if you give me

Triforce Enterprise?" the man laughed.

In an instant, the expression on Julia's

face stiffened. Snatching the phone back, Titus snapped, "In your dreams."

He would never give up Triforce

Enterprise to this man.

Chat

In contrast, Fox Eyes was unruffled.

"Calm down, President Gray. I was only joking. I don't really intend to use Tina to get the entirety of Triforce

Enterprise. After all, I'm well aware she's not worth that much."

As his fists clenched in his pockets,

Toby asked with barely suppressed coldness, "So why did you kidnap her?"

Caught off-guard, Fox Eyes commented, "So, you're there as well, President Fuller!"

Ultimately, Toby wasn't surprised that a man who clearly had it out for Gray

Family knew him since there was no

way the kidnapper was unfamiliar with

Gray Family's interpersonal

relationships.

"Tell me your motive!" Toby repeated.

As Fox Eyes stopped laughing, his voice became sinister. "My objective is very simple. She harmed someone that I care about very much, so I must make her pay a terrible price."

Harmed? Lowering his eyes, Toby began to think. In terms of harming so<u>meone, T</u>ina had actually hurt someone recently, which was Sonia.

"So, the person you care about is Sonia

Reed?" As the air around his body grew colder, he tightened his fists even

more.

When they were at the restaurant, he was still wondering how many men she had around her. He hadn't expected another man to appear now. Perhaps he wouldn't be the last, and there were still other men that hadn't yet shown up. It seemed like she had already formed relationships with a large group of men behind his back before they even divorced. How nice of

her!

"It's Sonia. Sonia hurt our Tina!" As Juli<u>a's ey</u>es widened, tears started to flow once again. "Why? Why could

neither of our daughters escape the

poisonous clutches of the Reeds?"

As Toby heard that, his eyes flashed. It

was no wonder the Gray Family felt

such hatred toward the Reed Family. It seemed Rina's death had to do with

them as well

"Now, that's where you're wrong, Mrs. Gray. It's your daughter who hurt Sonia, so don't blame me for taking action toward her. Get your laptop, President Gray. I'll let you see your daughter. I'll show you my second gift to you." As Fox Eyes said that, he began to chuckle

once again.

"Fetch me my laptop!" Titus ordered

angrily

Very quickly, the butler came over with a laptop. As soon as Titus turned it on, the screen flickered to life with the image of a face in a fox mask.

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shocking him and his wife.

Keenly, Toby stared at the man in the fox mask, intending to see if he had

any moles, wrinkles, or other identifying marks on his skin. He would

be able to locate Fox Eyes using those marks. Unfortunately, Fox Eyes was pristine with no identifying marks at all.

"My daughter!" Julia wailed emotionally, clutching both sides of the laptop. "You said you were going to

show me my daughter. Where is she?"

Currently, Fox Eyes was sitting with one leg crossed over the other in an armchair, holding a glass of red wine that he was gently swaying. "Now,

calm down, Mrs. Gray. Here she is!"

Right then, the screen split into two, with the left side being Fox Eyes and the right side being Tina. At this moment, Tina was tied to a chair. Her head was lowered, and she was

unresponsive. With no doubt, she was unconscious. Behind her was a large, burly man with a mask over his face.

Hence, not all of his face was visible

the only parts that could be seen were

his eyes and mouth.

The scene nearly caused Julia to lose her mind. "Tina!"

Meanwhile, Titus glared at Fox Eyes. Coldly, Toby asked, "What did you do to

her?

"Relax. She's fine. Jumbo, splash some water on her to wake her up." Fox Eyes breezily ordered with his chin in one hand.

The man behind Tina grunted his

acknowledgment and walked out of

sight to get a bucket of water. With a

splash, he drenched her with the entire

bucket

"Ah!" She woke up with a shriek.

"Tina!" Julia hastened to scream.

At first, Tina froze before responding loudly, "Mom? Is that you, Mom?"

"It's me, Tina. It's me!" Julia sobbed,

covering her mouth.

By then, Tina had started to cry as well

as she looked around. "Where are you,

Mom? I can't see you. I'm scared.

Please come save me."

"Don't be afraid. I'll save you. Toby and

your dad will as well." As Julia spoke, she tugged on Titus' and Toby's sleeves, indicating for them to speak.

Opening his mouth, Titus reassured, "Don't worry, Tina. Daddy will save you."
"I wil <u>l as w</u> ell." Looking down at the
wretched-looking Tina on <u>screen,</u> Toby
tried his best to gentle his voice as he
comforted her, "I imagine you can't see us right now because the camera isn't on, but don't be afraid. We have been
looking at you."
Now that her parents and the love of
her life knew she had been kidnapped
and were discussing how to rescue her, the terror in Tina's heart finally receded, and hatred replaced it. In truth, she had awoken once on the way back to
wherever they were keeping her and had overheard that she was kidnapped
because of Sonia
Naturally, that meant she would only
retaliate harder on Sonia!

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 69

Chapter 69

"Tell me! What are your terms for releasing my daughter?" Titus glared at Fox Eyes through the screen.

Fox Eyes set the wine glass he held down. "Don't you worry. I won't do

anything to your daughter. As I said, I

only need to teach her a lesson. After she has learned it, I will release her."

After that, he snapped his fingers. The

masked man beside Tina went to

stand behind her to start groping her.

Tina's face paled as she shrieked, "Let

me go! Let me go! Don't touch me! Go

away! Stay away from me! Oh, Toby,

save mel"

Outraged, Toby slammed his fist on the

coffee table as he yelled, "Release

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Tina!"

Even though both Julia and Titus were also begging for Fox Eyes to stop, he was unfazed. "Your hearts must be

aching when you see your daughter and your fiancée being molested. Have you ever considered my feelings when she did the same to Sonia?"

A ferocious glint fleeted across Fox

Eyes' gaze. "Carry on, Jumbo!"

"Yes, sir." Upon receiving his orders, the

masked man got bolder in his actions.

He reached his hands underneath her

clothes to grope her.

"You b*stard!" Toby would kill if he

could, while the Grays were fuming.

Titus fixed his gaze on Fox Eyes. "If you dare do anything to my daughter, 1 swear by my name that I will ruin Sonia even if it would cost me my life! I will drag you down with me!"

Instead of lashing out at Titus, Fox

Eyes chuckled. "I never planned to do

anything to your daughter. However,

won't go soft on her if she dares pull

any tricks on Sonia again in the future. Your family's downfall will be imminent

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before you can even do anything to He reached his hands underneath her clothes to grope her. "You b*stard!" Toby would kill if he could, while the Grays were fuming. Titus fixed his gaze on Fox Eyes. "If you dare do anything to my daughter, 1 swear by my name that I will ruin Sonia even if it would cost me my life! I will drag you down with me!" Instead of lashing out at Titus, Fox Eyes chuckled. "I never planned to do anything to your daughter. However, won't go soft on her if she dares pull any tricks on Sonia again in the future. Your family's downfall will be imminent before you can even do anything to har Sonia. Don't try me. You know! have the ability to do that."

After that, Fox Eyes cut the call. Then, he typed a line in a window prompt that popped up on the desktop. 'Get here within half an hour if you wish to

rescue Tina. I will leave her on the streets naked if you fail to do that.'

At the end of the sentence was an

address, which Toby memorized before wheeling around to leave Gray Mansion. Knowing that he was on his way to rescue Tina, Titus left Julia at home as he followed Toby out.

Half an hour later, they found where Tina was locked up at. She was in a warehouse in a deserted industrial park. When Toby found her, the masked man was gone, and she was alone in the warehouse. Upon noticing that Tina's cheeks were flushed while she curled in on herself in the chair with her eyes shut as she panted, Toby knew she might be having a fever. His heart sank as he untied her, and then he took off his jacket to drape it over her before carrying her in his arms to get her out of the warehouse As soon as they arrived at the entrance, Titus hurried toward them. "How's Tina?" "She's running a fever. We need to get her to the hospital right away!" With that, Toby no

longer bothered himself with Titus as he carried Tina into the car. Soon, they arrived at the hospital, and Tina was taken into the emergency

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room.
Meanwhile, after paying the medical
costs, Charles returned to the Surgical
Department with a mysterious look on his face. "Darling, guess what I saw just now?"
Sonia was sitting on the sofa when a
nurse was changing the dressing on
the wound on her head. Since she
couldn't move, she looked at him from
the corner of her eye. "What did you
see?"
see?" Charles giggled. "I saw Tina being pushed into the emergency room. How are you feeling? Happy?"
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Charles giggled. "I saw Tina being pushed into the emergency room. How are you feeling? Happy?" Happy, my arse! Sonia rolled her eyes at him before asking curiously, "What happened to her? Why is she being pushed into the emergency room?" While caressing his chin, Charles surmised, "I have no idea. But judging from Titus and
Charles giggled. "I saw Tina being pushed into the emergency room. How are you feeling? Happy?" Happy, my arse! Sonia rolled her eyes at him before asking curiously, "What happened to her? Why is she being pushed into the emergency room?" While caressing his chin, Charles surmised, "I have no idea. But judging from Titus and Toby's expressions, bet it's something severe. Maybe

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"Nah. It's got nothing to do with us, so let's stay out of it. We might get into more trouble if we go there." Sonia furrowed her delicate brows as she spoke. "You're right." Charles nodded. After Sonia's injury was tended to, they were ready to leave, but a deep voice detained them as soon as they arrived at the lobby. "Sonia!" The person who called out to them was none other than Toby. When Sonia stopped in her tracks to turn around, he was walking toward her from the cashier with a receipt in hand. He came to a halt when he was two steps away from her. "Do you need anything from me at this hour, President Fuller?" Sonia studied him smilingly. Meanwhile. Charles checked the time on his watch impatiently. "Spill whatever you have to say. It's already past ten, so we need to go get some

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rest."

Toby frowned when he heard that, and his expression turned even more sullen. "Tell me, how many people have you spoken to about what Tina did to you, and who are they respectively?" Since Fox Eyes kidnapped Tina for Sonia's sake, Toby figured he could get some leads to find Fox Eyes by investigating Sonia "Why do you ask?" Sonia stared at him skeptically. Instead of answering her question, Toby pressed on, "Answer me!" "Hey." Charles stepped forth to shield Sonia behind him. "President Fuller, aren't you holding double standards by requesting for answers from my darling without even replying to her

Yet, Toby ignored him while glaring at Sonia. The look in his eyes stung Sonia as soon as she understood the meaning behind it. After silently clenching her fists, she replied, "Only one person. I told Carl about it."

question first?"

Carl? Toby narrowed his eyes before quickly recalling that Carl was the model who had been following her around as of late. "What about you?"

Toby shifted his attention to Charles.

Infuriated, Charles huffed a laugh. "Toby, do you think you're f*cking interrogating criminals? You're hurling

one question after another. Are you"

"Cha<u>rles!"</u> Upon noticing the

intimidating aura that Toby emanated,

Sonia gave Charles a tug, "Just answer him."

Despite Charles' chagrin, he obeyed Sonia, his tone reluctant. "None. Happy? Let's go, darling. He's crazy to be asking these." With that, he pulled Sonia away from Toby and headed toward the entrance. All the while, Toby watched as they left without making

any effort to block them.

At that moment, Tom came to his side

with his phone. "I finally found you, President Fuller."

"What is it?" Toby averted his gaze

from the lobby entrance.

"Miss Gray has come out from the

emergency room, and President Gray has requested your presence," Tom replied.

"Understood." Toby offered a nonchalant reply before pulling his lips into a thin line. Then, he barked an order, "Start an investigation on Carl Lee. I want to know if he's Fox Eyes!"

Although he had only met Carl a few

times, one of the most memorable instances he had of Carl was during

the banquet to celebrate Tina's recovery, for Carl was gazing at Sonia with a pointed look that expressed his romantic interest in her. It coincided with how Fox Eyes cared about Sonia Moreover, Sonia only told Carl about

what Tina did to her, so Toby suspected that Carl and Fox Eyes might be one and the same.

"Got it," Tom replied solemnly.

Then, Toby turned to head toward the elevator

Meanwhile, Charles was still insulting

Toby nonstop while in the car. Sonia

slapped him on his arm from where she sat on the passenger seat before chiding, "Alright, shut up. My head is hurting from all your blabbering."

Charles did as he was told despite

wearing a pout, while Sonia rubbed her

temple. "You have been complaining

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Chapter 70

"Why would he ask?" Oblivious to the underlying implications, Charles' ignorance showed as soon as he opened his mouth.

After doing a facepalm, Sonia wore a somber expression and explained, "I'm afraid Toby's questions has to do with the fact that Tina is now hospitalized. Perhaps Tina's disappearance was because she was kidnapped, and the kidnapper might be someone we personally know."

"What?" Charles was taken aback by the revelation.

Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line. "It had been a while since Tina hurt me, but Toby chose to question us right after Tina was hospitalized. It's apparent that he suspects we're enacting revenge on him by having someone kidnap Tina." That was the reason she was having a heartache in the face of Toby's suspicion earlier.

Upon listening to Sonia's conjecture, Charles' gaze flickered for a moment as he

caught on to the situation. "We're done for. You told Toby that Carl is the only person who's aware of what happened. He must think that Carl is the one who kidnapped Tina and is the reason she was subsequently hospitalized."

"I'm also wondering if Carl was behind that incident because he's the only one who knows the truth besides us. This won't do. I need to ask him." Sonia retrieved her phone from her bag to give Carl a call. Meanwhile, Charles stole a glance at her as an almost imperceptible sheepish look fleeted across his gaze.

C

Soon, the call connected, and Carl's exhausted voice came through. "Sonia... cough... why are you calling so late at night?"

"Are you sick, Carl?" Worry was written all over Sonia's face when she heard Carl's cough over the phone.

Carl smiled feebly. "It's cold here, and we're shooting outdoors, so I caught a cold without realizing. *Cough, cough...*".

"Have you checked with a doctor? What

about your meds?" Sonia inquired out of concern.

Carl felt warmth coursing through his heart. "Yeah, I've done both. Don't worry, Sonia. I'll be alright after a few days. *Cough*, *cough*..."

"How can I not? What if your condition develops into inflammation?" Sonia rubbed her face irritatedly. Long ago, Carl was sick when she went to provide aid in Jordain County with her father. His tiny figu**re was** curled up on a small, tattered bed as he coughed his lungs out.

After she and her father rushed Carl to the hospital, they were informed by the doctor that Carl had edema and inflammation in his lungs. He would have been a goner if he was hospitalized any later. Therefore, Sonia couldn't possibly be at ease when she heard him cough.

"Give me your address after this. I'll send you some medicine that suits you." Sonia didn't allow room for negotiation.

Carl nodded smilingly. "Alright, I get it,

Sonia."

"By the way, I have one more question." Sonia's expression relaxed after hearing what Carl said.

Carl grunted. "Ask away."

"Do you remember that I told you how

Tina hurt me?" Sonia frowned. Charles was listening intently as he drove.

A peculiar look fleeted across Carl's gaze despite the smile he wore while replying to Sonia. "Yeah, I do. What about it?"

"Tina was missing for some time tonight, and she's now hospitalized. Carl, be honest with me. Are you the one behind this?" Instead of beating around the bush, Sonia cut to the chase.

With an unwavering smile on his face, Carl said, "Nope. How could I have done that when I'm currently so **far away from** Seafield? Sonia, why would you suspect I'm the one behind this?"

"Because Toby asked me about it, so I

wondered if you played a part in it." Sonia repeated her conversation with Toby at the hospital. After that, she smiled sheepishly. "I'm sorry, Carl. I shouldn't have doubted you."

"It's alright. I can understand why you did since President Fuller asked. It only makes sense that I would become the primary suspect. However, I really have nothing to do with this."

"I believe in you." A smile bloomed on Sonia's face.

Charles almost felt like praising Carl. That innocent facade of his sure comes in handy during such moments. My darling bought it so easily. However, I won't be deceived. Considering Carl's true nature, I bet he is the mastermind. But I am inclined to praise him. He did a good job!

After chatting for some time with Carl, Sonia hung up and tucked her phone back into her bag. "I'm relieved that Carl isn't behind this. Now Toby won't be able to do anything to him." Charles smiled without saying anything. When Sonia saw a pharmacy by the road, she demanded, "Stop the car."

"Are you really going to buy him meds?" Charles questioned as he pulled the car **over.**

Sonia nodded. "Of course. Wait here for me. I'll be back once I get them."

"Alright, go on." Charles waved his hand.

.

Sonia headed toward the pharmacy. With a basket in her hand, she picked **out various** medicines either for the flu or boosting immunity. Since Carl was traveling all over the world while shooting outdoors, he could get sick easily due to different weather conditions in different places.

Therefore, he could use the medicines to boost his immunity.

After picking out a basketful of meds, Sonia was satisfied and ready to check out at the cashier. All of a sudden, her pupils contracted when she caught a glimpse of some Levonorgestrel on the rack in front of her. I didn't take any measures after that night.

Could it be... Lacking the courage to dwell on it any longer, she stopped a shopkeeper. "Excuse me, miss."

"Yes? Is there something you need?" The shopkeeper asked with a smile on her face.

Sonia pointed at the birth control pills. "Will these still work if I take them after a few days?"

"How long has it been?" the shopkeeper inquired.

Although Sonia already foresaw the outcome, she still held out hope. "It's been almost half a month."

The shopkeeper shook her head. "I'm sorry. It's been too long, so the pills won't work anymore."

Sonia tightened her grip on the small basket. "Then... I'd like to know if I can get tested for pregnancy after half a month."

"Nope. You'd have to wait at least a month for that."

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"I see. Thank you." Sonia forced a smile.

"You're welcome."

After the shopkeeper left, Sonia's gaze lingered on the pills for a moment before she checked out at the cashier with her basket.

When Charles saw Sonia come out of the pharmacy, he got out of the car to take the bag in her hand. Just when he was about to ask what took her so long, she already brushed past him with her head hung low,

seemingly crestfallen.

"Darling, what is it?" Charles didn't even check on the meds she bought as he checked in on her while walking after her.

TA

Sonia shook her head without a word before getting into the car. Charles lingered

outside the door for a moment, and then climbed into the driver's seat. After chucking the bag of medicine onto the back seat, he buckled up while looking at Sonia. "Darling, did someone bully you?"

"Nah. It's just that something is bothering

me." Sonia sounded irritated as she leaned back into her seat while pinching the bridge of her nose. How could I forget something as important as taking birth control pills? It's too late now that I remembered about it. What if I got pregnant?

"What is it that's bothering you? Why don't – you tell me? I might be able to offer you some advice," Charles offered good naturedly.

However, Sonia waved her hand listlessly. "Forget about it. You won't understand. Just give me some time. Let's go; I'm tired."

Seeing that she was reluctant to open up, Charles shrugged and gave up. He turned the keys to start the car. Half an hour later, they arrived at Bayside Residence. Sonia got out of the car with her bag and turned to enter the building after bidding Charles goodbye. Upon entering her house, she took a shower and fell asleep after drying her hair. The next day, she was roused by someone pummeling on her door rudely.