

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 933

### Chapter 933 Not Knowing What to Do

This would be equivalent to spending money on nothing. However, the current Paradigm Co. couldn't bear the costs despite having to do so. As a result, Paradigm Co. would end up spending money without having goods to sell.

As they earned zero income, they would be unable to pay their employees' wages, the bank's loan, the dividends for the other companies that collaborated with them, and so on. By then, the only thing that awaited Paradigm would be bankruptcy.

A small spare part being snatched away could cause such a terrible result, so one could imagine how important the spare parts were. If Asher learned about it, he would definitely make an issue of it to deal her, the company's chairman, a blow.

If the employees learned about it, they would be in a state of anxiety, so much so that they might even raise an uproar for fear that they might not receive this month's paycheck.

Therefore, she cautiously withheld the news from everyone except her and the secretaries and assistants. However, she didn't expect that Charles would know about it.

If Charles knew about it, Asher and the company's employees might have learned about it as well. Is the company in an uproar right now? She felt her heart instantly plunge at the thought of this possibility.

Just then, Charles replied, "One of your secretaries called me and told me about this. Don't forget that I'm a nominal director at Paradigm Co. And besides, I was the one who acted as go-between for the collaboration between Paradigm Co. and Rentoor back then, whereas you were the one who secured it.

Since Rentoor breached the contract, I, the go-between, am supposed to learn about it, of course, so your secretary told me about it this morning. I immediately went to Rentoor's chairman, but he refused to see me. I couldn't figure out why they breached the contract, so I called you."

Hearing his explanation, Sonia finally learned that it wasn't what she had thought it was, and she gave an inward sigh of relief. "I see."

"What happened, Sonny?" Charles asked again with a frown. "Why would Rentoor breach the contract all of a sudden? I remember that this batch of spare parts is supposed to be delivered soon, right?"

"Yeah, they're supposed to be delivered two days later." Sonia nodded.

Charles slapped his desk in anger. "What a nerve he's got, selling the spare parts to someone else just before they're supposed to be delivered! Tell me, Sonny—did something happen between you and Rentoor's chairman?" If not, why would Rentoor's chairman take such a huge risk to breach the contract? He'll be held legally responsible for doing this!

Sonia shook her head. "Nope. Nothing happened between me and Rentoor's chairman, but I came into conflict with the person who snatched our spare parts. That person probably got something on Rentoor's chairman, so he intimidated Rentoor's chairman into selling the spare parts to him in order to keep me from getting the spare parts so that he can get what he wants from me."

"What?" Charles was surprised. "To think that there's such a story behind it! Sonny, who exactly did you offend?" he immediately asked, wanting to see if he could be of any help.

Sonia bit her red lips before slowly uttering a name. "Connor Salzburg."

"Connor Salzburg?" Charles was startled for a moment as the name sounded familiar to him. Soon after that, though, he recalled who Connor was and was shocked. "Sonny, don't tell me you're talking about Connor Salzburg, the head of the Salzburg Family of Westsashire, which ranked among Westsashire's few greatest families along with the Hayes Family."

"Uh-huh. It's him." Sonia nodded.

Charles let out a gasp. "So it's really him. Sonny, why would he bear a grudge against you? By rights, you two are supposed to have nothing to do with each other."

Sonia lowered her eyes. "It has something to do with Connor's illegitimate daughter."

"What?" Charles didn't understand what she meant.

Sonia replied, "Connor has an illegitimate daughter who came to Seafield recently. She is Anya Steinfield, whom you know about."

Charles was so surprised that he raised his voice. "You mean that the Anya Steinfield who was forced by you and Toby to apologize publicly after she fell in love with Toby at first sight and tried to steal him from you is Connor's illegitimate daughter?"

"Uh-huh," Sonia mumbled again. "It's her."

"Holy crap." Charles looked astounded. "I thought she was just an ordinary orphan. I never thought that she came from such a background."

"Yeah, tell me about it." Sonia let out a sigh. Who would've thought of that? At first, both she and Toby thought that Anya was an ordinary girl from an orphanage who was smarter than average people and knew how to make money, which was why she could spend a lot of money to change her image despite not having a prominent background.

If such a lady wasn't an angelic b\*tch who would do something so disgusting as to steal someone else's boyfriend, she would definitely admire her very much. After all, if it were her, she didn't think she could make so much money at such a young age after coming from an orphanage. However, Anya was precisely a troublesome angelic b\*tch and a disgusting woman who had tried to steal her boyfriend, so she looked down on her no matter how capable she was.

She thought she would never meet Anya again after the latter's public apology, but she didn't expect she would meet Anya again at the boutique soon after that. Not only that, but Anya had snatched and ruined her evening dress, which was how the former's identity was revealed. Otherwise, she and Toby would probably have no idea that Anya was Connor's daughter until now.

"So, you mean that Connor holds a grudge against you because you had his daughter apologize publicly last time, which was why he then snatched the spare parts away to get back at you on purpose?" Charles tried to connect the dots, frowning.

Sonia nodded before shaking her head. "This is probably part of the reason, but the actual reason has something to do with the second conflict between Anya and me."

"What? You came across Anya again after that?" Charles cried.

Sonia pursed her lips before telling Charles about her encounter with Anya in the boutique and everything that had happened after that without hiding any details. However, she didn't tell him about the old scores between Toby and Connor.

After all, the outsiders were clueless about what had happened between Connor and Toby's mother in the past, nor would she tell anyone about it without Toby's permission. After all, this was the Fuller Family's secret.

"F\*ck!" Having listened to her description, Charles was infuriated by Anya even if he wasn't involved in these events. He paced back and forth in his office in anger, saying, "Are they nuts? It was obviously their fault, but they blamed you for not forgiving them and snatched your spare parts away to threaten you. How could such shameless people exist in the world?"

Sonia massaged her temples. "That's right. I also wonder why I keep running into these people."

"Life is being unfair to you, that's why." Charles looked up at the sky outside through his office's French window before giving the sky the finger.

Sonia couldn't see it, but a smile of helplessness appeared on her face as she could imagine how he looked at the moment.

Having given the sky the one-finger salute, Charles withdrew his gaze and asked with a serious expression, "How are you gonna solve this?"

Sonia closed her eyes. "To be honest, I haven't come up with any solution yet."

Charles wasn't surprised by her answer. After falling silent for a moment, he said, "If you want to take back the spare parts, I guess you can only agree to Connor's demand and have Anya released. But if you do so, you'll feel very aggrieved.

You weren't the one in the wrong; you only punished the evil person by correct and lawful means, but you end up having to give in because of another evil person's threats. Anyone would be resentful about this."

His words expressed perfectly what Sonia was thinking. She bit her lips and replied, "Which was why I'd never planned to meet them halfway since the very beginning."

“But if you don’t give in, you won’t be able to take back the spare parts. How can you handle the consequences of—”

Sonia sat down on the bed again in dejection. “I’ve thought about it, which is why I’m feeling restless right now. I feel like I’m standing on the edge of a cliff, not knowing what to do.”

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### Chapter 934

#### Chapter 934 A Humanlike Drug

Charles fell silent as well. For a moment, he couldn’t come up with a good solution. After all, they were going up against the head of the Salzburg Family, a presence that not even the Lane Corporation could mess with, let alone the current Paradigm Co. Otherwise, he would’ve put pressure on Connor right away in the Lane Family’s name and forced him to return the spare parts.

Of course, there was another person at the moment who could make Connor hand over the spare parts—Toby. To Charles, however, Toby was both his love rival and a nuisance, so he couldn’t ask Toby for help.

He couldn’t deign to do so, nor could he put aside his pride. At the same time, though, he couldn’t tell Sonia to ask Toby for help. In reality, Sonia and Toby were a couple, so it was perfectly justified for her to ask Toby for help.

However, Charles knew that Sonia wouldn’t want to rely on men to accomplish something. Otherwise, she would’ve turned to Toby as soon as the incident happened instead of procrastinating until now. Therefore, he respected her ideas as a friend. Since she didn’t want to ask Toby for help, he wouldn’t bring this up, of course.

Furthermore, he had a selfish motive in not suggesting that she ask Toby for help. By telling her to go to Toby, he would undoubtedly acknowledge that he was no match for Toby in every aspect. He wasn’t as useful as Toby, nor could he be of help to her as Toby was. He knew it was despicable of him to think like this, but it wasn’t like he wanted to do so.

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He had loved Sonia for over ten years, having fallen in love with her since he matured at the age of puberty. In other words, he had fallen in love with her much earlier than Toby had.

In the end, however, Toby had stolen her from him twice. He had said that he would now give up, get over her, and give them his best wishes. Inwardly, however, he couldn't reconcile himself to this. In short, he was unwilling to go to Toby.

After much hesitation, Charles finally refrained from suggesting that Sonia turn to Toby for help. He merely asked, "Sonny, how about we try to purchase another batch of spare parts from another manufacturer of the same trade?"

Let's solve the problem with the spare parts first for the time being to let Paradigm Co. continue its operations. As for the matter of settling the score with Connor, we can do it slowly after that. What do you think?"

Sonia sighed. "Do you think that I've never thought of this solution? I considered it, of course, but it's useless. The spare parts manufactured by those of the same trade would have their manufacturer's logo engraved on them. If we buy them, we have to reprocess them in our factory to remove those logos and engrave Paradigm Co.'s logo on them.

This will undoubtedly be a time- and labor-consuming big project that will take at least five days. So, by the time those logos are removed, Paradigm Co. will be in chaos. Of course, we can purchase spare parts that don't have any logos on them yet, but such spare parts are very much in the minority.

Even if we buy such spare parts from all over the country, it probably won't be enough. The spare parts usually have logos engraved on them as soon as they're produced."

She inspected Rentoor's processing lines before, so she knew full well when the logos would be engraved on the spare parts. After all, the logos represented their companies so that one could tell the manufacturer of these spare parts at a glance. Because of that, engraving logos on the spare parts was a strict process that allowed no negligence, nor could they choose not to engrave logos on the spare parts.

Upon hearing her words, Charles grabbed his hair in frustration. "We can't do this, and we can't do that. Then what else can we do? Or how about we confront Connor head on and snatch the spare parts back? But the chances of success are..." He didn't finish his sentence as it would hurt to do so. It was totally impossible for the current Paradigm Co. to go up against Connor and try to snatch the spare parts back.

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“Say, how about we ask Zane for help?” he suggested again with a smile.

Zane was a government official. If he stepped in, Connor would probably have to do him a favor. It was an act of provocation against the Seafield government for Connor, a citizen of Westsashire, to come to Seafield—which was under the Coleman Family’s jurisdiction—and make things difficult for a Seafield enterprise. Therefore, as the largest representative of the Seafield government, the Coleman Family would probably step in.

However, Sonia shook her head as well. “I’ve considered this as well, but I rejected it. Don’t forget that Zane is friends with Toby. If I ask Zane for help, Toby will definitely learn about it. What will he think by then?

Will he think that I’d rather bypass my boyfriend and ask somebody else for help rather than turning to him? What position am I putting him in? Do I have a place for him in my heart? By then, there will definitely be problems in our relationship, which will be entirely my fault. I don’t want such things to happen.”

Relationships were no joking matter. There were a lot of times when both sides were very close, but problems might occur in a supposedly smooth relationship because one side or the other made a slightly wrong move.

Therefore, there were a lot of times when it was better to think twice before doing anything and not do anything one wasn’t supposed to do. Moreover, she had asked for Zane’s help a few times before. How could she have the cheek to turn to him again when she had yet to return his favor?

Upon hearing her say so, Charles fell silent. To think that she refused to ask Zane for help in consideration of Toby’s feelings! Well, that shows how much she cares about him right now. Charles’ heart ached so badly that he couldn’t help tightening his grip on his phone. He replied with a wry smile, “I really wonder if Toby is a humanlike drug.”

“Huh?” Sonia was startled. Apparently, she didn’t understand why he described Toby as such.

Leaning back in his chair, Charles rested his head on the headrest and closed his eyes slightly to conceal the sadness in them. “I’m talking about Toby. If he’s not a humanlike drug, how can he make you care so much about him right now? There’s also my parents. When I went home this morning and asked them about how things went when you and Toby visited home last night, they couldn’t be more satisfied with him.

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They took my hand and heaped praise on Toby. Not only that, but they even frowned at me for being inferior to him in every aspect. I was so pissed off, you know? That was why I said I was wondering if he was a humanlike drug. It's enough that he put you under his spell, but why would my parents be so full of praise for him as well? Who is their son, Toby or me?"

Upon hearing his complaints, Sonia covered her mouth and shook with laughter. "Alright, Charles, stop being jealous. Actually, your parents praised Toby so much for a reason. He gifted them with presents that were very much to their liking. That's why..."

"I see." Charles figured out what had happened even though Sonia didn't finish her sentence. Toby was rich and lavish with money, so it was true that his presents would satisfy Curtis even more easily than the presents given by Charles, who was Curtis' own son. After all, it would indeed be somewhat stressful for him to buy some of his parents' favorite items.

"Ah, never mind. I've lost to Toby when it comes to you. Now that I've lost to him again in front of my parents, I think I've gotten used to it." He waved his hand before getting back to the subject on hand. With a serious expression, he said, "Sonny, if worse comes to worst, let's take out a bank loan and use it to pull through this."

Sonia's expression turned grave. "You mean we should give up the batch of spare parts?"

Charles nodded. "That's right. If we really can't get the spare parts back, we have no choice but to give up. But after we give up, there's no way the current Paradigm Co. can pay the miscellaneous costs, so we can only take out a loan and pull through this crisis while waiting for the machines you ordered from Kosovo to arrive.

By then, we'll be able to produce the spare parts by ourselves without collaborating with anyone, so we won't have to worry about these things anymore. What do you think?"

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