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

Chapter 7

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Looking at Carl being all mysterious, Sonia's curiosity was aroused. "Tell me where we're going first, and I will decide whether to go or not." Carl sighed helplessly. "Sonia, how would it be a surprise if I told you?" After seeing his bitter expression, Sonia couldn't help but laugh out loud. It was at this exact moment when Toby came out from the door, and he happened to see a man lowering his head and whispering into Sonia's ear. He didn't know what they were talking about. Sonia was smiling so happily, her eyes shining brightly. He was about to get in the car, but he stopped and turned around to stare at the man and woman coldly, his gaze as cold as ice. After the two of them got married, she had never laughed like this. In his ears were her endless nagging, all about trivial matters, and her eyes looked wary every time she looked at him. He actually didn't like seeing her this happy; he felt irritated. Who would have thought that after they got divorced, she seemed to have changed completely; she was exuding a dazzling light from the inside out. *Is it all because of that man?* Toby sneered at the corner of his mouth. An unfaithful woman who had no self-love was not worth his time at all! "Sir?" Seeing how his boss hadn't gotten into the car, Tom Brown carefully called out to Toby. Hearing that, Toby retracted his gaze and got into the car. "Go back to the office." Tom wasn't sure if it was just his imagination, but he felt that his boss was furious, and his expression was so scary... Sonia had just gotten into the passenger seat, and she saw Toby leave out of the corner of her eyes. As the car was moving, she only kept looking at the trees speeding by outside in a daze. Carl saw the desolation in her eyes, and he calmly suppressed the emotions in his eyes. "Sonia, what are you thinking about?" Sonia regained her senses and smiled. "Nothing much." Looking at Carl's side profile, Sonia thought that his facial features were more prominent, with a somewhat mixed-race look to it. Toby was famously good-looking back at school, but Carl was not inferior at all. With his wide shoulders, slender waist, and long legs, he was even comparable to international supermodels. "Uh... why did you choose the modeling industry anyway?" Sonia once thought that with his good grades, he would embark on a career in academia. "Well, I had a random audition at the beginning, but I didn't realize that after that, I would enter the modeling circle

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just like that." Looking back at the mirror, he glanced at Sonia and pretended to ask casually, "Why? Don't you like the modeling industry?" Sonia shook her head, and her gaze was soft. "Not really. As long as you have a good life and shine in your own domain, it's all the same for me." Hearing that, the young man smiled and braked steadily. "We're here." In front of them was a rather retro two-story small western-style building. There was an old man with white hair sitting in a wicker chair sipping on his tea. The old man turned around and smiled at her slightly. "Hello, my girl." Sonia was stunned, unable to believe who was standing in front of her. The old man sighed. "I've heard about everything, Sonia. You poor thing." With teary eyes, she threw herself under the old man's knee. "Grandpa! Where have you been all these years?" Six years ago, the funds in Paradigm Co. were stolen, and all the evidence pointed to her father. Because of this, not only was he expelled from the board of directors, but he was also put behind bars. Subsequently, her stepmother and stepsister fled with whatever money they had left. Everything added together caused her father to take his own life. The old man explained, "I've been investigating the theft of company funds back then. I found that it was related to the Triforce Enterprise; your father was made a scapegoat." Triforce Enterprise was the largest real estate company in the city. Its chairman was Titus Gray, who was none other than Tina's father. While Sonia was pondering, the old man took out a document and put it in her hand. "Girl, this is 51% of Paradigm Co.'s shares. Don't ask me how I got it, but I know this is what you need right now." Hearing that, Sonia pursed her lips and looked solemn. "I will find the person who framed my father and prove his innocence. Grandpa, I will certainly not let you down."

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Chapter 8

Meanwhile, at the Fuller Residence. Jean was instructing her servant to swipe away all traces of Sonia—the sheets she had slept in, the slippers she had worn, the aprons she had worn, and even the dishes and chopsticks she had used. "What are you doing?" Toby

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frowned slightly when he came back. Jean snorted softly. "Why should we even keep that woman's belongings? Tina is the one you will marry in the future." She rolled her eyes as she spoke, and she hurriedly came over. "Toby, didn't you divorce her already? Remember, all the money you have is all your hard-earned money. Don't you even think about giving her a penny!" He replied lightly, "She didn't want anything." Jean obviously didn't believe it. "That's impossible! How could she not want anything? She doesn't have money, so why wouldn't she try to earn a fortune from you? Otherwise, where will she get the money to provide for her kept man?" Thinking of Sonia's relationship with the male model, Toby's head throbbed. Not wanting to deal with Jean any longer, he instructed Tom to show her the divorce agreement. Arriving upstairs, he noticed that Tina was sitting in front of the window while reading a book. She raised her head and smiled softly at him. "You are back." Looking at her soothing smile, the irritability in his heart was slowly washed away. "Are you feeling better?" "I'm okay. I got bored in the room, so I just found a book to pass the time." Tina gently put the book on the bedside table, stood up, and hugged Toby's waist from behind. "Toby, do you regret divorcing her?" Toby's voice was low. "I don't; I don't love her. Besides, she cheated first." The corners of Tina's mouth curled up slightly. The man turned around and hugged her. "Let's not talk about her anymore. The most important thing right now is your health. Uncle Gray will hold a banquet for you next month, so you have to get well soon." Tina blinked and smiled as she answered, "I know." After Toby left, she dialed the number of the Grays' housekeeper. "Miss, what's your order?" "Tell my dad about Sonia crashing her car into me. You know what to say, right?" "Yes, miss." After hanging up the phone, Tina turned her head to look at the cactus by the window, and the corners of her mouth slowly curled upward. Toby returned to the company and called Tom to his office. "How goes the Ocean's Heart I told you to prepare?" Tom respectfully responded, "Sir, news from Italy came; they said that it'll be delivered by air in about a week." The Ocean's Heart necklace was a famous work by an internationally renowned designer, K. There was only one in the country, and it was extremely valuable. Tom knew that Toby had spent a ton of resources to buy it and had planned to use it to propose to Tina at the Grays' family banquet. This reminded Tom of Toby's wife, who had been with him for six years. He had never once given his wife a gift, let alone expensive necklaces, or even flowers. One time, she came to the company to visit him with a lunch box but was driven away by him with a cold face. With that, she immediately became the laughing stock of the whole company. All the employees knew that the husband did not take his wife seriously. And the few times she came after this, she was turned away right at the front desk. Tom sighed. Toby treated his ex-wife with far less than a percent of the gentle treatment he had given Tina. Hearing Tom's reply, Toby only answered dismissively without speaking. After that, he lowered his head to continue looking through the files in front of him. Right then, a phone call came. Toby glanced over and saw that it was from a friend, so he quickly connected the call. "What's the matter?" A

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frivolous young man's voice spread from the other side of the line. "Toby, look at the latest headlines on the Internet." Toby didn't know what the man was up to with this, so he unlocked his phone and glanced at it casually. In an instant, his eyes froze on an article. It was a rather intimate photo of Sonia with that male model. He had his head down, while she was tilting her head upward. The angle of the picture made it seemed like they were kissing. Along with the photo was an eye-catching red title—'Breaking News! President Fuller Forced to Be Divorced While Popular Male Model Successfully Took His Place!'

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