# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 23

#### **Chapter 23**

Ever since Sonia returned home last night, she was in a bad mood, so she drank until midnight. In a daze, she didn't sleep long before she was awakened by a phone ringing.

Slowly coming to her senses, she

reached for her phone that was on the

bedside table and answered, "Hello?"

"President Reed, it's me-Daphne."

Upon hearing the other party's

spontaneous introduction, Sonia

sobered up a bit and quickly

remembered who she was.

The person on the other end was

Charles' secretary. Charles was afraid

that after she entered Paradigm Co.,

she would have none of her own

people around her, so he gave his secretary to her "What's the matter?" Sonia asked while walking toward the bathroom. Daphne informed, "There are a few urgent documents that you need to settle at the company. When will you be coming to the office?" Sonia figured the matter was very urgent, so she glanced at the time on her phone. "Around 8.30AM." "All right." After hanging up the phone, Sonia washed her face with cold water and lelt much better. But, she drank a lot of wine last night, so her head still hurt. She looked in the mirror, and her expression was a little unpleasant. After washing up, Sonia tightly pursed her lips when she left the bedroom and saw the state of the living room.

When Sonia arrived at the office, it was

to have drunk so much.

I must've been out of my mind last night

8.30AM sharp. She had just set one foot down in the office when Daphne appeared behind her. "President Reed, this is the urgent document that needs to be signed." "Okay." While opening the file, she asked the secretary, "Has the contract with Dwells been signed?" "Originally, it was supposed to be signed at 9.00AM today, but Dwells regretted it," Daphne reported helplessly. "They're not signing it anymore?" Sonia frowned and took out her phone. Til call Charles and ask him to talk to them." Daphne hurriedly said, "President Reed, don't call him. He was going to go to

Dwells to talk business with them this

moming, but after answering a call, he

told me that there's something at his

company that he needs to deal with, so he'll deal with Dwells' contract when he

comes back."

Upon hearing this, Sonia stopped calling him.

She was so focused on getting Charles to help that she almost forgot he had his own company to run and that he had a lot to deal with too. Seeing that Sonia was silent, Daphne asked, "Then, President Reed, may leave?" "Help me check Dwells" boss" Itinerary for today." After taking a deep breath, Sonia ordered her secretary. "Report to me as soon as you find out. I'll settle these few documents first." Daphne was taken aback. "Didn't Charles say to wait for him to come back to deal with it?" "He's very busy as well, so I can't wait for him to handle everything." Sonia pursed her lips. "Besides, now that I'm in this position, I have to learn whatever it is I don't know yet. Otherwise, I'll be criticized before I

secure my position."

"Okay. You do your work, President Reed. I'll go find out." Daphne quickly

left the office, leaving Sonia alone to busy herself with work.

Because Sonia had only recently come

into contact with these matters, added

with the fact that there were many

jargons in the documents, the speed at

which she read the documents was

extremely slow, so by noon, only one third of them had been processed.

After hastily eating the lunch sent by

her secretary, she continued to look

through the rest.

It was only at 2.30PM that she finished

processing all the documents.

Sonia rubbed her sore neck and when

she saw the phone on the table light up

to indicate that there was a new

message, she opened it to check.

Carl: 'Sonia, the company has arranged

a job for me. I need to go to Palmont for a business trip for two months. Because of the time difference, I can't

reply to your messages in time. If you

encounter an emergency, you can call the number I left for you."

Sonia: 'All right. Take care of yourself

there."

As soon as Sonia replied to his

message, another message popped up at the top of the screen, telling her that

money had been transferred into one

of her bank accounts. When she saw the amount, her eyes widened slightly

90 million Could it be that Charles has

already sold the Ocean's Heart?

At this moment, Carl sent another

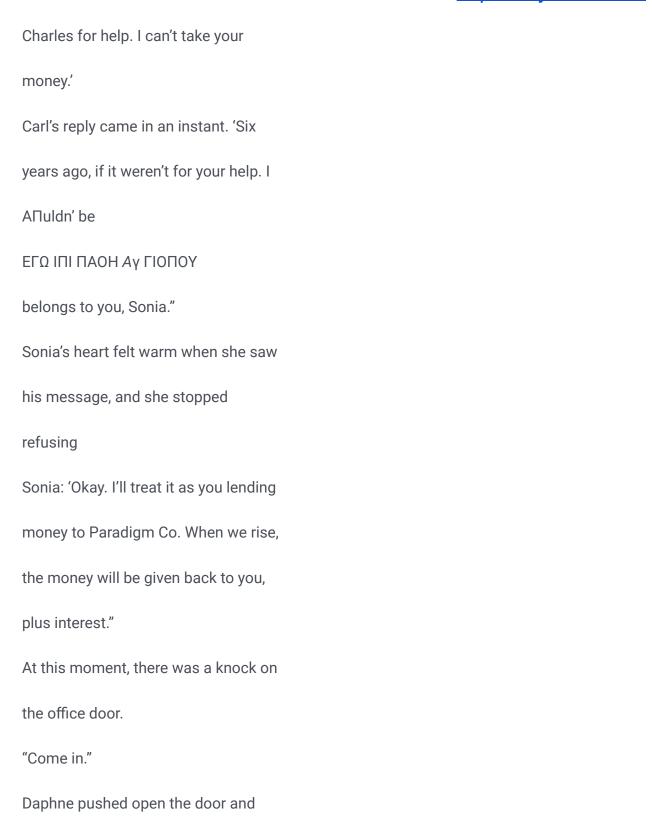
message: 'I know Paradigm Co.'s

situation isn't good now, and you need some liquid funds. You can use this

money first. Tell me if it isn't enough."

Sonia: 'I still have money in my

account. If I'm really in trouble, I'll ask



walked in with a box of fruits in her arms. "President Reed, the delivery man from Four Seasons Orchard sent this." After that, Daphne took a secret glance at Sonia. She saw that Sonia was Smiling slightly, seemingly happy. She thought to herself. Does President Reed know who sent the fruits? Sonia opened the box and saw that it was full of mangoes. After feeling surprised, she soon remembered that Charles often gave her food and knew what she liked to eat, so she figured that Charles bought it from the Four Seasons Orchard. Sonia shifted her gaze away from the box of mangoes and asked, "Did you find out where the boss of Dwells is?" "I did." Daphne hurriedly replied. "Today happens to be Friday, and Dwells' boss usually goes to Sakura Heights with his

friends at 2.00PM to play cards. I've sent you the address on Messenger." "Okay." Sonia got up and put on her coat. "When Paradigm Co.'s situation improves, I'll give you a raise." "Thank you, President Reed." Daphne was overjoyed. She remembered that there was going to be a heavy rainstorm today, so she chased after Sonia to remind her to bring an umbrella, but she later found that Sonia had already entered the elevator, and her gossip-prone colleagues had surrounded her. Her nosy colleagues were anxiously asking, "Did President Reed say anything when she saw the box of mangoes?" "She just opened the box and took a glance." Daphne spread her hands

wide and was also quite puzzled. "Even the company's cleaners know about the matter between President Fuller and President Reed. Why is it that even though the two are divorced, President Fuller still sends fruits to Paradigm Co. for her?" "Could it be that President Fuller regrets the divorce?" "How's that possible! Everyone in the industry knows that President Fuller loves Miss Tina. He even proposed to her with the Ocean's Heart!" "Maybe President Fuller feels that after the divorce, the two parties can still become business partners." "Our company is about to go bankrupt; no one wants to acquire it, let alone President Fuller!"

The gossip went on and on.

When Sonia was on the way to Sakura Heights, it suddenly rained, and it got considerably heavier.

When she arrived at Sakura Heights,

there was no more space in the underground parking, so she could only park in the open-air parking lot. Then,

as she got out of the car, she found

that there was no umbrella in the car, so she had to cover her head with her bag and rush in while gritting her teeth.

The path was very close to the hall, but because of the heavy rain, Sonia still

got wet, and her whole body was

trembling when the cold wind blew.

When the waiter saw Sonia, he

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 24

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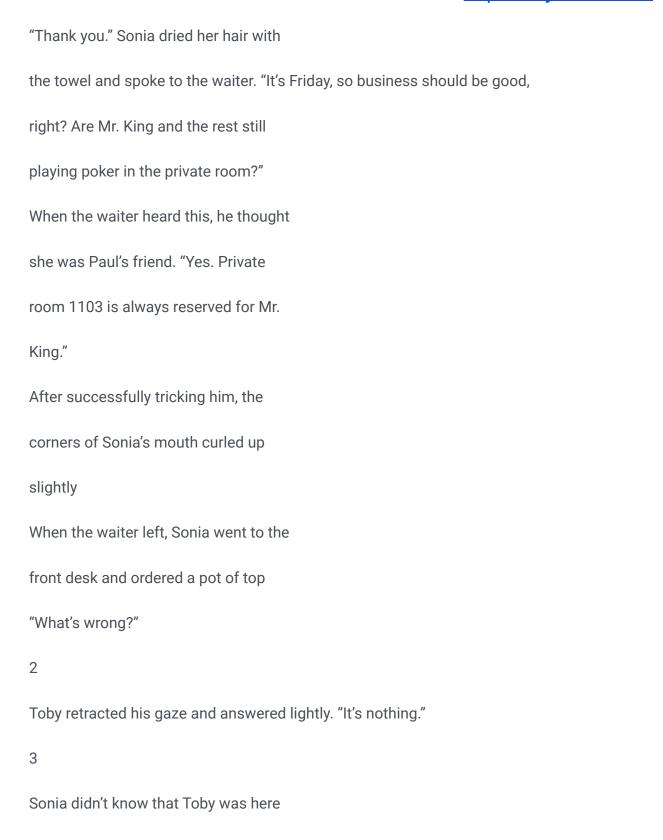
because of the heavy rain, Sonia still

got wet, and her whole body was

trembling when the cold wind blew.

When the waiter saw Sonia, he

immediately brought her a towel.



as well, so she brought the tea into the private room with a smile on her face.

Sonia scanned the place and saw a

vintage style room. Four men were

sitting at a table playing cards and

chatting. It felt uncomfortable,

because two of the bosses had young

girls by their sides.

She had read Dwells' information

before, so in no time, she managed to identify Dwells' boss among the four

"What's wrong?"

Toby retracted his gaze and answered lightly, "It's nothing."

Sonia didn't know that Toby was here as well, so she brought the tea into the private room with a smile on her face.

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vintage-style room. Four men were

sitting at a table playing cards and

chatting. It felt uncomfortable,

because two of the bosses had young

girls by their sides. She had read Dwells' information before, so in no time, she managed to identify Dwells' boss among the four men. She walked over and greeted, "Mr. King." Paul, who was playing cards, glanced sideways at Sonia. "Oh, who are you?" "I'm Sonia Reed from Paradigm Co.," Sonia said with a smile while setting the tea and pastries down on the small table. "I came here this afternoon to meet a friend. He played cards with you before and praised your skills. I figured the two of us have business dealings, so I came over to say hello to you. Am | bothering all of you?" Paul gave her a vague answer and continued playing, while the man sitting on the south side of the table asked, "Is your father

"I'm familiar with your father. I've

Henry Reed?"

played with him before. He's really

good," the man, Chester Yancey, said. He glanced at Sonia from top to bottom, his gaze somewhat ambiguous

Sonia ignored his gaze that was making her uncomfortable, then

replied with a smile, "Yes, my father's

card skills are indeed good. That's why he's able to play with all of you, Mr.

Yancey."

While the two chatted, the men just finished playing a round of poker.

He got up and beckoned Sonia over. "My waist hurts a little bit after playing one round. Come and play for me, darling."

Sonia appeared embarrassed. "Mr. Yancey, I don't know how to play."

\*Your father's skills are so good, so

how bad can you be?" The man

continued to wave her over. "Come

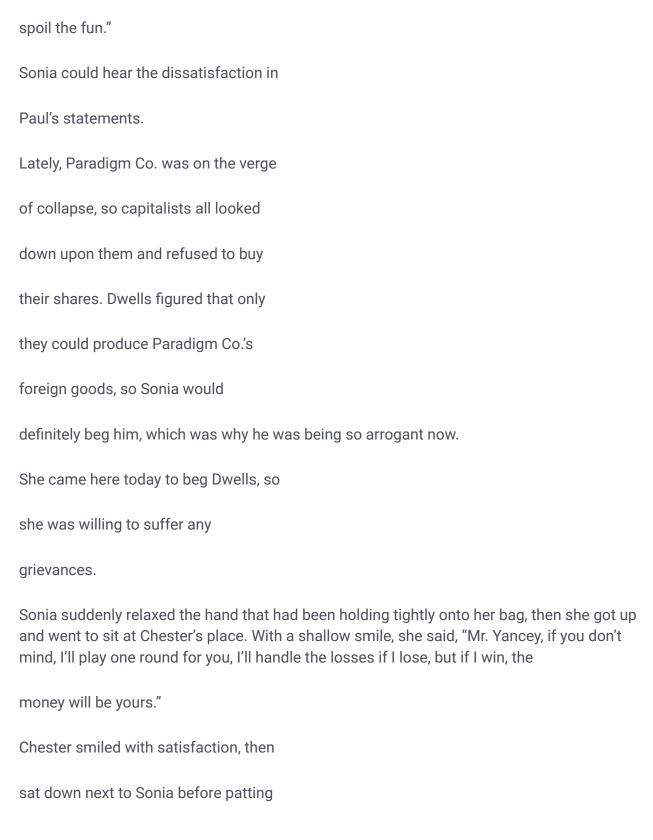
here. If you really don't know, I'll teach

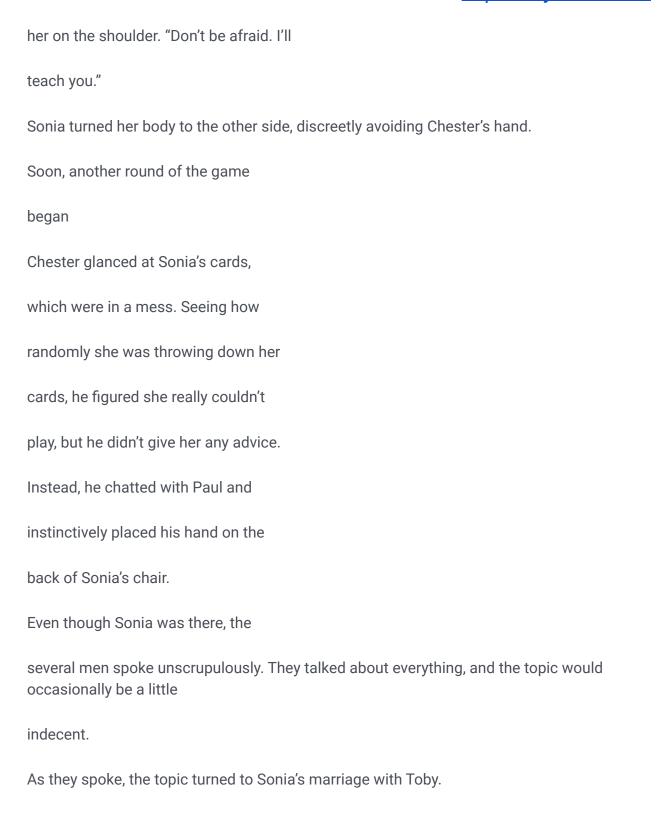
you."

Paul spoke up as well. "You can play

on Mr. Yancey's behalf. If you really

don't want to play, then leave. Don't





Despite knowing the answer, Chester asked, "Darling, why did you and President Fuller get a divorce our of nowhere? How many hundreds of millions worth of his property did you

"We weren't getting along well, so we got divorced." Sonia pressed her lips

together, then quickly replied, "The

Fuller Group is President Fuller's

property, so how would I possibly be

eligible to get anything? After getting

divorced, I left the marriage with

nothing."

"President Fuller really doesn't know

how to conduct himself," Chester said

regretfully, then looked unscrupulously

mt Sonia. "You'd slept with him for at least six years. Yet now that you're divorced, he won't even give you any compensation."

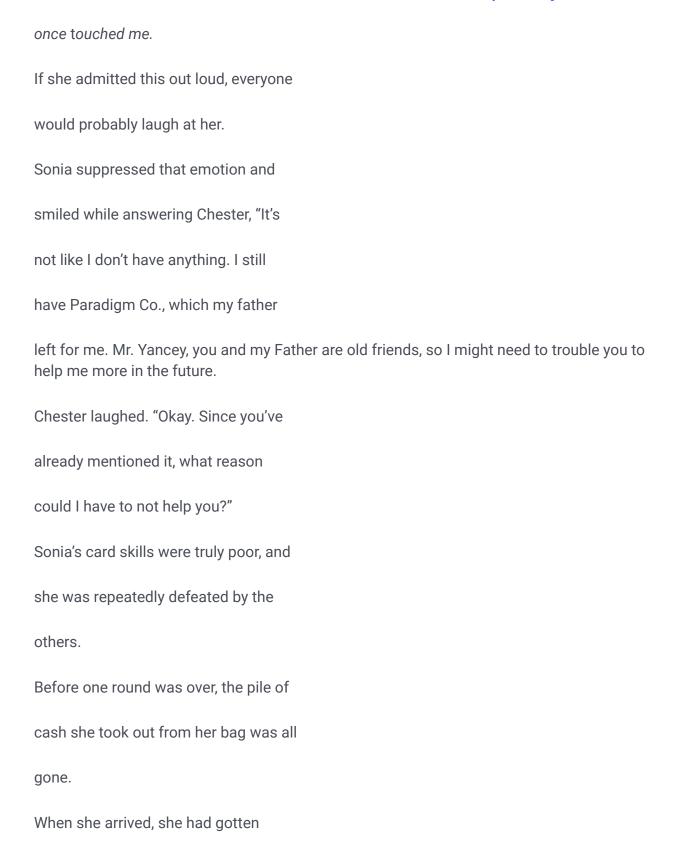
Sonia released an inward sheer.

Toby doesn't know how to conduct

himself? In fact, he's too good at it. In

his heart, there's only Tina. Throughout

the six years of marriage, he had never



drenched by a little rain, so the thin

hali-wet. Not to mention, all the men were smoking, and the windows were wide open, so cold wind was gushing in. After the wind blew on her for a while, she felt a little light-headed, but she was forcibly enduring it.

Chester noticed that Sonia's fingers

were slender and fair, so he moved his

chair closer to hers and placed his

hand on top of hers. "Play this card.

Oh, darling, your hands are so cold."

While he said that. Chester took the

opportunity to touch Sonia's hand a couple more times

Sonia wanted to withdraw her hand,

but Chester held on tightly.

He inched closer to Sonia, then coaxed her, "President Fuller doesn't know how to dote on people, but I do. If you need help with anything, just let me know.

You must want Dwells to work on your

company's overseas order, right? I'll

talk to Paul later and get him to sign the contract with you!"

Sonia was already uncomfortable, so

when she smelled the stench of smoke



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Save Paradigm Co."

Chester's remarks were getting increasingly unbridled. "Tell me. Now, besides using your beauty, where else

can you get connections and money to

save Paradigm Co.?"

Sonia had already grabbed the teapot

on the small table and was about to

smash it to smithereens against

Chester's head when suddenly, there

was a knock on the door of the private

room before it was pushed open...

Paul was about to ask Sonia to leave.

but as soon as he looked up, he saw

the tall figure at the door and

immediately stood up from his seat.

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