

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 358

This can't happen!

Titus was the first person the object. "You can't do that, Director Walker!"

"Why can't I?" Director Walker stared at Titus indifferently without even trying to hide the sarcastic look in his eyes.

Immediately, Titus' face reddened. "That's because I'm the president! In fact, I'm the largest shareholder of Triforce Enterprise! It would be unreasonable for you to call a board meeting to make me step down!"

"It isn't unreasonable at all. A company's president doesn't have to be the largest shareholder, and the largest shareholder need not be the president. There's no conflict," Director Walker reasoned.

The other directors nodded as well.

"That's right, President Gray. You should step down and let someone capable take over. Wouldn't it be nice to be the largest shareholder without doing anything?"

“Yeah, you can’t even manage your own household; how will you manage Triforce Enterprise? You caused a hideous mess in the past few months and made us shareholders lose a great amount of profit. We forgave you and let you continue to be the president the last time simply because you founded Triforce Enterprise. However, we can’t let you off this time no matter what.”

“You hear that, Titus? Everyone disagrees with you being the president, so a Board of Directors’ meeting must be held. In short, you have to step down even if you don’t want to. Otherwise, we’ll make this company go bankrupt. It’s going to anyway if it continues to be in your hands.”

As soon as Director Walker said this, he packed up the things in front of him and left the meeting room without looking at Titus, while the other shareholders followed suit.

Soon, Titus was left all alone in the large meeting room. Shivering with fear, he sat down on the chair and stared blankly at the computer in front of him, failing to comprehend how things turned out this way. Things were getting under control at Triforce Enterprise, but now, something has happened again. What’s more, I’m about to lose my position as president

Just then, there was a knock on the meeting room's door. Then, the door opened, and Keiran walked in. "President Gray, bad news! There are many reporters downstairs. They'd like to interview you regarding your thoughts on Tina's arrest for breaking the law," Keiran informed anxiously.

"My thoughts?" Titus sneered with bloodshot eyes. "They don't want my take on it! They're just trying to ride on a wave of popularity!"

Just as he finished, his phone rang. After taking a deep breath to calm himself down for the time being, he took out his phone. Realizing that it was his rival who called, he hung up immediately. That was because he already knew why his rival had called without even answering. He must be calling to make fun of me. It was what happened the last time.

When Tina got arrested for attempting to assault someone, his rival embarrassed him by calling to mock him. Yet, though Titus refused to answer the phone, his rival did not let him off so easily and

sent him a text message: 'Hey! The Grays' family traditions and genes truly amaze me! You're a family of criminals! Now that your daughter's in jail, I'd love to know when's your turn since you killed Henry six years ago...

Crash! Before he even finished reading the message, he swept everything from the meeting room table to the floor to vent his boiling anger.

Seeing that, Keiran retreated quickly to avoid getting in trouble. Meanwhile, Titus panted as his eyes darkened.

How does that person know I killed Henry six years ago? It was done so discreetly that even people who are close to me don't know about it, let alone outsiders. Everyone thought that Henry had committed suicide by jumping off a building because he couldn't bear the collapsing funds.

Yet, this person's so adamant that I'm the one who killed Henry. He must know something. Even so, he has no evidence! Otherwise, he would've blackmailed me with it. We're rivals in the business world, after all.

Thinking of that, he was no longer worried. Closing his eyes, he said coldly, "Prepare the car. We're going to the police station."

He wanted to find out what Tina had done and if it was possible to save her. If it's possible to save her,

it means that the problem isn't serious, and Triforce Enterprise would recover.

But if it's not possible...

At that moment, a hint of determination flashed in his eyes as he clenched his fists. Don't blame me for being heartless if it's not possible.

When night had fallen, Sonia turned off her laptop and was about to go to bed after reading the news that caused an uproar online.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Furrowing her perfect eyebrows, she walked toward the door and turned on the intercom to see who was outside.

Just as she laid eyes on the screen, an enlarged adorable face appeared. "Aunt Sonia!"

It's Douglas! Which means Zane must be here too. Then, she turned off the intercom and opened the door.

Zane was carrying Douglas while standing outside. "Good evening." He smiled.

Zane knew that she would open the door if he brought Douglas along.

Otherwise, she would just ignore him if it were him alone.

"Carry me, Aunt Sonia!" Douglas opened his arms wide open, waiting for her to carry him.

Seeing how cute he was, she had no reason to refuse, so she extended her arms to carry him. Just then, Zane pressed Douglas' hands down. "Don't be naughty. She's—" Sensing her sharp gaze, Zane cleared his throat and quickly

changed what he was about to say, “Aunt Sonia’s not feeling well, so she can’t carry you.”

“Are you feeling unwell?” Douglas tilted his head and gazed at her.

“Just a little. But I’m fine.” She chuckled while patting his head. At this time, she was experiencing less discomfort in her stomach as compared to the beginning.

Obediently, the little boy told her, “I won’t ask you to carry me since you’re not feeling well.”

Instantaneously, her heart melted at how adorable he was. She couldn’t help but tickle him. Hurriedly, he put his arms around Zane’s neck and giggled.

Perhaps it was due to the fact that Douglas had made her feel better, her attitude toward Zane was less indifferent than two days ago. After that, she retracted her hand and glanced at Zane. “It’s late. Why did you come here with Douglas? Is something wrong?”

“Erm... Nothing’s wrong, actually. Douglas has been clamoring to see you, and I couldn’t stop him, so I brought him here. Besides, I’d like to leave him here with you for two days.” He gazed at her expectantly.

“Leave him with me?” She raised her eyebrow.

“Yup.” His expression turned serious. “Something’s happened within the Coleman Family recently. Mom and Dad have gone to Westsashire for a meeting, while my brother and his wife are stuck in the army. As for me, I need to head to Fredburg. So, no one’s left to take care of Douglas.”

“Hold on. How can there be no one left? What about the Colemans’ servants and nannies?” She stared at him, trying to see if he was lying.

The way she looked at him made him feel guilty, and he nearly spilled the beans. Fortunately, he was strong enough to keep himself composed as he replied, “Lenny went back to his hometown to visit his grandchildren. Indeed, we have servants and nannies, but I don’t feel comfortable letting them take care of Douglas. After all, there’s much news about servants and nannies abusing children.”

She nodded. “That’s true.”

She had come across many news like this. She had even experienced it first-hand when she was a child.

Her mother had passed away when she was three. At four years old, her father remarried. Her stepmother was pretty decent before she got pregnant. They weren't close, but at least there was no bullying. However, her stepmother got pregnant when she was four and a half years old. Since then, it was as if her stepmother had become a totally different person. She would act gentle and considerate

in front of Sonia's father, but as soon as he left, she would mistreat Sonia.

Even the servants at home would ill-treat her and help her stepmother to bully her. It was not until her father witnessed a servant bullying her that her nightmare finally