

A FAREWELL AFTER BEING REBORN

Chapter 5

“Get me a pen!” Ian barked.

“Mr. Holcomb, Mr. Jones and the others are still waiting for you to sign the contract. It’s almost time.” Just then, Terry walked over to remind Ian in a low voice.

This was regarding an important business deal Holcomb Corporation had been negotiating for a while. Sage’s sudden appearance was causing them to almost be late.

Ian immediately forgot about Sage. He and Terry hurried out of the building.

“Ian!” Sage ran after him.

“Drag her away!” On Ian’s orders, a few security guards surrounded Sage.

She knew he was a workaholic; it seemed like there wouldn’t be time for them to get the divorce over with today. Sage had no choice but to shout, “I’ll see you at City Hall at 9:00 am tomorrow!”

Ian got into the waiting car with a poker face, then sped off without a word.

Did this mean he would be there or not? Sage bet he would. He couldn’t wait to be free of her, after all. She relaxed.

When Sage returned to the villa, she logged in to her email account, which she’d abandoned for some time. There were a few job offers from some investment firms. Instead of deleting them like she normally did, she opened them one by one and read them.

All of the offers had already expired. Some of them were from renowned investment firms that many elites in the finance industry would die to get into. She couldn't believe she'd missed out on these opportunities for the sake of a scumbag like Ian!

The mere thought of it made her realize how much she'd lost. In this life, she had to plan her life properly. She couldn't ruin it by losing her mind over a man anymore.

After emailing her résumé out to a few companies, Sage thought about her and Ian's impending divorce. This time tomorrow, they'd be done. She couldn't help feeling relaxed.

She turned the computer off and started packing her stuff. That way, once she had the divorce certificate, she could leave immediately.

Sage was energetically packing her things when Wanda walked into the room. "Why are you packing your things, Mrs. Holcomb? Are you going on a trip somewhere?"

Wanda was a temporary housekeeper that Ian had hired. To prevent the household staff from spying on them and passing messages to Linda, he'd refused to have household staff from Holcomb Manor work for them.

In her previous life, Sage had been bad-tempered and had constantly caused trouble. Wanda had still treated her relatively well, though. It was just that her best friend had told her Ivy had bought Wanda over. She'd believed it and had made life hard for Wanda on several occasions.

"I'm moving out tomorrow, Wanda," Sage said. She added apologetically, "You've had to bear with my temper while caring for me. I hope you won't take it to heart."

Wanda was surprised. Sage had always been filled with resentment and was quick to fly into a rage. Why was she apologizing so calmly all of a sudden?

She couldn't help feeling like Sage had changed a lot since waking up from her jumping stunt.

"You're being too kind, Mrs. Holcomb. I haven't taken anything to heart. But why are you suddenly moving out?" she asked.

Sage said truthfully, "Ian and I are getting divorced. We're gonna get it settled tomorrow morning."

Wanda was stunned. She'd spent less than a year caring for Sage, but she knew very well how Sage felt about Ian. Every day, Sage would rack her brains, thinking of ways to please Ian.

Since Ian liked paintings, Sage had filled the house with famous paintings. And since Ian liked to read, Sage had placed books everywhere in the house, even in the garden. Everything she ate, wore, and used was tailored to suit Ian's tastes. Yet now, Sage was telling her they were getting divorced?

"You love Mr. Holcomb deeply, don't you, Mrs. Holcomb? Why are you suddenly getting a divorce?" Wanda couldn't understand it.

Sage chuckled lowly. "I don't have the energy to love him anymore. That's why I've chosen to let us both off the hook."

Wanda was still baffled by the whole thing. She was about to try to persuade Sage to change her mind when she saw Ian standing in the corridor outside. "Mr. Holcomb, you're back. Have you eaten? I'll whip you up something right now."

Ian said mildly, "No, it's fine. I only came back to collect some documents."

With that, he turned to head to the study. Sage called out to him. "Wait a minute."

Wanda hurriedly said, "Mr. Holcomb, Mrs. Holcomb, I should get to work. I'll leave you two to it."

Once she was gone, Ian looked at Sage coldly and said, “I’m busy, so you’d better have something serious to talk about.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not exactly free either. I don’t have the time to talk about rubbish with you.” Sage dug out the divorce agreement from under a pile of things on the table.

She walked over to Ian with it. “I’m gonna have to take up a minute of your time—sign this. This way, we can get the divorce certificate first thing tomorrow morning.”

Ian glanced at her. Earlier, when coming upstairs, he’d overheard Wanda asking Sage why she wanted a divorce. Right from the beginning, he hadn’t believed for a second that Sage was serious. But when Sage had answered Wanda, her tone had been relaxed. It hadn’t seemed like an act.

Even now, as she held the divorce agreement out, her delicate face was bare of makeup, and her clothes were loose and casual. It was completely different from her usual perfectly put-together image.

Had she really come to her senses?

Ian took the divorce agreement doubtfully. Its contents were simple—basically, Sage didn’t want anything. She would leave the marriage without a penny to her name. She’d already signed the agreement.

She urged, “Hurry up and sign it if you don’t have any objections.”

Ian glanced at her again. “Are you really willing to get divorced?”

“Of course. The faster, the better! Do you have a pen? I can get you one!”

Ian didn’t nod or shake his head. Instead, he handed the divorce agreement back to her.

“What’s this supposed to mean? Is there something wrong?” Sage asked.