

Chapter 16 Everything Went Wrong After He Divorced

Luke swallowed. Cautiously, he reported in a shaky voice, "Three years ago, Ms. Melody appeared in Chinoria out of nowhere. She doesn't have any relatives, and our background investigation of her resulted in nothing. We're still working on it, sir."

Christopher was displeased. Turning to Luke, he snarled, "You're disappointing!"

"I'm so sorry, sir."

Luke was trembling, but he had to continue the report.

"Also, we need your authorization regarding the continuation of our project with Nolan Enterprise."

Christopher frowned.

When the ex-president was still alive, Nolan Enterprise and Bolton Enterprise had several projects together. After the man passed away, Nolan Enterprise fell into a mess. The current president made massive changes in the company management, and all their collaborative projects weren't extended.

Christopher wondered if things had changed, now

that a new president had risen.

"How's Nolan Enterprise now?"

Luke quickly replied, "Ms. Nolan has regained control of the company and suspended many junk projects. Nolan Enterprise's stock price has begun to rise steadily."

Christopher nodded, impressed with her skills. She had done all that in just a few days. It would be a good idea to collaborate with such a capable person.

"Have you made an appointment with her?" ①

Luke's heart beat rapidly in his chest. In a strained whisper, he replied, "No, Mr. Bolton. The secretary didn't manage to..."

He had disappointed Christopher yet again.

"What do I need you for? Can't you even make an appointment? Do your job, or leave!" Christopher yelled.

Facing Christopher's rage, a frightened Luke left the office quietly. He was puzzled; he wondered why difficult things kept happening one after the other lately.

Everything went wrong after Christopher divorced. Luke wondered if all the good luck left with Melody.

Fortunately, Christopher didn't ask about the MY hacker. If he did, Luke would have to report himself to the HR department and kiss his job goodbye.

In contrast to his gloom, Talia in her hospital ward was particularly relaxed.

She was humming as someone pushed her to the garden to bask in the warm sun. It wouldn't be long until Christopher married her.

To her disappointment, Christopher didn't call her since his last visit. There wasn't a single reporter lurking around the hospital, either.

Talia started to get nervous. She took her phone and checked her Twitter.

"Hey, where's all the news? Where did they go?"

She couldn't believe it. All the trending news of her and Christopher she had seen before were gone! She scrolled through the news nervously, just in case she overlooked any of them.

"How is that possible? They're really gone!"

Talia was confused. She dismissed the nurse, and called the paparazzi immediately. The moment the paparazzi picked up the call, she started cursing and yelling.

"Fuck you! This is rubbish! Are you joking with me? I paid you all handsomely! Where's all the news you've promised me?"

The paparazzi were speechless.

They did make the news trending. Yet for some reason, everything vanished all of a sudden. Hundreds of thousands of dollars went down the drain.

"You're all useless! Fine, so be it! I already know what's going on."

Talia came to a realization—Christopher must have removed them. He probably didn't want his grandfather to find out he had divorced.

This wasn't the outcome she wanted.

Talia pursed her lips, furious. She refused to end up like Melody, hidden from the public and known only to a few friends and relatives. She wanted the whole world to know who she was!

Talia pondered for a moment, then told the paparazzi her plan.

"This time, make sure you don't disappoint me again!"

"

“Don't worry, Ms. Talia. You have our word!”

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An hour later, the hospital was filled with people.

The paparazzi had broken into the hospital accidentally—or so it seemed—and Talia was forced to accept their interviews.

Under the camera lens, Talia looked weak and fragile.

"I'm sorry... I'm really sorry. I didn't expect this at all. Chris and I have been in love for many years. We knew each other long before Mrs. Bolton came into the picture," she said sadly.

Talia's eyes were filled with tears, and she was frantically searching for an escape. Her frightened appearance evoked a pitiful image.

"It was an arranged marriage. I appreciate Mrs. Bolton for her tolerance and understanding, and for how much she cared for Chris. It's not her fault. She's just an ordinary girl from the countryside. She hasn't seen much of the world, so she couldn't resist such temptation.

“They broke up peacefully. I was very shocked when I heard the news. I hesitated, but I still couldn't lie about my feelings. I want to be with Chris. I hope she

can find her true love..."

As soon as that thirty-second video was posted on the internet, it immediately garnered millions of reposts. All kinds of comments came flooding in.

[The famous dancer Talia Stewart finally found her Mr. Right!]

[Christopher Bolton and his commoner wife have decided to divorce!]

[They make me believe in love again—the beautiful and kind Talia finally broke through the obstacles and reunited with Christopher after years of waiting!]

Luke's phone suddenly rang non-stop. When he saw the pop-up messages, he was stunned.

He was sure he had removed all the news!

He had never seen that video before. In fact, he had warned the media not to reveal anything related to Christopher's divorce.

Even so, the video had gone viral.

Bolton Enterprise was severely affected. The risk management department was alarmed. Such news would inevitably affect the company's stock price.

Luke immediately ordered the public relations

departments to remove that video from the internet as soon as possible.

In the office, Christopher's grim expression was a frightening sight to behold. Luke was understandably scared and anxious.

"Mr. Bolton," he said, "we've already removed all related news. However, that video suddenly appeared on the internet and went viral. Even if we remove it from the entire network, a lot of people have probably saved it privately. We're doing our best to minimize its impact, but..."

Considering how fast information could be spread, even a thirty-second video could cause an immeasurable butterfly effect. ①

Christopher, stressed, rubbed his sore temples.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He looked at the screen, and sighed. As soon as he picked up the call, an elderly man's shout pierced his ears.

"You imbecile! Get the hell back here now!"