

Chapter 285

Ian didn't answer Sage. Instead, he said coldly, "I'll give you two hours to move back to Solaris Estate, or else my offer will expire and be void."

Sage couldn't stand his condescending tone. "It's alright. I like money, but I'd rather not be tied to you in this marriage. I can earn my own money. I don't need to be controlled by you," she sneered.

Ian was at a loss for words. "Have you forgotten about what happened just two days ago?"

Of course, she hadn't. "I won't get into any other accidents now that Benjamin has been detained. Besides, I can't just stay locked up in Solaris Estate out of fear."

"Sage, I'm just asking you to go back home for a couple of weeks. Can't you just wait for me to come home from my business trip?" His tone was increasingly angry.

Sage responded, "Because I don't want to stay there for a minute longer."

She might have endured it if she had heard about this before she moved out. But now that she had already moved out and tasted the freedom she had longed for, she saw no reason to go back. Besides, Ian was a savvy businessman who wouldn't strike a bad deal.

What if he wants to talk about compensation for emotional distress or other fees instead of divorce settlements when he gets back? She couldn't be greedy.

Ian lost his patience when he heard her firm refusal. "Fine! Do whatever you want then! Let's get divorced as soon as I get back from my business trip. I won't give you a second chance, even if you regret it!"



He was about to hang up when she said, "Hold on a second!"

His anger subsided a little, but his tone remained cold. "What now?"

"Repeat what you just said. I'll record it, so you don't change your mind—"

Ian hung up on her and slammed his phone on the desk before she could finish her sentence. The screen cracked instantly. It looked like its time was up.

Terry, who was standing beside him and waiting to report his work, kept his head hung low and silently felt sorry for the phone. Just like that, a perfectly functional phone had gone to waste.

Sage's influence was getting stronger and stronger. She had even made Ian, who was usually calm and collected, so irritable and violent. Terry was terrified by Ian's grim expression.

To make his own life a little easier, he mustered up the courage and said, "Mr. Holcomb, why didn't you just tell Mrs. Holcomb that you wanted her to move back to Solaris Estate because you're not in the country and you're worried about her safety?"

He had heard the entire conversation, so he understood his boss' intentions. The problem was, Sage hadn't. Unfortunately, something in Ian snapped when he heard that.

"I'm not worried about her! I don't care if she moves out! I won't stick my nose into her affairs anymore. Go and print out the divorce agreement. I'll sign it and send it back to her!"

To avoid stoking his boss' anger, Terry chose not to make a sound. Of course, he knew that Ian was just blowing off steam. If he truly wanted a

divorce, why would he travel to Morita? Terry sighed. It was tough being an assistant who had to guess his boss' thoughts constantly.

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Meanwhile, Sage rested at the hotel for a few hours. In the evening, she received a call from Shane, who said he would come and pick her up to go to a rooftop bar. She had agreed to play the drums for him that night, so she couldn't refuse. Sage just wanted to get it over with.

She gave him the hotel address, changed into a simple T-shirt and jeans, tied her hair into a ponytail, and grabbed her handbag before she went downstairs.

When she walked out of the lobby, she noticed Shane waiting for her beside his car. He was dressed in a formal white suit, a black shirt, and a silver tie. His hair was slicked up, and he looked very flashy. Of course, he also looked like a pretty boy.

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