



Chapter 151

As Albert walked into the company, he saw a familiar figure ahead.

He paused, realizing it was his wife, Mary Kay. She had told him she was working late with an artist, so why was she back at the office at this hour?

He was about to call out to her when he remembered Lindsay's mention of getting his answers. So, he held back and followed her slowly.

He watched her enter the elevator, waiting to see it stop on the fifth floor. After a brief moment of hesitation, Albert followed suit, taking the elevator to the fifth floor himself.

His office was on the fifth floor; could she be coming to see him?

But that didn't make sense.

Recently, he had been picking up their child after work, and she knew that.

Filled with doubt, he exited on the fifth floor and went to his office, which was empty. He then wandered around the floor.

Ten minutes later, he arrived at the new director's office. The lights were on, and he could hear voices inside.

He approached quietly. The door wasn't fully closed, and through a small gap, he could hear the conversation inside.

"You didn't do well today."



"Is that all you've got?"

Hearing his wife's voice, Albert turned pale. Fighting the urge to kick the door open, he took out his phone and started recording.

Then came the voice of the new director, Robert Willson.

"It's hard to perform well in the office. Let's go somewhere else later, and I'll show you what I can do. And I'm definitely better than Albert, right?"

Mary replied, "Of course, you're much better than him. When can I finally divorce him? I'm going crazy because I'm forced to look at his old face every day. And his son constantly pesters me to take him to the amusement park every week. How annoying!"

Robert responded, "Sweetheart, just bear with it a bit longer. You've managed two years; a little more time won't hurt."

Mary replied, "But my patience is wearing thin."

Robert said, "As long as you can get your hands on the documents he has, we can almost call it quits. Then we can hire a woman to set him up, and you can catch them in the act. If he were to get caught cheating first, he'd be the one at fault. You'll have grounds for divorce and can claim a large portion of the assets."

"Albert has been a director for so many years, and from what you said, he occasionally does private jobs too. He must have a lot saved up."

Mary said, "If it weren't for helping you, who would care about his savings? But my youth has been wasted on him for two years. He



definitely owes me."

Then she changed the subject, "Didn't I help you by causing him to make two major mistakes, which led to his demotion from director? Now that you're the new director, why do you still need those documents from him? They're hard to get. I've tried getting the password to his home laptop several times, but he never told me."

Robert said, "You don't understand. He's been at the company for many years, and the documents he has are crucial. There's a lot of valuable information in there, and it could determine whether I can advance further. So, sweetheart, whether you can divorce him quickly depends on how soon you can get those documents."

Mary suggested, "Should I repeat what I did before—slip sleeping pills into his drink? Then I'll take the laptop, you can unlock it, copy the documents, and I'll return it."

Robert proposed, "That's one approach. In a few days, have a romantic candlelit dinner with him, get him a bit tipsy, and slip the sleeping pills into his drink. That should make him sleep longer without raising suspicion. He'll likely just think it's the alcohol."

Mary replied, "Alright, it's decided."

Robert added, "Once it's done, I'll ask Oliver to help you debut and make you a star."

Mary replied, "You promised."

"So, does Oliver know about this?"