

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 1

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)

Chapter 1

December had just begun, and it was colder than ever before. Sonia Reed was lying on the sofa blankly, listening to the screams of her mother-in-law, Jean White, coming from downstairs. "Sonia Reed! It's one thing if you can't give birth to a child—now, you've even started to not cook on time? Are you trying to starve me and Tyler to death?" In the six years that she was married to Toby Fuller, her mother-in-law had always complained that she was a hen that could not lay eggs. However, no one had stopped to think that her husband had never touched her since the beginning of their marriage. "Quickly come down and help me organize my school bag! I still have to go to school, for God's sake!" a teenager urged. Tyler was Toby's younger brother; he was simply the devil's spawn. Ever since Sonia married into this family, he had been finding different ways to torture her each day. In his opinion, this sister-in-law that his brother married was an easy target. Upon hearing that, Sonia went downstairs, entered the kitchen to cook, and then sorted out Tyler's school bag and lunch boxes like a robot. "Mom, food is ready!" Jean got angry as soon as she saw Sonia's emotionless look. Immediately, she slammed the glass of water on the table and said, "Gee, Sonia! You're spending my son's money and living in his house, so how dare you wear this scornful expression! Believe it or not, I will call Toby immediately and ask him to divorce you right away!" Sonia's hand which was holding the dinner plate shook. She then took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Mom, I'm not scornful." Jean didn't buy it, and instead said in a strange manner, "Sonia, don't think that just because you have the old woman's support, your place as Mrs. Fuller is guaranteed. After all, you are nothing in front of Tina!" Sonia turned pale when she heard the woman's name. Tyler saw how the situation unfolded with his own two eyes. Immediately, he grinned and said, "Don't you know? Tina is about to be discharged from the hospital. My brother is going to bring her home to live with us." Sonia's eyelids twitched, and the hands that she'd used to rearrange the plates trembled once more. Jean couldn't bear to look at Sonia's fake grievances, so she snorted coldly and waved at her dismissively. "Don't stand in front of me! You're ruining my appetite. Get out of here!" Sonia, too, didn't want to stay there any longer, so she walked upstairs and sat back onto the sofa. In the evening, a Maybach stopped at the door. Noticing that, Sonia immediately got up from the sofa and trotted to the balcony to look down. A slender man in a suit got out of the car. He had a handsome face and outstanding temperament—he looked even better than some of the celebrities on TV. The man seemed to notice that someone was looking at him, so he looked up to see Sonia. His eyes were cold and merciless. However, Sonia had long accustomed to this look, and the corners of her mouth twitched without a hint of a smile. After Toby entered the room, Sonia ran the water in the bathtub for him to bathe as usual. "Honey, Grandma has been to the temple for almost a month. In the afternoon, she called and said she's praying for your safety—" "I have something to tell you." Toby stopped Sonia, who was busy preparing his bath. Hearing that, Sonia looked back. Toby only stared at her with his dark eyes; there was indifference and alienation in them—never any warmth. He moved his thin lips and said in a deep voice, "Tina is coming back, so you will move out

tomorrow." Sonia's heart turned to ice, inch by inch. Surely enough, Tyler was right. "What if I refuse to?" Her voice was soft, like a cloud of misty smoke. Toby frowned as soon as he heard what she said. This was the first time this obedient woman ever disobeyed him. His voice was cold as he uttered, "Don't forget how you even got married to me six years ago." How could she forget? When Tina had a car accident, she was the one that called the ambulance and even periodically transfused her rare blood to Tina. With that, Toby was grateful to her and promised her that he would grant her a request. At that time, Sonia said that her only request was to marry him. That was a thought that had been deeply rooted in her ever since the first time she saw Toby in high school.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 2

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)

Chapter 2

It was because the doctors were sure that Tina had no chance of waking up that Toby agreed to Sonia's request. But he had always been indifferent and cold to her. Sonia lifted her chin and looked straight at him without flinching. "I am your wife. Why should I move out while she moves in?" Toby looked over immediately, his expression slowly sinking, and the darkness in his eyes became more and more frightening. "Why? Because according to Tina, you were the one that crashed your car into her six years ago!" Sonia was startled for a while, and then a bitter smile crept on her face. "What if I said I wasn't? Would you believe me?" Toby approached her step by step. Finally forcing her into a corner, he growled coldly, "Do you think I'd believe you?" He stared at her with his dark eyes, and there was nothing but disgust in them. "You're a woman with a sick mind. I can't wait to repay Tina's suffering back to you hundreds and thousands fold!" Toby's face was full of coldness. Seeing the ruthlessness in his eyes, Sonia was taken aback. It had been six years; she thought she would be able to break through his defences, even just a little bit. But his heart was still ice-cold. "I did no such thing!" Sonia pursed her lips tightly. Toby stared at her condescendingly. His dark eyes were cold, and there wasn't the slightest warmth in them. "You're a smart woman. You should know what to do." With that, he left, leaving the room full of loneliness. Sonia looked at herself in the mirror, pale and worn out. She couldn't recognize the person in the mirror. She was such a proud person in the beginning, and she had actually become so withered in this relationship. *How ridiculous.* After a long time, she let out a sigh of relief slowly. *It's about time I let myself go... ..* The next morning, Toby took Tina to the hospital for a checkup. Sonia stood in front of the mirror. She took off the apron she had worn for six years, put on a white dress, and went downstairs with her suitcase. Tyler was watching TV with his legs crossed when she went downstairs. Noticing her, he looked up and called out, "Hey! Where are you going?" Hearing that, Sonia only glanced at him lightly. She then ignored him and walked straight to the door. When Tyler saw the situation, he quickly stepped forward and grabbed her luggage with a cold gaze. "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me talking to you? Have you cleaned the room? What about breakfast? Where do you think you're going?" He was only a sixteen-year-old boy, but not only did he have no respect for his sister-in-law, he even dared to order her to do things and complain. Sonia pried his fingers away from her luggage one by one, and with a cold face, she said,

"Listen up, you little b*stard: From now on, I won't tolerate you anymore." However, even though she didn't put too much force into it, he shouted on purpose, "Mom! Mom! Come here! This b*tch is bullying me!" "What's wrong, Tyler?" When Jean went downstairs to take a look, her face instantly turned red. She scolded and hit Sonia with a feather duster. "My God! How dare you bully my son, you b*tch! I'll kill you!" It was not as if this old woman hadn't hit her before. She used to tell herself to bear it for Toby's sake. But this time round... Sonia grabbed the feather duster in a flash and threw it to the ground after a hard pull. Her voice was cold. "Don't you dare touch me again!" Jean was immediately stunned by her actions. After coming back to her senses, Jean yelled, "Sonia Reed, are you out of your mind!? I will get my son to divorce you!" In the past, for the sake of Toby's grandma, she always tried to avoid conflicts with Jean, and also because she did not want Toby to hate her for it. She was scared before, but now, she couldn't care less anymore. Sonia only said lightly, "Do as you wish." Regardless of how the people behind her yelled, she left the Fuller residence with a suitcase. Seconds later, a red Ferrari pulled up in front of the front door, whereupon a handsome man in the car waved to her. "Hey, baby! Hop on!" Sonia got in the car, and the two left together.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 3

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)

Chapter 3

Charles was her childhood friend, a typical man born with a silver spoon. Looking over at Sonia, Charles asked tentatively, "You've finally made up your mind?" "I've never been so sure." Sonia had a smile on her lips ever since she came out of the house. She was already an exquisite and beautiful lady, and this smile seemed to clear away the haze that had been looming over her face for many years, causing her face to brighten up in an instant. Charles sighed. "I thought you would never wake up for the rest of your life. I'd really been worried sick for you in the past six years. What do you even like about that sc*mbag anyway?" Sonia nodded. "I know, right. Why was I so dumb?" "Fortunately, you've opened your eyes now. Another six years with him, and you'd be old and wrinkly," Charles continued jokingly. "I've already thought about it—if you got kicked out when you got old, I'd reluctantly marry you, then we'd be companions. I mean, we grew up together, after all," he added. Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "Shut your mouth." "By the way, this is the divorce agreement you told me to prepare. Take a look at it." After accepting the stack of documents, Sonia casually flipped through them. "I won't take anything from Toby. I never owed him anything in the past, and I don't want to end up owing him anything in the future." With that, she signed her name without hesitation. Seeing that she was so happy, Charles couldn't help but smile and said, "Nice. No hesitation at all, huh?" Sonia put away the pen and raised her eyebrows slightly. "Let's go to the People's Hospital." "Okay, milady." The top floor of the hospital was exclusive to VIP patients only. After locating Room 1203, Sonia knocked on the door before she pressed the handrail and pushed the door open. A pretty woman on the hospital bed seemed to have been startled by her; she was hiding in the quilt in horror with tears in her eyes, seemingly terrified of her. Toby's face also sank, and his voice was as cold as ice. "Why are you here?" Sonia took out the divorce agreement from her bag slowly

and handed it to him. "Sign this, and I will leave immediately." After Toby took a look, his face darkened a little, and his voice got even colder. "You want a divorce?" "What do you think?" Sonia tugged her hair behind her ears and smiled softly, albeit looking rather estranged. "It must've been hard for you these six years. You'll be relieved from your suffering after signing this, won't you?" Toby raised his eyebrows. His expression was extremely cold and solemn—he wasn't sure what trick she was trying to pull here. At that moment, Tina called out to him weakly on the hospital bed, "Toby..." This sounded like a hint. Toby looked at Tina and then cast his gaze on Sonia's face again as his Adam's apple moved. "We'll talk about this when you get back. Go out first and don't disturb Tina." Sonia smiled, but it didn't reach her eyes. "I'm serious. You are bringing Tina home anyway. Isn't it just right to get this over with immediately? I'll be out of your way." "*Sonia. Reed.*" His voice was freezing cold and heavy, as if he had reached his tolerance limit. "Well, Tina is watching you. Is it possible that... you've grown to love me and don't want a divorce?" Sonia's lips curled up with an elegant and charming smile. Tina looked at Toby pitifully, trying to read the man's mind. "What's wrong, Toby?" Sonia only looked at him coldly, waiting for him to make a decision. "Okay. I'll sign it." Toby pursed his lips, his face still extremely cold. Sonia smiled with satisfaction. Holding the signed divorce agreement, she left happily—without any hesitation nor lingering attachments. However, as soon as she got out of the ward, the tears from the corners of her eyes flowed endlessly. Six years of marriage and eight years of love—all in vain. Human hearts were all made of flesh; it would be a lie to say that she didn't feel saddened by this. It felt like someone had pierced her heart over and over again with the tip of a needle, and it hurt like hell.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 5

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)

Chapter 5

After bidding goodbye to Charles and Carl, Sonia returned to her father's old house. There was dust everywhere in the house, which meant it had not been cleaned for a long time. Immediately, Sonia put on her apron and began to clean up. From under the sofa, she found a wedding photo with Toby. In the photo, she was smiling like a flower; meanwhile, Toby, who was standing next to her, was indifferent, with impatience between his eyebrows. There was also her diary placed next to it. The diary recorded what Toby liked to eat, use, and a list of his hobbies. Previously, her life revolved around Toby. She tried hard to manage this hard-won marriage, but the reality gave her a resounding slap. Thinking of this, Sonia raised her head and forced herself to hold back her tears. In the next second, a message alert rang out, and when she picked it up, she found out Carl had sent it. 'Sonia, you helped me six years ago, and now, I will help you. Let go of your past and do anything you want. I will be your backer.' Warmth enveloped Sonia's heart as she read it. Although she knew Carl said it out of good-will and simply wanted to repay her, she didn't want to rely on anyone anymore. Since marrying Toby, she had put away all her temperament and personality in order to be a good wife; she almost forgot how cool and carefree she used to be. Picking up the phone, Sonia dialed a number. "Sonia, what else do you want?" Toby's indifferent voice rang out on the other end. Her voice was also cold, as if he were

a stranger. "Tomorrow is Monday. Remember to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to go through the divorce procedures." Toby frowned. "You—" Before he could finish talking, she hung up the phone, leaving Toby holding his phone tightly with his cold eyes staring blankly into space. "Toby, who called you?" On the bed in their bedroom, Tina looked over curiously at the balcony where Toby was standing. Hearing this, Toby put his phone away and pretended as if nothing had happened. He then walked over indifferently and pressed on the quilt covering her. "It's nothing. Take your medicine first." Tina's pale face would make anyone feel sympathetic for her; she held the man's hand and pouted pitifully. "The medicine is too bitter, and the taste is so strong it makes me feel sick." Toby raised his eyebrows. "But when we were pen pals, didn't you say that you were not afraid of the bitterness in medicines? Be good. You'll heal faster after you drink the medicine." He only said it casually, but he didn't notice something flashing in Tina's eyes. Soon, she raised her face again. Her big eyes were watery as she said, "Okay. You know I'll always listen to you." Tina had been in a coma for six years. She was thin, and her face was pale, but her personality remained the same as when she was still in school. Seeing her this way, Toby felt sorry for her. "Next time, I will get Tom to change the liquid medicine to pills." Tina smiled sweetly before she put her arms around his and acted like a baby. "You're the best!" After leaving the room, Toby went downstairs and saw Jean walking over with a bowl of ginseng soup. "Is Tina feeling better?" "She just finished her medicine and is talking on the phone with her parents." Jean smiled. "Toby, Tina's father is the chairman of Triforce Enterprise. Since he agreed for us to bring Tina over, this means he's also agreed to the marriage between the both of you. So we have to treat her well and never neglect her needs." Seeing his mother taking care of Tina, Toby suddenly remembered the time when Sonia caught a cold last year. At the time, Jean got angry and wrecked stuff downstairs, wanting Sonia to prepare dinner; the latter could only drag her sick body downstairs to cook. As soon as Toby felt a little bit complicated in his heart, the feeling was cut off when he remembered how she crashed into Tina with her car and took advantage of the situation to get married to him—she brought everything on herself. While Toby was deep in his thoughts, Jean looked left and right. "Where did Tyler go? I haven't seen him all day." As soon as she finished speaking, the door was pushed open with a *bang*, and Tyler emerged with a gloomy face, full of anger. "Tyler! What happened to you?" Jean put down the bowl quickly and went to check on her younger son. Tyler swung her hand away. "I'm fine, Mom." Soon after, he looked at his elder brother with a hesitant expression and said, "Toby, I saw Sonia at the bar today. She was very close to a male model, and it seems they have an unusual relationship." Toby's face turned cold. "Who was it?"