

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 10

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Chapter 10

Carl nodded at Zane politely. Then, facing Sonia, the corners of his lips were slightly raised. "I heard from Charles that you took dance lessons before. Could you teach me?" Sonia was in an unexpectedly good mood. "Not a problem." Hence, the two went onto the dance floor hand-in-hand. As Zane came back to his senses, he shook his head again and sighed. "This male model is something else, huh?" After all, Carl was a model, so he could learn to dance with ease. He had asked the DJ to change the color of the lighting a long time ago, and the two danced in-sync on the star-lit stage. Meanwhile, Charles whistled while drinking. It had been years since Sonia last danced; her heel was unstable at the last move, and she fell all of a sudden. Carl was quick as he placed his big hands on her back to support her. With that, he fished her whole body into his arms. Sonia pressed close to him. At this moment, she could vaguely hear his heart beating rapidly. And this was what Toby saw when he came in. The woman, who was usually gentle and dignified, was now lying in the arms of another man, like a charming and sexy minx. Toby's face froze instantly—it turned all gloomy and terrifying. Carl whispered in Sonia's ear, "Sonia, he is here." Sonia had long spotted the man in the large glass mirror opposite her. Nevertheless, she smiled as if she didn't see him and tugged the messy hair behind her ears. "Hmm. I'm a little hungry. Let's get something to eat first." Hearing that, Carl let go of her and left the dance floor with her. When passing by Toby, he paused slightly and raised his eyelids. From Toby's point of view, this was obviously a provocation. "Sonia Reed, stop right there!" Sonia halted with her back facing him. She turned around, and the corner of her lips raised into a shallow arc. "Why did you come, Mr. Fuller? If I remember correctly, you weren't on the invite list, right?" Toby glanced at Carl first; he squinted at the young man's slightly hostile gaze. He then said to Sonia, "I think you should be a little more careful. You have so many scandals right after the two of us divorced. Though it probably doesn't matter to you, the Fuller family still has to take care of our reputation." Sonia was amused by what he said. "Well, even so, it's not your place to lecture me. Besides, who I am with does not have anything to do with you." "You are wrong. I'm not one to be nosy, but your high-profile gossip has already reached my grandmother's ears." Toby stood there with a calm face while his gaze melted into the night. Sonia's smile froze. "Old Mrs. Fuller is back?" "Well, not only that—she wants to see you." Toby twitched his lips coldly and glanced at Carl behind her. With a sarcastic tone, he said, "Of course, if you are too busy dating, you don't have to go." After saying that, he left without looking back. Sonia's expression was complicated; after considering for a moment, she decided to follow Toby. "Sonia." Seeing that Carl wanted to follow along too, she turned around to reassure him, "Don't worry. I'll be fine." Looking at Sonia leaving from a distance, the light in Carl's eyes dimmed. At this moment, he noticed the figure in the corner. Zane walked over with an embarrassed look and coughed slightly. "Um... I heard their conversation when I was smoking outside." Carl, who was wearing an indifferent expression, ignored him. Zane touched his nose, amused at Carl's hostility toward him. "You are in love with Sonia, aren't you? Don't worry, man. I don't plan to steal her from you." Carl only glanced at him coldly. "It's windy outside, Mr. Coleman. I think you

should go back early." After speaking, he left. Zane was taken aback for a moment. After that, he shook his head and laughed.

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Chapter 11

Sonia only sat in Toby's car—they didn't speak at all along the way. Soon, they arrived at the Fullers' old mansion. Rose Fuller lived in the suburbs. She loved the quietness; she was often meditating and praying, and only a few women waited on her side. From afar, Sonia could hear the old lady's coughs. Rose's face was pale, and she didn't seem to be in good health. At first, she said coldly to Toby, "Go and stand by the door." Then, she took Sonia into the house. "Who would have thought that not long after I went away, such a big thing would happen. Sonia, you are too impulsive this time round." Sonia knew that the old lady was talking about her divorce from Toby. Slowly stepping forward, she held the old lady's usually cold hand and smiled slightly. "Old Mrs. Fuller, you should be happy for me. I can finally be myself, right?" The old lady glanced at Toby, who was outside, with a slight complaint in her eyes, and turned around while looking a little sad. "Toby, that foolish child. How could he let such a good wife like you go? And now, you even addressed me as 'Old Mrs. Fuller'!" Sonia was startled, and she could feel tears filling up her eyes. "Grandma." Rose patted the back of Sonia's hand. "Sonia, I can bear witness to your feelings for Toby these years. Can you really let go?" "I have no choice but to let go, Grandma." Sonia felt bitterness in her heart. *So what if I couldn't let go? Enough is enough.* The old lady hugged her and gently patted her back to comfort her. "I won't blame you for divorcing Toby. I knew this day would come sooner or later. It's Toby who does not have the luck to be with you." Sonia leaned quietly in Rose's arms. In the past few years in the Fuller family, Rose was the only one who ever showed kindness to her. Jean and Tyler both didn't dare to mess around with her when Rose was around, and they always had to be cautious around her, so Sonia had long regarded Rose as her family. Sonia didn't regret the divorce, but it was a pity that she couldn't do her filial duty by her side. "Sonia, I watched Toby grow up, and I understand his personality. If one day, he wants you back, will you come back to him?" The old lady was reluctant to let such a good granddaughter-in-law go, and she naturally hoped that the two would be together in the future. However, Sonia was not a fool—she knew that only Tina could soften Toby up, not her. Sonia's lips twitched. "But, Grandma, he doesn't love me—I should have realized it six years ago." Rose also seemed to have realized something as her expression turned sad and dull. "Grandma, no matter if I am still your granddaughter-in-law or not, I am still the old Sonia, who will respect you forever." She stretched out her hand and stroked Rose's hair with a smile. "Please always be happy and well, okay? Don't worry about anything else." Toby only stood quietly outside. He knew the kind of relationship Sonia and Rose had. Although he had never loved Sonia all these years, he couldn't deny the fact that Sonia treated the old lady very well—no worse than her own children, should they have any. Even if Jean and Tyler were not good to her, she had been caring for them as well. After learning that Tina's car accident was caused by Sonia, Toby was disgusted by her in his heart, but he chose to let her go because she really did treat Rose sincerely. It could be considered his last act of kindness to her. After a long time, the two

came out from the house. "Sonia, feel free to come see me in the future whenever you feel like it. I'm afraid I only have a few more years to live." "Don't say that! You are someone who could live up to a hundred years old, and I promise I will come to see you often." At this time, Toby stepped forward and offered, "Let me drive you." Sonia refused directly. "No need for that. Someone will pick me up." Turning around, she walked toward the black Maybach that had already arrived. Seeing that it was Charles and Carl, Toby's eyes turned dull. The warm scene of the three talking and laughing was inexplicably hard to watch. Rose coughed a few times and was already panting a little. "I'm old now, and I can't meddle in your affairs anymore, but Toby... I hope you don't regret it one day." Rose, who had always doted on him, was already extremely disappointed in him and didn't want to look at him any more. With that, she went back into the house with the help of the servant. Toby stood alone at the door while his expression turned cold again. *Regret? Never.*

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Chapter 12

The next day, Toby sat by his desk with the red divorce certificate still sitting on the desk. After looking at it for a while, he threw it in the trash can. Right then, Tom stepped forward and respectfully said, "Sir, Chairman Gray of Triforce Enterprise is on the phone." *Tina's father?* At once, Toby sorted out his emotions and took the call. "Uncle Gray." A middle-aged man with a hoarse voice spoke. "Toby, is Tina being good in your house these days? I haven't had time to see her recently. It's always my wife who's been accompanying her to relieve her boredom these days. I'm still afraid that she'll have complaints." Toby's voice was steady. "Uncle, rest assured. Tina is recovering well these days, and my mother has been accompanying her often as well." "Oh, that's great, then." Titus couldn't help but pry. "I heard some news saying that Tina's car accident six years ago was related to your ex-wife. Yesterday, Tina's mother went to visit Tina and asked her a little bit about it, but Tina has been avoiding the topic all along. Toby, do you know what happened?" Hearing this, Toby was startled. He pressed his lips tightly and didn't speak immediately. "Toby, are you listening?" After a while, Toby frowned. "That car accident... did have something to do with Sonia Reed." Titus said with a long heart, "You also know that Tina is my *only* baby. The car accident six years ago almost broke me and my wife. After Tina woke up, the first person she wanted to see was you. I believe you can see how deep her love for you is. I know you can differentiate who is more important here—your ex-wife or Tina." Toby lowered his eyes. "Yes. I know." Titus seemed to be very satisfied by his answer. "Toby, I believe you will be the most worthy person for Tina." After he hung up the phone, Toby pondered for a moment. After a long time, he called Tom in. "Help me with something." Meanwhile, Sonia, Carl, and Charles came out of the Paradigm Co.'s office building side-by-side. Charles smiled and hooked Carl's shoulders while giving him a thumbs up. "What happened just now was dope. Gosh, did you see the faces of those old men? They all went red from anger! I knew you'd have your way, Carl. Haha!" Sonia couldn't help but curl her lips as well. "Well, those people have had strong opinions about me ever since the fund theft case six years ago, so naturally, they would not easily accept the fact that I have become the new major shareholder. However, Carl's method was indeed

very effective, rendering them completely speechless!" She never asked Carl how he and her grandpa met, nor had she asked him why he knew all the things about Paradigm Co. Although Carl was a model now, everyone had their own secrets. Not meddling in others' affairs was the most basic kind of respect. *Grandpa gave up so much to get 51% of the shares, so I must use them to strengthen my position in Paradigm Co. and thoroughly investigate the truth of what happened six years ago. As for the Gray family...* Her eyes flickered. *We're not in a hurry. We'll deal with this one step at a time*, she thought. "Oh, baby, you are a person of status now. You can't be dressing sloppily, and you most definitely can't let others look down on you. Let's go buy you some clothes and jewelry!" With that, Charles drove them to a branded store. It was a paradise for ladies of the upper class, where they sold super valuable items such as designer clothing, jewelry, and so on. However, the original good mood of the three of them was instantly destroyed by a sharp and mean voice. "Stand right there, you little b*tch!" It was a familiar swearing with a familiar tone. Upon hearing that, the smile on Sonia's face disappeared almost instantly. After they turned around, they saw Jean glaring at them with her eyes widened and her hands on her hips. She dashed up to Sonia, pointed at her nose, and cursed, "You b*tch. Not only did you commit adultery, you even took my son's money to buy things for your two lovers? Well, aren't you a disgusting human being, Sonia Reed!" Carl's face was cold, and he stood in front of Sonia. "Shut up if you don't have anything nice to say." Jean rolled her eyes. Her voice was loud, attracting a large crowd of people gathering around. "Everyone, come and see! This woman is a shameless b*tch. She used my son's hard-earned money to fool around with her lovers! Come gather around and see! One woman and two men. This is the real-life Scarlet Letter right here!"

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Chapter 13

Sonia was surprised by this. After all, Toby was a talented man, and the Fuller family was a wealthy family. So why was Jean always acting like a hick from the country? She twitched the corners of her mouth. "Please just understand this one thing—your son and I are divorced. Also, I never took a cent from your family." "Bullsh*t!" Jean didn't buy her nonsense, and she obviously refused to let things go. "Where did you get the money to come to this high-end place if you didn't get it from my son? Let me tell you, Sonia Reed—even if you kneel down and apologize to me right now, I will not forgive you!" Kneel down and apologize? Sonia almost laughed from anger. *What a swell woman she is. She's just never normal, huh?* Sonia felt that Jean was definitely not worth her time, so she wanted to turn around and leave. But how could Jean—who was making trouble—let her go so easily? "Look at you, trying to escape!" Jean reached out and grabbed the hair on the back of Sonia's head. Charles, who had been prepared for a long time, pushed Jean away and protected Sonia behind him. While doing so, Charles used a little force, causing Jean to lose her balance, and she fell backward onto the floor hard. "Ouch!" She raised her head to meet Charles' disgusted gaze. Immediately, she sat on the ground and cried out, "Where is the justice? I am an old woman who was beaten by a stinky brat! I don't want to live anymore!" More and more people gathered around the scene, and soon, the general manager came too. Seeing that, Jean quickly pointed to

Charles and complained to the manager, "It was this little b*stard who hit me. Oh, my waist... It hurts so much..." After all, she was a VIP customer of the store, and she had spent quite a lot of money here, so Manager Zeller naturally wanted to help. He glanced over at Sonia and the rest with a serious expression, and when his eyes fell on Carl, he was shocked. "Bo—" Almost instantly, Carl interrupted him. "She is lying. If you don't believe me, take a look at the surveillance cameras." After all, Manager Zeller had been through many things, so he could easily get the cue. He suddenly seemed to have changed into a different person as he nodded and said with a chuckle, "Yes, yes. I will get the tapes right away." Seeing this strange turn of events, Sonia became more curious about Carl. *Is he really just a poor student from a mountain village?* When Manager Zeller came back again, he had already changed sides and was speechless as he faced Jean. "Madam, you should take your leave first, or the cops will be here soon." Jean was taken aback by what he said. "What cops?" Manager Zeller berated her angrily, "In the surveillance tape, it was obvious that you made the first move. How can you say that someone beat you! If you continue to make trouble like this, of course I will have to call the cops to settle this. After they take a look at the tape, you will immediately be punished for what you did!" As soon as she heard what the manager had said, Jean couldn't bear it anymore. "In what world!" Seeing that she was still stubborn, Charles laughed angrily and sarcastically said to Jean, "Why are you still so shameless at your age? You deliberately harassed Sonia when she was in your house, and even now, when she is divorced from your sc*mbag of a son, you are still bothering her? Don't think that just because you are an old woman, I won't beat you up. Should you ever piss me off again, I will kill you, old hag!" Jean was taken aback by Charles' words. Even though it made her grind her teeth, she could only leave without reconciliation. Charles sneered, "What an old hag that only bullies the weak. What comes around goes around!" Suddenly, Charles' cell phone rang. After answering, he had a vague conversation with the other party, during which he looked over to Sonia subconsciously. She raised her eyebrows upon seeing that. "Seeing how you're looking at me that way, is it related to me?" "A friend of mine said that he saw Tom looking into the roadside surveillance of Tina's car accident six years ago." After he finished speaking, Sonia's face turned cold. Seeing the change in her expression, Carl turned to look at Charles and asked, "What surveillance footage?" Charles snorted with an unabashed anger. "Well, it must be the femme fatale, Tina Gray, again. After waking up, she found out that Sonia got married to Toby, and she immediately became jealous and vindictive. Hence, she deliberately distorted the facts and told Toby that it was Sonia who hit her with her car out of jealousy. How could a man as smart as Toby not see that this was all a lie? Damn. I am speechless." Carl lowered his eyes and pondered. "Let's not think about if the video file still exists after so long; even if Toby were lucky enough to get it, what would be the use of that?" "You're right." After a while, as if he had suddenly thought of something, Charles' expression changed. "Tina, that black-hearted witch, can even come up with such an unscrupulous lie—what if she makes a fake video to tear you down?" Sonia suddenly laughed, but it wasn't sincere. "Well, I originally planned to mind my own business once I divorced Toby. It seems that I am too naive, for a certain someone wouldn't let me go no matter what." Titus had something to do with Sonia's father being wronged, and when Tina woke up, she charged Sonia with assault and attempted murder. *Like father, like daughter, huh? Do they take me as an easy target?* Sonia hooked the corner of her mouth, smiling like a blooming rose. "I won't mess with Tina if she leaves me alone. But if she ever tries to harm me, I will let her understand that I am not someone that she can easily mess around with."

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Chapter 14

In the office, Toby tapped his index finger rhythmically on his desk. He seemed to be waiting for something. After another five minutes or so, Tom came back. "Sir, although there were some obstacles, I found it in the end." Toby's eyelids slowly raised upon hearing Tom's words. "What obstacles?" "The surveillance on Yellow Brick Road has long been taped over, and it wasn't easy to find a surveillance video from six years ago. But a computer repair guy came and told me that he had it; he said that the car accident six years ago was very serious, so he saved the file and came to give it to me when he knew I was looking for the video." After Tom finished speaking, he looked at Toby carefully. "Ms. Gray's car in the video was indeed hit by another blue car. Would you like to watch it?" Sonia drove a blue Audi back then. "No." Toby was indifferent, and he continued to order Tom, "Give it to me, and then tell that person to not go out and talk nonsense." "Understood." Tom had been with Toby for many years, so he naturally knew what he meant whenever he said something. Obviously, Toby did not intend to make this a matter public, nor did he want his former wife to go to jail for this. Toby stared at the pen in his hand, lost in thought. After a while, he picked up his coat and returned to the Fuller's mansion. As soon as he arrived in the hall, he heard cheers and laughter coming from inside. Jean and Tina were talking about something funny, and the atmosphere was very harmonious. Even Tyler, who was usually naughty and mischievous, sat quietly at the side while playing with his mobile phone. Jean noticed Toby by the door and quickly got up. "Toby, you are back!" Tina also stood up, all gentle and dignified. Toby nodded and handed the coat to the servant. "What are you laughing so cheerfully about?" Tina glanced at Jean, pursed her lips, and smiled, "Aunt Jean was telling me about the stories when you were a kid. They sounded very interesting, so I couldn't help but laugh." Jean pretended to be angry. "Tina, what 'Aunt Jean'? You are my future daughter-in-law, so you should call me 'mom' from now on!" Tina flushed and looked at Toby shyly. "It's still too early for that." "We're all a family, so don't you be shy. Am I right, Toby?" Jean deliberately teased the two of them. Even Tyler, who was on the side, interjected at the same time, "It seems I can't be calling her Tina anymore. I have to call her my sister-in-law instead!" Hearing that, Tina's face turned even redder. Toby sighed. "Mom, stop teasing Tina. She's very thin-skinned." Jean chuckled. "Oh, look at you, already all protective over your future wife before she officially joins the family. Okay, fine. I won't tease the two of you anymore. I will go outside and chat with the other old ladies." Tyler also smiled knowingly with an ambiguous wink. "Well, I won't stay and be a third-wheel here either." After they left, only the two of them remained. Tina stepped forward and held Toby's hand. She hesitated before she spoke. "Toby, my dad kept asking me about the car accident recently. Did you tell him anything?" Toby shook his head. "No, I didn't." "My father seems to know that it had something to do with Sonia, but I haven't told him, though. That's weird." After a pause, she sighed. "I've forgiven Miss Reed, and I don't want to pursue this matter." "Don't you hate her?" "No, I don't. She is also a pitiful person. She must have loved you very much to have done such a crazy thing." Tina was so considerate, which was very comforting to Toby. Toby touched her hair, his gaze

gentle as he glanced at her. "Tina, you are always so kind, just like when you were in college. I still remember that you mentioned in your letter that you saved a little mouse when you were young and put it on your bed. And when your father saw it, he almost passed out because of this." Speaking of this, the corners of his mouth also twitched. "How interesting." Tina's smile froze, but she quickly cleared up her expression. "Ah, what are you doing, bringing up the past? Those are all embarrassing histories. By the way, I heard from Tyler that Old Mrs. Fuller has not been in good health lately. Can I go visit her?" Thinking of his grandmother's indifference to him, Toby pondered for a moment. "I will take you tomorrow." "Sure." After he went upstairs, Tina took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. "How's it going?" "Miss, everything has been settled. What should I do next?" "The day before the banquet, I want to see this on trending topics." "Understood."