

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 161

## Chapter 161

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"Are you sure?" Rose asked with a faint smile. Toby hardened his tone as he responded for a second time. "Of course! I've already said that I had no regrets in the past. I didn't have any regrets back then, and I won't have any regrets in the future." "Oh, is that so? I see." The old woman nodded without commenting any further. *He said that he has no regrets and will not have any regrets in the future. Is he sure about that?* The old lady chuckled.

*I sure hope he doesn't feel embarrassed when he looks back at his own words.* "By the way, I hope you can keep our conversation with Sonia today a secret. You should keep your mouth sealed, especially with Tina and the Gray Family, do you hear me?" Rose warned Toby with a stern look in her eyes. He could tell that he would be in trouble if he ever went against her words. "I got it. I'm not going to tell anyone about it.

I've already promised Sonia that I won't help the Grays, so I won't mention anything to them," Toby replied as he lifted his chin. "Alright. Then, you should..." Before Rose finished her sentence, she caught sight of the pineapples lying by the front of the bed. The old woman smacked a hand against her bed. "Sonia forgot about her pineapples!" Rose exclaimed. Toby's eyes glinted; he had been aware of the fact that Sonia had forgotten about her pineapples from the very start.

Yet, he didn't remind her about it. Consuming pineapples could potentially lead to uterine contractions, so Sonia wasn't supposed to have any of it. "Hurry up and bring some over to Sonia. She's probably still on hospital grounds now." Rose shoved a basketful of pineapples into Toby's arms before she urged him to go after Sonia. Toby agreed to hand it to Sonia, but he simply passed the pineapples to one of the hospital staff members once he walked out of the ward.

Meanwhile, Sonia was still waiting for a cab outside the hospital. All of a sudden, she caught the strong smell of meat that came from a barbeque restaurant opposite the hospital. Everyone else had their mouths watering when they smelled the scrumptious scent of meat, but Sonia's expression changed as she felt nausea building up within her. She immediately covered her mouth before she rushed over to the bushes by the side.

Then, she lowered her body to vomit, but nothing much came out apart from mouthfuls of stomach acid. Sonia knew that it was her body's natural response to her pregnancy; she would feel a strong urge to puke whenever she inhaled any strong or oily scents. "Blergh!" She had only felt better for a short while before she felt nausea assailing her again. That made her lower herself to vomit once more. Her entire face was pale, and cold sweat trickled down her forehead; she was clearly suffering.

Toby found her in such a state the moment he walked out of the hospital. With a grim expression on his face, he headed over to the nearest store to buy her a bottle of warm water. "Are you okay?" he said as he edged closer to her. He opened the bottle cap and handed the water to her. Sonia didn't want to accept his kindness at first, but she gave in as she couldn't tolerate the sour taste in her mouth. With the water he gave, she gargled her mouth twice and waited for the sour taste to wear off before she began to drink some of the water.

She felt much better after a few gulps of water, and the uneasy feeling in her stomach seemed to have disappeared. Thus, she could finally let out a sigh of relief. "I'm fine. Thank you for the water, President Fuller. How much is it? I'll bank transfer the amount to you." She pulled her phone out as she spoke. His expression darkened immediately. "There's no need for that. It's just a bottle of water." "Of course there's a need for me to pay you the money.

I can't just accept your kindness without any reason." Sonia opened her purse to pull out some cash when she saw that he refused to receive her bank transfer. "This money is for the water and the car ride over to the hospital." She pushed one of the largest bills she had into his palm. The air around Toby seemed to freeze when he spoke. "Are you really that desperate to cut all ties with me, Sonia?" She eyed him puzzledly.

"Isn't that a good thing? We can call ourselves a divorced couple, but in other words, that just means that we're two people who have nothing to do with each other. Since that's the case, I believe we should cut all ties so that neither one of us owes the other person anything. Wouldn't that be ideal for both of us?" Toby clenched his fist as he found himself at a loss for words. *She's right. We're practically strangers who aren't related to each other in any way. What she's doing isn't wrong, but I just feel really displeased for some reason.* "Alright, President Fuller.

I'll make a move now." Sonia wasn't interested in his thoughts, so she simply tightened the bottle cap before she walked past him. Then, she headed back to the spot where she had been trying to hail a cab earlier. However, she only took two steps before she was struck by a sudden wave of dizziness. Toby rushed forward and held her up the moment he saw her staggering. "Are you okay?" He managed to stop her from collapsing onto the ground. His brows were tightly knit, and his eyes were filled with concern for her. Sonia was shocked when she first realized it, and she even wondered if she was hallucinating for a moment.

After blinking her eyes twice, she saw that he was still looking at her with the same, concerned expression in his eyes. *That's weird, she thought. Does he actually care about me? Is he losing his mind, or is there something wrong with this world?* "I'm fine." Sonia shook her head as she pulled her arm away from him. "You nearly fainted moments ago. How could you say you're fine?" Toby asked as he stared at her ghastly pale face.

"It's really nothing. My blood sugar's low, that's all," Sonia replied flatly. That was what the doctor told her when she last went for a check-up—she knew she would experience bouts of dizziness whenever her blood sugar was low. It was a pretty common side effect of pregnancy, so Sonia didn't feel too bothered by it. "Are you sure?" Toby still looked rather worried. "Yeah," she mumbled with a nod. "What should you do to make sure that your blood sugar levels don't fall too

much?" he continued asking. Sonia sneered in response. "I'm not Miss Gray, President Fuller.

I don't think it's appropriate for you to be so concerned about me, right?" He sucked his lips inward. "I just don't want my grandmother to get upset. She'd be worried if anything happened to you," he muttered. Sonia stopped smirking when she heard what he said. "Alright. There isn't much to be done. I just have to eat to make sure my blood sugar stays at a normal level, that's all," she said with a sigh. "What type of foods do you need to eat to do that?"

Toby looked at her. When she heard that, she tilted her head sideways. There was a look of slight uncertainty on her petite face. "Um, candy, I guess?" Toby tugged his lips into a smile. "I thought you'd know the answer to that question." "I'm not a doctor. Why should I know the answer? Forget it. Why are we even having this conversation? I'm leaving now. Goodbye." Sonia waved at him before she turned to leave.

Before she could take her first step, Toby reached his arms forward and lifted her into a bridal-style carry. After freezing for a moment, Sonia felt her entire face turning beet red as she tried to wrestle her way out of his arms. "What are you doing, Toby? Put me down!" Toby tightened his grip around her as he strode directly toward his car. "I'm sending you home." "I don't need you to send me home. I'll get my own cab. Let go of me."

Sonia kicked her legs up in the air while she pounded against the man's chest with both her arms. Toby frowned when he felt himself losing grip of her. "I'm going to drop you if you keep moving around. You wouldn't want that to happen, would you? Do you know what will happen if you fall now?" He lowered his gaze to stare at her. Sonia subconsciously fell silent when she looked deep into Toby's dark pupils. "W-What do you mean? Do you know about—" she mumbled with a look of surprise on her face.

"You might hit and injure your head. Tomorrow's the day of the final decision for partnership. Would you want to miss out on that because of an injury?" Toby interrupted her words. Sonia stuck her lower lip into a pout. *What? So, all he meant was that I might get injured? I was surprised because I thought he knew about my pregnancy. It'd be suspicious if he actually knew about it; even Charles doesn't know about it yet.*

"Well, I wouldn't fall if you just let me down, right?" she grumbled with a hostile expression. Even though he heard that, he didn't respond to her. He opted for such a gesture because he knew that she'd never agree to get into his car otherwise. Still, he couldn't let go of her, for he knew she'd leave the moment he placed her down. Soon enough, Toby brought Sonia to his car. He had to lower her down as he needed to get his car keys out to unlock the car. Sonia seized this opportunity to turn around and leave. However, Toby immediately knitted his brows before grabbing onto her arm and tugging her backward.

"Ah!" Sonia let out a shriek as she felt her back pressing against the car door. Toby pressed both his palms to frame her head as he glared at her with a serious look in his eyes. "Are you going to do that again?" Sonia was so annoyed that she couldn't do much but sneer at him. "What exactly are you trying to do, Toby?" She

glared at him with her large eyes. "I'm trying to send you home!" he uttered in a slow and clear voice.

Sonia felt anger boiling within her. "I just said that I'll get my own cab. I don't need you to send me home. Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Toby shifted his gaze away. "I'm just following my grandmother's orders to send you home. Get in the car." He then lowered his hands and pressed a button on the car keys to unlock the door.

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Sonia squeezed her brows together. "Did Grandma ask you to send me home?" "Yeah." Toby's eyes glinted for a moment as he spoke. "She told you to send me home when we were in the ward earlier, but she no longer insisted on it after I rejected the offer. Why would she change her mind and make you come after me? You aren't lying, are you, Toby?" Sonia eyed him with a suspicious look. He pulled the car door open as he spoke. "no It had turned dark, and Grandma was worried about you walking around on your own, so she told me to come after you and send you home. Alright, just get into the car. You don't want Grandma to get worried, do you?" Sonia fell silent for a while before she let out a sigh. "Fine. Okay." She lowered her body and got into the car. Toby relaxed his eyebrows a little when he saw her entering the car. *It looks like she believes what I said.* He closed Sonia's door for her before going around the front of the car and getting into the driver's seat. "Are you heading back to the Bayside Residence?" Sonia's gaze was fixed on the view outside the window as she gave him a soft grunt of agreement. Toby pressed his lips together before he started the car. On the way home, Sonia didn't say a single thing; she didn't wish to talk to him, nor did she have much to say to him. Meanwhile, Toby tried to steal a few glances at her through the rearview mirror. However, her expression was barely visible due to the dark shadows in the car. He wasn't used to Sonia being this quiet. They would ride in the same car in the past, during the six years they had been together. Back then, Sonia still loved Toby; she would always try to start topics of conversation with him while they were in the car. Toby, on the other hand, wouldn't pay much attention to her. Sometimes, he would even tell her to keep quiet when he felt like she was talking too much. *That's exactly what she's doing now—she's keeping quiet, and she's no longer trying to initiate topics of conversation with me,* Toby thought.

He felt his chest tightening. With that thought in his mind, Toby's lips twitched for a moment before he spoke up. "Are you and Charles planning to get married?" He surprised himself by starting a topic; he had no idea what made him do it. "Hmm?" Sonia froze for a second. She was clearly puzzled by his abrupt question. "I don't know," she said while shaking her head. Toby's eyes lit up immediately. Before he could conceal the slight joy in his eyes, Sonia continued with the rest of her words.

"I guess I might get married to him in the future. He's really good to me; even his parents are really nice to me. I'm sure I'd live a really happy life if I get married to him." Toby tightened his grip on the steering wheel as a rather displeased look found its way to his face. He could tell that she was mocking him and the Fuller Family. However, he couldn't deny the fact that Charles was indeed good to Sonia. Toby knew that Sonia would live a better life if she got married to Charles.

That was the truth, yet Toby felt uneasy and frustrated whenever he thought about it. He loosened his tie before he spoke in a hard and cold tone. "Is that so? I wish you the best then." "Thanks, President Fuller. I wish you and Miss Gray a long and loving relationship as well," Sonia said with a smile. He pressed his thin lips together and kept quiet after that. *A long and loving relationship?* Oddly enough, Toby disliked the good wishes that Sonia had just offered him.

It wasn't because there was something wrong with the term itself; it was simply because he didn't want her to be happy for him and Tina. Both of them fell silent on the trip home after that. The atmosphere in the car seemed even heavier than before. Sonia could sense that the man was in a bad mood, but she couldn't—nor did she wish to—understand why. She simply decided to plug in her earphones and listen to music instead.

Toby could tell that the mood was getting rather gloomy in the car. She was the one who made him unhappy, yet she heartlessly listened to her music without showing any concern for him, and that made him mad. Soon enough, they arrived at the Bayside Residence. After Toby pulled the car over, Sonia opened the door and got out. She stood by the side of the road for a short moment before she let out a soft cry.

Then, she fished her purse out once more before she pulled out a bill and knocked on the car window. Toby rolled down the backseat's window before he turned to look at her from where he sat on the driver's seat. "What is it?" There was a hint of anticipation in his voice. "It's nothing. I just forgot to pay you for the car ride." Sonia gave him a perfunctory smile before she threw the money in through the car window.

She then strode off in the direction of her building. Toby glanced at the back of her figure before he turned to look at the money lying on his backseat, which made him frown and purse his lips. The next day, Daphne came into Sonia's office after Sonia arrived at work. "Mr. Coleman is here to see you, President Reed." "Zane Coleman?" Sonia halted her movements just as she was about to put her bag down. "Yes," Daphne said with a nod.

"What's he doing here?" Sonia pulled her chair back to sit down. "Mr. Coleman didn't tell me much, but he said that he has something he'd like to talk to you about," Daphne replied. "Got it. Please send him in," Sonia uttered as she turned her laptop on. *Zane wouldn't visit me for no reason. It seems like what he's about to tell me must be important,* Sonia thought. Moments later, Zane walked in with a file in his hands.

He didn't look anything like his usual lazy and playful self. Sonia couldn't get used to the stern expression on his face. "Please take a seat," she said as she pointed toward the chair before her. "Please get Mr. Coleman some coffee," she told

Daphne as she turned toward the latter. "Alright," Daphne replied before turning to leave the office. Zane and Sonia were the only two people in the room after that. "I heard that there's something you'd like to talk to me about. What is it?"

Sonia looked at him. "Do you remember that time when you nearly fell off a horse?" Zane asked as he pushed the documents toward Sonia. "Of course," Sonia uttered with a nod. Her soul nearly left her body when that happened; how could she forget such an incident? "What you're about to tell me... Does it have anything to do with me falling off the horse?" Sonia asked. Zane nodded. "It wasn't an accident that you fell off the horse."

"What?" Sonia froze just as she was about to look through the documents. "Did you say that it wasn't an accident?" "That's right. Someone was behind it," Zane replied with a serious expression. "How could that be? Charles told me it was an accident. Furthermore, you were around while we were investigating it." Sonia frowned. Zane leaned back in his chair. "That's right. We did conclude that it was an accident when we first investigated the matter.

However, when I went out the second day to walk the horses..." Zane told her all about his encounter with the musk pills. Sonia clasped her palms together after she heard the story. "I see," she muttered. *Controlling a horse's behavior from afar, making it lose control and throw me off... Such a tactic would indeed make others assume that it was an accident. No one would link this to Tina, and they wouldn't have proof to show that it was Tina even if they managed to connect the dots. Tina never went to the stable, and she never laid hands on any of the horses, after all.*

*This is exactly like the time when Tina used a poisonous snake to harm me. It looks like the beating she got that night wasn't enough for her! That's okay. I'll combine all of Tina's attacks and put them together with the Gray Family's actions. I'll get revenge all at once!* "What's in here?" Sonia took a deep breath to contain the anger within her before she asked Zane that question, and he looked at her. "I thought you'd lose your temper after finding out about this," he uttered.

"Well, of course I'm mad, but there's no point in losing my temper. I'd rather add this to the list of things she has done before I get even with her once and for all," Sonia hissed through gritted teeth. Zane chuckled. "That's really smart of you. The documents consist of DNA fingerprinting comparisons. The fingerprint on the glass bottle belongs to Tina." Sonia hastily pulled the documents out and went through them.

"This is proof of Tina hurting me intentionally. Would you be nice enough to hand them over just like that though? Tell me; why did you help me investigate all of this? What are your intentions?" Sonia didn't believe that Zane had gone through all this trouble just because he cared about a friend and wanted to protect her. They weren't even good friends, anyway. He clapped his hands as he let out a laugh. "Ah, it's definitely easier conversing with smart people.

You're right; I do have other motives. However, I don't think I'm asking for anything too much." "Tell me about it." Sonia lowered the documents and crossed her arms in front of her chest. Zane's expression grew serious once more. "I'd like you to hand this case over for me to handle it. You're the victim here.

That's why I came all the way here to inform you of this and give you a heads up.  
What do you think? I've shown you enough respect, right?"