

Read Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again

Chapter 241

Chapter 241

In fact, she knew he didn't love her at that time. After all, they never met again after she took that picture of him. Or to be exact, he never saw her again, but she saw him a few times after that. Sonia thought she could make him fall for her after they were married, but apparently, she thought wrong. Not only did she fail to make him fall for her, she also made him hate her. Eventually, she was exhausted, and she knew Toby was no longer the gentle young man she loved.

She stayed with him for six years, enduring all the humiliation just because she didn't want to let him go that easily. After all, she loved him ever since high school. She worked hard to finally marry him, so she wouldn't let him go without a fight. She thought he might turn back into that gentle young man she once knew, but three months ago, that hope was shattered. Tina woke up, and Toby chased her out. It was then she knew he wouldn't return to his old self. Toby belonged to Tina, and that was not the man she loved. Thanks to that, she finally signed the divorce papers.

"Miss Reed." Just then, Daphne knocked on the door.

Sonia exited her gallery, locked her phone, and composed herself. "What is it?"

"Mr. Dafoe is calling a meeting." She stood in front of the desk.

Sonia nodded. "I see. I'll be right there."

Meanwhile, at Fuller Group.

Tom led the psychologist into Toby's office. "Sir, this is Dr. Kurtis Anderson, one of the most renowned psychologists in the country. He has helped the police solve a lot of criminal cases," Tom introduced

Toby nodded. "Got it. You may leave now."

"Yes." Tom nodded.

Chapter 242

Chapter 242

Toby gave it some thought, apparently interested in the idea.

Kurtis added, "And also, since you're affected by her, that means you can look into your case through your fiancée. Maybe she knows something. She is the only one who gains something from it."

"Good point. Thanks for coming over, doctor." Toby extended his hand

Kurtis shook it. "No problem. Call if you need anything, Mr. Fuller."

"Sure." Toby nodded, then he called Tom to come in. "Send the doctor off."

"Yes sir," Tom answered before inviting Kurtis to go with him. After he sent the psychologist to the elevator, Tom went back to the office. "Are you alright, sir?" he asked with concern.

Toby nodded. "I'm fine. Call a few more psychologists for me."

The request shocked Tom. "What's wrong, sir?" He wants more? One isn't enough? Is he that sick already?

Toby looked at him impatiently. "Just do it. I'm not asking for your opinion."

"I'm just worried." Tom pouted.

Toby massaged his temples. “Alright, shut it. And look into Tina. I want to know if she has seen any psychologists over the last six years. Especially ones who specialize in hypnosis.”

Chapter 243

Chapter 243 Carl’s Insecurity, Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again!

“Sonia? Sonia?” Carl waved his hand before her, trying to snap her out of her trance. Sonia blinked for a while and forced a smile. “What is it?” “You were in a trance. What happened?” Carl asked. Sonia wanted to answer, but she smiled instead. “It’s nothing. Let’s go in. I’m hungry.” “Sure.” Carl nodded. Sonia was about to go in, but Carl stopped her. “A minute, please.” “What is it?” She looked at him curiously. “Hold my arm.” He stood with his left arm akimbo. When Sonia saw that, she chuckled. “Very well then, handsome.” Carl blushed, but he took her into the restaurant anyway. The waiter then came up to them and led them to their reserved spot. The moment she sat down, someone from the next table gnashed their teeth.

“Sonia!” the woman growled. Sonia arched her eyebrow and looked at who was calling her. The sight that greeted her was none other than Tina, and she was glaring at Sonia. What a small world. Carl’s face fell. He never thought they’d bump into this madwoman here as well. “Let’s go, Sonia.” However, Sonia shook her head. “It’s fine. Just because we run into someone we don’t like doesn’t mean we have to leave.” Carl sighed. “But you might lose your appetite.” In response, Sonia smiled and replied, “I won’t, but someone else will.” She glanced at Tina after making that snide comment. Tina was holding her cutlery, poking at her plate as if it was Sonia. She was already overwhelmed by her anger, so of course she lost her appetite.

Oh, so she’s trying to annoy Tina. Carl stopped talking and sat back down. At the same time, Toby came back and was surprised to see Carl and Sonia beside them. Sonia’s here too? And with another guy? It was Zane last time,

now Carl, so who's next? Charles? She sure has a lot of men around her, huh? His face darkened, and he pulled his chair back. "You're done, Toby?" Tina put her cutlery down and went to help Toby, but Toby refused her. He put his crutch aside and pushed against the edge of the table so he could sit down. Thus, Tina's hand was left hanging in the air, and she looked awkward. But Tina quickly put her hand down and went back to her seat, pretending like nothing had happened. He's still indifferent. I thought he finally wants to patch things up with me. What a joke. Sonia wasn't surprised to see Toby, since Tina was around.

Chapter 244

Chapter 244 The Crystal Chandelier Falls, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Sonia shook her head. "I don't think so. He doesn't have any heart condition." Or at least not that I know of. She looked at Toby, who was getting paler and paler, then at Tina, who couldn't do anything else but cry. Sonia shook her head, for she couldn't believe how incompetent Tina was. "Miss Gray, if you want your fiancé to live, you should call an ambulance. Crying helps no one." Tina stopped crying, then she felt awkward about the fact Sonia had to remind her what to do before she even thought about calling a doctor. However, that didn't stop her from glaring at Sonia. "Of course I will. You think I'm stupid?" Sonia shrugged. "Very well then. Suit yourself. Dig in, Carl." "Sure, Sonia."

Carl nodded. They went back to their meal without another word. Tina snorted and was about to call an ambulance, but Toby suddenly raised a hand to stop her. "It's fine. I'll be fine." "But Toby..." "Don't cry!" Before she could finish, Toby fought through the pain and put his hand on her face, wiping her tears off with his thumb. "I'm fine, so don't worry." He calmed her down gently, but his voice was hoarse. The moment he said that, Toby could feel the pain in his heart subsiding. A few moments later, the pain disappeared completely. If it weren't for the sweat on his forehead, nobody

would know he was in pain just a moment earlier. He stared downward, hiding his shock and fury.

Toby just wanted to see if the pain would go away if he did as the voice told him to, and it really did on his first try. His heart acted up because he refused to calm Tina down, but the pain stopped once he did. Because of that, even an atheist like him felt spooked. He wondered if the same thing would happen again if he stopped doing as Tina told him to. In the meantime, Tina didn't know what he was thinking, but when she saw some color returning to his face, she heaved a sigh of relief. "You're okay, Toby. Good to see that." Toby wanted to say something, but he stopped himself, though fury glinted within his eyes. Tina didn't notice that, so she went back to her seat immediately. After the manager cleared the glass shards away, he looked at Toby. "Are you sure you're all right, sir? Why don't I call a doctor over?"

Chapter 245

Chapter 245 She's the Antidote, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

The pain subsided the moment he said that. Toby stared at the desk, hiding the murderous look that was swelling within his eyes. I knew it. That's not the last time. That means I'll have to cheer her up or get anything she wants whenever she wants. If I don't, I'll get punished. Sh*t. That means I'm just a puppet! "Thank you, Toby. You're the best." Tina didn't notice his fury, so she smiled sheepishly. He's back to how he was before the car crash. I guess we're all patched up now. Toby kept quiet, but he was actually holding back his urge to destroy Tina.

At this moment, the manager came back again, but now with a doctor. "Dear customers, please let the doctor have a look," he quickly told the four of them. At the same time, he complained, What the heck is this? That guy with the crutch almost died earlier, and now the chandelier right on top of that guy fell. Did that guy break a mirror and see a black cat at the same time? "Doctor, I need you to look at Sonia first." Carl quickly dragged the doctor toward Sonia.

However, Tina rolled her eyes and piped up, “Miss Reed, can you hold on for a minute?” Carl’s face fell, and he looked at Tina darkly. “What? You want to go first?”

A frown creased Toby’s forehead, and he felt disgusted as well. Ever since he knew he had to protect and spoil Tina despite the fact he didn’t love her, he started disliking Tina. But he couldn’t show it, or he’d get punished. “Yes. She only injured her arm, but I got one on my face, so—” For the first time in his life, Carl couldn’t hold his anger in, and he cursed at her directly. “Shut the f*ck up! So what? That’s not even half as serious as Sonia’s wound!” He pointed at Sonia’s bleeding arm, and he felt like throttling Tina. Tina bit her lip. “I know, but it’ll leave a scar on my face if I drag it on for too long. Even if she gets a scar on her arm, she can keep it hidden under her sleeve. Miss Reed’s a kind person, so she won’t want to see me having a scar on my face.”

Chapter 246

Chapter 246 Tina Is a B*tch, Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Toby went over and hugged her. Everyone thought he cared about her, but only he knew this hug was only done because he didn’t want to get into trouble. “We need an explanation, manager.” Carl took his jacket off and covered Sonia with it before asking the manager coldly. I knew it. The manager sighed. “We’re very sorry, customers. We never expected this to happen. It’s an overlook on our part, so we’ll take full responsibility for this. Your bill will be waived, and we’ll pay for your medical bills. And we’ll also give you a member card. Is that fine with you?” He looked at Carl and Toby carefully, since they looked like the ones calling the shots. But Carl looked at Sonia. “What do you think, Sonia?” Sonia massaged her forehead. “Sure. It’s not completely their fault anyway. This is just an accident, and we ran straight into it.”

“Alright. Do as she says,” Carl replied to the manager. The manager thanked them profusely, “Thank you for your understanding. We’re very sorry for

ruining the experience.” He bowed to Sonia and Carl. Carl pulled the manager back up and looked at Toby. “What about you two?” Worried Tina might go on a rampage again, Toby answered, “Same here.” The manager thanked him, since he was worried they might not let it slide so easily. It was obvious Tina was a fussy one, but luckily Toby was an understanding man, or the injury on Tina’s face alone could cost them a ton. Now that the problem was settled, the manager wiped the sweat off of his forehead and heaved a sigh of relief.

But then, the waiter who was handling the aftermath said, “Sir, something’s off with this chandelier.” “How so?” The manager went over. Carl and Sonia looked at them curiously, and even Toby shifted his attention to the chandelier. “This one.” The waiter pointed at the column. “The column isn’t rusty or corroded, so how did it break?” “Um...” The manager couldn’t come up with the answer. He kept staring at the column, but he couldn’t figure out what happened. The column connected the chandelier to the ceiling. It was big, sturdy, and made out of alloy. Not even a strong earthquake could break it unless it was corroded. However, alloys wouldn’t rust that easily. It’d take at least a decade or two to corrode, but the restaurant hadn’t been open for even a year.

Chapter 247

Chapter 247 A Room for Rina,Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again!

“No.” He stared down, hiding the laugh in his eyes. Nicely done. Tina stared at him in disbelief. “What? Why?” Carl and Sonia looked at him as well. Yeah, he didn’t even help her when we insulted her. I thought he loved her and would do anything for her. Why did he let us do what we wanted? Odd. Toby could guess what Sonia was thinking from the change in her expression. He wanted to tell her he didn’t love Tina, so whatever happened to her wasn’t his business. However, he had a hunch that something bad would happen if he said that, and the feeling was too strong for him to ignore.

In the end. Toby let Tina go and put his hand in his pocket so he could clench it without anyone seeing.

“Because it’s a bit hard to handle,” he said coolly. “Why?” Tina was curious. Sonia arched her eyebrow. She too wanted to know his answer. Toby pursed his lips and lied, “Sonia didn’t call you a dog. You did it yourself. If I defend you, that means you’ll be really nothing but a dog.” He deliberately emphasized the word ‘dog.’ Sonia thought she was hearing things. Is he emphasizing the last word? What? Why? Does he think she’s a b*tch too? Sonia was amused by that thought, and she shook her head. Impossible. I must be hearing things. He loves her more than anything. There’s no way he thinks she’s a b*tch.

Tina didn’t notice the emphasis, so she bit her lip and nodded. “I see.” She thought something was off, but she couldn’t put a finger on it, so she put it behind her. Now that she wouldn’t throw a tantrum, Toby stopped frowning. I get the gist now. As long as she stays calm, I won’t have to follow her every whim and desire, nor will I get punished for disobeying her. Toby rubbed his fingers. “Since we can’t solve the mystery, we’ll let the cops handle it. As for you guys...” He looked at the manager. The manager stood up straight. “We’ll cooperate with the cops.” Toby nodded, then he looked at Sonia, his gaze mellow. “What do you think?” Sonia didn’t answer, for she was surprised. Carl nudged her on the shoulder. “Sonia?”

Chapter 248

Chapter 248 The Missing Letters ,Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Oh, good, so Rina hasn’t actually been found yet. But it seems as if Mom can’t wait to see her because why else would she bother decorating Rina’s bedroom before the girl is even located? At this rate, Mom’s attention will be stolen by her the moment she returns. Tina’s hands curled into fists on top of her knees as she dwelled upon these thoughts. She lowered her head by a fraction and hid the dark look on her face. After a pause, she looked up once

more and feigned concern as she asked Julia, “Mom, what if—and this is a big what-if—Rina has a weak and cowardly character because she’d grown up in a poor family?”

Assuming that is the case, she would only embarrass you in public because she’s too afraid and too incapable of doing anything right. Would you still like her and look forward to meeting her?” Julia shot her daughter an affronted look, her face no longer a picture of gentle compassion as she demanded, “Tina, why would you ask such a thing?” Tina held her by the arm coquettishly and explained, “I was only curious because that’s how most soap operas go—you know, how the long-lost child from some affluent family is finally reunited with their parents. But they end up getting shunned by them because their incapability is humiliating. I’m just worried that you and Dad might treat Rina the same way.”

“Oh, is that it?” Julia batted away her doubts and smoothed Tina’s hair affectionately. “Pay no mind to things like that, seeing as they only ever happen in soap operas.” “So you won’t end up treating Rina like an outcast even if something like that happens?” Tina narrowed her eyes slightly as an icy gleam lit up her depthless orbs. Julia nodded firmly. “Of course not. I carried her and gave birth to her, not to mention she was the child your father looked most forward to. You have no idea how your father—” She broke off with a quick sigh, then added, “It doesn’t matter. The bottom line is that you have absolutely nothing to worry about. Your father and I won’t mistreat or sideline your sister that way, and even if she were to be in such unfortunate circumstances, it would only make us love her harder. We wouldn’t shun her or dislike her at all. In fact, we’d try to make it up to her even more!”

“I’m so happy to hear that!” Tina broke into a smile, looking as if she truly was relieved on Rina’s part. However, the bad premonition she had had was amplified, and she was the only one who was acutely aware of the crisis she would face soon. She had painted a rather tragic backstory for Rina in hopes of luring her mother into revealing her true feelings about her lost daughter.

That had backfired, though, seeing as it did not curb Julia's excitement for the reunion but prompted her to want to make it up to Rina instead. Just as I thought, Rina is turning out to be my biggest hurdle next to Sonia.

Chapter 249

Chapter 249 The Cracks in Her Story, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

It was at that precise moment that Toby became sure of the truth: Tina was not Maple. After all, if she indeed was Maple, then why would she burn the letters which had brought them together instead of keeping them and reminiscing over them? Because she was afraid that keeping those letters would one day bring her lies crumbling down. Jean saw that Toby was trembling slightly, like he was suppressing insurmountable rage. A chill ran down her spine as she swallowed and asked hesitantly, "T-Toby, what's the matter with you?" Toby ignored her and took out his phone to make a call. Before long, Tom's groggy voice sounded from the other line as he yawned and asked, "President Fuller, is there something wrong?"

"Come by the Fuller Residence now. I need to ask you something." Having said that brusquely, Toby hung up the call without another word. Meanwhile, on the other end of the phone, Tom sat up in bed with a spaced-out look on his face. Did he just ask me to drop by the Fuller Residence? As his mind cleared up, he detached the phone from his ear and stared at the screen. When he saw that it was close to midnight, he let out a frustrated groan. For heaven's sake, it's late at night, and it's nearly midnight! He must be insane to have asked me to go by the Fullers' Residence! Whatever this is about, why couldn't he have told me over the phone and insisted that I go over to his place? Despite Tom's resentment, he got out of bed anyway and begrudgingly began to get ready, then headed over to the Fuller Residence as ordered.

At around 1.00AM, he found himself standing in Toby's study. "What is it that you needed to ask me, President Fuller?" he asked with a polite smile,

though he was cursing Toby over and over in his heart. As though sensing the man's annoyance, Toby shot him a pointed look and tapped his fingers against his ice-cold desk. "Do you think Tina is Maple?" "Huh?" Tom was taken aback by this, but he quickly regained his composure. "President Fuller, are you suspecting that Miss Gray is not your pen pal from all those years ago?" Toby nodded in affirmation. Tom stared at him intently for a while, and after making sure that the man was not joking, he said after a long pause, "To tell you the truth, President Fuller, I don't think Tina and Maple are the same person at all. I've been by your side for all these years, and I've seen you exchange letters with Maple.

From what I've gathered about her, she's warm and kind, not to mention outgoing and witty, but Miss Gray boasts none of these qualities." When he was done speaking, he peered up at Toby apprehensively, worried that he might have angered the latter. Much to his surprise, Toby did not appear furious at all but looked as if he was immersed in thought. Tom let out a quiet breath of relief. Thank goodness President Fuller isn't mad at me for making those disparaging comments about Miss Gray, but I wonder why he doubts her identity as Maple. He scratched his head, unable to figure out what Toby was thinking. Minutes ticked by, and Toby finally said in a cold voice, "You're right.

Chapter 250

Chapter 250 Feigning Comprehension, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

At the same time, the explosive crack of thunder sounded overhead just as a purplish-white streak of lightning split the night sky in half, ominously igniting the darkness that fell over the land. Tucked away in Bayside Residence, Sonia bolted upright in bed and gasped. Her heart felt constricted with panic, but she had no idea why. To switch on the bedside lamp, she had to bring her hand up. After that, she massaged her temples and reached for the

glass of water on her nightstand, then took a sip as she tried to calm herself down.

She was done drinking and was just about to place the glass back on the nightstand when her eyes widened in horror; the curtains had not been drawn over the French windows at the foot of her bed, and on the rain-splattered glass appeared a terrifying figment of what looked like a skull. Am I imagining things? Sonia shut her eyes tight and opened them again, then looked up at the French windows once more. This time, she was met with darkness, which was weakly illuminated by the neon lights of the nightscape that refracted off the glass. There was no skull at all. “Phew.” She let out a huge sigh of relief and patted her chest to soothe her wildly-beating heart. As it turned out, she had been imagining things after all.

Of course I was. With the way modern society is progressing, I should be jaded enough to ignore all the nonsense about paranormal stuff. She shook her head and let out a self-effacing laugh at her own rich imagination. When Sonia arrived at work the next day, Daphne—who had been waiting at the former’s office doorway—bowed and greeted, “Good morning, President Reed.” “Good morning. Why are you here waiting for me? Has something happened?” Sonia asked as she took out her card key and swiped it across the sensor on the door, then made her way into the office. Daphne fell in step behind her. “I just got a call from Fuller Group. They want you to go over for a meeting; it’s about alternative energy collaboration.”

Sonia was pulling up her chair when she heard this and paused. “Is the meeting at Fuller Group?” Daphne nodded earnestly. “Yes.” The divot between Sonia’s brows went as quickly as it came. “Very well, then. What time is the meeting?” In all honesty, she was reluctant to go over to Fuller Group, but Toby was the person in charge of the collaboration, and he called the shots when it came to the time and place for any relevant meetings. No one would dare speak up against his decisions unless they were prepared to lose out on the project. Sonia had fought tooth and nail to procure the

partnership, so abandoning the project halfway was not an option, which meant she was left with no choice but to attend the meeting. “It’s scheduled for 2.00PM,” Daphne answered dutifully. Sonia took off her coat and sat down.

“Got it. Is there anything else?” “Yes—Mr. Lee has left you a ticket this morning.” Daphne opened the folder she was carrying and produced a ticket, then handed it over to Sonia. Taking it and reading the brief introduction on fashion inscribed upon it, Sonia couldn’t help but laugh while musing, “I can’t believe he actually gave me this.” “He wanted to wait to give it to you personally, but he got a phone call and had to leave urgently,” Daphne explained. Sonia kept the ticket in the drawer and said, “Maybe it was a work call. Speaking of which, you should get back to work now.” “Alright.” Daphne nodded once and left the office. Presently, Daphne opened up her laptop and set herself to work.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!