

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 281

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Chapter 281 Carl's Mental State, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! On the other end of the line, a female police officer explained softly, "Well, Ms. Stone, we've received a report from Ms. Reed, saying that someone cast a horror image on her floor-to-ceiling window in the middle of the night. Now the person who did that has been arrested and confessed that you had ordered him to do it. So, can I please have your presence at the station now?" However, her voice in Cynthia's ears only sounded like a messenger from hell. Her face turned pale as she said in disbelief, "W-What? Sonia called the police?" Tom was naturally not interested in Cynthia, but when he was about to leave, he suddenly heard Cynthia calling out Sonia's name. Hearing that, he subconsciously stopped. "Yes, Ms. Reed has filed a report, so Ms. Stone, please come to the police station right away!" the policewoman said again. Cynthia shook her head vigorously. "No! I won't!" After all, she had been detained before, and she hated it. So, she told herself that she wouldn't go to the police station no matter what.

However, the policewoman's face sank, and her voice turned colder. "Ms. Stone, if you refuse to come over, that means you are refusing to cooperate in the investigation—do you know that we can arrest you and even detain you for that?" Upon hearing about the arrest and detention, Cynthia felt a squeeze in her heart. Beads of cold sweat rolled down her forehead, and she held the phone in both hands before nodding repeatedly. "No!

Don't arrest me. I-I'll come right now." "Alright!" The policewoman smiled again. "Then I will be waiting for you here at the police station." With that, the policewoman hung up the phone. Cynthia immediately sank into panic. Despite that, she walked stiffly toward the hospital gate. Tom, who was standing by the side, squinted at her figure, and finally went in another direction. "What took you so long to file a prescription?"

Toby, who was reading financial reports on his tablet, frowned slightly when he saw Tom entering the car. Tom only handed him the medicine. "President Fuller, I met Cynthia Stone on my way back." "So?" Toby answered uninterestedly while scrolling his tablet with his finger. After taking a sip of water, Tom explained to Toby what he had witnessed a while ago. "Then I heard her mentioning Ms. Reed while on the phone, saying that Ms. Reed called the police or something." "What?" Toby's expression sank, and he instantly put the tablet down. Then, he asked with a voice of unabashed concern, "Did something happen to Sonia?" "I haven't heard anything of it." Tom shook his head. "But I don't think it's a big deal. Cynthia has also gone to the police station. Ms. Reed is probably also there." "Head to the police station right now!"

Toby narrowed his eyes slightly and ordered in a deep voice. Tom responded and immediately started the car. Half an hour later, they arrived at the police station. As soon as Toby got out of the car, he saw Cynthia entering the police station nervously. Seeing that, he furrowed his eyebrows and dashed over with his long legs. As soon as he entered, he saw Sonia sitting in the lounge area of the hall with Carl beside her. Toby pursed his thin lips, obviously feeling very upset.

He found that almost every time he saw her, she was accompanied by a man—it'd be either Carl or Charles. If it weren't either of them, it'd be Zane. *Do these men really have nothing better to do? Why do they have to linger around her all the time?*

Toby walked over with an unhappy expression. Just as he was not far behind them, he saw a policewoman with a panicked-faced Cynthia approaching Sonia and Carl. Sonia stood up and looked at Cynthia, who was pale as a ghost. "Why did you ask someone to cast a skeleton image on my window?" "A skeleton image on your window?!" Toby couldn't help but exclaim as soon as he heard it. As soon as Sonia heard his voice, she turned her head in surprise. "Why are you here?" Carl also stood up and calmly moved a step in front of Sonia, as if he wanted to block Sonia to protect her from him. At the sight, a cold light flashed under Toby's eyes, and he went straight to Sonia. This way, Carl couldn't stop him even if he wanted to, unless he pushed him away.

But this was the police station, so he bet Carl wouldn't dare to do that. Toby cast a sneer at Carl upon having that thought. Seeing that, Carl clenched both his fists, his eyes filled with blood-thirsty madness. All he could think of was that he wanted to kill this man—he wanted to kill Toby Fuller! Only in this way could he escape from feeling inferior to him every time he saw him, and he could get rid of the feeling that he was a mere shadow of this man. Most importantly, this man was still his biggest obstacle in his path to get with Sonia! Noticing Carl's offensive gaze, Toby's eyes sank, and then he looked at Sonia.

Does she know that Carl is not that simple? "President Fuller, what are you looking at me for?" Seeing Toby only staring at her and not speaking, Sonia couldn't help but furrow her beautiful brows. Toby's eyes flickered, and his thin lips opened. "I heard that you were in the police station, so I came to see you. What's the matter with the skeleton image on your window you mentioned just now?" When questioning, he shot Cynthia a cold look. Cynthia came into contact with his emotionless gaze and couldn't help but shiver, whereupon the fear on her face became even more obvious. Sonia noticed Toby's deterrence against Cynthia, but she didn't react too much. Instead, she replied faintly, "This is my business, and it has nothing to do with you, so you can just stay out of this."

Hearing her say this, Carl curled up his thin lips, and his mood improved significantly. Toby, on the other hand, was in a terrible mood. After all, he only came over because he cared about her, but was instead treated with this nonchalant attitude. No one would be happy to be treated like that! Sonia looked at Cynthia and spoke again. "You still haven't answered my question just now. Why did you ask someone to do something like this?" Cynthia didn't dare to look at her, but her mouth opened with a guilty conscience. "I... I..." "Stop stuttering! Just tell the truth!"

Toby frowned impatiently. Sonia rolled her eyes at him. She had told him that this was her business, and he should stay out of it. However, it was as if he couldn't hear a word she said; he even helped her interrogate the woman at fault! Carl also glanced at Toby coldly while pursing his lips and said nothing. Only he himself knew what he was suppressing at the moment. Among these people, the person Cynthia feared the most was Toby. Hearing Toby's words, she shrank even more, not daring to do against what he said. She could only answer honestly, "I-I just wanted to scare you." "Scare me?"

Sonia obviously didn't buy it. "Is that all?" Cynthia nodded repeatedly. "Yes!" Sonia stared at her for a while and finally confirmed that she wasn't lying, whereupon her face sank. "Why did you do this? I haven't done anything to you recently, have I?" "You did!" As if her emotions had been triggered, Cynthia raised her head suddenly and glared angrily at Sonia. "At the banquet, you embarrassed me in front of so many people. That's why I did this—to avenge myself! I wanted to get even with you!" "Avenge yourself?" Toby spat coldly. "You were embarrassed because you were dumb and had to stand up for Tina unnecessarily.

It had nothing to do with Sonia, so what right do you have to avenge yourself!" Sonia looked at him strangely. *How strange it is for him to speak up for me.* It was making her a little uncomfortable! Meanwhile, Carl only lowered his head and said nothing, making it difficult to see his expression. "President Fuller, are you... standing up for Sonia?" Cynthia looked at Toby in disbelief, unable to accept the fact that he actually helped Sonia but not Tina. "She is the one I love, so of course I will stand up for her!" Toby looked back at Sonia with affectionate eyes.

The last thing Sonia would have expected was for Toby to confess his love for her like this in public. After a moment of stunned silence, she subconsciously avoided his gaze and ignored him. Carl clenched his fists tighter, and the hostility in his heart that wanted to raze everything to the ground grew stronger.

Cynthia was dumbfounded. "Y-You... love Sonia?" She pointed to Toby and Sonia, and finally managed to ask loudly, "What about Tina?" "That is my business! It's not your place to ask!" Toby's face turned gloomy. Cynthia cast a downward gaze, and her voice was no longer as justified and confident. Instead, it became erratic. "I... I only asked because I care about Tina."

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Chapter 282 To Be Detained Again, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! "Enough!" Sonia rubbed her forehead and said with a slightly impatient tone, "Rather than caring about others, you should first worry about whether you will be detained again!" "Detained again?" Cynthia's expression changed. "Why should I be detained? I came to the police station!" "Are you clueless or are you pretending, huh?" Carl crossed his arms and stared at her coldly. "You paid someone to put up that kind of image on Sonia's window. It is considered a criminal offense—it's a crime of intimidation!" "Wait, what? No! What do you mean by a crime of intimidation?"

I didn't try to intimidate her; I only wanted to scare her. How is that a crime? It's a prank at most!" Cynthia exclaimed in panic. Seeing her doing this, Sonia knew in her heart that this woman was indeed not pretending, and that she really didn't know that what she did was a crime. She had seen her fair share of people that did not know anything about the law, but she had never met someone who was as ignorant as Cynthia. Sonia looked at Cynthia with a helpless expression. "Officer, please tell her if it is a crime!" "Sure." The male police officer who had kept quiet nodded his head and took a step forward.

"Ms. Stone, you did commit the crime of intimidation. If you'd only had someone cast an image on Ms. Reed's window once or twice, then yes, you could still say it was a prank. But it's different when you do it several times in a row—that's considered purposeful intimidation." "Yes, especially in the middle of the night. Any normal person would be extremely startled if they saw a skeleton appearing on their windows in the middle of the night. They might fall to the ground from being startled, or even get mental disorders from this!" Carl only stared at Cynthia in disdain. Toby glanced at Sonia's lower abdomen and then said, "And let's not forget that Sonia is pregnant. Your little *'prank'* may cause her to miscarry.

Can you afford the consequences?" That was his child. Sonia could choose not to bear it, but other people would never have the right to decide his child's fate. Cynthia should be glad that the child was okay. Otherwise, he would never let the Stone family off easily. That being said, seeing that Sonia still hadn't aborted the child, he wondered if she was planning on keeping it. Thinking of this, Toby was suddenly filled with joy and expectation. He was excited for their child to be born. The baby must be very cute. Also, the most important thing now was, maybe for the child's sake, she would forgive him and get back with him again! "I didn't intimidate her! I did not plan to hurt anyone!"

Cynthia suddenly shook her head and backed away, her face full of fright. "I just wanted to scare her. I have never thought of causing her to have any mental disorder or have a miscarriage. Besides, isn't she okay now?" Saying that, Cynthia pointed at Sonia. "Look, she is fine! So what proof do you have to say that I have committed a crime?" Carl furrowed his eyebrows, and just when he was about to speak, the corners of Sonia's mouth twitched sarcastically as she took the lead in speaking instead. "In this world, there are always people who think that they didn't do anything wrong just because the victim was fine. It's such a pity that I don't buy this at all. Officer, what do you think shall be the punishment for her?"

The officer thought for a while and replied, "In fact, what she said was right. Although she did commit the crime of intimidation, you did not suffer any injury. So her punishment will not be too serious and she will not go to jail. She might get detention; as for the length of detention, we have to wait for further notice." As soon as Toby heard this, he squinted his eyes. It was unclear what he was thinking. Sonia nodded slightly. "Okay, then lock her up first, and let me know when you get the information." "Of course!" The officer responded with a smile and was about to go forward to handcuff Cynthia.

Cynthia did not want to be detained, so she quickly backed away, even attempting to escape. However, just as she was about to take a step, Carl stretched out his foot. Just like that, Cynthia tripped to the ground and was caught by the police officer. Cynthia knew that she couldn't escape; her face was pale with fright, and tears were streaming down her cheeks. She hurriedly looked at Sonia. "Sonia, I'm sorry. I now know what I did was wrong. Forgive me, please. I don't want to be detained again. Please, I'm sorry..." Cynthia burst into tears, looking extremely pitiful.

However, none of the people present sympathized with her. Sonia looked at her coldly. "Why would you do something you'd regret? We're all adults here, and adults should be responsible for their actions. Besides, I don't think you're really remorseful. You're just afraid of being detained, so you had no choice but to

admit your mistakes. In fact, in your heart, you still don't think that you did anything wrong. Am I right?" Sonia lowered her head and brought her face closer to Cynthia. Cynthia met her eyes, which seemed to be able to see through people's minds. Crying profusely, her eyes wandered away with a guilty conscience. She choked on her words and couldn't form a proper sentence. Sonia curled her lips mockingly.

"Look. You can't answer me. It seems I'm right!" Cynthia's lips moved, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't manage to utter a single word and only lowered her head, as if she had given up. The officer took her away and brought her to the interrogation room with Davin as he had to make a detailed confession about the incident. As the person who submitted the police report, Sonia could leave and come back after Cynthia's trial was over. "Sonia, let's go," Carl said to Sonia. Sonia nodded. "Okay. Let's go back."

At this moment, Toby also said to Sonia suddenly, "I'll leave later. I still have something to do." Carl squinted while looking at him with obvious dissatisfaction. "President Fuller, it's your business whether you leave or not. It has nothing to do with us, so there's no need for you to inform us at all." Sonia nodded, agreeing with Carl's words. Toby's eyes darkened. After a cool glance at Carl, he returned his gaze to Sonia, and his voice softened. "I have something to tell you." "What is it?" Sonia looked at him suspiciously. "It's not convenient to talk about it here—let's go over there." Toby pointed to the corner. Sonia frowned slightly, looking somewhat unwilling. Toby noticed it and took her arm directly.

"Come with me!" With that, he was going to pull her over. As soon as Carl saw this, his expression became cold, and he stretched out his hand to take Sonia's other arm. "Sonia, don't go." Before Sonia could reply, Toby's eyes fell on Carl's hand, and his voice was cold. "Let her go!" "You should be the one letting go! You are the one who is the least qualified to touch her here!" Carl didn't let go, but instead tightened his grip on her arm while looking directly at Toby. Toby was irritated by these words. His face sank, and his whole body exuded coldness. Carl also didn't plan to let go.

The two men looked at each other in a standoff—their gazes were equally as intimidating. After a while, Carl's aura was gradually suppressed by Toby. After all, he was not like Toby, who had weathered through battles in the business world and had developed an extremely oppressive and superior aura. Therefore, Carl was quickly subdued. After being subdued, Carl's expression was menacing, and his heart was filled with the urge of wanting to destroy everything.

This caused his grip on Sonia's arm to tighten more and more, as if he was about to squeeze Sonia's arm off. "Ouch!" Sonia suddenly frowned and cried out in pain. She looked down at Carl's hand and said quickly, "Carl, let me go. You're hurting me!" Hearing this, Carl, who was on the fringe of madness, suddenly regained his senses and realized what he had done. Immediately, his pupils shrank, and he quickly apologized.

"Sonia, I'm sorry!" As soon as he was about to let go, Toby grabbed his hand away from Sonia's arm. "Are you okay?" Toby asked with a concerned expression on his face while looking at Sonia. Sonia saw the worry in his eyes and looked away. "I'm fine." "Let me see." Still a little worried, Toby tried to roll her sleeve up.

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Chapter 283 Carl Is A Dangerous Man, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

"No! I'm fine!" Sonia knitted her eyebrows and immediately hid her hands behind her back, vehemently refusing Toby's care. Toby's hand remained frozen in the air. Finally, he retracted his arm after a long time, feeling disappointed. "Sonia, I'm sorry..." Carl lowered his head and apologized again with a remorseful expression on his face. He would never try to hurt her on purpose. However, he just couldn't suppress the hostility in his heart, so he did it without even realizing. Sonia's heart softened all of a sudden as she looked at the always-gentle young man, now looking like a child who had just made a mistake.

She reached out and touched his hair while smiling gently. "It's okay. I don't blame you anyway." "Really?" Carl raised his head, looking at her with his bright eyes. Sonia replied, "Yes!" Only then did Carl cast aside his inner anxiety and smiled again. Toby, who was on the side, saw this scene and only to find it all too much of an eye-sore. Obviously, he had his eyes on Carl. His intuition told him that this person was an extremely dangerous man. "Sonia, come with me first. I really do have something very important to tell you," Toby said with a serious expression.

Seeing him being so solemn, Sonia's heart couldn't help but waver when she thought there could really be something serious that he wanted to talk about. Hence, she nodded in agreement. "Okay!" "Sonia?" Carl's mood, which had just lightened up, now turned gloomy again. Seeing that, Sonia patted the back of his hand. "I will be back soon." After speaking, she walked straight to the corner Toby pointed to. Toby didn't even look at Carl, but only passed him by with his long legs. Carl stared at the two people in the corner—his eyes were blood-shot, and his fists were tightly clenched. His hands were trembling slightly, and his veins popped on the back of his hands from the amount of force he was exerting.

He really wanted to kill Toby! And after that, he'd kill Zane and Charles as well—everyone that would ever try to take Sonia away from him. After killing these people, he wanted to take Sonia abroad and lock her in a cage that he carefully built for her, so that she would not be able to leave him for the rest of her life, and she could only have him in his heart! Meanwhile, in the corner, Sonia turned around and looked up at Toby. "President Fuller, what are you trying to tell me?" "Well, all I wanted to say is for you to stay away from Carl!" Toby said seriously. "Huh?"

Sonia was stunned as she widened her eyes in disbelief. "So *this* is the 'important matter' that you told me to come over to talk about? For me to keep away from Carl? Are you crazy?" With that, she snorted angrily and turned to leave. *No wonder he insisted on calling me here and kept Carl away from listening. This was what he was scheming!* Sonia thought to herself. "Wait!" Toby stretched out his hand and tried to get ahold of her. "Let go of me!" Sonia shook his hand off. However, Toby held on tightly. "Sonia, I'm serious. Carl is an extremely dangerous man. If you insist on getting close with him, he's bound to hurt you sooner or later."

Sonia laughed from the anger she was suppressing. "Hurt me? Toby Fuller, don't you think this is funny coming from you, of all people? I treat him as my younger brother. I know him—his personality is gentle and kind, and he will not hurt me like you think he will. The one who is really hurting me is you; don't you think so?" She sneered and looked at him sarcastically. Facing her gaze, Toby felt like his heart had been stabbed, but he couldn't refute what she said. It was true—he was the one who was really hurting her. Even if it wasn't his intention before, he still did it, and he couldn't be excused for all of that.

Seeing that Toby stopped talking, Sonia tried to shrug his hand off again and warned him, "Don't ever try to tell me anything about Carl or Charles wanting to hurt me. Or else, you will never see the end of it." Once she was done with her words, she threw him a cold look and walked toward Carl. Toby raised his hand and put it on his heart, only to feel a slight pain there. He could still remember vividly his indifference toward her in the past six years—he remembered every detail very carefully. He didn't think much of it before, but now, he knew how upsetting it was to be treated this coldly. "Sonia." Seeing how Sonia came back with a stern face, Carl quickly suppressed the gloomy emotions in his heart and asked with concern, "What did he tell you?"

Sonia only looked at him. Her eyes flashed, then she shook her head. "It's nothing. Let's go." How could she bring herself to tell Carl what Toby said? It would only hurt him. Seeing how Sonia was unwilling to tell him, Carl's eyes darkened, but they soon returned to normal. Following that, he only replied, "Okay. Let's go, then." Neither of them even batted an eye at Toby; they walked straight toward the exit of the police station lobby. When they were almost there, the door of an office suddenly opened, and Titus came out from inside with a police officer by his side.

While they were getting out of the office, Titus was saying to the police officer with an angered face, "We *have to* find those six b*stards!" "Don't worry, Mr. Gray. This is our duty." The police officer nodded. After hearing what the police officer said, Titus' expression improved a lot. All of a sudden, he had a feeling that someone was looking at him, so he turned around to see that it was Sonia. Upon noticing that, he snorted gloomily and left the police station without saying anything. Sonia didn't think much of his departure, but was quite interested in the six 'b*stards' that he mentioned. "Officer." Sonia stopped the police officer who had just spoken to Titus.

The police officer stopped. "Hello, Miss Reed. Is there anything I can help you with?" Sonia was one of the major taxpayers in the country, and so the police officers would naturally recognize her. With a smile, Sonia continued, "Can I know who the 'six b*stards' that Mr. Gray mentioned just now referred to?" When Carl heard her question to the police officer, his eyelids drooped, covering the expression in his eyes. Neither Sonia nor the officer noticed that. The police officer replied, "Oh, about that, Mr. Gray came over to check the surveillance on the night of Miss Gray's accident to find the six suspects who violated her."

"There were six?" Sonia was stunned by the number. She always thought that there was only one person who violated Tina. So it turned out that Tim had arranged six—it seemed that he hated Tina more than she'd thought! Sonia's original wariness against Tim rose again, even more than before. Well, it was understandable for Tim to hate Tina so much to the point that he wanted to wipe

her out since she had pretended to be Sonia. After all, he was deceived, and he had all the right to be angry. However, Tim's kindness to Tina before was sincere and real, but now that Tina was no longer his savior, he went on to punish her to the point of death.

This method was indeed terrifying. Sonia couldn't help but wonder if Tim would punish her this way too if she ran out of his grace one day. Thinking of this, Sonia couldn't help but shudder. The police officer naturally didn't know what she was thinking, so he assumed that she was frightened by the number and nodded slightly. "Yes. There were six of them. Please don't spread any word about it—it will easily cause disruption to our investigation." "Alright." Sonia gave a light smile and agreed. Soon, the officer left. Sonia stayed in place for a while. It was not until Carl called out to her that she barely managed to suppress the uneasiness in her heart and forced a smile before leaving the police station with him.

That same night, the police station called—it was about Cynthia and Davin's verdict. It was decided so fast to the point that Sonia was surprised. *When did the police station become so efficient?* Without much thought, Sonia quickly asked about their sentence and respective periods, and she quickly got the answer. Davin was not the mastermind, so he would only be detained for 10 days. On the other hand, Cynthia, who was the mastermind, would be detained for 20 days, and would need to compensate Sonia 200,000 for causing her emotional trauma. Sonia was absolutely stunned by this number.

On the way back in the afternoon, she called and consulted a lawyer about Cynthia's situation. The lawyer told her that although Cynthia had committed the crime of intimidation, the circumstances were not that serious. According to the professional, she was estimated to be detained for up to only 10 days and be fined 50,000 for emotional trauma. However, Cynthia's actual sentence was to be detained for 20 days, and the compensation had also increased by multiple folds. Something obviously wasn't right about this!

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 284

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Chapter 284 Tina Woke Up, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Soon, Sonia recalled that Toby stayed behind in the police station when she and Carl left in the afternoon. Could it be that at that time, Toby was doing this behind her back? *Did he ask the officers to increase Cynthia and Davin's sentence on purpose?* Thinking of this, Sonia pursed her red lips and dialed Toby's number. Back in the Fullers' Residence, Toby was having a video conference in the study when his phone rang all of a sudden, interrupting his speech. He felt a little annoyed.

However, after seeing the caller ID, the annoyance on his face disappeared without a trace and was replaced by a hint of joy. Sonia actually took the initiative to call him! Toby grabbed his phone and did not immediately answer. Instead, he looked at the computer screen and said, "Let's take a break from the meeting—I have to answer this call first." After speaking, disregarding the dumbfounded gaze of the group of people on the computer screen, he got up

and went to the balcony. "Wait. Didn't President Fuller set the iron rule of not answering calls during any meetings himself?" "Yes, but he has broken it personally now. That said, he didn't seem to be affected by the 'rule' he set."

"So... who do you think was the one that called?" "Who knows? But judging from his look, it's probably his sweetheart." Naturally, Toby didn't know how his employees spoke about him after he left. He only stood in front of the balcony railing, swiped his thumb over the green answer button, and answered Sonia's call. "What's up?" His voice was low and hoarse with a touch of gentleness, which was particularly nice to hear. Hearing his voice, Sonia felt an unknown itch in her ears, so she couldn't help but take her phone away from her face. After rubbing her ears, she brought the phone back to her ears and asked, "Did you request for a heavier sentence for Cynthia?" So it turned out that she only called him for this!

All of a sudden, the little speck of joy in Toby's heart disappeared without a trace as he lowered his eyes and answered, "That's right." Seeing how he had admitted to it so directly, Sonia was stunned for a moment. However, she soon recovered her calmness and asked in a cold voice, "Why? Why did you do this? This matter had nothing to do with you, right?" "I know. I just wanted to do something for you," Toby replied after pursing his thin lips. Sonia's eyes widened slightly. "You... wanted to do something for me?" "Yes." Toby nodded. Sonia laughed ironically from hearing what he said. "President Fuller, don't you think it's all too late now? I might have been touched if you had said this before the divorce, but now, I only find it extremely ridiculous and an utter joke!"

She spoke mockingly. "Did you know how much I had expected of you in the past six years? Did you know how much I wanted you to help me say something when your mother and your brother bullied me? How much I wanted you to stand up for me and help me out when those people from the circle were laughing at me? But what did you do? You stood by and did nothing. Not even once did you do anything for me as a husband, and now you tell me that you wanted to do something *for me*? What is the use of it now? It only makes you look hypocritical!" Listening to her accusations, Toby seemed to feel as if a knife had pierced into his heart.

There was nothing but pain to the point he felt difficult breathing, and his hand holding the phone trembled slightly. "I'm sorry..." Toby apologized with a pale face. He admitted that he had never done anything for her. He did not do right by her. "You don't have to say sorry to me because I don't care anymore." Sonia took a deep breath, then steered back to the earlier topic and said in a cold voice, "Cynthia's matter is my business. I don't need you to intervene, and the police should sentence her according to the law, so please cancel your arrangement with them. Thanks!"

After speaking, she hung up the phone. Once the call was ended, Toby then put down the phone and placed it in front of him. He slightly lowered his head to look at the phone interface that had jumped back to the main menu. His eyes were dull, and the expression on his face was desolate.

After an uncertain amount of time staring at his phone, Toby closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his gaze was unfocused and dim. Finally, he put away the phone and returned to the study. At the same time in the hospital, Tina, who had been in a coma for two days, finally woke up.

Julia even cried tears of joy when she witnessed that, and she quickly pushed Tina, who was about to get up, back onto the bed. "Tina, don't move. Lie back down quickly!" "Mom..." Tina looked at Julia weakly, her voice hoarse. "Mom, what is going on with me?" She was in pain all over, especially in her lower body; she could barely move. At this point, she was so afraid that she was paralyzed. Julia opened her lips, but deep down, she didn't want to answer. Upon seeing this, Tina instantly understood that her condition was serious. She stretched out her hand and grasped Julia's arm tightly, feeling very anxious. "Mom, tell me. Am I paralyzed? Mom! Tell me!"

Julia immediately felt a shot of pain from her arm where she was being held by Tina, so she quickly pulled her arms out and answered, "No, no. You're not paralyzed." "Then why don't I feel anything on the lower part of my body?" Tina yelled with tearful eyes. Both her eyeballs were bulged and bloodshot, and her ghastr expression made her look terrifying, like Bloody Mary.

Julia was frightened and couldn't help taking a step back. "You don't feel anything on your lower body because the doctor gave you an injection to prevent your wound from rupturing when you wake up. When the effect of the medicine is over, you will regain the sensations in your lower body again." "Really?"

Tina looked at her hopefully. Julia nodded. "Yes, dear. Why would I lie to you?" She patted Tina's head slightly. Seeing the seriousness in Julia's eyes, Tina was relieved, then she smiled with tears in her eyes. "That's great. That's great!" She was not disabled! After all, Tina was such a proud person, so how could she ever accept an imperfect, crippled self? "By the way, Mom, why did the doctor have to inject me with a numbing drug?" Tina stared at Julia and asked again. Julia sighed, then she covered her face while crying. "Damn those b*stards! They have caused serious damage to your lower body... Even your uterus... I'm afraid that you won't be able to have children in the future..." *Boom!*

Tina felt a bolt of lightning strike through her head, and her whole world came crashing down. *I can't have children anymore...?* she thought to herself. *Then how could I marry Toby and give birth to his children?* Besides, a woman who couldn't bear a child was nothing better than a disabled woman. Her life had been ruined! "Ahhh!" Tina screamed like an insane person, her entire face distorted to the extreme, and the hatred in her eyes could almost cut a person.

"It's Sonia. Sonia Reed!" Tina firmly grasped the bed sheet under her with both hands and shivered violently while shouting the name constantly in her mouth—her almost poisonous tone stunned everyone in the room. Julia endured the goosebumps on her body and quickly asked, "Tina, why are you calling out for Sonia?"

"Mom, it was Sonia who did this to me. It's her fault I'm like this now!" Tina looked at Julia while shouting with her hoarse voice. "What?" Julia covered her lips in shock. Meanwhile, Titus, who rushed over from Triforce immediately after he heard that Tina was awake, heard everything that Tina said about Sonia harming her as soon as he approached the door. His expression changed as he quickly stepped into the ward and said solemnly, "Tina, is what you said true?"

Is it true that Sonia Reed did this to you?" For a split second, Tina's eyes flashed with a guilty conscience. However she then nodded firmly. "Yes. It's her. She tricked me to go to Bay Street, and then got me abducted and taken away to a warehouse... Dad, you have to avenge me, and as for those six men, I want them dead. I want them to die the most painful death!" Titus nodded coldly, his eyes full of merciless cruelty. "Don't worry. I will avenge you no matter what!"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 285

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

Chapter 285 Fake Rina In Action, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Titus had long suspected Sonia to be a part of this. First, Henry Reed killed his elder daughter more than 20 years ago, and then his daughter went on to ruin his second daughter, and now the opportunity for her to marry into the Fuller family was completely gone. He would never forgive himself if he didn't ruin and burn the Reed family to the ground. Hearing how Titus had agreed to avenge her, Tina put on a slight smile. In the next second, after recalling something else, she turned to Julia and asked, "Oh, by the way, Mom. How did you find me?" Those six men humiliated her so cruelly that she passed out in the middle of it all, so she didn't know what happened next. "Actually... we didn't find you. A passerby found you in the downtown area," Julia shook her head and replied. As soon as she said that, Tina's pupils contracted, and a great anxiety rose in her heart. "Downtown area?" Julia nodded with red eyes. "Yes. You were put into a sack naked that night and left in the downtown area—it was a passerby who looked in it out of curiosity and found you before they called the police." "They called the police!" When Tina heard those words, her eyes rolled back, and she almost fainted again.

Her fingernails dug into the palms of her hands in anger, causing her palms to be torn apart by her nails, streaming bright red blood. However, she didn't seem to feel the pain, and instead said fiercely, "Do you mean that I was exposed, and now everyone knows that I was r*ped?!" Although Julia wanted to tell her a white lie, she knew that it would not hold. As long as Tina went online, she would find out that she was lying anyway. Therefore, it was better to admit to it directly. "Yes." Julia nodded sadly. Titus patted Julia on the shoulder, expressing comfort. "How could this happen to me..." Tina felt lightheaded, as if her whole world had collapsed. Everyone knew she was r*ped.

She could even imagine clearly how the netizens on the internet would talk about her, the way everyone in her social circle would laugh at her, and how the media would use her to gain exposure! "What about Toby? Does he know?" Tina then asked again with blood-shot eyes. Julia turned her head away as she could no longer bear to face Tina. As she saw her mother behaving this way, her heart turned cold. "Toby... knows...?" At this instant, Titus slammed the table angrily. "Not only does he know, he also took the opportunity to terminate the engagement!"

Tina fell speechless. Right now, she could only manage to stare at the ceiling blankly with both her eyes peeled open, as if she had lost her soul—it was a terrifying sight to see. After a few seconds, she suddenly laughed frantically. Her

laughter was filled with grief and anger, and even tears came out. Julia could feel nothing but distress seeing her this way. "Tina..." "That's enough. Tina is obviously not feeling the best now. Let's give her some time to vent." Titus grabbed Julia, who wanted to go up to comfort Tina. Julia had no choice but to nod her head.

Right then, someone knocked on the door of the ward—it was Titus' assistant. "President Gray, we found the girl with the special necklace you previously posted about," the assistant walked in and said hurriedly. Titus and Julia's expressions froze simultaneously. Even Tina stopped her maniacal laughter as she nearly choked. Then, she began to cough violently, her face flushed from the coughing. Even so, Titus and Julia didn't bat an eye at her; they were only staring at the assistant. "What do you mean? You're saying you found Rina?" Julia was so excited her hands were trembling. Titus reacted the same way. Like his wife, he had hoped for nothing else but to find his eldest daughter, Rina.

Because this eldest daughter was his only biological daughter. The most important thing was that Tina was now completely ruined and hopeless, so he could only put all of his hopes on Rina. "Yes." The assistant nodded. "I was stopped by a girl just now when I entered the hospital, and the girl gave this to me," the assistant said while spreading his hand, revealing an old necklace in his palm. As soon as she saw the necklace, Julia burst into tears. She covered her lips with both hands, crying so hard that she couldn't speak. Titus, on the other hand, was a little calmer than she was, but his hand that went to take the necklace from his assistant trembled unabashedly.

Once he took the necklace over, he opened up the back of the pendant and saw the abbreviation of the initials of Rina Gray's name. All of a sudden, he laughed out loud. "It's Rina's necklace, it's Rina's necklace!" Julia also saw it and nodded her head again and again. "She's Rina. She's my Rina. Where's my Rina right now?" "She's at the hospital lobby. I told her to wait for me there," the assistant replied. Julia took Titus' hand. "Titus, let's go. Let's go meet her." "Alright, alright. Let's go!" Titus carefully put the necklace away. The couple hurried out of the ward, and the assistant followed closely behind.

None of the three looked at Tina behind them. For Titus and Julia, how could Tina's condition now compare to Rina's return? "Arghhh!" Tina yelled loudly and kept picking things up from her bedside to smash them on the floor and the wall, venting her anger. She couldn't accept this. She did so much to prevent her parents from finding Rina, and she even asked a private investigator to find her, but even he failed. Who would have thought that Rina had come to them herself at this time?! *God is really unfair, huh. Sonia is not enough to snatch all my things away, but now Rina, too?*

Tina thought to herself bitterly. But soon, she calmed down again and continued staring at the ceiling with hollow eyes. She knew that once Rina came back, she would definitely hog her parents' favor and inheritance from her. That being so, she didn't believe that she couldn't go against someone who had lived under someone else's roof for all those years. Therefore, the top priority now was to deal with the matter of being r*ped first, then she could take her time to deal with Rina in the future. Thinking about this, Tina took a deep breath before grabbing her phone by the pillow and dialed Tim's number with an extremely cold expression on her face. At the same time, Tim was seeing a patient.

As soon as he heard the phone ring next to him, he tilted his head and saw the caller ID. His glasses reflected light as he read the name on the caller ID. He didn't answer the call immediately. Instead, he turned his head back, tore off the prescription sheet, and handed it to the patient opposite of him. "Well, you have no major issues, and you will recover soon after taking two courses of medicine." "Okay. Thank you, doctor." The patient took the prescription with both hands and stood up gratefully. Tim gave a faint hum. "Alright. Go get your medicine." "Sure."

The patient nodded, turned around, and went out. It was only then that Tim picked up the phone and answered the call. Before he could speak, Tina's hateful voice rang from his phone. "Tim Lancaster, didn't you say that you would lead Sonia to Bay Street? Why is it that I was the one who was r*ped in the end?!" Tim's lips twitched slightly, but his tone and words were apologetic. "I did bring Sonia over, but I didn't expect that it was you who got into trouble in the end. I also saw the news about your accident that night and found out that Sonia didn't go."

Soon after that, I found out after checking that Sonia encountered something on the way there and left halfway, and you and Sonia both had red moles on your wrists, so those people ultimately took you for Sonia." What he said was well-founded, and Tina obviously couldn't tell that he was lying.

Because of this, Tina believed Tim's lies completely. After all, she was of the impression that she was Tim's angel, and he would definitely not harm her. It could only be said that all of this was an odd coincidence, a careless mistake. If Tina was to blame this on anyone, then she should blame Sonia. After all, Sonia, too, had a mole on her wrist, and she was the one that left halfway. Had Sonia not left halfway that night, Tina wouldn't have been r*ped by those men!

She saw the door of an ordinary sedan open about ten meters away. Toby came out of the car and strode toward her. Sonia frowned subconsciously. *Damn. He actually drove such a humble car. No wonder I didn't notice him just now.* Toby stopped in front of Sonia, looked at her, then asked in a low voice, "Where did you and Zane go just now?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 286

Chapter 286 The Gray Family's Past, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Thinking of those men, Tina tightened her grip on the phone and gritted her teeth while speaking. "You hired those men who r*ped me. I want you to hand them over to me!" She wanted to kill those men herself! Leaning back in his chair, Tim said, "I can't do that. After the men saw the news about you and found out that you're not Sonia, they all ran away. They're probably afraid that we'd make them pay." "What? They ran away?" Tina's voice turned shrill. Tim lazily played with his scalpel. "Yes. I've been looking for them too, but it's been two days, yet there's no news at all."

"Damn it. They got away!" Tina was anxious. How was she supposed to make those men pay if they ran away? However, she felt a sense of comfort from knowing that Sonia was still around. Since those men were not here, she would take action against Sonia first! "Tim, I want you to keep looking for those men, and let me know as soon as there's news," Tina ordered, her eyes burning with rage. Tim pushed his glasses up. "Okay." When the call ended, Tina set down her phone and visited major social networking sites to check news about herself on the Internet.

Upon seeing the unkind ridicules and remarks posted on the Internet two days ago that were aimed at her, she wanted nothing more than to find all of those people and kill them. However, when she read the comments from the past two days, her expression improved slightly. That was because these comments were basically defending her, and they all believed that she was purely a victim. Since that was the case, then she would completely assume the identity of the victim! As she thought about it, Tina narrowed her eyes, then made a phone call. "Hi, is this Dreg Media?

This is Tina Gray..." Meanwhile, Zane had invited Sonia out. The two of them were at a quiet coffee shop. Sonia huffed and looked at the man opposite her with slight dissatisfaction. "Zane, are you crazy? You called me out so late at night. I was ready to go to bed." Zane chuckled. "I'm sorry. It's my fault. But I called you out to talk business!" "What business?" Sonia stirred the milk and took a sip. Zane put away the frivolous look on his face and became serious. "I got fake Rina to appear in front of Titus and his wife." Upon hearing this, Sonia paused as she was drinking milk. Nevertheless, she quickly recovered and set down the milk while asking, "What's the situation now?" "It went well.

Titus and his wife were guarding Tina in the hospital, so I asked fake Rina to go directly to the hospital to find them. According to the spy I planted at the hospital, Mrs. Gray firmly believed that fake Rina was real, while Titus was still a bit sensible. Although he was excited, he still insisted on doing a paternity test," Zane answered after taking a sip of coffee. "It seems like Titus and his wife really love their eldest daughter," Sonia said, playing with her straw. Otherwise, why would Julia be so eager to reconcile with her daughter? Even Titus was excited. Thinking of this, Sonia had a vague inexplicable feeling, but she couldn't tell what that feeling was. However, she didn't think too much of it, and the strange feeling was quickly suppressed.

Zane shrugged and replied, "Of course they love her. After all, Rina is their only biological daughter. Tina was only adopted to comfort Mrs. Gray." "Comfort?" Sonia was a little confused. "What do you mean?" "I only found out a few days ago too. More than 20 years ago, Mrs. Gray had watched Rina drown, which led to her having mental problems. When she saw a baby about the same age as Rina, she would think that it was Rina and take her away, or she would just carry a pillow all day and coax it like it was Rina," Zane said. Sonia widened her eyes in surprise. "Such a thing actually happened?" "Yeah." Zane nodded. Sonia lamented, "But now, it's completely impossible to tell that Mrs. Gray suffered a mental illness."

"She recovered a long time ago. 20 years ago, to comfort Mrs. Gray, Titus went to the orphanage to find a substitute for Rina, which was Tina. In order to make her look more like Rina, Titus even made some traces on her that only Tina had, such

as birthmarks," Zane explained while drinking his coffee. Sonia nodded. "I see. Titus loves Mrs. Gray quite a bit, it seems." "They're childhood sweethearts who grew up together. Needless to say, they love each other. The most important thing is that apart from Mrs. Gray, no other woman would marry Titus."

Zane laughed smugly. Sonia became interested. "Oh? Is there something wrong with Titus?" "Bingo!" Zane snapped his fingers. "My Sonia is indeed smart." Sonia couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Shut up. What do you mean 'my Sonia'? Be more serious!" Zane laughed. "All right, all right. I'll be more serious." As he spoke, he coughed, and after clearing his throat, he said, "Titus has necrostermia. It took me a lot of work to find out. So, it was a miracle that they gave birth to Rina, and she's the only child he'll ever have in his life. When Rina was born, he was so happy that he had the necklace custom-made."

Upon hearing this, Sonia suddenly lifted her chin. "No wonder Titus regards Triforce Enterprise with so much importance. He knows that Tina has no talent for business, and he doesn't plan on having another one. Turns out this is why." "It's hard to believe, isn't it?" Zane chuckled. Sonia answered, "Indeed, but that's not important. What's important is that you've arranged the paternity test, right?" "Don't worry. I used the privileged arrangement. No matter who runs the test on fake Rina and Titus' hair, the result will show that they're biologically related."

Of course, it's limited to all the testing laboratories in Seafield. It doesn't apply to any place outside of Seafield," Zane replied, spreading his hands. After all, the Coleman Family only had power in Seafield. And the Colemans couldn't intervene in the affairs of other cities. Otherwise, they might end up being investigated by the central government like the Stryder Family did. "That's good." Seeing how confident Zane was, Sonia sighed, feeling relieved. As for going to other cities to get the test done, she felt that most people wouldn't go so far just to do it.

The two of them stayed in the cafe for almost two hours before leaving. When Zane sent Sonia to Bayside Residence, he said, "Douglas said he wants to come and play with you. I'll bring him to see you next time." Smiling, Sonia nodded. "Okay. I miss Douglas too." A gleam of light flashed through Zane's eyes. "It's a date!" *Very good. I have another excuse to find her next time.* "Yeah." Sonia nodded. "It's getting late. Hurry up and go in. I'm leaving too. Goodbye!"

Zane waved, then wound the car window up and left. Standing there, Sonia watched him until his car was no longer visible before turning around to enter the building. The moment she turned around, a familiar male voice suddenly sounded behind her. "Sonia!" Sonia stopped and followed the source of the sound.

She saw the door of an ordinary sedan open about ten meters away. Toby came out of the car and strode toward her. Sonia frowned subconsciously. *Damn. He actually drove such a humble car. No wonder I didn't notice him just now.* Toby stopped in front of Sonia, looked at her, then asked in a low voice, "Where did you and Zane go just now?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 287

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

Chapter 287 Didn't Leave All Night, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Sonia's frown grew deeper. What was with his tone—like a husband interrogating his wife? Did he not know who he was? “What does it have to do with you where Zane and I went? Why does it matter to you? What a joke!” Sonia curled her lips and turned to leave. At once, Toby took her arm and said, “I'm just worried about you—since it's so late—” “I don't need you to worry about me!” Sonia pulled her arm out of his grasp and looked at him coldly. “You didn't worry about me in the past, so there's no need for you to do it now. Alright, President Fuller. It's late already.

Please go home—I'm heading back too.” She left it at that and ignored him. Then, she turned around and entered the building. Toby did not hold her back this time but simply watched her disappear into the building quietly. Back at the apartment, Sonia took off her shoes and threw aside her bag before walking barefooted to the bathroom. After the shower, she went into her bedroom to rest. She was supposed to go to bed at 10.00PM but was called out by Zane. Now, she was so sleepy that she could no longer keep her eyes open. Sonia yawned and walked to her windows, preparing to close the curtains.

As she glanced down, she spotted the roadside under the building, where Toby's 'humble' car was still parked. In other words, Toby had not left yet. *Is he trying to play a romantic now?* Sonia chuckled, then closed the curtains without hesitation in the next second, and lay down on the bed. Downstairs, Toby was sitting in the driver's seat, looking up at Sonia's floor of the building. Seeing that the lights on that floor were dimmed, he knew that she had fallen asleep. All of a sudden, Toby's phone rang. He picked it up and took a look at the caller ID—it was Tom who called. “What's the matter?”

Toby turned on the loudspeaker and plopped the phone on the co-driver's seat. He then found a box of cigarettes and a lighter from the glove compartment. Tom replied, “It's no big deal—it's just news from the hospital saying that Tina Gray woke up.” “Okay.” When Toby heard this, he didn't react too much; he only shuffled out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. Seeing that he didn't seem to care much, Tom was not surprised. He pushed his glasses and said, “In addition, there is one more thing: Rina Gray has returned to the Gray Family.” “What?” Toby paused in the middle of flicking the ash off of his cigarette, and his eyes narrowed.

“Rina Gray?” “Yes.” Tom nodded. Hearing his response, Toby frowned. “It's really Rina Gray?” “It is very likely her. Rina brought the custom-made necklace to Titus and his wife; they're currently conducting a paternity test with Rina, and she has not left—so it is very likely that she is indeed the real Rina,” Tom replied seriously. Toby's expression became solemn. *That custom-made necklace... Wasn't the necklace in Sonia's hands? Since when did it get into someone else's hands? Could it be a fake? No, it should not be. If it was fake, Titus and his wife would've been able to recognize it.*

After all, it was a gift they gave to their daughter—no one was more familiar with what the necklace looked like than them. Besides, the daughter's necklace was custom-made. There is only one in the world, and there are no photos on the Internet—only the photo of the mother's necklace was released by Titus the other day. Although the daughter's necklace was very similar to the mother's necklace, there were some differences, so it was impossible for the outside world to replicate it. The only explanation was that this so-called 'Rina' may have something to do with Sonia.

Perhaps Sonia gave the necklace to 'Rina' and asked her to find Titus. But why would Sonia do that? Toby raised his eyes and glanced at the dark floors, his eyebrows tightly knitted. "President Fuller? President Fuller?" Tom didn't hear Toby's response for a long time, so he couldn't help but call out twice. Toby's eyes flashed, then he finally came back to his senses. "Check the identity of that 'Rina', especially whether she has had any contact with Sonia." He was worried that Sonia had been deceived! If 'Rina' had any other identity, it would be very dangerous for Sonia. "Yes!"

Although Tom was curious about why Toby wanted to link Rina and Sonia together, he didn't ask too much and only answered obediently. Once they hung up, Toby put his hand out of the car window, flicked the ashes off his cigarette again, and continued to stare at Sonia's floor. And that was what he did for the rest of the night. The next day, Sonia packed up and was about to go to Paradigm Co. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Toby standing right at it. Toby was still in the suit from last night; coupled with the fatigue on his face and the dark circles under his eyes, Sonia knew that he hadn't left last night. "You stayed in your car all night?"

Sonia asked with a frown. A gleam of light flashed through Toby's eyes. "Are you stalking me?" Otherwise, how could she guess correctly that he had been in the car all night long? Sonia curled her lips. "You're thinking too much. I am not." When Toby heard her denial, his eyes dimmed for a moment, but he was not too disappointed. If she indeed noticed that he didn't leave, it meant that she still paid at least a little bit of attention to him. That was enough to make him happy. "Oh. Breakfast!" Toby lifted the bag in his hand and handed it to Sonia. Fearing that she would refuse like last time, he quickly added, "Don't worry. It's not like the ones I got last time. I lined up to buy them at a nearby breakfast shop."

"You lined up to buy it yourself?" Sonia looked at him in surprise. Toby nodded slightly. "Yup." Sonia clicked her tongue. She knew about that nearby breakfast shop. It tasted good, and she'd had it before, but it wasn't often because those elderlies would line up before dawn every day to buy it. Unexpectedly, this man—who had always been pampered and whose needs people would usually rush to attend to—actually went to line up to buy her breakfast in person. Thinking of the scene where he wore a tailored suit to grab breakfast with the elderlies, Sonia couldn't help covering her lips and laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Toby looked at her suspiciously. Sonia waved her hand. "It's nothing. You can take your breakfast back. I'm not hungry." However, as soon as she said that, her stomach growled loudly. Toby looked down at her lower abdomen. A gentle expression gleamed in his eyes and quickly disappeared again, without a chance of letting her notice. "You *are* hungry!" Toby said. Sonia's face flushed, and her eyes showed a little bit of embarrassment. "I am not!"

"Your stomach just growled, though," Toby said again. Sonia squeezed her palm. "You heard wrongly."

After speaking, she passed him by to walk toward the elevator. Toby looked at her with a smile in his eyes. Then, he tried to catch up with her in two steps with his long legs and soon arrived beside her. "Okay, I heard it wrongly, but how about you eat some of it? I haven't bought breakfast for anyone else before." *Ding!* The elevator had arrived. Sonia lifted her foot to walk in, and there was an elderly couple inside already. They were wearing exercise clothes; Sonia figured they must have gone to the community garden for morning exercises. Sonia first smiled at them, then put her smile away and said to Toby, who came in behind her, "You haven't bought breakfast for anyone else before?"

I don't need to know that, nor do I want to—because I will not accept all the breakfasts you buy." Hearing this, Toby felt a little hurt. His eyelids drooped, and his whole body became dispirited. The elderly couple on the side couldn't stand it anymore and asked, "Girl, did you have a quarrel with your boyfriend?" When Toby heard them say 'boyfriend', his eyes flickered, but he quickly regained his composure. He nodded apologetically to the middle-aged couple, expressing embarrassment to have disturbed them.

His move was obviously to admit that he was Sonia's 'boyfriend', as the couple had mentioned. Sonia, on the other hand, was stunned. *How could this man be so shameless!* Just as Sonia was about to explain that Toby was not her boyfriend, the lady suddenly smiled and said, "Girl, I have heard what you said just now—that's not how you should treat your boyfriend."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 288

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

Chapter 288 A Group of Media Came By, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

"Huh?" Sonia was surprised to hear what the elderly said. *What did I do?* The lady in the elevator smiled again. "It's normal for young couples to quarrel, but you shouldn't go too far. I think this young man is very sincere in admitting his mistake. He bought you breakfast, so you should forgive him. It's hard to find men like him these days. If you don't cherish him, you will regret it for the rest of your life." "Wait. What? I—" *Ding!* The elevator had reached the designated floor. The lady patted Sonia on the shoulder and cut her off. "Girl, think about what I said."

After finishing speaking, the lady looked at Toby again. "And you, young man, don't make your girlfriend angry anymore. It's fate that brought you together, and you have to cherish it." "Yes. I will. Thank you so much." Toby nodded slightly to express his gratitude. He knew very well that he didn't cherish Sonia in the past, but he would put her first in the future. Seeing that Toby had listened to her words, the lady took the arm of the man next to her and walked out of the elevator with a smile. Sonia, on the other hand, didn't walk out as she still hadn't reached her floor.

She grabbed her hair and said irritably, "What the hell is wrong with you, Toby Fuller? How thick-skinned can you be? When the lady took us as a couple, how dare you admit it!" Toby first pressed the close button for the elevator doors. "I just didn't want the old couple to be embarrassed if they found out they made a mistake." "Bullsh*t!" Sonia glared at him. "You obviously have ulterior motives." Toby raised his eyebrows and acquiesced. Sonia rubbed her brows and finally calmed down a little. "Okay, I will let it go this time, but if there is another time, Toby, I won't let you off so easily." She looked at him coldly. Toby felt a shot of pain in his heart. He lowered his eyelids to cover the sadness in his eyes and said, "Okay.

Then this breakfast—"I don't want it." Sonia faintly spat out these words before waking out of the elevator without a backward glance, then she walked to the place where she had parked. Toby also followed her with the breakfast bag in his hand. Sonia naturally heard the footsteps behind her and ignored it while taking out the car key from her bag. Then, she unlocked her car and opened the door before she got in and left quickly. Meanwhile, Toby could only stand in place and watch her leave while pursing his thin lips slightly in disappointment. Tom, who came to pick Toby up, was not far away from the scene and witnessed everything unfold before him. Feeling bad for his boss, he could only shake his head and heave a heavy sigh.

It seems that President Fuller still has a long way to go in his pursuit of his wife! In Paradigm Co. Sonia was busy processing the mountain of documents when Daphne knocked on the door and came in. "President Reed, someone from Stone Incorporated is here to see you." "Stone Incorporated?" Sonia frowned as she heard what Daphne said. Daphne nodded in response. "Yes. He is the president of Stone Incorporated." "It's about Cynthia, huh?" Sonia hooked her lips. "Yes, he mentioned that he is here to apologize to you on behalf of Cynthia Stone," Daphne replied.

Sonia snorted, "He didn't even bring any gifts for the apology. I'm sure this apology is not sincere at all, just like last time." The last time, it was Carmen Fletcher who had blocked her at the door of the court, saying that she wanted to apologize to her. She begged her to let Cynthia go, but she didn't bring any gifts with her as well. Of course, she was not greedy for the gifts. That being said, if one was here to apologize but didn't even bear a gift, it would only show that they were insincere. And this time, it was the same with Oliver Stone. She couldn't help but be amazed at how similar the Stone couple were—they were indeed a couple. Maybe Carmen even knew that Sonia would not let Cynthia off this easily, so she specially asked Oliver to come to her in person.

But did she really think that I would just let Cynthia go just because Chairman Stone dropped by? Oh, dream on! I don't even care about Titus Gray, let alone the Stone family, who can't even come close to comparing with Paradigm! "President Reed, do you want to meet him?" Daphne looked at Sonia and asked. Sonia lowered her head and continued processing the documents. With a cold voice, she answered, "No. Tell them to leave." "Alright." Daphne nodded in understanding, turned around, and went out. After some time, Sonia finally finished processing the pile of documents in front of her. She got up and walked to her window while moving her sore neck and wrist. All of a sudden, she saw several vans approaching not far below and parked at the front entrance.

The car door opened, whereupon a group of men and women carrying microphones and cameras rushed toward the entrance frantically. Judging from their actions, it was as if they had gotten some shocking news and were beyond excited. Sonia frowned, not understanding what had happened to make this group of media so excited to come to Paradigm Co. Thinking of this, she felt uneasy in her heart. Immediately, Sonia took a deep breath and suppressed her uneasiness for a while. Once she was calm, she turned back to the desk to pick up the landline and called Daphne's office. "President Reed, do you have any orders?" Daphne's respectful voice rang through. Sonia pursed her red lips. "I just saw a group of media personnel rushing into the company, and they are now in the lobby.

Go and find out—" Before she could finish, her phone rang. Seeing that Charles was the one calling, Sonia grabbed the phone and said to Daphne, "Wait a minute." "Okay." Daphne nodded. Sonia put down the landline, swiped the answer button with her finger, and answered Charles' call. "Hey, Charles." "Baby, are there a lot of media personnel at your office?" Charles' anxious voice reached her eardrums. This unearthed her anxiety that she had barely managed to suppress. She clenched on her phone and nodded. "Yes. There are about 20 people here.

Charles, what the hell is going on? Do you know anything about this?" Charles said angrily, "It's all because of Tina Gray. About half an hour ago, she actually posted on her social platform, saying that she was r*ped, and it was all planned by you. So naturally, all the media came to look for you." "What?" Sonia's expression changed slightly. "Tina actually said that?" "Yes. She did, and it's pissing me off. I really wish I could tear her up to bits. What the f*ck! I've never seen such a shameless woman!" Charles shouted loudly. After a few seconds, he took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "Baby, listen to me. Don't take a step out of your office, or the media would never let you go." "I know." Sonia nodded solemnly.

Charles hummed in approval. "That's good. But I am still worried about you being all alone in Paradigm Co. I'll come over to accompany you." With that, he was about to hang up. However, Sonia hurriedly stopped him. "Don't! Don't come over. You are still my boyfriend to the outside world. If you show up, those media will definitely grab onto you, and perhaps there are people from the media waiting at your company right now." "President Lane!" As soon as she finished speaking, she heard someone calling out for Charles on the other end of the phone.

It was unclear what kind of conversation Charles had with the person, but after more than ten seconds, he came back to the phone and said again, "Baby, you were right; there are some of them here too at my company." "I'm sorry, Charles, for getting you involved." Sonia twitched the corners of her mouth apologetically. Charles smiled indifferently. "Hey. I don't blame you, but I may have to deal with the media here for the time being." "Yeah. Go ahead." Sonia nodded. After hanging up the phone, she picked up the landline phone she had just put down a while ago.

"Daphne, go to the lobby on the first floor and have a look. Also, while you're at it, arrange a few more security guards to stop the media and don't let them break in!" "Okay, President Reed." Daphne responded. Sonia put the phone back on the

holder and rubbed her eyebrows in frustration. Just like what Charles had said just now, Tina was indeed a shameless woman, so of course she would make trouble as soon as she woke up.

Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 289

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

Chapter 289 Sending Sonia Blades, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Sonia originally thought that after Tina woke up and learned what happened to her, she would fall into a slump and fall silent. Well, she definitely got ahead of herself and underestimated how thick-skinned Tina could be. After all, how could a woman as vicious as Tina go silent just because she suffered a little? She would only become crazier! Thinking about it, Sonia pursed her red lips, picked up her phone, and clicked on Tina's social platform, whereupon she saw the news that Charles had mentioned. Now that this topic was trending, the comments and forwarding had added up to more than one million.

Even major media accounts had begun to use this topic to headline their latest tabloids. Sonia clicked open the comment section with a sullen face, and when she saw those who were all comforting Tina, she felt her stomach churning violently. Titus' previous video had already cleared Tina's name for the most part. Now, as soon as this post came out, Tina had completely become the victim. Except for those who knew Tina's personality or couldn't bear with her antics, everyone only sympathized with and felt sorry for her. It had to be said that Tina was really Titus' daughter; their methods of clearing their names were even the same.

"Heh..." Sonia sneered, and without reading these comments, she left Tina's social platform and clicked into her own. As soon as she clicked in, all kinds of ringtone sounded one after another. With that, the phone froze, and it took about a minute for it to recover. Sonia's heart sank when she saw the bright red '99+' wording in the private message and comments section. She opened the private chat box first and saw all kinds of vicious swearing and aggressive emojis in it. She didn't feel all that surprised despite her tense face. After all, she had already anticipated it.

Otherwise, why else would she even go onto her social media account? Because of Tina's post, which directly accused her of being the mastermind behind her sexual assault, these netizens naturally believed her words and went to her social platform to attack her openly. Thinking about it, Sonia clicked the 'new post' button and also posted an update. What she posted was simple—it was just one sentence: 'I had nothing to do with Tina Gray's assault. The truth will prevail @TinaGray.' Many netizens had been keeping an eye on Sonia's profile, so they soon saw this post of hers.

When they saw that Sonia said she didn't do anything to Tina, the netizens didn't believe it. Instead, they badgered her more fiercely, including some ghostwriters; in just two to three minutes, her comment section already had thousands of comments, which were all against her. Seeing this, Sonia couldn't help but bite her lower lip. In the end, she got really upset, so she quit the social platform to get it out of sight. At this moment, her cell phone rang. Sonia glanced at it

annoyingly. It was an unfamiliar local number. After hesitating for a while, she still answered it. "Who is this?" "Is this Miss Reed?" It was a woman's voice. "Speaking," Sonia replied, rubbing her eyebrows. As soon as the woman on the end of the line heard Sonia admitting her identity, her voice became extremely excited. "Hello, Miss Reed! I'm from Lang Stream Media.

Regarding Miss Gray's online statement that you were the one behind her incident, what do you think of it?" Hearing this, Sonia tightened her hand around her cell phone suddenly, and her face darkened. "Where did you get my cell phone number?" The woman was stunned for a moment. Ignoring her question, she urged impatiently, "Miss Reed, please answer my question first. Did you really get someone to assault Miss Gray?" With a stiff face, Sonia hung up the phone immediately. She knew better than to answer the reporter. If she did, the reporter would only continue to ask endless questions, and the questions would become more and more tricky. So there was no need to go on.

And in order to prevent this reporter from calling again, Sonia immediately added the number just now to the blacklist. However, as soon as Sonia blacklisted the number, the phone rang again, and it was still an unfamiliar local number. Sonia guessed that the woman called from a different number, or it was another reporter. Therefore, she hung up directly and blacklisted it! Alas, this was not the end. There were more phone calls from unknown numbers coming in one after another, and even some aggressive text messages from netizens, which made Sonia feel extremely exhausted.

She wanted to turn off her mobile phone many times, but thinking about the partners and customers who would occasionally call, she had to hold back the urge so that these people could still call and send text messages to her. She just had to stop looking at the hostile messages. "President Reed!" Daphne walked in anxiously. Sonia opened her eyes to look at her. "What's wrong?" "Miss Reed, there are a lot of netizens downstairs, and they gave you a lot of blades and condolences wreaths..." Daphne glanced at her secretly and replied in a low voice. Sonia's face turned cold.

All of a sudden, there was an indescribable anger and grievance rising in her heart. She obviously did nothing to deserve this, but in the end, she still had to endure these scoldings and curses. Looking at Sonia's slightly trembling body, Daphne asked with concern, "Miss Reed, are you all right?" Sonia shook her head. "I'm fine. Go and tell the security guards to seize the people who delivered the wreaths and send them directly to the police station!" "Okay," Daphne responded immediately. Then, she thought of something and added, "There is one more thing. This has gone too viral, and now, our company's stock has plummeted. President Dafoe has just issued a notice saying that you should solve these troubles as soon as possible, or you will have to give him half of the management power in your hand."

"Asher Dafoe!" Sonia slammed the table angrily. "Now that Paradigm's stock is turbulent, instead of trying to stabilize the stock market, how dare he think of trying to seize power!" "I know, right!" Daphne nodded in anger, but in the next second, she became serious again. "That being said, many high-level executives do currently support President Dafoe. After all, this matter is indeed directly related to you, so they think you were the one that caused Paradigm to be like this. They are already discussing holding a shareholders' meeting to re-determine

whether you are qualified to hold that half of the management power." Sonia opened her mouth to speak but couldn't bring herself to, because she couldn't deny that she was indeed the one that implicated the plummeting of Paradigm's stock.

Although she wasn't the one that did it directly to Tina, she did throw the blame on her, and she couldn't prove her innocence unless Tim admitted that he was the one behind this; after all, he pulled the trigger. Thinking of this, Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose and said in a tired voice, "I see. Go and tell Asher that I will solve it as soon as possible." "Sure." Daphne glanced at her worriedly, then turned around to exit her office. Sonia picked up the phone and tried to call Tim.

The call got through, but no one answered, which made Sonia's heart sink. *Is he not answering on purpose, or is he really busy?* Sonia frowned and drummed her fingers on the desk uneasily. Suddenly, her phone rang again. Sonia immediately thought it was Tim who called back after seeing the call she made, so she quickly picked up her phone with an excited expression. However, when she saw Zane's name on the caller ID, the joy on her face suddenly froze. In the next second, she sighed in disappointment and finally answered. At the same time, at Fuller Group.

Toby just came out of the conference room after a meeting when Tom walked over with a solemn expression. "President Fuller, something happened to Miss Reed." "What's wrong?" Toby stopped and asked hastily. Tom pushed his glasses and replied, "Tina Gray posted a post on the Internet, saying that Miss Reed was the one behind her assault. The netizens believed it fully and went to insult her on her social media platform. Some even delivered blades and condolences wreaths to curse her. Besides, almost all the media went to Paradigm Co. to confront Miss Reed as well."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 290

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

Chapter 290 Suppressing the Heat of the Topic, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

"What?" Toby's expression changed slightly, and he felt a numbing chill surge through his body. After a few seconds, he asked again, "How is Sonia now?" "Miss Reed has not been out of her office, so those media and netizens didn't get to hurt her, but I guess it has greatly affected her spirit," Tom replied. Toby squinted coldly. "Immediately expose scandals about some actors to suppress the news about Sonia on the Internet, and also compile a list of all those accounts that are malicious to Sonia as well as the netizens who scolded her." He would get back to them after all of these were settled.

"Understood!" Tom nodded and immediately did as he was told. Toby took out his mobile phone from his trouser pocket and dialed Sonia's number. "Hello, the number you dialed is currently on another call. Please try again later..." *On another call?* Toby frowned. *Who could she possibly be talking to now?* The faces of Charles and Carl flashed in Toby's mind, and the more he thought about it, the more solemn he looked. Finally, he put his phone away and walked toward the

elevator. He was worried about her. In the end, he decided he should just go and check on her himself.

In Paradigm Co., Sonia looked at Toby's incoming call. A strange glint flashed in her eyes, but it soon disappeared. She could guess why he was calling. He must have seen what happened online. "Sonia, are you still there?" On the other end of the phone, Zane couldn't hear her voice, so he called out her name. Sonia put the phone back to her ear. "I'm still here. Sorry. A call came in just now." "Who?" Zane asked curiously. Sonia's eyes flashed upon thinking of that certain person. "Someone irrelevant. Don't mind them." "Okay." Zane shrugged and did not doubt her words.

Then, he said with a serious face, "Since what happened to Tina was done by Tim, he should come forward to prove your innocence. Otherwise, it would be very difficult to solve." "I know." Sonia nodded. "I just called Tim, but no one answered." "He should be in an operation. A politician abroad had a brain tumor, and he learned that if he let Tim perform the operation, it would greatly increase the success rate, so he rushed over from abroad, and the operation is set for today. My dad and the others are in the hospital right now, accompanying the politician.

This operation is very long, and it is impossible to end it in any shorter than ten hours," Zane said. Sonia suddenly raised her chin in realization. "Oh, I see." She was worried just now that Tim didn't answer the phone on purpose. Since she found out now that it wasn't intentional, she was relieved. "But does that mean I have to wait for over ten hours before I can ask him to help me prove my innocence?" Sonia frowned. After more than ten hours, she could foresee that things would develop to the point where the situation would be unsalvageable.

But that was not the most important thing at this point. The most important thing was that Asher might not even wait for more than ten hours to force her to hand over the management rights. Zane sighed. "That's right. You can only wait now, but I can temporarily help you suppress the heat on the Internet so that you have time to take a breather and stabilize Paradigm's stock for the time being... Huh?" All of a sudden, he saw something surprising, and he even blinked a few times in surprise. "What's wrong?" Sonia asked curiously. Zane moved his face closer to the computer to make sure he read it correctly, then he gulped and said, "Sonia, there is some good news. There has been a lot less news about you on the Internet. Did you tell someone to do it?" "What? I didn't."

Sonia shook her head. Zane's brows furrowed. "That's weird. I just saw a lot of commotion on the Internet a while ago, but now, it's almost all gone. It must have been suppressed by someone. You said it wasn't you, so who would it be? Could it be Charles or Carl?" "Impossible!" Sonia shook her head with certainty. "There are many media reporters over at Charles' company too, so I'm sure he's busy dealing with the media there, and he wouldn't have the time to block the news for me. As for Carl, he has a completely closed filming job today—he is probably still clueless as to what happened now, so it can't be him."

"If it's not Carl or Charles, who could it be? Wait. Could it be..." Zane then thought of a person, and his expression became solemn. Sonia also thought of him. Her red lips moved, and she slowly uttered, "Toby Fuller." *It must be him. He even called me just now.* "I, too, think it's him, and the possibility of that is very

high. Sonia, if it is indeed Toby, will you forgive him because of this?" Zane asked tentatively. Sonia lowered her eyes and said softly, "No. These are two completely different things." Zane immediately felt relieved and laughed when he heard this. "That's good, that's good." Hearing his reaction, Sonia couldn't help but feel a little strange. "Aren't you Toby's friend? Why don't you want me to forgive him?"

"Ah... Well..." Zane looked away with a guilty conscience and smiled shyly. "I mean, I'm just trying to be fair here. He used to be so cruel to you, so of course I wouldn't stand by him on this." "Wow. Really? Then you must be a pretty just person." Sonia nodded. Zane was relieved when he heard that she took his word for it. "Alright, Zane. I'll talk to you later." Sonia rubbed her temples. Hearing that, Zane understood what she meant and answered, "Okay. Call me anytime if you need anything, and I will try my best to help you. Also, be careful not to have any direct contact with those netizens and the media; they are all lunatics. They can easily hurt you, so remember to protect yourself and don't get hurt."

"Don't worry." Listening to his advice, Sonia smiled. Once the call ended, she placed her phone down and put her hand on the mouse. She then immediately searched the Internet for news about her. It turned out that, as Zane said, news articles about her had been suppressed, and only a few pieces were found. The original hundreds of thousands of comments and reposts had all disappeared, and were replaced by the scandals of stars in the entertainment industry. Some cheated, some hired prostitutes, some evaded taxes, and so much more. Even the netizens could tell that these scandals were to block her news out. Needless to mention, she could tell as well. But so what?

The scandals of these stars had indeed attracted the attention of netizens, and a new round of scolding had been launched on the Internet. However, this time round, the object of insult had become those stars. "Phew..." Sonia got up and walked to her windows to look down. When she saw that the original dozens of media reporters had suddenly been reduced by half, she knew that those reporters that had left were probably going to interview those celebrities. Seeing that, she heaved a sigh of relief since it gave her time to figure out a way to stabilize the stock market.

In the hospital, Tina was sitting on the hospital bed in a good mood, snacking on some fruits. Thinking of what she had just seen on the Internet and those netizens' verbal violence toward Sonia, she couldn't help but laugh out loud. *Those netizens are really stupid. I only posted a single post, and they all believed that Sonia was behind my sexual assault.* However, it was precisely because of their foolishness that her little plan could be so successful.

She just wanted to put the blame on Sonia, and she wanted her to never be able to get out of it. *How could Sonia still be clean and pure when I have been assaulted by others!* She refused to see this happen, so she was determined to drag Sonia to hell with her no matter what! However, Sonia was also a fool. She actually posted such useless remarks about how truth would prevail—it only made everyone think that she did it.

Celebrities in the entertainment industry whose bad deeds had been exposed had all posted such things, and they were slapped in the face by their own words. Hence, no one on the internet would believe that people who said that were

innocent. At this time, the door of the ward was opened, whereupon a thin, malnourished figure came in from the outside and called out, "Tina."