

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 341

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 341 Toby's Finally Awake

Upon hearing that Sonia was looking for Carl, Charles lowered his gaze in despair, but he kept up a jaunty tone as he said, "I thought you were going to ask about something important when you called me, baby. I didn't think you'd be asking after Carl. I'm hurt."

"Stop it." Sonia pinched the space between her brows. "Do you think you could get ahold of Carl's agent, Charles? Maybe he'll know where Carl is and if he is at work or someplace else."

"Fine, I'll call them up and ask." Charles raked his fingers through his slightly-mussed hair.

Sonia hummed briefly in response. "Thanks for doing this, Charles."

"It's no problem at all." He shook his head, then asked, "By the way, are you going back to Paradigm Co. or will you be recuperating at home today?"

"Probably the former. I'm not doing too poorly anyway, so there's no point staying home when I can go back to the office." As she said this, she tried to soothe the dull ache that seemed to thrum beneath the skin of her lower abdomen.

Charles was hoping to persuade her to stay home, but knowing how stubborn she was, he decided against it and sighed as he said, "Fine. I'll go over and help out with some paperwork. I can only imagine the mountain of documents you'd have to go through after you skipped out on work yesterday."

Sonia knew that he was only trying to lighten her burden, and her heart warmed at his kind offer. She nodded with a grateful smile. "Okay."

When the call ended, she put her phone down and stretched lazily, then headed into the bathroom to wash up.

An hour later, she arrived at Paradigm Co. She had only just gotten to her office when she saw Daphne standing at the doorway, looking expectant. "President Reed!" Daphne greeted her with a courteous nod.

Sonia grinned at her. She opened the door to the office, asking, "Anything interesting happened while I was gone?"

Daphne trailed after her, and when they were in the confines of the office, she said, "No, but President Dafoe did say a couple of nasty things about you, something about how you're skipping out on work even though you're the vice president and whatnot. He said you were unfit for the role."

An icy smirk tugged on Sonia's lips. "Guess they figured out that there's no way for them to steal my share of the authority in this company, not while it's the majority anyway. I suppose they can only resort to petty gossip just to give themselves some satisfaction."

She never did clarify the reason for her absence yesterday, since it had to do with her personal affairs. In retrospect, she felt lucky that she hadn't told anyone of the real reason; if Asher and the others could pick faults under such vague circumstances, then she could only imagine how merciless they would be if they found out she missed work because she had gone to terminate her pregnancy.

"That's true enough." Daphne agreed heartily with a firm nod.

Sonia pulled out her chair from behind her desk and turned on her computer. "Any work lined up for me today?"

Daphne swiftly opened up the folder in her arms when she heard this and recited Sonia's schedule efficiently.

When she was done, Sonia nodded. "Got it."

"I'll get back to my desk now, President Reed." Daphne closed the folder.

Sonia eyed her for a moment, then said, "Hold on. Could you help me book an appointment with a lawyer? Someone whose expertise is in financial law."

"Do you need to have something attested, President Reed?" Daphne asked curiously, pushing her glasses up her nose bridge.

Sonia nodded. "You could say that. I just found out that at least half of the shares I hold now are courtesy of Carl and Charles' purchasing efforts. I can't just take all of that for nothing, so I think the best way to go is to have a lawyer notarize it; I'd pay Charles and Carl back in the future, with interest."

It was the only way she could thank the two men for what they had done for her.

"I see." A small smile curled on Daphne's lips as she looked at Sonia with newfound admiration. "I understand, President Reed. I'll get right on it and set an appointment with the finest lawyer there is."

Previously, she had only been respectful to Sonia because Charles had asked her to. Now, she truly did admire Sonia as a person.

After all, not just anybody would take extra care to return somebody's favor instead of taking it for granted, particularly when it involved a huge sum of

money. On this point alone, Sonia had earned herself rightful respect on Daphne's part.

"Thank you," Sonia said presently, giving her secretary a warm smile.

"All in a day's work," Daphne replied placidly.

Sonia clicked her mouse. "Oh, by the way, could you clear up the desk Charles used the last time? He said he's dropping by later to help me out with the documents."

Daphne's eyes sparkled at this, and she was so overwhelmed at that moment that she clenched her fists. Nonetheless, she maintained her composure and kept her excitement under wraps, though her voice was slightly higher as she replied, "Yes, President Reed."

"Go on, then." Sonia waved her off with yet another smile.

Daphne turned to clear up the desk Charles had used previously.

Charles didn't take long to arrive at the office, either. Daphne had only just finished straightening up the desk when he popped in. Seeing him, Sonia put her pen down and asked, "How did it go? Did you manage to get a hold of Carl's manager?"

"Please, as if failure is even a possibility for me," Charles said with a haughty chuckle, patting his own chest.

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. Charles got a hold of Carl's agent, and he doesn't look unsettled either, which means Carl has to be fine.

"So, where is Carl now?" Sonia asked just as relief seeped through her.

Charles took a sip of the coffee Daphne had handed him earlier. "He went back to Jordain County to take care of something, and he's supposed to be back tomorrow."

"Oh, that's good to know." Sonia nodded to show that she understood, though she was still baffled as to why Carl would switch off his phone while he was in Jordain County.

Then again, all her questions would have to wait until Carl's return tomorrow.

...

Meanwhile, over at the hospital, Toby was finally waking up after having spent the last two nights unconscious. As though witnessing a miracle, Tyler broke out in tears of relief.

"Toby." When he saw that Toby was fully awake, he quickly pressed down on the call button above the bed.

Dimly, Toby registered all this and came to the instant realization that he was in a hospital. He moved his arm and gripped onto the covers, trying to prop himself up in bed.

However, he had barely moved a muscle before he felt a sharp, searing pain shooting up his back. He immediately fell back onto the bed and let out a low grunt, his handsome features scrunched up in agony. At that moment, he looked paler than he ever did.

Upon seeing this, Tyler asked urgently, "Toby, are you okay?"

Toby braced through the hot pain that seemed to be burning his back and replied hoarsely, "I'm fine. I just strained my back."

"Don't move. The wounds on your back haven't even healed over yet. We wouldn't want you to tear them open," Tyler nagged.

Toby closed his eyes for a bit. "How long was I out?"

"About forty hours," Tyler answered after doing a quick count with his fingers.

Toby frowned deeply. That's too long. Sonia would have been discharged yesterday.

He grew sullen at this, and the air around him thickened with tension.

He had wanted to personally pick Sonia up from the hospital, but he had missed it after all, much to his own dismay.

As if sensing Toby's mood was souring, Tyler blinked and asked, "What's wrong, Toby?"

Toby pursed his lips. "Go over to Room 805 and see if Sonia is still there!" He was aware that Sonia could have been discharged yesterday under hospital orders as well as on her own will, but he still clung to the slightest chance that it never happened. Growing restless at this possibility, he glared at Tyler incredulously when he saw that the boy did not budge from his seat. The vein near Toby's temple throbbed dangerously as he barked, "Why are you still sitting here? Go!"

"I don't have to; Sonia left yesterday," Tyler replied, his lower lip jutting out peevishly.

The shock registered on Toby's expression seemed to freeze in place as the faint hope he had been holding onto dissipated, replaced by a hollow feeling that made his skin prickle.

She really did leave! He shouldn't be surprised by this; hope was a fickle thing after all, and it often bowed to the harshness of reality.

Tyler's heart went out to Toby when he noticed the latter's clenched fists and dismal expression. Treading carefully, he asked, "Toby, are you upset because you didn't get to pick Sonia up after she was discharged from the hospital yesterday despite knowing about it beforehand?"

Something flashed in Toby's eyes, though the man himself said nothing.

When Tyler saw how flustered Toby seemed, he knew he had made the right guess. Therefore, he couldn't help the gratification that followed. Well, what do you know? I actually got it right at the first shot without even meaning to! Joke's on those who call me stupid all the time!

Feeling incredibly pleased with himself, he was about to tip his chin up when he caught himself and regained composure. His arrogance would be unconscionable at a time like this, when Toby was barely recovering from his injuries.

"Cheer up, Toby. How about I tell you some good news instead?" The gears in Tyler's head turned as he tried to assume a brighter tone. "Sonia actually came by to see you yesterday."

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 342

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

### Chapter 342 I Will Never Give Her Up

Toby's eyes clearly lit up after he heard the news, and his head lifted slightly in anticipation. "Really?"

"Of course."

Tyler looked at his feet, and in his tone of voice was a trace of guilt. It was true that Sonia had visited Toby yesterday, but she showed up before Tyler forced her.

In essence, she didn't want to go. Still, Tyler had no plans to let Toby know of the truth to avoid disappointing him.

Thankfully, Toby was still immersed in the joy from the knowledge of Sonia's visitation, so he was not paying close attention to his brother.

If Toby had taken a closer look, he would have seen through Tyler's bad acting. Toby's lips curled up when he thought of Sonia visiting him, and all of a sudden, the wound on his back didn't seem painful anymore.

She came to visit me. Can I assume that she is expressing concern for me?

While musing, he heard footsteps from the outside. When he turned around, he could see the visitors through the transparent glass wall.

"Toby, Dr. Lancaster and Grandma are here," Tyler reminded. Hiding the excitement in him, Toby looked across to the visitors.

Rose was the first to enter with a grim face. "Toby, do you hate me for beating you up?"

Although he could not sit up, that didn't mean that his brain wasn't functioning.

Shaking his head, he replied in a low and hoarse voice, "No, I don't. I was at fault, and I deserved the punishment."

After all, it was his fault for divorcing Sonia before discovering his feelings for her. Not only that, he slept with her when he had another fiancée—he had crossed a line.

In other words, he had indeed sinned!

After hearing his reply, she felt less tense, evidenced in her expression that had relaxed. "That's good. Tim, show him what you've got."

"Sure, Old Mrs. Fuller." Tim pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and took a step forward.

Ten minutes later, Tim removed the blood-stained rubber gloves and stared at Toby, who was sweating profusely with a pale face.

With a smile, he reported, "Old Mrs. Fuller, I have run a check. President Fuller has a clear sense of pain. It shows that the nerves and muscle tissues on his back are working fine. After this, he just needs to focus on recuperating. The wounds on his back will leave scars, though."

"Scars are not a big deal for a grown man. They're not even on the face," Rose stole a look at Toby's back and replied calmly.

Tim smiled softly. "You're right. Alright, I won't take up your family time any longer. I'll get going."

Then, sticking his hands into his coat pockets, he strolled out of the room.

After he left, there were only Tyler, Rose, and Toby in the ICU. Rose took a seat where Tyler had sat. "Sonia came yesterday."

"I know," Toby replied with tenderness on his face.

Seeing how his expression had softened, she sighed. "I chatted with her for a while. Toby, I could tell that she really has no feelings for you anymore."

Before this, Rose had asked Sonia about her feelings for Toby and the possibility of mending the relationship.

At that time, Sonia's reply was that she had no feelings for Toby, and it was impossible for them to get back together.

Rose once thought that Sonia might have given those answers out of contempt when she secretly still had feelings for Toby. After all, Sonia had loved Toby for years. How could one's feelings change overnight?

However, yesterday's encounter showed Rose that Sonia had never acted out of contempt—Sonia was serious.

Rose's confession took away the joy from Sonia's visitation and plunged Toby into an icy hell.

He curled up his fists. "Grandma, what is it that you want to say to me?"

Rose looked into his eyes. "I wanted to tell you that, perhaps, you are not destined to be with Sonia. Toby, you should give up."

Toby's face fell. "Grandma, are you asking me to let go of her?"

What! Let go of her?! Tyler was shocked as well. "Grandma, what are you talking about? Why are you telling him to let go of Sonia? I thought you were the most supportive of their relationship. Why would you..."

"Of course I supported their relationship. But what's good with being supportive when no one else was doing anything for the relationship?" Rose cut him off. "Had you and Jean treated her better as someone who's a part of the family, she would not have brought up divorce out of disappointment! Maybe Toby would have distanced himself from that vixen Tina out of respect for you and Jean. Had that happened, Sonia would not have divorced him, and they could have lived happily as a couple."

"I..." Tyler's face was red in embarrassment, and he struggled to utter a word due to guilt.

He felt sorry for Toby and Sonia, knowing that he was partly the reason for their divorce.

He acknowledged his fault and hung his head in shame. Seeing that, Rose did not go after him, for he was only a naive young man.

She merely shook her head and directed her gaze back to Toby. "Yes, that is what I meant—give her up. You tortured her so much in the past. If you refuse to let her go now, you'll only be torturing yourself. What's the point? Give her up and spare yourself from the pain."

"Give her up?" Toby clutched the bedsheet with so much strength that the veins on the back of his hand bulged. His hands were trembling slightly.

He clenched his teeth and hissed, "But Grandma, I have loved her for decades. I fell for her way before I learned about her identity. Tell me, how am I ever going to give her up? It's impossible for me to do so!"

Twice! For twice, I've fallen for Sonia. How can I ever love another when she is the love of my life? No, I can't. It must be her. It must be Sonia!

As he imagined the scenario, he sat up with much difficulty while enduring the excruciating pain in his back. Panting, he stared squarely at Rose. "Grandma, I will never let go of her. If she doesn't have any feelings for me now, that's fine. I will make her fall for me once again. If I could fall for her twice, she could do the same as well. No matter what, I am not going to let go of her! I cannot see her with another man, and I will not allow that to happen—over my dead body!"

Looking at the madness in his eldest grandson, Rose felt her lips twitching in shock. She wanted to say something but ultimately kept it to herself.

She had wanted to talk him into giving up, but she did not expect him to be so determined.

All her advice would probably be useless in the face of his stubbornness.

A long pause later, she rose up from the seat with a weary sigh. "Toby, I will ask you for the last time: are you not going to give up?"

"No!" He stared at her with the same earnest look from before.

He had made it clear that Sonia could only be with another man over his dead body, and that was because a dead man couldn't stop a living person.

Rose tightened her grip on the walking stick and said, "Oh well, I'm too old to talk you out of it. I'll watch from the side until you learn from your failure. I'm warning you: I will not help you this time."

She had helped him countless times. Now, she was too ashamed to put in a good word for him in front of Sonia.



"I know. Thank you, Grandma." He looked on as his grandmother turned around to leave. Pausing in her steps, she appeared to be hesitant, but in the end, she left without looking back.

After that, Tyler closed the door and turned to him. "Toby, if Grandma doesn't want to help, I will! I'm one of the reasons for your divorce, so I should at least do something for you."

"It's fine." Toby lay down once more and refused Tyler's offer.

Still, Tyler appeared determined. "I should! If I don't, I'd feel bad. Anyway, just let me do my thing."

Worried that Toby might refuse his help again, he quickly changed the topic of conversation. "Okay, since you're awake, I will call Mom and tell her to bring you some bone chicken broth. Now that your back not well, you should get some nutritional food."

Then, Tyler went out to the balcony to make a call, while Toby could only watch this brother of his as his lips twitched a little.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 343

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 343 The Truth Behind That Night

Technically, Tyler wasn't wrong about Toby needing nutritious food because of the back injury. However, Toby perhaps needed more care mentally than physically.

Anyway, Toby decided to overlook Tyler's logic, given that the latter was concerned about him.

It was at this moment that some footsteps were heard again. Hence, Toby looked over and found Tom standing out there and waving at him.

He nodded, signaling Tom to enter. The latter got the hint and opened the door. "President Fuller."

Toby grunted. "How's the company doing these few days when I was in a coma?"

"The company is doing fine. I have informed the board of directors that you're abroad because of some urgent matters. Apart from our small circle, no one else knew about your hospitalization. That's why the stock price is not affected." Tom reported the recent developments by the bedside.

Toby rubbed the center of his forehead. "That's good. Bring over the documents marked for my attention in the afternoon."

"But are you fit to..."

"I'm fine." Toby closed his eyes, and in a sluggish tone, he uttered, "I can't lie around doing nothing in the hospital."

Tom had no choice in the face of Toby's insistence, so he nodded in agreement. "Okay, I got it. By the way, there's another matter..."

"What is it?" Toby turned to him again.

Tom's expression grew solemn. "It's the investigation into how Tina learned about Miss Reed's pregnancy. I got to the bottom of it and found out that everything was a conspiracy!"

"A conspiracy?" Toby scrunched up his eyes in suspicion.

Tom nodded. "Yeah. I was thinking that since Tina knew Miss Reed was carrying your child, perhaps she also witnessed that night between you and Miss Reed. I went to the clubhouse and looked into the matter starting from the night three months ago. That was when I found out about the conspiracy."

At this point, Tom's expression darkened even more. "It was Charles's birthday that day, and Miss Reed was celebrating his birthday with some friends. Tina and her friends happened to be at the clubhouse at the same time. From my investigation, I found out that Tina had paid some waiter at the clubhouse to spike Miss Reed's drink."

"What?" Toby's eyes wavered in shock.

Does that mean Sonia was not only drunk but also drugged that night?

Of course, now that he thought about it, had Sonia been drunk, she wouldn't be as excited as she had been. He secretly chided himself for not noticing her odd behavior.

"Where's that waiter now?" The air around Toby turned cold.

Tom answered, "He's in our hands now. During my investigation, I realized that the waiter looked uneasy. I had someone interrogate him, and from there, we found out that Tina had paid him to spike Miss Reed's drink and to arrange for a man to assault Miss Reed."

"A man?" Toby gritted his teeth as his temper flared.

He never knew that Tina had once attempted to pay a man to sully Sonia.

“Yes!” Tom pushed his glasses up his nose bridge. “Tina ordered the waiter to get a man for the deed—the man would pretend to run into Miss Reed, bring her to a room, and take a video of her. For some reason, the man was running late and did not show up in front of Miss Reed. When I tracked down the original footage, I saw you standing in front of Miss Reed instead.”

After a pause, he added, “By the way, I saw in the footage that Tina’s friend caught you on video when you entered the room with Miss Reed. The friend later called Tina about this, and that was how Tina came to know that you were with Miss Reed that night instead of the other man. That explains why Tina knew that Miss Reed had been carrying your child.”

“So that was what happened!” Toby’s lips were tightly pursed, and he repeatedly clenched and uncurled his fist in anger. He felt relieved to learn that the man had run late on that day. If not, Sonia would have been assaulted.

He could not bring himself to imagine the worst-case scenario. With a dark expression, he ordered, “Find that man!”

“I have sent someone to get a hold of him. I believe that they could get him to Seafield by tomorrow,” Tom reported. Then, he thought of something else and looked at Toby. “Um, the footage also showed that the man sneaked into the room after you left the next morning.”

“What did you say?” Toby raised his voice with an icy look. “He entered the room?”

What could he have done to Sonia?

His body was shaking from fury at this point.

Tom must have read his mind and quickly clarified, “Don’t worry. The footage showed that the man only entered the room for ten minutes before Miss Reed rushed out in panic. He could not have done anything to her, but we couldn’t know if he had taken photos or videos of her. We will only find out about that by tomorrow.”

Hearing that, Toby let out a huge sigh of relief. Thankfully, he did not do anything to Sonia. He swore that he would chop off the hands of that man if he had the guts to take photos and videos of Sonia.

“Where’s Zane?” Toby suddenly narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Those who work at the clubhouse are his men, and one of them is in your hands now. He must have received the news by now, I assume.”

In fact, on the next day, Toby had asked Zane to take care of the surveillance footage because he was worried that Sonia would check the footage after she woke up and found out about his identity.

"Mr. Coleman is indeed aware of the situation, but he is currently on a work trip in Norfolk and will only be back tonight. He said that he'd visit you in person to ask you about the situation by then," Tom shrugged.

Toby clenched his teeth but did not say anything else. Instead, he reached for his phone on the headboard and dialed Sonia's number.

At that moment, Sonia was in a work-related discussion with Charles. She turned her head after hearing the phone ringtone, and she blinked in surprise when she saw Toby's name on the screen.

Looks like he has regained consciousness.

However, she had no idea why he would call her right after he woke up, and only after slight hesitation did she decide to reject the call.

Seeing that, Charles whistled merrily. "Darling, good job!"

She smiled without saying a thing. However, just when she was about to go back to their discussion on the clauses in an agreement, her phone buzzed again, but it was from a WhatsApp message.

It was a message from none other than Toby Fuller. He even messaged her using his profile Z-H. It appeared that he did not bother to conceal his identity as Z-H anymore once he was exposed.

"I'll check the message for you." Before she had decided on checking the message, she saw Charles grabbing her phone. Anyhow, it was too late to stop him, so she let him be.

"What does he mean by this?" Charles frowned. "What's the incident that night? He said it was his fault, and he mentioned that there was some conspiracy. Why do I not understand a word of it?"

Charles might be confused, but Sonia immediately understood Toby's words.

"Give it to me." She reached out to retrieve her phone and stared at the screen with a grave expression.

She could read his entire message clearly. 'I'm sorry, Sonia. The incident that night was entirely my fault. You could hate me and blame me as much as you want. I just wanted to tell you that there's some conspiracy behind that night. You were not only drunk. I will send a video with the details to you later.'

"Darling." Charles noticed that she had lost focus and waved his hand in front of her face.

Her eyes wavered as she snapped back to reality. "What is it?"

"That's what I'm going to ask you. Why did you space out?" he asked.

She pursed her rosy lips. "I was thinking about some stuff."

What does Toby mean by that? What exactly is the conspiracy? Did something else happen between him and her that night? Charles seemed to think something fishy had happened.

## Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 344

[/ Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 344 Cross the Line

As Sonia was caught in a deep trance, she felt a vibration from her phone. Thus, she looked down, only to see a video sent by Toby. Not knowing what the content was about, she didn't think it was a good time for her to view the video, so she looked up at Charles and said in an apologetic tone, "You've been busy the whole day, Charles. So, you should probably go back and get some rest now. I'll treat you to a meal next time."

"Are you trying to send me away, Darling?" Charles looked askance at her. "Just so you can check out the video Toby sent you without me?"

Sonia tightened her fingers around her phone, wondering whether her gesture was so obvious that it gave her away. Fine, he's probably seen through me anyway, so I guess there is perhaps no need for me to keep lying to him. Sonia rubbed her forehead and said, "I'm sorry, Charles, but this is a personal matter between me and Toby, so..."

"So you can't let me know about it?" Charles folded his arms.

Sonia responded by pursing her lips, seemingly admitting it in silence. After all, she never planned on telling Charles what happened between her and Toby on that ungraceful night three months ago, and neither was she ever going to let Charles know that she was pregnant with Toby's child. Otherwise, Charles would surely go after Toby to stand up for her, and what was worst was that he might rub the Fullers the wrong way and drag the Lanes down. Thus, she decided to keep him in the dark, as she didn't want him to get himself into trouble.

Noticing Sonia's silence, Charles sighed and replied, "Fine, I guess you've really grown up, Sonia. You used to tell me everything, but now... you're holding out on me. Alas!" He pretended to be sad and wiped his 'tears'.

In the face of the man's lousy acting skills, Sonia curled her lips upward while feeling guilty on the inside. After all, she knew how bad it felt to be kept in the dark, although she had no choice but to hold out on Charles about the matter. "I'm sorry, Charles." Sonia looked down and apologized once more.

"It's alright. I don't blame you. Everyone has their own secrets anyway, so I respect your wish to keep yours to yourself. Moreover, you could always tell me whenever you feel like doing so, and I'll be all ears." Charles waved his hand with a smile on his face.

Upon hearing the man's understanding words, Sonia felt touched and warm deep down. Thus, she smiled and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you so much, Charles."

"Don't mention it." Charles shrugged his shoulders and became serious once more. "Anyway, you must listen to me, Darling. I don't care what happened between you and Toby earlier, but I want you to protect yourself before it's too late."

"Sure, I will." Sonia nodded her head.

"Alright, I'll make a move now." Charles had his hands in his pocket and walked toward the door gracefully.

After that, Sonia fixed her gaze on Charles until he opened the door and disappeared from her sight. It was then that she shifted her gaze to her phone and viewed the video with a serious look on her face.

Upon watching a few seconds of the video, Sonia realized it was the security footage of what happened between her and Toby three months ago. When she saw herself drunk and bumping into Toby before flirting with him, she was so overwhelmed by her embarrassment that she wished she could bury herself in a hole. Knowing herself to be someone reserved, she couldn't believe she acted like a different person and even flirted with Toby when she became drunk. This is so embarrassing! Fortunately, I'm now alone in my office, or I'm going to die of shame.

Soon, Sonia shook her head and tried to keep herself together from her overwhelming awkwardness as she continued to watch the rest of the video. Then, when she saw Toby wrapping his arm around her waist and entering a room with her, her embarrassed look was instantly replaced by a darkened expression. So, Toby likes me more when I'm drunk. Before we divorced, Toby had never even bothered to touch me, yet Jean kept urging me to have a child. So, it wasn't my problem for not doing my part to spice things up between us, was it? No wonder he acted so differently that day. Sonia tapped the table coldly with her fingers with a glacial sneer on her face.

Back then, Toby felt nothing but disgust, just like how she currently felt, as he always looked at her with a sarcastic sneer, like she was a clown. Thus, he usually left her in the cold for her to face her own humiliation alone. However, Toby succumbed to his temptation when he saw Sonia's drunken look on the video.

This is my first time seeing someone with such a peculiar liking. "Haha..." Sonia chuckled and continued to watch the video. After seeing Toby enter the room with her, a mysterious silhouette appeared in the corridor, and it was none other than—Cynthia.

At that moment, Cynthia appeared to be holding her phone, seemingly taking pictures of the place they were last seen. Then, she put her phone to her ear, probably trying to tip Tina off regarding their whereabouts. So that was how Tina found out that I'm pregnant with Toby's child. Sonia pursed her lips and fixed her glacial eyes on the phone screen.

Not long after that, Cynthia walked away before nothing else but the empty corridor was shown on the security footage. If it weren't for the ticking time on the left upper corner, anyone would think that the video had already stopped. Nonetheless, Sonia knew that wasn't the case. Instead, the video had been fast-forwarded since there was nothing out of the ordinary happening outside the room in the corridor.

Five minutes later, it was already the next morning, and seven hours had passed, according to the time displayed on the left upper corner of the video. Eventually, the footage showed something new as Toby finally stepped out of the room. Then, he was seen walking away while talking on the phone.

Without paying attention to the length of the video, Sonia thought this was the end of it until she saw a man peeking around clandestinely before entering the room. When the man looked around him, the security footage had a clear shot of his face. Therefore, when Sonia managed to spot the man's face, she stood up straight from her seat and exclaimed, "It's him!"

That was the man whom I found lying beside me when I woke up the next day. Knowing Toby was the one with whom she shared an intimate moment, Sonia couldn't figure out why the man she saw after she woke up was a different person. I can't believe that man sneaked into my room! Why did he do that?

Confused by the man's ulterior motive, Sonia exited the video and rang Toby up, which was answered in a matter of seconds like he was waiting for her call. "Have you finished watching the video?"

Sonia responded with an affirmative hum and said, "Yup, that..."

"I know what you want to ask." Toby interrupted her words. "You want to ask about that man, don't you?"

"You figured?" Sonia squinted.

"Well, it's not hard to guess, plus that man's presence is the strangest part of the entire security footage. So, I wouldn't be surprised now that you asked." Toby gave an affirmative reply.

"Fine." Sonia sat down once again. "Indeed, I want to ask you about that man. Since you're the one who sent me this security footage, I reckon you must have learned everything about him. Right?"

"Yeah. That man is a public relations officer whom Tina sent to violate you, but because of me, her plan was thwarted." Toby squinted, speaking with a glacial voice.

“What?! Tina...” Sonia’s face changed as her heartbeat rose. Having thought that man had entered the wrong room all the time, she was taken aback by the shocking discovery. “She is crossing the line!” Sonia held her phone so angrily that her hand began to shiver. So, Tina has been trying to set me up with her dirty tricks from the beginning. In fact, she might have even tried to hurt me with all kinds of shenanigans previously, but did I not realize that because—I got away every time?

“Calm down, Sonia.” Toby could sense Sonia’s anger from her tone as he tried to comfort her. “Your body is still recovering, so it’s important that you calm yourself down. Anyway, I think this is a perfect chance for you, on the other hand.”

## Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 345

[/ Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 345 Zane’s Return

“A perfect chance?” Sonia knitted her eyebrows in confusion. “What are you trying to suggest?”

“Haven’t you always wanted to send Tina to prison? Well, here comes your opportunity. That man is your witness, and I’ve already sent someone after him. After capturing him, he is going to tell us everything Tina told him to do, and that’ll become our evidence to put her behind bars,” Toby answered with a deep voice.

While his goal was always to put Tina in prison, he initially intended to have Tom set Tina up and catch her red-handed. However, Tina, who had been staying in the hospital for the past few days, didn’t go anywhere else, even after returning home. Thus, Tom couldn’t find an opportunity to execute his plan, which was the reason Tina still hadn’t been punished. Therefore, now that an opportunity to gather Tina’s criminal evidence presented itself, Toby wasn’t about to let it slip away.

On the other hand, Sonia’s eyes lit up when she heard Toby’s explanation. Well, this is indeed an opportunity. Tina may be on her probation for now, but if she ever commits a crime, she’ll be sent to prison right away. Although she hasn’t done anything against the law at the moment, she can never get away with the evidence that can prove she is guilty of the crimes she did earlier. “I get you now, President Fuller. Thank you so much.” Sonia smiled gratefully.

“You don’t have to thank me. I’m not just doing this for you, but for myself as well. In fact, I’m trying to atone for the mistakes I made in the past,” Toby looked down and answered.



"President Fuller..." Sonia's smile faded.

"Alright, Sonia, I have something I must attend to, so I'm going to hang up the call right now. When that man arrives in Seafield, I'll let you know. Goodbye." Toby hung up his phone, knowing that Sonia was about to push him away with her disheartening words. Thus, he cut her short, refusing to hear what she was going to say.

In the meantime, Sonia was staring at the home screen on her phone while raising her eyebrows. After all, that was the first time Toby hung up on her ever since he confessed his love to her. What does he have to hide from me?

Meanwhile, Tom, who was in the ICU, took Toby's phone and put it on the headboard. "What's wrong, President Fuller?" Deep down, he was wondering why his boss would hang up the call so abruptly. Why did he hang up in such a hurry? Man, he looked like he was trying to avoid some loan sharks who were after him for money.

"Nothing." Toby pursed his lips.

"In that case, perhaps I should return to the office." Tom wanted to excuse himself.

"Hmm... Yes, please," Toby replied before his assistant turned around and walked away.

Later that night, Zane returned to Seafield from Norfolk and made his way to the hospital after his touchdown as he learned from Tom that Toby had been hospitalized earlier that day. The moment he saw Toby lying in bed, he placed his hand on his belly and gloated with a loud laugh. "Oh boy! You look so charming in this outfit, Toby! Haha!"

"Shut up!" Toby bellowed as his temples were suddenly covered in veins.

At that moment, Zane faked a few coughs and forced a smile, waving his hand as he replied, "Alright. Alright, I'll knock it off now, but what happened to you? How did you end up in the hospital?" Although he had asked Tom what happened to Toby earlier that day, he was only given a perfunctory answer without exact details behind Toby's injury. Thus, he couldn't help but feel curious about the reason that put Toby in the hospital.

"It was an accident. Alright, let's talk about business now." Toby looked down and spoke with a cold voice.

Sensing his reluctance to reveal more about his injury, Zane pursed his lips and answered, "What exactly are you hiding from me? Fine. Fine, have it your way if you don't want to tell me. I'm not interested in knowing it anyway. By the way, why did you capture one of my men?"

"Your man drugged Sonia, and you're asking me why?" Toby fixed his eyes on his friend in a cold manner.

"Sonia was drugged? How was that possible?!" Zane was stunned upon hearing that. After all, Sonia hadn't been to his club for the past few months, so he couldn't possibly figure out how his employees were able to drug her.

"Not now, but three months ago. It happened on the same day as the incident between me and Sonia took place. Your employee was bribed by Tina to spike Sonia's drink." Toby knitted his eyebrows while suppressing his anger.

On the other hand, Zane was still caught in his trance until a few moments later. Then, he replied with a darkened look on his face. "I swear I was completely unaware of this incident!"

"I knew you weren't aware, but if I hadn't initiated an investigation, I would have been as confused as you are. Furthermore, Tina even sent another man to violate Sonia. Here is the security footage from that night. Tom went to your club earlier and asked for a copy of it, so take a look for yourself." Toby reached for his phone and showed his friend the video.

When Zane received Toby's phone, he proceeded to watch the video in a panicky manner. In fact, the video was the security footage that Toby sent to Sonia earlier. A few minutes later, Zane finished watching the video as he wrapped his fingers around the phone tightly without saying a single word.

Then, Toby fixed his glacial eyes on his friend. "I told you to take care of the security footage the next day after the incident happened. Why didn't you spot the man?"

Realizing his huge mistake, Zane guiltily replied, "I'm sorry. I know you told me to take care of the security footage so that Sonia wouldn't find out about it when she woke up. Although I did tell the guards in the security room to store the footage elsewhere, I didn't go through the video myself, so I was unaware of what happened that night."

Since he wasn't interested in Sonia at that time, it didn't occur to him to help Sonia for her sake. In fact, Sonia did approach him the next day to ask for his help to view the security footage, but even so, he directly told her that nothing was wrong without watching it at all. Now, he regretted it and beat himself up for his indifference and selfishness.

Upon hearing Zane's words, Toby knitted his eyebrows, clearly expressing his annoyance and dissatisfaction. On the other hand, Zane could tell that he wasn't happy as a bitter look showed on his face. "Are you blaming me for not checking out the footage back then, Toby?"

While Toby squinted and showed an ambiguous stance, Zane chuckled and added, "Be reasonable, Toby. Even if I did check out the security footage at that time, what else would you have done after doing some digging about the man? I doubt you would have stood up for Sonia anyway back then."

Toby's face changed, like something just sprang to his mind. Then, Zane grunted coldly and continued to say, "You only had eyes for Tina back then. So, even if

you did find out who Tina sent after Sonia, you would still have been blinded by your obsession with her and protected her like nothing ever happened. Thus, don't you think it's a little unfair to hold me responsible for that right now?"

Toby was rendered speechless as he squinted because Zane was merely speaking the truth. Although he hadn't been hypnotized at that point, his obsession with Tina would have prompted him to protect her even if he had found out that she sent someone to violate Sonia. Therefore, he was in no position to blame Zane.

Looking at Toby's disheartened look, Zane let out a sigh and said, "Fine, it's pointless to discuss something that happened a long time ago. Instead, we should focus on how we can resolve the issue and atone for our mistakes. For that, I guess you can do whatever you want to that waiter." Considering Toby's feelings for Sonia, Zane was sure that it wouldn't end well for that waiter.

"As for Sonia..." He expressed his helplessness, as he didn't know what to do next. After all, Zane was also at fault for lying about the security footage.

If I apologize to Sonia, she will know that I lied to her that nothing was wrong with the security footage. By then, she is going to be so mad at me. Also, she may even find out that I've been hiding the truth about Toby being her child's father from her. If it really comes to that, she is probably even going to cut ties with me.

At the thought of that, Zane scratched his head with annoyance. Man, what the hell is wrong with me?! If I hadn't known I was going to fall for Sonia, I shouldn't have helped Toby, and I wouldn't have gotten myself into this mess.

While Zane glared at Toby with a gaze burning in grudge, the latter only pursed his lips and calmly replied, "There is no need to dwell on the problem. Sonia's child has been aborted, and she already knew that I was Z-H, as well as the child's father."

After Toby's confession, the atmosphere in the ward stiffened in silence for a few moments until Zane clenched his fists in terror. "W-What did you just say? Sonia already found out that you were her child's father?"

"Yes!" Toby's eyes were filled with coldness. Just when everything seemed to take a turn for the better between him and Sonia, the shocking revelation simply just undid all the positive progress and reversed everything back to square one.

Nevertheless, Toby refused to suffer from the repercussions of the incident alone and was determined to drag Zane down with him. We're like comrades, Zane. So if I'm going down, you're going down with me.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 346

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 346 Friends No More

Unaware of Toby's sinister intention, Zane impatiently paced back and forth. "Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! Now that Sonia knows you're John Johann and the child's father, she must have also known I helped you hide the truth from her. Man, is this the end for me and her before it even begins?"

Upon hearing Zane's words, Toby squinted warily. Is this guy still thinking about winning Sonia over? He is in over his head because Sonia is mine and only mine!

"No!" Zane stopped in his tracks, seemingly determined to do something about the situation. "I must apologize to Sonia, even if that means she'll be mad at me. After all, I have to show my initiative to admit my mistake because who knows she may forgive me for that?" As soon as he finished his words, he turned around and left the ward right away before Toby could stop him.

Watching Zane disappear from his sight, Toby was worried that Sonia would eventually forgive the former for taking the initiative to apologize. However, he soon put his mind to ease when he recalled Sonia's unforgiving nature, thinking Zane would only be wasting his time to apologize.

In the meantime, Zane hurriedly made his way to Bayside Residence, where he nervously hesitated for a while before ringing the doorbell. At the same time, Sonia was about to take a rest when she heard the doorbell, whereupon she went to answer the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me, Sonia." Zane's voice was heard from the other side of the door.

The moment Sonia saw her visitor, her hand stiffened on the door handle just as her facial expression turned cold. It's you, Zane! When she recalled how Zane helped Toby by sitting on the truth, her anger surged through her body and was going to get the better of her. However, she closed her eyes and calmed herself down, responding with a cold voice. "Oh, it's you. Please go."

Upon hearing her glacial tone, Zane was seen with a bitter smile on his face. When he was on his way to meet her, he had a feeling that she would give him the cold shoulder. Thus, he knew his guess was right when he heard her grim voice. Furthermore, she turned him away directly without even bothering to ask his purpose of visit. Therefore, he could tell how mad she was at him. "S-Sonia, I have something I'd like to tell you. Could you please open the door?" Zane probingly asked, fixing his eyes on the door while rubbing his hands.

"We can talk some other time. I'm not in the mood to listen to your explanation right now." Sonia pursed her lips.

"No! It'll be meaningless if I don't tell you what I want right now, Sonia. So, please open the door! Please!" Zane crossed his fingers with his eyes closed, speaking with a voice so sympathetic no one could turn him away.

In response, Sonia blinked in hesitation. A few seconds later, she opened the door and said, "Well, let's see what you have to say."

As soon as Zane heard someone opening the door, he immediately opened his eyes. Exhilarated to see Sonia, he happily smiled from ear to ear. "Finally, you're willing to see me."

"You have something to tell me, don't you? Go on. I'm all ears now." Sonia was seen with an emotionless look on her face without any intention of showing her regard.

Meanwhile, Zane couldn't help but feel slightly upset upon hearing her mean words. However, he knew he deserved them for what he did to her. Therefore, he bitterly smiled and looked at her, noticing her pale face. "Sonia, I heard you aborted your child. How do you feel now? I have some supplements at home, so maybe I could..."

"Just get straight to the point!" Sonia frowned and made her point known as she didn't want Zane to waste time beating around the bush.

Zane gulped and sighed. "Alright. Alright, I'll cut the crap and get to the point now. I-uh-I... heard that you already knew Toby was your child's father, so..."

"So what?" Sonia stared at the man with her cold, piercing gaze.

For the first time, Zane felt Sonia's indifferent attitude as she had never treated him so coldly, not even before they grew closer to each other three months ago. Oh man, it looks like she is really pissed off with me! At the thought of that, Zane looked down and apologized. "I'm sorry, Sonia. I shouldn't have held out on you."

Sonia sniggered and fixed her gaze on him. "You shouldn't have held out on me? Oh, you sure looked like you were enjoying those moments while I acted like a fool with no idea what was going on. In fact, I asked you a few times who Z-H was, but you brushed me off with some silly and perfunctory answers every single time. So, how did that look like you shouldn't have held out on me? And now that you came to me for forgiveness, I can't help but find your apology insincere and fake. After all, I don't think you apologized because you've learned from your mistakes, but because your lie has been exposed. For that, you were forced to apologize to me. Aren't I right?"

"Ugh..." Zane's lips stiffened in silence because he couldn't refute a single word she said. Indeed, he wouldn't have apologized and confessed his mistakes to her if she hadn't known the truth beforehand.

Looking at Zane's guilty look, Sonia rubbed her forehead and asked, "So, is this why you came here? To apologize to me?"

"Yes." Zane rubbed his nose. "It was true that I helped Toby keep you in the dark, and if you hadn't discovered the truth, I would have continued to sit on the secret. In fact, when I first agreed to help Toby, I was merely doing it out of kind intentions, but as we got along with each other in the past few months, I started to think that hiding the truth from you was for your own good because I didn't want the revelation to break your heart. I'm your friend after all."

"My friend?" Sonia sneered. What a 'friend' you are to me, Zane! For someone who lied to me and betrayed my trust, you're a pretty 'good' friend, but I don't think I deserve to be your friend.

Nevertheless, Zane had no idea what Sonia was thinking in her head. He was then seen putting his hands down as he went on and said, "I didn't think you'd find out about it so soon, but since you already found out about it, I suppose I must do something, which is why I came to apologize. After all, I'm at fault for having hidden the truth from you, so I hope you could forgive me, Sonia."

After finishing his words, Zane bowed down to Sonia in a sincere manner, but the lady took a step back and said, "Fine, I understand why you helped Toby hide the truth from me since he is your friend."

Zane's eyes lit up as he stood up and agitatedly looked at her. "Does that mean you're going to forgive me?"

Well, understanding and forgiveness are two different things. Sonia shook her head emotionlessly and replied, "No. I understand you, but that doesn't mean I forgive you. You might have done what you should as Toby's friend, but to me, what you did was simply unacceptable. From now on, you and I are no longer friends anymore. Instead, we're just allies whose common enemy is the Gray Family."

"Allies..." Zane's facial expression stiffened.

"Exactly. Nothing more than allies!" Sonia pursed her lips and shut the door immediately, leaving the man alone outside her doorstep.

With his eyes glued to the door, Zane was overwhelmed by disappointment. At that moment, he felt like crying.

I thought she was going to forgive me, but it turned out that she didn't want to be friends with me anymore.

It was then that Zane recalled how much he went through just to make a positive impression on Sonia and become friends with her while working his way to win her heart over. However, he was quickly dismayed and discouraged by the thought that he could no longer be friends with her, let alone woo her. Therefore, he scratched his head in annoyance. "No way! I mustn't let things worsen!" I must talk to Sonia and save our friendship at the very least, even though she may not forgive me in the end.

As Zane raised his hand and was about to reach the doorbell, the phone in his pocket rang. With a frown on his face, he rummaged for his phone before realizing it was a call from home. Therefore, he quickly answered it and said, "Hello." After hearing what the caller told him, his face changed. "Alright, I heard you. I'm coming back now." Then, he took his phone away from his ear and typed a text message, whereupon he sent it to Sonia and made for the elevator hastily.

On the other hand, Sonia was going to grab herself a glass of water when she heard her phone vibrating on the table. Thus, she reached for it, only to realize that it was a message from Zane. She then put down the glass of water and viewed the content of the message he sent her. 'Sonia, I have something I must attend to right now, but when I'm done with that, let's talk things through. Can we?'

## Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 347

[/ Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 347 Toby's Gleeful Gloat

Talk things through? Sonia pursed her lips, knowing what Zane was planning to talk to her about. Nonetheless, she didn't think that would be necessary as the reason she wanted to cut ties with him was not just because he held out on her but also because of his feelings for her.

In fact, Toby had told Sonia earlier that Zane had a crush on her. Thus, she had been secretly observing him throughout their interaction, although she didn't seem to notice anything that suggested Zane's admiration for her.

However, she didn't think Toby was lying to her either, but in order to avoid any further trouble, she decided to distance herself from Zane because she didn't share the same feelings that he had for her. Therefore, she reckoned it was better for her to stay away from him before he confessed his love to her so that he could slowly forget about her.

...

The next day, Sonia was woken up by her blaring ringtone. She extended her arm out of her blanket to reach for her mobile phone on the headboard with her eyes closed. As soon as she got her hand on her phone, she naturally slid her finger across the screen with her natural reflexes to answer the call and placed it against her ear. "Hello, who is speaking?"

"It's me." Toby's eyebrows relaxed when he heard Sonia's sleepy voice.

"Toby?" Sonia instantly snapped out of her sleepiness and opened her eyes widely, taking a closer look at the incoming call, only to realize it was Toby indeed.

"Yeah, it's me." Toby nodded. "Did I wake you up?"

Nevertheless, Sonia only bit her lip in silence.

"I'm sorry. I thought you were already up," Toby said with an apologetic voice.

"What's the matter?" Sonia put the phone back to her ear and asked.

Seemingly unable to sense the lady's indifference, Toby only chuckled and said, "I have good news for you. The man has been brought here, and he is now in Seafield."

"What?!" Sonia sat bolt upright in her bed, but her sudden movement accidentally hurt her abdomen in the process as she hissed in pain.

"What's wrong?" Toby heard that and asked with a concerned look on his face.

"Nothing." Sonia rubbed her belly. "Where is he now?"

Toby was able to tell that Sonia was unwell from her trembling voice. I know she's not well, but why is she not opening up to me? He sighed and continued to say, "He has just arrived at Seafield's train station, and he will be taken to me shortly after that."

"That means he will be in hospital soon, right?" Sonia asked with a pair of furrowed brows.

"Yeah. Are you coming over?" Toby replied with an affirmative hum and proceeded to ask with a hopeful tone. Deep down, he believed it wasn't Sonia's own initiative to visit him the day before. After all, she met up with his grandmother earlier, so he reckoned she must have told her to pay him a visit, or she wouldn't even have bothered to drop by.

Well, if she isn't going to visit me, I suppose I have to do something to make that happen.

In order to see Sonia, Toby had instructed his men to bring that man to him in the hospital so that he could meet up with her. While that might not be a trick he would be proud of using himself, he was willing to cast his decency aside just to see Sonia in person.

"Why must he be taken to the hospital? Can't you have him taken elsewhere?" Sonia clenched her fists.

"No can do. You should know that I can't leave the hospital, plus I captured the man, and there are a few questions I'd like to ask him myself as well. Thus, your only option is to swing by the hospital." Toby looked down with an unfathomable aura filling his eyes.

Needless to say, Sonia knew what Toby was up to for his refusal to take the man elsewhere. Nonetheless, she could only sneer at herself helplessly, as she was in no position to decide where the man should be taken since it was Toby who captured him. "Alright, understood. I'll be there soon." The lady responded with a glacial voice and darkened look before hanging up the call.



In the meantime, Toby fixed his eyes on his phone's home screen while curling his lips upward. On the inside, he couldn't believe he had to resort to some cheap and dishonorable shenanigans just to see someone.

"President Fuller." Tom knocked on the door and came in.

"What's the matter?" Toby kept himself together and recollected his thoughts.

"I just found out that Titus has been looking for investors to finance his business," Tom answered, standing beside Toby's bed.

"Investors?" Toby squinted curiously.

"Precisely. There are now three companies that have already agreed to accept the offer, but Titus wants more capital, and they can only afford so much. Therefore, Sonia's shareholdings only amount to a small percentage after her investment," Tom replied.

"Well, of course, he is seeking investors now to gather some capital. After all, he is having trouble taking loans from the bank because I pulled a few strings to make sure that won't happen. If this goes on, Triforce Enterprise will go bankrupt, so there are only two ways for him to save his company—marrying the daughter from the Gray Family or gathering investors. Since no one, including himself, has the guts to marry either of those two women from the Gray Family, he is left with the second, as well as the riskier option." Toby chuckled coldly. Then, he looked at Tom and asked, "I remember Passion Heart Property is also a subsidiary that belongs to the Fuller Group, right?"

"Yes. The company was boycotted for selling overpriced properties last year. After the president was caught, you told me to acquire the company right away, but due to the subsequent events that transpired after that, there hasn't been any official announcement made to the public until now. Therefore, there aren't many people who know that Passion Heart Property belongs to the Fuller Group," Tom pondered for a while and said.

"Very well. For now, I'd like you to approach Titus as a potential investor in the name of Passion Heart Property. I want to take Triforce Enterprise's shares away from him bit by bit." Toby's eyes lit up in a sinister manner, as he knew Titus was going down a dangerous path. After all, no company would ever invite outside investors to buy its shares because it could expose the owner to a high risk of a hostile takeover.

Tom's eyes brightened up. "Are you going to give Miss Reed those shares right after you claim them from Titus, President Fuller?"

Ignoring his assistant's question, Toby simply replied, "Just do as you're told."

Despite Toby's ambiguous answer, Tom was sure he was right about his boss' intention. "I'll get it done right away." He adjusted his glasses and walked away.

An hour later, Sonia arrived at the hospital, where she looked at Toby and asked, "Where is he?"

"They're on their way, but because of the traffic congestion, it'll take them another ten minutes before they arrive. Have a seat in the meantime." Toby remained still in bed as he pointed at the chair by the window, gesturing to her to grab it and sit down.

Sonia thought Toby fooled her when she didn't see any sign of that man the moment she entered the ward, but upon hearing Toby's answer, she put her mind at ease and grabbed a chair to sit down.

"How do you feel?" Toby set his eyes on her belly.

"Pretty good." Sonia crossed her legs.

"Glad to hear that." Toby could tell that she was slowly recovering after her surgery and was relieved about that, although she might not seem healthy at the moment.

"Zane must have paid you a visit last night. Am I right?" Toby seemingly thought of something and asked.

"Oh, so you're the one who told him everything. I know what's going on now." Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Who else could Zane have possibly learned that from? Toby pursed his lips and replied, "Yes, I told him that, and he went to you to apologize. So, did you..."

"Did I what?" Sonia stared at the man.

"Did you forgive him?" Toby met Sonia's cold eyes, eventually asking the question he had wanted to ask.

"Why should I? You both deserve each other!" Sonia pursed her lips in an annoyed manner.

Upon hearing her words, Toby secretly smiled with glee as his prediction was correct. Just like I expected, she didn't forgive Zane. At the thought of that, he heaved a sigh of relief and appeared to be rather relaxed. That's good news, I suppose. Since Sonia won't forgive me for what I did to her, Zane mustn't be forgiven as well. He should suffer from the same fate as I do.

"You seem to be happy about that." Sonia squinted while looking at Toby, thinking he was actually gloating over Zane's misery. Am I reading too much into it?

"You can read my mind, can't you?" Toby didn't deny nor admit it, but his response got Sonia staring at him in a surprised and strange manner.

Alright, I guess I was right. He is indeed gloating over Zane's misery. I can't believe he is so wicked and evil!

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 348

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 348 The Man's Confession

While she was thinking, Sonia heard the sound of messy footsteps behind her. She turned and saw the scene outside through the glass: two men in black suits were pushing a man toward her.

One of the two people in suits was Tom, while the other was a bodyguard. As for the man they were holding...

Sonia immediately stood up with anger written all over her face. It's him!

Three months ago, when she woke up, he was the one sleeping next to her!

Toby was well aware of why Sonia had such a huge reaction. As he looked at the man who was being restrained, a cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

"President Fuller, this is the man," Tom informed after letting go of the man.

Toby murmured assent, then looked at Sonia. "Sonia, you can deal with him." After she dealt with him, it would be Toby's turn to settle the score with him!

Sonia didn't refuse as she stared coldly at the man.

The bodyguard gave the back of the man's knee a hard kick, causing him to kneel down immediately as he screamed in pain, his face contorting.

Sonia took a step forward and stood before the man. "You. Do you remember me?"

This man had entered her room after Toby left, so it was impossible that he didn't see her face. Having suddenly been brought here, the man was already terrified, and he got even more scared when he was kicked. Now, he didn't even have the courage to look at Sonia, let alone talk.

Upon seeing this, Toby gave Tom a look. Tom nodded, then mimicked the bodyguard and kicked the man. "Answer Miss Reed!"

Frightened, the man nodded repeatedly. "Okay, okay. I'll answer, I'll answer. Please stop kicking me. Sob, sob..." While he spoke, he actually started to cry.

Yesterday, while he was picking up girls, he was suddenly dragged into a car and brought to Seafield. Along the way, he kept asking the person who kidnapped him why they grabbed him, but he didn't get any answers. He was only told that he was done for, and he was rather terrified at that time because he thought it was a woman whom he had taken advantage of taking revenge on him, and he thought he was being taken to a certain place to be killed.

So, along the way, he was in an anxious state, but because his kidnappers didn't abuse him, he still managed to hold himself together. However, now that these people had begun to attack him, he figured they might kill him soon, so he couldn't hold back the fear inside him anymore and started to sob.

While crying, the man trembled as he raised his head to look at Sonia, wanting to see if she was a woman he had taken advantage of before. Perhaps he could beg for mercy or convince her with his words. But once he saw who she was, he was stunned, and his crying stopped. That was because she wasn't a woman he had slept with, and he didn't even know who she was.

When Sonia noticed the confused and puzzled look in the man's eyes, the corners of her mouth twitched coldly. "It seems like you don't remember me. That makes sense. It's been three months after all. Since that's the case, let me remind you what happened: three months ago, at the club—"

Upon hearing the word 'club', the man finally remembered, and his eyes widened. "It's you!"

She was the woman he was tasked with to defile. It was just that when he arrived, he found that another man had slept with her, so for hygiene purposes, he didn't do anything and simply lay down beside her. After a period of three months, he thought that the incident had long passed, but now that the woman had brought him here and was glaring furiously at him, it was obvious that she wanted to settle scores with him!

"Do you remember now?" Sonia slightly narrowed her eyes. "Since you do, you should know why you were brought here, right?"

"I... I..." Feeling guilty, the man dared not look at her.

Sonia reached out and pinched his face, then asked coldly, "How much did Tina give you to do that to me?"

Upon seeing Sonia's actions, Toby frowned a little. "Sonia, let go of him. He'll only dirty your hands. Tom, you do it!"

Tom inwardly rolled his eyes. Pfft! Dirty Miss Reed's hands? He clearly doesn't want Miss Reed to touch other men. Does he think we don't know that?

Albeit having such thoughts, Tom dared not voice out, but simply walked toward Sonia with a smile on his face. "Miss Reed, allow me. You can just interrogate him."

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched. After seeing the pleading look in Tom's eyes, she released her grip.

Tom mimicked her actions and pinched the man's face until it looked almost deformed. It could be seen just how much strength he was using. "Miss Reed, is this okay?" Tom asked.

Speechless, Sonia held her forehead. "Yes!"

Pinching the man's face just now was a subconscious action she did because she was too angry. She wasn't intentionally trying to punish the man. Now, Toby and Tom's involvement painted a really strange picture.

Rubbing her temples, Sonia didn't bother much about this, and her expression turned indifferent again. "Answer me! How much did Tina give you?"

"Who's Tina?" The man's question came out a little incoherent because Tom was pinching his face.

For a moment, Sonia was stunned. "You don't know who Tina is?"

Toby narrowed his eyes.

The man endured the severe pain and replied with difficulty, "I don't."

"How's that possible!" Sonia could tell that the man wasn't lying, so she looked at Toby in surprise. "Didn't you say that he was hired by Tina? But he doesn't even know her!"

Toby pursed his thin lips. "Don't worry. Let me question him."

With that, he stared at the man and asked while pointing at Sonia, "Since you don't know Tina, who sent you to her room?"

The man glanced timidly at Sonia and opened his mouth, as if not knowing whether or not to answer.

Seeing this, Tom gave him another kick. "Tell the truth, or I'll make you!"

When the man heard this, his fear grew, and his body stiffened as he nodded. "I'll talk, I'll talk. It was a man."

"A man?" Sonia frowned.

How can it be a man? Could it be that I have a male enemy? Is it Titus?

As if knowing what Sonia was thinking, Toby immediately denied her suspicions. "It's the waiter at the club."

"That's right. The waiter said that Tina asked him to find this man." Tom nodded and agreed. He had investigated the situation, so he was sure of it.

Hearing that she didn't have any other enemies, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief. "At the end of the day, the real mastermind is still Tina, but he wasn't in direct contact with her, so he doesn't know her."

She looked at the man. Although he didn't quite understand what they were talking about, he nodded as well.

"How did the waiter find you, and how much did he promise you?" Sonia asked blankly.

The man lowered his head and replied, "I... I'm a male entertainer. Our store cooperates with clubs and hotels, so it's not difficult to find me. As for the money, I was offered 200,000."

When he worked as a male entertainer, he would only get paid 100,000 a night at most, so it was only natural that he didn't refuse when he received a job worth 200,000.

"200,000?" Sonia snorted coldly. Should I praise Tina for being generous? Originally, she thought it would be tens of thousands at most.

"What did the waiter tell you when he found you?" Toby asked.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 349

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 349 There's a Way

The man answered truthfully, "He sent a message into our company's group chat, saying that the pay was 200,000. He hoped one of us could..."

He took a peek at Sonia, then hurriedly lowered his head. He dared not say the word, so he could only indirectly imply the meaning. "He hoped one of us could bully a girl, film videos, and take pictures. After everything was done, we just had to send the videos and pictures to him. At that time, many of us in the group were fighting for this job, but I got it in the end."

Whatever the case, he was as regretful right now as he was happy when he first got the job.

He wanted nothing more than to slap himself a couple of times. Why did I have to be so fast to accept the job?

“There are even photos and videos? Did you take them?” Sonia’s expression changed drastically, and she tightly clenched her fists.

The air around Toby grew cold as well, and the man felt the murderous intent emanating off of him.

The man shuddered and quickly explained, “No, no. I didn’t take any pictures. When I went to the club that night, I bumped into a female client whom I slept with before and was beaten up by the people she brought with her. Then, I was left in the suburbs, and they even took my cell phone and other belongings. I spent a night in the wild, and it was only at dawn the next day that I met a kind person who sent me to the city. When I rushed to the club, you had already been...”

He didn’t continue, but everyone knew what he meant.

Sonia turned slightly to shoot Toby a cold glance, but he looked away knowingly.

Despite that, Sonia didn’t hold it against him and quickly turned her attention back to the man. “How do I know what you said is true?”

“You can check it out. The place where I was taken away by my female client had surveillance cameras, and I also remember the license plate of the Samaritan who helped me. I can give it to you. If you find the Samaritan, you can check their driving records, then you’ll know if what I said is true,” the man hurriedly replied, for fear that she wouldn’t believe him.

In fact, Sonia believed him, and she didn’t look as anxious as before.

Because the man didn’t take photos and videos of her, naturally, she wasn’t worried that her photos would be leaked.

Speaking of which, she would also like to thank that female client.

“Then, what did you do to me when you were in my room?” Sonia bit her lip, as this was what she was most worried about now.

“Nothing! Nothing!” The man repeatedly shook his head. “Absolutely nothing! I swear! I was frozen out in the wild all night, and I was so tired from the cold that I fell asleep soon after entering your room, so how could I have possibly done anything to you? After I woke up, you were no longer there. I didn’t have a phone, so I couldn’t take pictures of you, and since I couldn’t complete the task, I was afraid that I would be asked to return the 200,000, so I resigned and left Seafield after waking up.”

He thought that if he left Seafield, he could sit back and relax.

He didn't expect that he would still get taken, and the person who kidnapped him wasn't even the person who issued the task, but the person whom he was tasked with taking action upon.

Looking at the shivering and frightened man, Sonia turned around and said to Toby, "I have nothing else to ask. He doesn't have that big of a role anyway. He only let me know what happened that night, so it can't be used to send Tina to prison. The one who will really come in handy is the waiter."

Toby nodded. "I think so too. Tom."

Tom came over. "President Fuller, what are your orders?"

"Bring this man to the bank and get proof of the transfer of the 200,000 into his account, then sort out the chat records between him and the waiter as evidence to be used against the waiter," Toby instructed while keeping his eyes on the man.

Indeed, that man couldn't send Tina to prison, but he could accuse the waiter.

In order to protect himself, the waiter would undoubtedly accuse Tina. Then, Tina would be sent to prison. The outcome would be the same.

"Okay, President Fuller." Tom gave a nod.

Toby continued, "After all that is done, bring him to the waiter. The waiter must still have something that he hasn't explained. Pry it all out of him."

"Understood!" Tom responded, then waved at the bodyguard, signaling for him to bring the man out.

After Tom and the two men left, Toby looked at Sonia and asked, "What do you want to do with that man?"

Sonia pursed her lips and didn't answer.

She had been contemplating this as well.

Although this man had accepted the job to defile her, he did nothing to her, so it was hard to hold this man legally responsible.

But she didn't want to let him off so easily either.

Toby noticed Sonia's dilemma, and his eyes darkened. "If you don't know what to do, then let me deal with it."

"Huh?" Sonia blinked in surprise. "What do you want to do?"

"You'll find out in two days," Toby answered, his intentions unclear.



Sonia wasn't the kind of person to insist and pursue, so since he had said that, she wouldn't ask anything more.

After all, she truly wanted to teach that man a lesson. Since she didn't know how to deal with him, it was naturally best to leave him to others.

An hour later, Tom called to tell Toby that the bank slips and chat records had been sorted out, and that the waiter did, in fact, provide new information.

However, the new information made Sonia and Toby's hearts sink, because whatever the waiter confessed wasn't enough to send Tina to prison.

Tina didn't contact the waiter by phone, Messenger, or other messaging softwares, but in person instead, so there were no chat or call records.

Moreover, the waiter was working at that time and didn't have a phone with him, so he couldn't possibly record any audio. The only thing that was useful was the transfer of 300,000 from Tina to the waiter—200,000 of which was transferred to the man.

Nevertheless, the transfer records couldn't prove anything. Tina could deny that she had transferred so much money to the waiter so that he could hire someone to harm others, and she could even say that the waiter was slandering and framing her.

It had to be said that every time Tina committed such bad deeds, she would escape unscathed. Everyone obviously knew that she did it, but no one could come up with useful evidence to prove it and bring her to justice.

However, this also proved that Tina could skillfully get herself out of the situation every time. One could well imagine that she had performed many illegal things before, but she just hadn't been exposed yet.

Upon seeing Sonia deep in thought, Toby murmured, "Since that waiter can't provide actual evidence, then I—"

"I have a way!" Sonia suddenly interrupted him.

Toby raised his eyebrows. "What is it?"

He was going to say that since the waiter wasn't of much help, he could create some fabricated evidence to frame Tina.

But to his surprise, Sonia had a solution.

Squeezing the palms of her hands, she said, "We can achieve our goal as long as Tina admits that she had indeed approached the waiter and asked him to drug me as well as hire the man, right?"

"But how will you get her to admit it?" Toby looked at her.

Sonia ruffled her hair. "That's for me to worry about. Whatever the case, this'll work. We have no time to waste, so I'll arrange it now!"

With that, she took out her mobile phone and went out.

Initially, Toby wanted her to stay a little longer, but he had called her in the first place because the man had been caught.

Now that Tom had sent the man away to be locked up together with the waiter, it was only natural for her to leave.

Even if he wanted her to stay, she wouldn't agree.

Sonia didn't care about what Toby thought about her leaving as she gave Rina a call.

Rina's voice sounded in an instant. "Miss Reed, how can I help you?"

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 350

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 350 Rina's Revenge

"Are you free to talk?" Sonia asked.

Rina looked at Julia, who was nearby, and replied in a low voice, "Miss Reed, please wait a moment. I'll move to another place."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

Setting down her phone, Rina walked out of the living room, then went to the garden outside before bringing the phone to her ear again. "All right, Miss Reed. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Sonia couldn't help but feel surprised when she heard the natural and elegant manner in which Rina spoke.

It has only been a while, yet Taylor has changed so drastically.

Taylor used to speak with a country accent, and her tone was more submissive, but now, it was all gone, and Sonia could even hear a hint of elegance.

It seems that since her arrival at the Gray Residence, Taylor has been working hard to improve herself.

Without thinking much, Sonia said solemnly, "I need your help with something."

Rina chuckled. "Of course. I work for you and Mr. Coleman, so I'll do my best to fulfill whatever it is both of you want me to do."

"Thank you." Sonia laughed as well, then went straight to business. "Three months ago, Tina approached a waiter and asked him to drug me. Now, the waiter has been captured, but the evidence he provided is insufficient to convict Tina, so I need her to admit that she had, in fact, given the waiter such instructions."

"Are you saying that you want me to find a way to get Tina to talk?" Rina narrowed her eyes.

Sonia answered, "That's right, and it's better if you can get a recording of it. This way, I can send her to prison."

When Rina heard this, her eyes lit up instantly.

We can send Tina to prison!

She clenched her phone in a tight grip, the excitement on her face undisguised.

This was great, because all this while, she had been trying to figure out how to drive Tina out of the Gray Family.

She didn't expect that the opportunity would come knocking on her door.

Taking a deep breath, Rina suppressed her excitement and hurriedly responded, "Got it, Miss Reed. I'll find a way to complete the task."

"Okay. I'll have to trouble you with this, then." Sonia smiled and thanked her.

After the call ended, Rina put away her phone, squeezed the palms of her hands, then turned back to the living room.

When Julia saw her coming in, she asked, "Rina, where did you go just now?"

"I took a stroll in the garden. What's the matter, Mom?" Rina walked over and held her arm affectionately.

Julia lovingly patted her head. "The servant just made some soup, and I was about to ask you to drink some, but I couldn't see you. Since you're back now, go have a bowl of it. It's good for your skin. It'll whiten your skin so that you'll look nicer in the dress you'll be wearing to the banquet next month."

"Okay. I'll go right now." Rina let go of Julia's arm, then turned and rushed into the dining hall.

He should be attending the banquet too, right?

Since arriving at the Gray Residence, she hadn't seen him anymore.

In the dining room, Rina pulled out a chair and sat down. Carrying over two bowls of soup, the servant brought one to her.

Rina looked at the other bowl on the tray. "Is that for Mom?"

"No, Miss Rina. This is for Miss Tina," the servant answered while shaking her head.

Rina's mood instantly took a turn for the worse.

Tina has already brought so much harm to the family, yet she still has the nerve to eat our food!

But this wasn't something she could stop either, since it was definitely Julia who wanted to let Tina have it.

"Okay. Bring it to her, then." Rina suppressed her discomfort and went back to smiling.

The servant hummed in reply and brought the tray upstairs.

Having suddenly thought of something, Rina stretched out her hand. "Wait!"

"Miss Rina, is there anything else I can help you with?" The servant stopped, feeling confused.

Something flickered across Rina's eyes, then she said softly, "Give me the soup. I'll give it to Tina in a while. I'm sure you know that my sister holds a grudge against me, so I can use this opportunity to talk to her. Maybe it'll ease the estrangement between us sisters."

"All right, Miss Rina. I'll leave the soup here, then." The servant placed the tray on the table.

Rina nodded. "Okay. You can carry on with your work now."

"Yes, Miss Rina."

After the servant left, Rina stared at the soup opposite her, and the smile on her face disappeared in an instant.

She was still thinking about how to complete Sonia's task and get Tina to confess, and she never thought that the soup could give her such an opportunity.

Rina set down her spoon, then walked out of the dining room and went back to her room.

Two minutes later, she left her room and returned to the dining hall with a small bottle in her hand.

Pulling the cork off the bottle, she poured out a small white tablet before throwing it into the soup on the tray. Then, she stirred the soup with a spoon until the white pill dissolved.

She had brought this white pill from her hometown to the Gray Residence. It could help with sleep, and taking one was enough to place a person in a hazy, semi-conscious state.

Then, as long as someone questioned the person who took the pill, that person would answer without reservation. After waking up, they wouldn't know what had happened.

Back in her hometown, she used this method several times to deal with the couple. She asked them where they kept their money and had stolen some. Otherwise, that couple would've already starved her to death.

After coming to the Gray Residence, she no longer experienced the hardships of not having enough food or clothes, and she didn't have to suffer beatings anymore, which was why she forgot about the pill. If Sonia hadn't asked her for help, she wouldn't have remembered it.

"This should do the trick!" Rina exhaled in relief when she saw that there were no traces of the pill in the bowl of soup.

Then, she remembered Rina's terrible attitude toward her. Letting out a cold snort, she lowered her head and spat into the soup before stirring it again.

"Madam Wilkins!" Rina set down the spoon and shouted into the kitchen.

Sharon Wilkins, who was the servant from earlier, came out. "Miss Rina, what's the matter?"

Rina pointed sheepishly. "Well... I think I'll have to trouble you to bring the soup to my sister. I remembered that when I sent her food last time, she didn't eat it. So, I think it's best if I don't serve it to her."

This wasn't a lie. Regardless whether they were in the hospital or at home, Tina wouldn't eat anything she touched.

Titus, Julia, and the servants all saw this happen before their own eyes.

Therefore, Sharon didn't suspect Rina, but simply smiled and nodded. "Okay."

"Thank you, Madam Wilkins. Please don't tell Tina that I was the one who wanted to send her the soup," Rina reminded gratefully.

"Don't worry, Miss Rina. I understand. I'll bring this to Miss Tina now." With that, Sharon picked up the tray and went upstairs.

As Rina watched her retreating back, the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

Ever since coming to the Gray Residence, Tina had been going against her, giving her cold looks and calling her a country bumpkin, a heathen, and a germ.

Tina might never have imagined that she would end up eating a germ's saliva!

Rina laughed out loud, then lowered her head and drank her soup, feeling pleased.

After she was done, Rina went to the living room, sat on the sofa, and waited for Sharon to come down.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Sharon came downstairs, as she had hoped.

Rina looked at the tray in Sharon's hands. "Madam Wilkins, did she finish the soup?"

"Yes, Miss Tina finished it," Sharon answered.

The smile on Rina's face grew wider.

Wonderful!

Since Tina finished drinking all the soup, it seemed like she found Rina's saliva to be delicious.