

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 371

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 371

Once he saw that his words had been properly conveyed, Tom pushed Toby to the next ward and left Charles alone to process the situation.

Charles, on the other hand, digested Tom's words for two whole minutes before he regained his senses. By then, Toby and Tom were no longer in front of him.

"F*ck!" Charles stomped his feet.

Toby Fuller, you son of a b*tch! How shameless could you be! Charles thought to himself. He knew very well that Toby tried to transfer Sonia to his hospital but couldn't, so he transferred himself over instead.

Cunning fox. This is simply outrageous! Charles was trembling with anger, but there was nothing he could do at this point. After all, what happened, happened, so what more could he do now? He couldn't chase Toby away, could he?

Besides, this was not his hospital, and he really had no ability whatsoever to chase Toby out of here.

The only thing he could do now was to tell the nurses not to open the door for Toby after he left. The last thing he wanted was to give Toby any chances to meet or contact Sonia.

Thinking of this, Charles immediately turned around and quickly entered the ward.

After getting the caretaker's repeated assurances that no one other than the nurses would be allowed in, only was he able to leave in peace.

Shortly after he left, Toby changed into the patient gown and asked Tom to push him to Sonia's ward.

Upon arrival, Tom raised his hand and knocked on the door.

The caretaker walked behind the door and looked at Tom through the glass on the door. "Who are you?"

"Hello, I am Tom, and my boss here is Miss Reed's..." Mid-sentence, Tom frowned, not knowing how to express Toby's identity.

Ex-husband? President Fuller would definitely not be happy about it, Tom thought to himself.

Boyfriend? Nope.

Friend...?

Does Miss Reed recognize President Fuller as a friend? Probably not!

Besides, President Fuller definitely doesn't want to be only 'friends' with Miss Reed, so his identity...

Just when Tom was about to throw the ball back to Toby and let the latter clarify his identity himself, the caretaker on the other end of the door suddenly looked vigilant. "You are Tom? Then is your boss Toby?"

"Oh, yes! How do you know?" Tom was surprised.

Hearing that, the caretaker waved her hands dismissively. "Leave at once! I won't open the door for you. Mr. Lane has given me strict orders to keep you out, and no one except the medical staff is allowed to come in. So, please leave!"

After saying this, the caretaker turned around and left.

Seeing that, Tom and Toby looked at each other.

Never would Toby have thought that Charles would give such an order to the caretaker.

For a long time, Toby's expression was gloomy.

Tom touched the tip of his nose and asked, "President Fuller, why don't we go back?"

"No." Toby raised his hand.

He was already here, so why should he leave?

"Go. Bring a nurse over here," Toby squinted and instructed Tom.

The caretaker said that she could only open the door if there were medical staff, right?

Then I'll bring the medical staff over.

Tom's eyes lit up. Upon hearing Toby, he immediately understood what Toby meant. He then released the armrest of the wheelchair and went to search for nurses.

Soon, Tom came back with a nurse.

As soon as they arrived, Tom knocked on the door again.

The caretaker came to the door, but as soon as she saw Tom's face, her expression sank, and she was about to leave again.

But right then, Tom pulled the nurse over to the door.

Looking at the nurse, the caretaker was stunned, and she looked a little helpless.

So should I open the door or not?

Mr. Lane said I should open the door when there are medical staff.

However, if I open the door, those two people behind the nurse would definitely barge in as well...

The caretaker scratched her scalp from helplessness—she was at a loss as for what to do.

Outside the door, Tom saw that the nurse still hadn't opened the door. The smile on his face faded, and he said solemnly, "Well, the nurse is here, so why aren't you opening up? She is here to check on Miss Reed. If the checkup is delayed because you refuse to open the door, are you going to be responsible if anything happens?"

The pressure on the caretaker was piling on and on. Soon, she no longer hesitated and hurriedly opened the door.

If something went wrong, she couldn't afford to be responsible over this, so it was better to just let them in.

She could always tell Mr. Lane that they never came in should he bring the matter up tomorrow.

Upon that thought, the caretaker opened up the door and stepped aside.

Tom wheeled Toby in, and when he passed by the caretaker, he did not forget to praise her, "You've made the right choice."

What a joke. The caretaker rolled her eyes. She didn't make any choices; he obviously threatened her!

Not daring to say anything, the caretaker shut the door behind them.

Although the nurse was basically used as an access card by Tom, she still took a serious look at Sonia's condition before leaving.

Tom also left together, and when he left, he took the caretaker out with him.

As for Douglas, he was just a child who fell asleep on the sofa, so he didn't really affect Toby and Sonia's alone time.

Toby sat down beside Sonia's hospital bed, and his gaze fell gently on her face.

This was the first time he had stayed by her side and looked at her so quietly.

This was also the only time she would neither alienate him nor resist him.

Toby stretched out his hand to hold Sonia's, then he lowered his head and kissed the back of her hand lightly.

Her hand was very cold, so Toby didn't hold it for long before putting it back under the blanket.

After that, Toby only stayed with her silently and looked at her.

It was not until midnight that Tom finally called him away.

During the few hours with Sonia, Toby felt more relaxed and calmed than ever before.

At the same time, he also knew that that was when he was the closest to her.

The night passed slowly.

Finally, Sonia woke up at noon the next day.

When she woke up, Charles was leaning on the edge of the hospital bed with his back facing Sonia while being on the phone.

Hearing a muffled voice, Charles was stunned at first, then he quickly put down his phone and turned his head in surprise.

Seeing Sonia's eyes open, he smiled happily. "Darling! Great! You're awake!"

Sonia blinked. "Charles?"

"Yes. It's me." Charles reached out and grabbed her hand.

Sonia felt him and breathed a sigh of relief. "Charles, where am I?"

"You're in the hospital," Charles replied strangely.

This room was already a ward at a glance. Why couldn't she even recognize where she was?

"Oh, by the way, Darling, are you feeling any discomfort? I'll call the doctor right away," Charles didn't think much of it and asked again.

Sonia rubbed her temples. "I feel dizzy and nauseated, and my mind is heavy, as if everything around me is spinning."

Hearing this, Charles was immediately nervous, and he quickly pressed the emergency button on the bedside.

Sonia looked at the dark ceiling and asked in confusion, "Charles, isn't it night time already? Why didn't you turn on the lights?"

Smash!

Immediately, the glass in Charles' hands slipped out and shattered on the ground; the water in the glass splashed on the ground, making his trousers wet.

However, Charles couldn't care less about his trousers now—he hurried to her bedside and looked down at Sonia, his voice a little panicked. "Darling, what did you just say? You're saying it's night time now?"

"Yeah. What's wrong?" Sonia blinked in confusion.

Charles looked at her still and non-dilated pupils while his face gradually turned pale. With his trembling hands, he reached out and waved in front of her eyes.

Sonia didn't respond.

Charles took a step back in shock. It took a long while before he found his voice and said dryly, "Sonia... i-it's daytime now..."

The air around them quieted down all of a sudden.

The doubts on Sonia's face also slowly solidified.

After a long time, she raised her hand and put it in front of her, wanting to check if she was really blind.

However, after holding it up for a long time, she didn't see anything—all she saw was pitch-black darkness.

At this moment, Sonia could no longer deceive herself.

She really couldn't see anything!

The fear of blindness surging into her heart, Sonia's body trembled, and tears rolled down involuntarily.

She was now terrified and at a loss of what to do.

After all, what could a blind person do?

She couldn't see anything now, so how could she even develop Paradigm into an empire? How could she get her revenge?

At this point, she probably wouldn't even be able to tell even if the enemy was just standing in front of her!

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 372

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 372

Looking at Sonia, who was getting more and more worked up, Charles was very distressed.

Immediately, he took her into his arms. "Darling, don't be afraid. Maybe it's just temporary. Maybe the situation is not as serious as we think."

As he said that, he tapped the emergency call at the head of the bed a few times in a row.

Sonia obviously didn't listen to a word of Charles' comfort as she was now only immersed in the panic of being blind, blocking everything else.

Even if she heard it, could she bring herself to believe him?

She was already blind—how could it be only temporary?

After all, she had never heard of a blind person who was only temporarily blind.

Sonia closed her eyes and shed tears silently as she fell into absolute silence and blocked everything else.

Charles knew that whenever she was in this state, no matter what outsiders said, it would be useless.

Now, he could only pray for good news from the doctor.

Charles clenched his fists and looked at Sonia sadly.

Why is God doing this to my darling? Why would He toy her like this?

The amount of pain that she has endured—is it not enough? And on top of all that, for her to be made blind? Isn't God a little bit too cruel?

Outside the ward, a group of doctors and nurses rushed over.

In the ward next door, Tom came out to take a look. He happened to see the group of doctors and nurses entering Sonia's ward, and instantly, his face was filled with joy. Immediately abandoning the idea of going back to the office, he turned back to the ward and said to Toby, "President Fuller, Good news! Miss Reed is awake!"

If Sonia hadn't woken up, why would so many doctors and nurses rush over to her ward?

When Toby, who was scanning through the documents on the hospital bed, heard what Tom said, he slammed the documents close and got out of bed. Without even bothering to sit in the wheelchair, he walked directly to the next door.

As soon as he entered the door, Toby heard Charles shouting eagerly, "Doctor! Please take a look at her eyes. She can't see anything!"

At this moment, Toby's expression changed.

Sonia is blind?

Toby immediately strode to the hospital bed.

Tom, who was by the door, was also stunned.

Miss Reed can't see? How did things turn out this way? he thought.

Toby came to the side of the Sonia's bed and looked at her lying on it while staring at the ceiling blankly. He lowered his head and asked in a tense voice, "Sonia, can you see me?"

Sonia didn't respond.

At that point, she looked like she had even lost her sense of hearing.

Toby felt defeated. Not wanting to disturb the doctors diagnosing and treating her, he turned to Charles. "Charles, what's going on? Why can't she see?"

"How would I know?" Charles replied with bloodshot eyes.

He was the first to find out that Sonia couldn't see, so he wanted to know the reason more than anyone else.

Toby looked at Charles for a while. After confirming that Charles really didn't know, he withdrew his gaze and cast his eyes on Sonia again. The worry in his eyes was unmistakable—he was visibly restless.

After a while, the doctor finished the examination.

Both men approached.

In the end, it was Toby who asked first, "Doctor, how is she?"

Sonia, who was on the hospital bed, finally reacted as her eyelashes trembled.

Obviously, she also wanted to know the answer.

The doctor put away the small flashlight and replied, "The patient's blindness should be related to her head injury."

"Can that be recovered?" Toby asked again, narrowing his eyes.

The doctor shook his head. "I can't answer for the time being. She needs to be examined with professional equipment to determine what caused her blindness. Only by clarifying this can I know if it can be recovered."

Hearing this, Charles clenched his fists and urged, "Then why are you still standing here? Use whatever professional equipment needed to check, then! I'll go get it arranged right away!"

He quickly ran out of the ward.

Toby looked at Sonia. He wanted to touch her and tell her not to worry.

But in the end, when his hand finally reached her, he withdrew it.

This was because he knew that when she was awake, she would not want him to touch her.

Hence, he withdrew his looming hand.

Toby took a breath and looked at Sonia seriously and tenderly. "Don't worry. It will all be fine. If you can't be cured here, I'll take you to another hospital. If it doesn't work there, we'll go abroad and find the best doctor. We will definitely heal your eyes."

Although Sonia couldn't see Toby, she could sense where he was based on the origin of his voice.

She turned her head slightly in the direction of Toby and 'looked' at him with two empty eyes.

Her lips parted, as if trying to say something.

Toby lowered his eyes and cut her off. "Alright, now. If you have anything to say, wait until your eyes are healed. Doctor, let's take her to the examination room first."

He knew that she was going to say that she didn't need him nor his help, and he didn't want to hear any of it.

He just wanted to do something for her, not to ask her forgiveness, but just to make up for all the pain he had caused her in the past.

Faced with Toby's strong orders, the doctor naturally did not dare to object and hurriedly asked the nurse to unload the hospital bed and push it to the examination room.

Outside the inspection room, Toby and Charles were waiting anxiously along with Douglas as well.

Earlier, Douglas was taken by the caretaker to the hospital cafeteria for lunch, so he was not in the ward. After returning to the ward, he found out that Sonia had entered the examination room again, so he asked the nurse to bring him over.

Sonia's examination took very long.

That being so, neither Toby nor Charles was impatient.

Even Douglas had been sitting quietly in the row of chairs, waiting with them without complaining at all.

After waiting for almost two hours, Sonia was pushed out.

Seeing that, Toby and Charles hurried forward, occupying each side of the bed.

Douglas, on the other hand, was led by the caretaker and followed close behind.

On the way back to the ward, Toby asked the nurse, "Have the test results come out?"

"Not yet. The doctor is analyzing it—it will take a while," the nurse shook her head and replied.

A trace of disappointment flashed in Toby's eyes—same as Charles'.

Even so, they didn't continue to say anything else but followed them back to the ward quietly.

About half an hour later, the doctor in charge of examining Sonia's eyes came along with Tim.

When Tim dropped by earlier, he happened to meet the doctor, and the two chatted in the elevator for a while.

Upon finding out that Sonia could not see, Tim's expression became serious.

However, after learning about the examination result, he was relieved.

So, at this moment, he didn't seem to be like Toby and Charles at all—they were worried like hell.

"Miss Reed's examination results are out." The doctor handed the examination report to Toby. "She has a blood clot in her head, and the blood clot is applying pressure on the optic nerve, which is why she is unable to see now."

"Can it be recovered?" This was what Charles wanted to know the most.

The same could be said for everyone else present—including Sonia herself.

"Of course. After the blood clot has dissipated, her vision will recover on its own," Tim replied on behalf of the doctor.

Hearing this, everyone was immediately delighted.

Charles took Sonia's hand and said excitedly, "Darling, did you hear what the doctor said? It can be recovered! Your eyesight is fine and can be recovered!"

"I know. I heard him." Sonia finally spoke, her voice trembling and choking.

Obviously, she was happy that she didn't have to live the rest of her life without vision.

She could continue to develop Paradigm and avenge her father.

At first, she really thought she was going to be blind. However, there was always light at the end of the tunnel, and she was fine now.

Her eyes, just as Charles said, were only temporarily blind.

Toby looked at Sonia and Charles' hands held together. His thin lips pursed, and the joy on his face regarding the condition of Sonia's eyes greatly faded.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 373

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 373

Toby wanted to step forward and separate Charles and Sonia.

However, looking at Sonia, who came out of her sadness and showed a smile, he ended up suppressing the idea.

For now, I'll let her be happy, but only this time. Next time, I will separate them no matter what. Toby tightened his hand holding the inspection report.

Tim looked at his jealous look, and the corner of his mouth curled upward.

How fascinating.

Feelings are like spells—they could affect people's emotions anytime and anywhere, changing a person from head to toe.

Fortunately, I have no troubles in this regard.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door.

Except for Sonia, everyone else looked toward the door. They were two people in police uniforms, and they must have visited because of Sonia's attack.

"Sorry to interrupt. We heard that Miss Reed has woken up, so we came to visit her to find out more about the attack," the leading police officer said.

Sonia said, "Come in."

Hearing that, the two police officers stepped in.

Walking to the hospital bed, the two police officers looked at Sonia with a hint of sympathy in their eyes.

They had never seen anyone unluckier than her. In just a few months, she had dealt with the police so many times that they had already grown familiar with each other.

Naturally, the two police officers would not express their thoughts in front of Sonia, and instead asked with a light cough, "Miss Reed, about your attack, do you have any thoughts about it? Also, do you think you might have offended anyone recently?"

"My darling won't offend anyone. It's those people who are always trying to offend her." Charles, obviously disgruntled with the police officer's words, couldn't help but interject.

Sonia frowned. "Charles, don't make trouble."

Charles pouted slightly and stopped talking.

Only then did Sonia begin to speak. "Sorry, my friend is a little impulsive today. Please don't take offense."

"It's okay. We understand." The two police officers waved their hands and expressed their understanding.

Sonia continued, "Actually, if I were to list who I have offended these days, there are quite a few of them. The couple from the Gray family, Tina Gray, and Cynthia Stone. I think we can rule out Tina Gray as it is definitely not her. As for the other three, I can't be sure because I was knocked unconscious at the time—I couldn't see what the culprit looked like. Honestly, I can't even tell whether the other party was a man or a woman."

The reason why she excluded Tina was the same as Toby.

First of all, Tina was already under surveillance, so it was impossible for her to take action in that condition. Even if she were to take action, she would definitely have killed her right then and there; she wouldn't only hit her head and cut her wrist.

So this was obviously not Tina's way of doing things.

The two police officers had no doubts about Sonia's answer.

They saw how she was knocked out, and she did faint on the spot without seeing the other party.

"The one who attacked you, Miss Reed, was a woman," said one of the police officers.

Sonia was slightly surprised. "A woman? So it could be Cynthia or Mrs. Gray, right?"

However, in her opinion, the possibility of the culprit being Julia was not high.

Although she did not have any direct grudge with Julia, she had sent Tina, whom Julia loved dearly, to prison. Besides, Sonia also had a grudge against Titus, and because of Henry, Julia must also hate her. If Julia were to harm her, it would have been much more severe than this.

If that was the case, the only suspect left was Cynthia.

However, Toby suddenly said, "It's not Cynthia Stone."

The crowd looked at him at once.

Although Sonia still hadn't regained her vision, she also looked over.

Toby looked at the two police officers and said, "I, too, did suspect Cynthia Stone yesterday, so I told my subordinate to investigate her. She didn't leave her house at that time, and her finances were frozen, so it was impossible for her to find someone to deal with Sonia. Since Cynthia paid someone to intimidate Sonia last time, Chairman Stone froze all her property, including her cash flow."

Hearing this, Sonia frowned tightly.

It's not Cynthia Stone—then who could it be?

The two police officers seemed to notice what Sonia was thinking, and after looking at each other, they took out their mobile phones. "Miss Reed, we have surveillance tapes from when you were attacked. Though the culprit had her disguise on, if you know that person, you should be able to think of one or two people who fit the description."

"Uh... I'm sorry. I can't see." Sonia smiled wryly and shook her head.

The two policemen were puzzled.

Charles explained before they asked, "Sonia lost her vision."

"What?" The two police officers were surprised. "What happened?"

"I'll answer that." Tim, who had not spoken for a while, suddenly pushed his glasses and explained the reason why Sonia couldn't see.

After the two police officers listened to him, they sympathized with Sonia even more.

"Sorry, Miss Reed. We didn't know." The two police officers apologized.

Sonia smiled. "No worries. It's only temporary anyway. However, right now, I really can't help you by watching the surveillance. But if you can describe the appearance of this woman to me, maybe I can help."

"Okay." The two officers nodded and began to describe.

The more Sonia listened, the deeper her frown became.

She always thought that the person who attacked her would have gone easy on the disguise, such as wearing a mask and hat at most, so she could figure out who the person might be based on her figure or height.

To her dismay, the culprit was actually fully armed; she not only wore loose clothing to hide her figure, but she also had on a bigger pair of shoes with thick soles, hiding her height.

How could she even begin to think of who the culprit could be when they were disguised like that?

"This person was pretending to be a man on purpose," Tim said while playing with a scalpel.

"Yes. This person knew that there was surveillance in the community, but she didn't know where the cameras were installed. So, in order not to be recognized, she was dressed like this while pretending to be a man, misleading us to thinking

that she was a man so as to increase her chances of getting away scot free." Toby nodded.

Charles also continued, "Fortunately, her disguise was not at all perfect. Some small details that showed her real identity were still exposed."

The two police officers said again, "Our identification department has made calculations based on the surveillance, and we've roughly calculated the height and weight of this person."

"Oh?" Sonia reacted quickly.

The two police officers said, "Through technical means, we used the formula of human body proportion data to calculate that this person is around 1.58 meters tall and weighs 40kg. So, Miss Reed, do you have any idea? Is there such a person around you?"

Sonia began to think.

After thinking for two minutes, she shook her head. "No. The people around me are all quite tall; no one is around 1.5 meters."

Having said that, she had a feeling that she was missing something, but she couldn't place a finger on what exactly it was.

Toby and the rest were also helping to think, but they could not think of anyone who matched this physical data besides Sonia.

The two police officers nodded when they heard what Sonia said. "Alright. Then it seems that the person who attacked you, Miss Reed, was most likely hired. If this is the case, it will be even more troublesome. It's not enough to catch the person who attacked you; we have to find out whoever was behind this as well."

Sonia nodded in agreement.

At this time, Toby suddenly looked at the two police officers. "Hold on. Didn't you transfer the surveillance footage of that person appearing in the Bayside Residence yesterday? How did that person appear? You should already have the results of the investigation."

Hearing this, Charles also quickly added, "Yes. As long as you find out how that person appeared, maybe you can find her."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 374

/ [Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 374

"About this, we did investigate further; according to the surveillance footage inside and outside of the Bayside Residence community, we saw that this person came in a taxi, and after arriving at the community, she stayed next to the open-air swimming pool in the community and didn't leave the swimming pool until Miss Reed appeared. She then followed Miss Reed from behind, and when she left after attacking Miss Reed, she also took a taxi," the two police officers said one after another.

Sonia bit her lip. "Coming and going via a taxi—is this person being extra cautious or clumsy?"

She wouldn't be considered clumsy because she knew to disguise herself heavily to not be exposed.

But she wasn't cautious either since she even revealed her whereabouts by taking a taxi. This made it all the more impossible to guess what that person was thinking.

"Since she came and went by taxi, the surveillance camera should have captured the taxi's license plate, so you should also know where this person got on and where she got off, right?" Toby pursed his lips.

"Yes, indeed. We found the two taxi drivers, and because this person was dressed very strangely, it left a deeper impression on these two drivers. This person stopped the taxi at the department store on the north side of the city and finally got off at Midbert Village in the west of the city."

"Midbert Village!" Charles' eyes brightened. "Could it be that person actually lives in Midbert Village?"

"We naturally thought about this possibility as well, so we have already sent plainclothes officers to investigate around the area, but because there is no surveillance in the village, it may take a long time," the two police officers said.

Tim pushed his glasses and said, "I don't get it. Why did this person choose to come from the department store? It's about dozens of kilometers away from Bayside Residence."

This question happened to be where Sonia was most puzzled.

Toby looked at the two police officers. "You must have looked into this already, right?"

The two police officers nodded. "That's right. We have obtained the surveillance from the department store, and it shows that this person appeared in the department store at noon. After she appeared, she stayed in the lobby of the first floor of the department store. It wasn't until 5.00PM in the afternoon that this person went to the bathroom, and after coming out, she went straight out of

the department store to hail a taxi and went to Bayside Residence. However, we couldn't find out how this person got to the department store."

"Couldn't find out? The surveillance near the department store didn't capture anything about her?" Charles asked, obviously dissatisfied.

The two police officers shook their heads apologetically. "Mr. Lane, you're right. We have watched all the surveillance near the department store, and there was indeed no footage of this person at all, so this person seemed to have suddenly appeared in the department store."

"She must have changed her disguise!" Toby squinted his eyes, and his voice was very certain. "It's not that the surveillance cameras near the department store didn't get any footage of this woman—it's highly likely that the woman hadn't changed into her disguise, so you couldn't recognize her. Which means, this person changed her clothes after entering the department store, so this can explain why she 'appeared out of thin air'."

Hearing that, the two police officers were startled because the both of them really didn't think about this at all.

They were still wondering how this person appeared out of nowhere, but they didn't expect that it might have been because she had put on a disguise at a later time.

"I also agree with President Fuller's statement," Tim said, wrapping his arms.

Although Charles hated Toby, this time, he didn't disagree because he agreed with his take on this.

Sonia lowered her eyes and thought for a while, then suddenly asked, "Since you have that person's body data, can you use the exclusion method to narrow down the suspect?"

Before the two police officers could answer, Toby answered her first. "No. There is too much traffic in the department store, and there are definitely a lot of people of the same height and figure, so it is impossible to lock her down!"

"President Fuller is right. If we really tried to narrow down the suspects based on the figure, there would be at least a few hundred people there that day. These hundreds of people are not necessarily nearby residents; it is possible that many of them are from other parts of Seafield or even other cities, so we can't summon people from every household—the workload would be too much," the two police officers also said.

Sonia was silent after hearing that.

Charles patted her on the shoulder and comforted her, "It doesn't matter, Darling. Didn't she get off at Midbert Village? Many people must have seen her in that disguise, then we will be able to catch her."

Sonia squeezed the corners of her mouth, barely showing a smile, as she responded dismissively.

"It's getting late. We don't want to take more of your time, Miss Reed. You have a good rest—we will head back to the police station first. If there is any progress, we will notify you in time." The two police officers stood up.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Okay. Thanks for the trouble. Take care. Charles will see the two of you out."

"Sure." Charles responded and sent the two out.

Right then, there were only three people left in the ward, including Sonia.

Moments later, Toby looked at her and said, "The police are not staffed enough, so it will take a long time to ask the residents of Midbert Village to get results. I will send a group of people to help the police to investigate together; I believe there will be results soon."

Sonia pursed her lips. "Toby, can you please not meddle in my affairs anymore? I finally repaid one of your favors, and there are still lots to pay, so I don't want to owe you more and more."

Return my favor?

A trace of doubt flashed in Toby's eyes.

He was not following at all.

However, without thinking too much, Toby lowered his eyes and said softly, "I did this not to make you owe me a favor, so you don't need to pay it back. I just want to do something for you."

"But I don't need it, Toby. I don't need it. Do you understand?" Sonia patted her blanket angrily.

Beside him, Tim leaned against the cold wall, watching the 'show' with great amusement.

Toby sat down beside the hospital bed and looked at her seriously. "No. You need it. You are not strong enough now, and you can't even protect yourself, so you need someone backing you!"

"I know. That person can be Charles or Carl, but definitely not you." Although Sonia couldn't see him, her eyes were firm.

Hearing that, Toby felt a little sting in his heart, but it was not obvious on his face. "But neither Charles nor Carl have the ability to protect you all the time, nor are they powerful enough as well."

"It doesn't matter. I never planned to rely on them to strengthen myself anyway, so Toby, put away your thoughts. I'll still say it again—I don't and will never need your intervention. It's just going to bother me!" Sonia warned him coldly.

Toby laughed instead of being angry. "You're speaking as if you wouldn't be bothered by me if I don't interfere."

The corner of Sonia's mouth twitched; she had no comebacks for what he said.

Seeing that she didn't respond, Toby suppressed the dullness in his heart and chuckled. "Look, since you're bothered by me anyway, I'm not afraid of doing something that annoys you more because it'll just be the same anyway. Okay. Rest well. I'll go and get someone to have a look at Midbert Village, and I'll let you know when there's a result."

With that, he got up and went out.

Hearing his footsteps, Sonia felt angry and helpless.

She was furious with Toby's thick-skinned attitude, and helpless at his persistence.

She often found herself at a loss of what to do when facing such a person.

"Alright. Everyone has left. It's just me and you now," Tim said suddenly.

Sonia turned to him. "You're still here?"

He hadn't said anything since just now, so she thought he had left.

Tim pushed his glasses and smiled. "It seems that my presence with you is really weak. You don't even know that I am here."

Sonia was a little embarrassed. "I'm sorry. I can't see. So..."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 375

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 375 The Culprit Has Been Caught

"All right. I was just teasing you. Let's get down to business." Placing both hands in the pockets of his white coat, Tim fixed Sonia with a serious gaze. "Sonia, do you have any opinions about the red mole on your left wrist?"

"What kind of opinion can I have about a red mole?" Sonia was confused.

Light reflected in Tim's glasses as he answered, "Because the real reason the person attacked you this time was to destroy the red mole on your wrist."

"What?" Sonia was stunned. "Destroy the red mole on my wrist?"

"That's right. You don't know what the injury on your wrist is like, but I know that the wound on your wrist is in the shape of a circle, and it's only slightly bigger than your mole. So, it's obvious that that person made you unconscious because they wanted to destroy your red mole."

"I see," Sonia murmured as she stroked her bandaged left wrist with her right hand.

Tim walked over. "That's why I asked you if you have any opinions about your red mole. Or maybe that person wanted to destroy it because it represented something."

Sonia's dull eyes were filled with confusion as she shook her head and replied, "I don't know. I was born with this mole, so what can it possibly represent?"

As the owner of the red mole, it was impossible for her to not know if it really represented anything.

Not to mention, it was just a red mole. She didn't understand why someone would have something against it.

"All right. It seems like the secret behind your red mole is buried so deep that even you as the owner aren't aware of it. But, there's one thing I'm sure about." Taking one hand out of his pocket, Tim rubbed his chin as he continued, "That is, this mole must present a threat, which was why that person wanted to destroy it so desperately."

This was his deduction from a psychological point of view.

Besides this, he didn't know how else to explain why someone would be so concerned about this mole.

"A threat..." Sonia lowered her head and repeated the word, feeling thoroughly ridiculed.

How could she not feel ridiculed? She had unknowingly gotten herself another enemy.

Moreover, she felt like her existence was a threat to everyone. For example, Tina, and now, this person.

Before this, Tina had felt threatened by her and tried to kill her, all because Tina figured only by doing that could she be together with Toby.

Now, even her mole had become a threat to someone.

What's going to be the next threat, then? My hair? The dead skin on my body?

Noticing Sonia's exhaustion, Tim adjusted the reclination of her hospital bed. "On the bright side, although this person sees you as a threat, she doesn't want you dead. Otherwise, wouldn't it be better for her to just kill you? She just wanted to destroy your mole, so I don't think she's going to do anything to you anymore. After all, the threat you pose to her is gone. As for why she feels threatened, we'll be clear of it after we catch her. Okay, have a good rest. You haven't fully recovered from your concussion yet, so you need more rest. Otherwise, you'll feel nauseous again."

Sonia nodded slightly. "I know. Thank you."

In fact, she already felt nauseous now, and her head was spinning even more than before.

Closing her eyes, Sonia leaned her head to the side and fell asleep in no time.

When Tim heard her even breathing, he turned around and left.

In Midbert Village, Berthull, a few old people were sitting under a tree and having a whispered discussion while they stared at the police officers and several bodyguards dressed in black.

"Look, another group is here. What do you guys think they're doing here?"

"I don't know. But they're policemen, so I think someone has committed a crime here. They're probably here to catch them."

"It's not the Coopers, right? I heard that Leon hit his daughter-in-law so badly last night that she was sent to the hospital."

"I don't think so. You don't need so many people to catch Leon. Just a few policemen would be enough. Why would they bring along those bodyguards who look like gangsters? I think that a fugitive has escaped to our place."

The several old people chattered on, gossiping non-stop.

Not far away, in a black Mercedes-Benz, Rina was watching those police officers and bodyguards with a strange look in her eyes.

Puzzled, the driver up front asked, "Miss Rina, aren't you going to go down?"

"No, I'm just going to take a look from here," Rina answered with a smile.

This further confused the driver. "Then, why did you come here, Miss Rina?"

"One of my old friends stays here, so I came to visit, but she just sent a message telling me that she has visitors, so she asked me to come back next time," Rina

said softly as she placed both hands on her knees before giving them a hard squeeze.

She was squeezing so hard that her fingers had turned pale, which showed how anxious and uneasy she currently felt.

The driver didn't notice this and simply nodded. "I see. Then, should we head back?"

"Let's go back." Rina lowered her gaze.

Nothing will go wrong.

She had planned everything thoroughly, so she was certain that nothing would go wrong!

The car turned back, and they left the place in an instant.

A short while after Rina left, the police officers and bodyguards in Midbert Village escorted a woman out.

That woman was 5 foot tall, and she was frail, looking to be around 40kg, similar to how the two police officers in Sonia's room had described her to be.

Meanwhile, in Trifecta Hospital, Toby had just received a phone call. After hearing the news, a bright gleam flashed across his eyes.

After he hung up the phone, Tim remarked, "You look so happy. Is it because the culprit has been caught?"

Next to him, Charles, who was about to go back after exiting Sonia's ward, happened to hear this. His spirits lifted, and he quickly walked toward Toby and Tim.

"What did you just say? The person who attacked my darling has been caught?" Charles asked eagerly.

Toby cast him a glance but didn't answer.

So, Tim answered him instead. "From President Fuller's reaction, it would seem so!"

"That's great!" Charles pumped his fist. "Where's that person now?"

Tim looked at Toby, who put away his phone. "She's been sent to the police station and is ready for interrogation."

"Then I'll go too. I want to hear with my own ears why that woman did this!"

With that, Charles quickly walked toward the elevator.

Tim raised his eyebrows but didn't stop him. Pushing his glasses up, he said, "By the way, tell the police to hand her over to me after the interrogation. I want to perform drug tests on her. I believe that with your ability, you'll be able to do it. Otherwise, Tina wouldn't have been sentenced so quickly without trial."

Toby threw him a bleak glance. "Okay. After Sonia wakes up and we understand the woman's situation, I'll talk to the police. But don't you kill her."

"Don't worry." Tim's smile was profound.

Toby ignored him and walked into Sonia's ward.

By the time Sonia woke up, it was already night time.

When she opened her eyes, it was still dark, so she couldn't see anything, but she wasn't as frightened as she was during the day.

Perhaps it was because she knew that her blindness was only temporary, so she had now calmly accepted the fact that she couldn't see.

Moreover, she had also been telling herself that she had to get used to her life as a blind person as soon as possible, at least until her eyesight was restored.

"Charles!" Sonia stretched out her hand and shouted.

Toby was looking down at his phone when he suddenly heard her voice, only to realize that she had woken up and was calling out another man's name.

Toby's face sank immediately, and his heart turned sour, but he still stood up and held her hand. "It's me!"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 376

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 376 Two Pieces of Good News

For a moment, Sonia was stunned. Then, she realized that the person holding her hand wasn't Charles, but Toby, so she hurriedly tried to pull out her hand.

Toby, however, tightened his grip.

Sonia was unable to break free, so her face flushed, and she yelled, "Toby, what are you trying to do!"

"Nothing. I just don't want you to move around." A gleam flickered across Toby's eyes as he said, "I'll let you go if you quiet down. Don't move around. You'll get dizzy."

Sonia let out an angry laugh.

He's holding my hand because he doesn't want me to move? What kind of a reason is that?

Even if he didn't touch her, she wouldn't move around either.

But Sonia also knew that it was useless to argue with this stubborn man.

Taking a deep breath, she suppressed her displeasure and remained motionless. "Okay. Now it's time for you to keep your word. Let me go."

Toby pursed his thin lips and let go of her.

Once Sonia's hand was freed, she immediately retracted it and placed it under the blankets before asking, "Why are you here? Where are Charles and Douglas?"

"It's night time. Charles went back, and Douglas fell asleep in the room inside. I'm here to keep you company," Toby answered after sitting back down.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Who asked for your company?"

"Nobody asked for my company. It's of my own volition. By the way, there are two pieces of good news. Do you want to hear them?" Toby changed the subject.

He knew that if he continued to talk about accompanying her, she would definitely end up kicking him out of the ward.

Sure enough, as soon as Toby changed the topic, Sonia's attention was captured, and she asked, "What is it?"

"The first one is that Titus was stripped of his position as president," Toby replied without beating around the bush.

Sonia was surprised. "Dismissed? Why did this happen?"

When Toby saw how excited she was, he smiled. "Because you sent Tina to the detention center, Triforce Enterprise almost went bankrupt, and Titus is her father, so it naturally attracted the attention of Triforce's shareholders. Tina has once again implicated the company, so Triforce's shareholders jointly held a board meeting and removed Titus from his position. In the future, Titus will only be Triforce Enterprise's largest idle shareholder."

Although Triforce Enterprise still belonged to the Gray Family, they no longer had the authority.

For someone as conceited as Titus, this was a huge torment, because he wouldn't have a say in something that obviously belonged to him. Instead, he could only watch as other people used it. How was he supposed to feel good about that?

"Did this happen today?" Sonia asked.

Toby nodded. "Yes. This morning."

Sonia smiled. "Serves him right. Tina caused Titus great harm, so I'm sure Titus hates her a lot now, right?"

These two used to be a loving father-daughter pair.

Now, they had become enemies. It was certainly ironic.

"Oh, by the way, what's the second good news?" Sonia propped her body up.

After lying down for so long, her lower back was sore and aching, so she urgently needed to sit and relax.

All she did was sit up, but severe dizziness struck her. Sonia groaned from the discomfort and almost fell off the side of the hospital bed.

Upon seeing this, Toby immediately got up and took a step forward; he used his body as a railing to block her, which successfully prevented her from falling off the hospital bed.

"Are you okay?" Toby placed his hand on her shoulder and looked down at her with unconcealed concern in his eyes.

"I'm okay. Just a little dizzy." As Sonia leaned against Toby's abs, her breathing was rapid, and her eyes were closed slightly as she tried to adjust to the dizziness in her head.

Noticing how much discomfort she was in, Toby placed his hands on her temple and gently massaged it.

Sonia wanted to push him away, but she was so dizzy that she had no strength, so she could only let him do it.

Right now, she regretted sitting up.

It was clear that she hadn't recovered from her concussion yet, because making any large movements would cause her dizziness and nausea. If it got more serious, it may cause brain hypoxia and shock on the spot.

After a certain amount of time, Sonia felt a little better, so she removed herself from Toby's arms. "Thank you, President Fuller."

She figured that she should thank him.

If he hadn't caught her in time, she would've fallen off the bed.

She already had a concussion, so if she fell again, it might even lead to brain death.

Not to mention, Toby had continuously rubbed her temples to relieve her discomfort. If he hadn't, she wouldn't have recovered so quickly.

"It's nothing. How do you feel now?" Toby held Sonia's shoulders and helped her lie back down.

Sonia didn't resist either.

She couldn't see, so she could only let him take care of her.

Otherwise, she might hit her head just trying to grab a pillow or lie down.

"Much better," Sonia replied feebly after resting her head on the pillow.

Seeing as her face had turned pale, Toby pressed the bell on the bedside. "I called for the doctor. It's better to let them take a look."

"Okay. Thank you." Sonia didn't refuse.

After tucking her under the blanket, Toby sat back down. "Let's continue with the topic earlier. The second piece of good news will probably make you even happier. The person who attacked you has been arrested!"

"Arrested!" Sonia's round eyes widened, which Toby found to be rather adorable.

He wanted to reach out and touch her, but he restrained himself and replied after a gulp, "Yes."

"That's great!" Sonia clasped her hands together. "Where was she caught?"

Toby wouldn't lie to her, and there was no need to lie to her either.

So, she figured the person must have indeed been caught.

"In Midbert Village. My people and the police went to search for her and finally found her," Toby explained gently.

Sonia frowned. "It was that easy?"

She was in Midbert Village after all!

That person had taken a taxi to Midbert Village. She thought that the culprit went there because she'd have a better chance at escaping since there was no surveillance in that area.

Unexpectedly, that person had remained in Midbert Village and didn't leave, which didn't quite make sense.

The fact that that person had disguised herself as a man and covered herself up so well so that no one would discover her true identity meant that she was very clever. If she was clever, why didn't she run away? Why did she stay in Midbert Village?

On the contrary, it felt as if that person had deliberately revealed her whereabouts to attract the police so that they could arrest her.

Sonia's thoughts were clearly written on her face, and Toby saw it at once, so he said, "That person's home is in Midbert Village."

"So, don't you think it's strange? Why would someone stay in their own home and wait to be caught? The fact that she knew how to disguise herself so well shows that she doesn't want to be caught, but she just took a taxi back to the village. That outfit was so flamboyant, and it must've left people with clues about her whereabouts. Isn't it very contradictory? So, are you sure you've really caught the person who attacked me?" Sonia's brows were furrowed tightly.

Toby lifted his chin. "I know what you mean. The police and I also suspected that she was wrongly arrested because it was too easy, but it turned out that it was really her. Her height and weight are the same as what was calculated by the police. Also, when she was arrested in her home, they found the clothes she wore when she attacked you. According to her, she took a taxi back to Midbert Village and left clues for the police on purpose so that they could arrest her."

"What?" Sonia was a little confused. "Why would she do that?"

It turned out that getting the police to come catch her was indeed intentional.

If that was the case, why would that person cover herself up so tightly? She could've just shown her true identity.

Sonia truly couldn't figure out what this person was thinking.

"She said that her goal had been achieved, so naturally, she had no need to hide anymore. Even if she hid, she figured she would be found one day, so she'd rather not hide," Toby explained with a chill in his voice.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 377

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 377

Sonia was a little angry. "I thought her guilty conscience got to her. Turns out she didn't want to hide because she knew she'd get caught sooner or later."

Toby looked at her. "What do you want to do with this person?"

"Don't rush it. I want to know why she attacked me." Sonia squeezed her fists, her expression extremely cold.

Toby suddenly narrowed his eyes. "She didn't give an explanation."

"No explanation?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby rubbed his fingers together, and his entire demeanor exuded a murderous aura. "Yes. No matter how the police interrogated her, she wouldn't explain."

Sonia gritted her teeth. "Then, she's quite stubborn."

"Charles saw her, and according to him, she seemed to have someone backing her, so she refused to explain." Toby pressed his thin lips into a straight line.

Although he didn't go to the police station to see the woman, Tom did.

Tom said that the police even used a strong light during interrogation, but the woman still didn't explain. She obviously didn't seem like a strong person—she was just an ordinary person who was rather soft and weak—but that woman stood firm on not disclosing any information.

So, if it wasn't because something was worrying her, her willpower wouldn't be so strong.

"What's that woman's name?" Sonia took a deep breath and managed to calm down.

Toby looked at her. "Alice Collins."

It was an extremely rustic and common name.

"Alice Collins?" Sonia was puzzled. It was obvious that she didn't know this person, nor had she heard of that name before.

So, why would a person who had no grievances or grudges against her do this to her?

Was she ordered by someone, or...

For a moment, Sonia's heart was filled with many doubts.

"I want to go to the police station tomorrow to see the woman and personally question her," Sonia said solemnly.

She wouldn't be satisfied if she didn't question the woman herself!

Toby was a little reluctant to agree at first, seeing as she had yet to fully recover.

But when he saw the determination on her face, he decided not to stop her.

At the Gray Residence in Eastbourne, Rina had just found out that Alice had been captured. Her heart was beating rapidly, and she barely took two bites of her dinner before excusing herself to her bedroom, claiming that she was feeling unwell.

As she sat on the edge of her bed, her breathing was heavy, and her anxiety was clear from her expression.

Right now, she was afraid that Alice would expose her.

Rina had made a deal with Alice, in which Alice promised to be investigated by the police on her behalf, and she repeatedly promised that she wouldn't give Rina up. Despite that, in the end, who could guarantee that it wouldn't happen?

So, she had been on edge since the afternoon, and she was distracted when she went shopping with her mother. It wasn't until dinnertime when she saw from the news that Alice had been arrested that she completely panicked. She was worried that the police would suddenly turn up to arrest her, the real culprit.

Indeed—the person who harmed Sonia was actually her, not Alice.

The day before she planned to take action against Sonia, she happened to meet Alice. When she found out that Alice desperately needed money to treat her son, she took the initiative to speak to Alice and had struck a deal with her. She would pay for Alice's son's treatment, while Alice would take the blame for her.

So, she came up with a plan. She bought a set of men's clothes for Alice and brought them to the department store. At 5.00PM, they met in the store's restroom and swapped clothes. Wearing Alice's clothes, she went to Bayside Residence to destroy Sonia's red mole, while Alice, posing as Rina, took a taxi to Midbert Village to wait for her. After she destroyed Sonia's mole, she went to Midbert Village to swap back with Alice. This plan only worked out well because she and Alice were the same height and weight. Otherwise, the police would

surely notice that the person who attacked Sonia and the person they arrested were different.

After changing back into her own clothes, she returned to the Gray Residence and broke the stick that she used to attack Sonia, then wrapped it up in some old clothes before placing it into a black garbage bag and throwing it away.

She brought it back to throw because she was afraid that the police would find it if she discarded it at Bayside Residence. After all, there may be some fingerprints on it that she failed to clean. If they found out, her plan would be useless.

She didn't ask Alice to attack Sonia but did it herself instead because Alice was too timid, even more so than Rina. When she heard that the task was to harm someone, she wasn't willing to do it, so Rina had no choice but to take matters into her own hands.

Although she wasn't exactly a good person and was rather shrewd, it was still her first time hurting someone. So, when she attacked Sonia, she was anxious and scared, but she had to go through with it for the sake of her future. Surprisingly, she was no longer scared after it was done; she was only fearful that she would be caught.

However, the news had said that Alice was arrested at around 4.00PM. Several hours had passed, but the police hadn't come looking for her yet, so it seemed like Alice didn't expose her after all.

With this in mind, Rina's restless and frightened heart calmed down a little.

Getting up, she walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, then looked out at the night sky and murmured, "Miss Reed, please don't hold this against me. I'm just doing this for my future. Since you and Mr. Coleman brought me to this paradise and aroused my greed, then you have to be responsible for it. So, the blame should be on you for being Rina..."

.....

At 9.00AM the next day, Sonia asked Charles to take the morning off for her, then she prepared to go to the police station to take a look at Alice.

Charles was unable to talk her out of it, so he could only agree and got a wheelchair before accompanying her there.

They had just reached the parking lot when Tom pushed Toby over as well.

Seeing this, Charles placed both hands on his waist. "What, now? You want to go too?"

Toby didn't deny it. "Am I not allowed to? I'm part of the reason she was caught, so it's only right that I go too."

Charles pursed his lips. "If it wasn't because of that, I'd do anything to stop you."

"Okay, Charles. That's enough. Let's go." Sonia couldn't see, so she could only fumble around until she found Charles. Then, she patted his hand and urged helplessly, "Don't forget. We're only free in the morning."

"Sorry, Darling. You know that I want to take jabs at Toby everytime I see him. I'll help you get into the car." As he spoke, he took out his car keys and opened the door.

Beside them, Tom let out a light cough, then suppressed his laughter and said to Toby, "President Fuller, let's get into the car too."

Toby murmured assent. Despite agreeing, he didn't move, but kept staring at Sonia instead.

It wasn't until Sonia got into the car with Charles' help that he signaled for Tom to push him to their car.

With one in front of the other, the two cars arrived at the police station almost a dozen seconds apart.

Charles then pushed Sonia in.

The police station had received Toby's phone call and knew that they were coming, so they wordlessly brought them to see Alice.

Alice had been locked up in the interrogation room all this while, and the police planned to keep her there for twenty-four hours, so they didn't give her anything to eat, but only gave her water. They didn't allow her to sleep as well, and even kept her under strong light to oppress her so that she would break down and confess.

It had been more than ten hours now, and Alice was obviously in a distressed state, but she still refused to say anything, which was truly troubling the police.

After all, they rarely encountered people who were so perseverant. Usually, only those guilty of the most heinous crimes would be so tough because they had too large of an involvement.

But Alice was just a regular citizen, and she had only made a small mistake, yet she was so resistant. It really made them feel helpless.

"So, you're Alice?" Sonia asked. After Charles pushed her into the interrogation room, he whispered to her that Alice was right in front of her.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 378

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 378 The Secret Behind the Red Mole

Hence, even though Sonia couldn't see, her 'gaze' landed accurately on Alice's face.

Alice was exhausted, and her head was spinning and pounding, so much so that it felt like it was going to explode. Slumped over the interrogation table, she struggled to lift her eyelids to look at the four people across from her.

She didn't recognize the three men, but she knew the woman in the wheelchair who had asked her if she was Alice. To be more precise, she had seen her in the picture that that person showed her.

Alice responded in a breathless voice, "I know what you're here for, but you should just give up. I won't say anything."

If she said anything, that person definitely wouldn't save her son. Her son was the only family she had, and she didn't want to fail at treating him just because she didn't have enough money. Hence, she had to save him, even though he didn't know about her existence.

When Sonia heard Alice's statement, her delicate eyebrows furrowed. She hadn't even asked anything, yet this person already refused to talk. This feeling was truly unpleasant.

Squeezing the armrest of the wheelchair, Sonia attempted to suppress her anger before speaking again. "Are you sure you won't say anything? You have to know that as long as you talk, you'll get a lighter sentence. If you don't say anything, you'll get a heavy sentence."

"I know, but it doesn't matter. Whatever it is, I won't say anything." Alice forced a bitter and tired smile.

The anger that Sonia had just suppressed rose again, and her head began to feel uncomfortable.

Toby was the first to realize that something wasn't right with her, so he placed his hand on her shoulder and gave it a light squeeze while saying gently, "That's enough. Don't get too emotional. Take a deep breath and control your emotions."

Sonia was well aware of what would happen if she didn't calm down, so ignoring the fact that he was touching her, she closed her eyes and took deep breaths.

Charles glared at Toby's hand, which was still on Sonia's shoulder. "Hey, Fuller, get your claws away from my darling's shoulder this instant. Are you trying to take advantage of her?"

He was about to move forward and remove Toby's hand on his own, but Toby didn't give him the chance to do that, because the moment he came near, Toby took his hand away. Charles ended up grabbing nothing and nearly fell.

Fortunately, Tom managed to catch him in time, then asked with a smile, "Mr. Lane, are you all right?"

"It's none of your business." Charles grunted, then pushed Tom away before going back to stand by Sonia's side.

Looking at him, Tom shook his head. Mr. Lane really behaves like a wilful child, attacking whoever's within reach.

Ignoring what was happening between Tom and Charles, Toby narrowed his eyes at Alice. "Are you sure you won't talk?"

Alice simply buried her head in her hands and stayed silent, her attitude already showing that she wasn't going to speak.

Toby's lips curled up coldly. "If you won't talk, fine. Then your family will—"

"What are you going to do?" No longer able to remain calm, Alice hurriedly raised her head, panic clearly written on her ordinary face.

Even Sonia and Charles looked at Toby in surprise. They never thought that Toby would use Alice's family to threaten her. Although it was somewhat unethical to do so, they had to admit that this method was the most effective. And judging from Alice's appearance, it seemed like she was beginning to be afraid.

"What am I going to do? Don't you already know the answer? You'd better be obedient and spill everything. If you don't, I'll deal with your family." Toby narrowed his eyes, and his voice was as cold as an ice cellar, completely emotionless.

Alice shivered and looked at him as if he was the devil. Extremely satisfied with the look in her eyes, Toby lowered his gaze and asked coldly, "Tell me: why did you attack Sonia?"

Alice opened her mouth, and after a long time, she spat out in a hoarse voice, "Because... her existence is a threat to someone."

"Nonsense!" Charles exploded at once and slapped the table. "A threat to someone? Who is it? Everyone is special. Sonia isn't a devil, so tell me who can she possibly threaten! "

Toby and Sonia were disgusted by Alice's answer as well. Sonia, in particular, felt as if a storm had been set off inside her. Sure enough, Tim had guessed correctly. The red mole on her wrist actually posed a threat to someone.

"I can't say," Alice shook her head and replied.

Toby's brows twitched in dissatisfaction, and he was just about to speak when his phone rang. After retrieving it, he took a look, and his eyes darkened when he saw the caller ID. He then looked up at Sonia and said, "I'm going out to answer a call."

After Sonia nodded, Tom proceeded to push Toby out of the room.

Charles closed the door of the interrogation room, and when he came back, he glared furiously at Alice. "You can't say? Did you forget what Toby just said? Just confess. If you don't give an honest explanation, you should know what would happen to your family!"

For a moment, Alice shrank back, then she replied in a submissive manner, "I'm sorry, but I really can't say. I can tell you anything else that you'd like to know, but I really can't reveal who this person is. Please. Don't ask me this question."

Tears streamed down her face non-stop. Although Toby had threatened her with her family, she still couldn't expose that person because her son was still waiting to receive his surgery.

Not to mention, she was also betting that these few people wouldn't be able to find her son because her son had been stolen since he was born. She had only found him some time ago, but she didn't reconcile with him because she didn't have the guts to. Now, she was alone, and no one knew that she had a son. Therefore, there was a 50/50 chance that these people wouldn't be able to find her son, so naturally, this threat had no effect on her.

But if she told these people who that person was, then she would certainly lose her son, so she couldn't say anything. That was because if she told them, her son wouldn't be saved. There was still a chance that her son could be saved, so anyone would know which was the right decision to make.

"Don't ask you about this?" Charles laughed angrily, then grabbed Alice by her collar and lifted her up. "What kind of an answer is that, huh?"

Alice closed her eyes and started to cry.

Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose, feeling a little tired. "That's enough, Charles. Put her down."

"Darling..." Charles was a little reluctant.

Sonia repeated, "Put her down. This is the police station. Do you want to be taken away by the police officers?"

Charles stopped talking and threw Alice back onto the chair.

Sonia turned to Alice, who looked like she was paralyzed, and said coldly, "Okay, I won't ask you who that person is, but I'm going to ask you this: did you attack me because that person ordered you, or was it of your own accord?"

"It was me." Alice poked her chest repeatedly. "Attacking you was my own decision. I discovered the red mole on your wrist by chance, and knowing that your existence would threaten that person, I decided to attack you because that person is the most important person to me."

"Is that so?" Sonia pursed her red lips, then waved to Charles.

Charles leaned down. "Darling, what's the matter?"

"Help me see if she's lying," Sonia commanded in a low voice.

Charles nodded, then stared at Alice. After studying her for a while, he deduced, "She seems to be telling the truth. She doesn't look like she's lying."

Sonia clenched her fists. So, all of this was planned by Alice alone? No one else was involved behind the scenes?

"Last question." Sonia took a breath. "What's the secret behind the red mole on my wrist? Why does it threaten the person who's most important to you? What kind of threat does it pose?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 379

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 379

When Alice looked at Sonia's bandaged wrist, guilt flashed across her eyes.
"I...I..."

"Don't stall, and don't say you don't know! If you don't tell me, I swear that even if I have to lose everything, I'll never let your family and the person who's most important to you off the hook! You'd better believe it!" Sonia slammed her hand down, and her voice was as cold as an ice cellar.

Charles hurriedly nodded. "That's right. Don't think that we're just joking. With our status, we can definitely do it, so you'd better be honest."

Alice was close to tears.

Be honest? How am I supposed to be honest?

She didn't even know what the red mole represented. The woman just said that Sonia's red mole would pose a threat, but the woman didn't tell her what kind of threat.

Alice was shivering, but she still refused to speak.

Sonia completely lost her patience, and a cold dark gleam flashed across her eyes. "Since you still refuse to talk, fine. Don't blame me, then. Charles, push me out!"

Originally, when she found out that Toby wanted to hand this woman over to Tim for him to carry out medical experiments, she wanted to stop him. After all, medical experiments were a little too insane, much less drug-testing.

Usually, drug tests were carried out on patients—patients who desperately wanted help, in particular. A healthy person wouldn't be used to test drugs, because no one knew what peculiar changes might happen to their bodies.

Sonia's kindness prevented her from wanting to see a healthy person end up missing their arms, legs, or organs due to the side effects, so she wanted to stop it.

But now, she suddenly realized that some people weren't worthy of her kindness at all. Perhaps she should be more cruel, and only then would these stubborn people learn to compromise!

Outside the interrogation room, Charles pushed Sonia to a corner. "Darling, this woman is too stubborn. She's not telling us anything at all. Are we just going to let it go?"

"Let it go?" Sonia sneered. "Of course not. I haven't found out what I want to know yet, so how can I possibly let it go?"

"Then, what do you want to do?" Charles looked at her.

Sonia bit her lower lip. "Isn't Tim capable of hypnosis? Hand Alice over to him and get him to pry her mouth open. I don't believe that Alice can withstand the mental attack of a hypnotist."

Charles' eyes lit up, and he smiled. "That's right. That's a good idea. Darling, you're so smart."

Sonia simply rolled her eyes at him before adding, "Also, find out information about Alice, especially her family background and interpersonal relationships. I think that the person she cares about most is either her family or her lover."

"Okay. I'll contact the detective agency in a while." Charles nodded.

At this moment, Toby, who had finished talking on the phone, was pushed over by Tim.

When he saw Sonia, he raised his eyebrows slightly. "Have you finished questioning her?"

Sonia couldn't see Toby, but she heard the sound of his wheelchair sliding, so she roughly knew where he was and shook her head in that direction. "No. She's too stubborn. She wouldn't talk at all."

"She wouldn't talk?" Toby's face turned gloomy. "I've even used her family to threaten her, yet she still wouldn't budge?"

Sonia nodded. "She doesn't seem to believe that we can hurt her family."

"In that case, it seems like Alice has someone to rely on, so she feels that we can't hurt her family. I wonder where she got that confidence from," Tom interjected disdainfully as he pushed his glasses up.

Sonia looked at Toby, her eyes blank. "President Fuller, tell the police to send her over to Tim."

Toby was a little surprised. "Didn't you disagree with Tim's experiment?"

Sonia lowered her gaze. "I changed my mind. I need Tim's help now. I need him to hypnotize Alice."

"Okay," Toby answered with a nod.

Alice was soon released.

Because Toby had given the order, and because Sonia, the victim, didn't pursue it, the police could only let her go.

Under Toby's instructions, Alice was sent directly to First World Hospital.

Toby didn't follow them because he had to go to the office after getting to know from the phone call earlier that something had happened.

Hence, Tom pushed Toby back to Fuller Group.

Meanwhile, Charles drove Sonia to First World Hospital, ready to witness Tim's hypnosis process.

Along the way, Charles was utterly delighted, and he patted the steering wheel in excitement. "This is great. That fellow finally didn't shamelessly tag along."

Sitting in the back seat, Sonia chuckled when she heard this. "Okay, concentrate on driving. I know you're not paying attention just by listening to your movements."

Charles chuckled sheepishly. "I can't help that I'm happy."

As they talked and laughed along the way, they soon arrived at First World Hospital.

Tim knew that Sonia was coming, so he deliberately waited for her at the hospital entrance.

When he saw her approaching, he stepped forward with his hands in the pocket of his white coat. "How are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?"

Sonia shook her head. "I'm okay. My head is still a little dizzy, but it's much better than yesterday."

"That's good. What about your eyes?" Tim peered at her dull eyes.

Sonia raised her hand and touched them. "They're still the same."

"Can you feel that it's daytime now?" Tim asked.

Sonia raised her head slightly, then replied, "Yes, I can feel the sunlight shining."

"That means your sense of light is still there. That's good. It seems like you'll recover soon," Tim said as he straightened his body.

Hearing this put Sonia in a better mood, so she answered with a smile, "Thank you for your blessing. By the way, has she arrived yet?"

"Yes. She's in my office. Let's go." Tim then led the way.

Pushing Sonia, Charles followed behind.

When the three of them reached the office, Tim opened the door, only to see Alice slumped on the sofa. Her eyes were tightly shut, and she seemed to have passed out.

Charles pointed at her and asked, "What happened to her?"

"She fell asleep. She didn't sleep at all at the police station. After she got here, she couldn't take it anymore and fell asleep," Tim replied with a shrug of his shoulders.

Sonia couldn't see, so she said nothing.

Charles pushed her to a position not far in front of Alice before stopping. "Tim, we can start now."

"Okay." Tim shrugged, then began the hypnosis process.

Charles saw that with Tim's hypnosis, Alice's expression became more and more peaceful and calm.

When he first saw Alice, her brows were tightly furrowed. Even when she was asleep, her expression was filled with unease and fear.

But now, that had changed completely.

Seeing this change, Charles was dumbfounded. "Goodness me. What kind of sorcery is this?"

"Don't make any noise." Sonia nudged him with her elbow.

Tim put away his pocket watch and said, "It's done. If you have any questions, just ask. She won't be able to hide anything." He seemed to have trouble balancing himself.

Upon seeing that Tim looked a little pale, Charles released the armrest of the wheelchair and gave him a hand. "Are you all right?"

"What happened to him?" Sonia asked, squinting slightly.

Pushing Charles away, Tim made his way back to his desk on his own and sat down. "I'm fine. It's just that hypnosis is exhausting."

Hypnosis and psychological counseling were two different things.

Psychological counseling wouldn't consume any energy, but hypnosis was extremely exhausting.

He had mastered psychological counseling, but his hypnotic skills were only passable. He was still far worse than his senior.

If his senior were to perform the hypnosis, he would definitely not feel dizzy like Tim.

Sonia couldn't see what Tim looked like at the moment, but his tired voice made her feel guilty.

She lowered her eyelids and said apologetically, "I'm sorry for troubling you."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 380

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 380

"Don't mention it. Get on with your business." Tim waved his hand and closed his eyes to rest.

"Thanks." Sonia patted Charles. "Get me closer, Charles."

"Alright." Charles pushed her closer to Alice.

Sonia touched Alice's face and leaned closer to her. "Tell me, Alice. Who's the one you care about the most?" she whispered like a succubus.

"My son," Alice answered slowly.

Sonia squinted. "Is that so? Did you attack Sonia for him then?"

"I did not attack Sonia," Alice said.

Sonia's eyes widened in surprise. "You didn't?"

Charles and Tim were surprised as well. She said she attacked Sonia back when her testimony was taken at the police station, so why the change? There's no way she can lie under hypnosis, so that means she did not tell the truth then.

"I did not. The one who attacked Sonia was her," Alice answered.

Sonia clenched her fists. "Who is she? And why did you say you attacked Sonia despite never doing so?"

"I don't know. She never told me her name. But I do know what she looks like. She came to me and said she must get rid of the red birthmark on Sonia's wrist, since it's a threat to her. Then, she gave me some money for my son's operation and asked me to be a scapegoat." Alice revealed something shocking.

Charles gasped. "She's just a scapegoat? Unbelievable."

Sonia was thunderstruck as well. She thought Alice was bought out by someone, but the truth was much worse than that. She was shaking with fury, for the culprit was still at large. After all, she did get a scapegoat to do her dirty work. So she's going to attack me again. "Why did she say that my birthmark would threaten her? Is there something about my birthmark?" Sonia bit her lips.

"I don't know. She never told me. All I know is that the birthmark will threaten her," Alice whispered.

Charles rubbed his chin in realization. "No wonder she didn't answer me then. She doesn't know either."

Sonia took a deep breath. "So why did you say you're taking the culprit's place because he's the most important person to you?"

"Because I don't want anyone to find out I have a son. That's why I said that. That'll make you guys think that I attacked Sonia because of her, and not my son," Alice answered.

Charles sneered. "Smart."

"What happened to your son?" Sonia asked.

"He has leukemia and needs a lot of money for his treatment. That's why she came to me. Promised that she'd pay for my son's treatment if I became her scapegoat."

"I see." Charles sighed. "She can't tell us who the culprit is because her son depends on the money. She has to insist that she's the attacker. If the cops find out she's innocent, her son is done for even if the culprit isn't arrested."

Sonia's eyes glinted. "A sad story, but that doesn't excuse her crime."

"True." Charles nodded.

Sonia looked at Alice again. "You said you saw the woman, so tell us how she looks." If we know what the culprit looks like, we can get her in no time flat.

Alice started describing the woman. "She's about the same height and weight as me. Not really fair, and she looks like a girl next door. She was wearing some fancy clothes though."

"Fancy clothes. Must be someone rich or powerful," Charles said.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Go into detail." A girl next door? That does not narrow it down much.

"Details..." Alice frowned as she tried to come up with the best description. A while later, she said, "Her lips are thin, but her nose is quite wide. She has beautiful round eyes."

"Any special traits then? Like a mole or a beauty mark?"

"No."

Sonia went silent. No special traits. That'll make the search a lot harder. We barely have any lead.

"I wish we could have gotten that description down on paper." Charles pulled his hair.

Sonia's eyes glinted. "Good idea. We can get an artist to draw the suspect. That's what the cops always do. They get an artist to make a portrait based on the victim's description of the suspect if they have no leads."

Charles clapped his hands. "Nice. I have an employee who's a great artist. Makes great portraits too. I can get him to help us out, but this might have to wait until tomorrow."

"Sure. I'll hypnotize her again tomorrow." Tim suddenly opened his eyes.

Sonia nodded. "Sounds like a plan. We'll be counting on you, doctor."

"Sure. You can leave her with me." Tim looked at Alice coldly.

"Can do," Sonia said.

Charles took her back to Trifecta Hospital after that, since they were running out of time. On their way back, Sonia kept caressing her bandaged wrist, deep in her thoughts.

Charles kept glancing at her. Finally, he said, "Alright, babe. Don't overthink. Once we get the culprit, you'll know everything."

Sonia forced a smile. "I know. I'm just surprised that there's more to my birthmark than I thought. I mean, I have had it since I was born, and all this time, I thought it was just a regular birthmark."

"Hm, now that you brought it up, I remember something strange." Charles had a bizarre look on his face.

Sonia couldn't see it, but she could imagine how he looked. "What is it?"

"It's about that birthmark." Charles made a turn and went down memory lane. "I'm four years older than you are, so I've seen you when you were a baby, and I remember everything clearly. You were five months old when I first saw you. My mom brought me to your place and I was curious about you, so I stayed by the crib."

"And?" Sonia blinked.

"And you held my hand. Your hands were really soft and cute, but I didn't see any birthmark on either of your wrists. You didn't have it back then." Charles frowned.

Sonia was surprised. "What? I didn't have the birthmark?"

Charles nodded. "Yes, and I'm sure about it. I was already four years old, so I can remember things. The next time I saw you, you were six months old, and by then, you already got your birthmark. Weirdly enough, you looked different too, but since I was a kid, I didn't think too much about it. Now? Now I suspect that there's more to this than we thought."

Babies might change as they grow, but not birthmarks. Nobody would suddenly get a birthmark out of nowhere, but Sonia did. In other words, the truth was obvious. The baby he saw the second time was not the same person he saw the first time.