

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Chapter 40

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 40

"You are going way overboard now, Charles!" Melody commented coldly. "Do you think Tina and the rest of us are blind? Of course we can tell that you are directing your vengeance at her! She only has her strappy camisole left. What else do you want?"

Charles merely shrugged with a confused expression. "I won. So, she should remove her clothes, shouldn't she? Since when have I gone overboard? Well, you can also help her out by taking off your clothes!"

Upon hearing that, she was speechless. As the heater was causing the room to be extremely warm, she had only worn a spaghetti strapped long dress.

Of course, she would not embarrass herself just to help Tina out.

We should end things here since it's already quite late." Toby walked over to Tina and wrapped his coat around her.

Before Charles could say anything, Toby added indifferently. "I'll ask my accountant to transfer 30 million to you tomorrow morning. The Fuller Group will withdraw its acquisition of Snoway and I will ask my team to assist you in acquiring the company instead."

Since Charles had already embarrassed Tina and with Toby taking a step back, he felt that it was a good opportunity for him to stop his taunts. "At the age of ten when

Sonia played poker with her father, even he

lost to her. let alone me.” He extinguished

his cigarette in the ashtray before he slowly stood up, when you guys were *playing* with her earlier, although it seemed like you had won, it was just that she did

not want to play with you.”

When his shoulders brushed past Toby’s

body, Charles shot a glance at him and

Snorted. “It seems like she really doesn’t

want to be with you anymore. Otherwise,

even if Tina is ten times better at the game, she will also lose to Sonia.”

Upon hearing that, Toby recalled Sonia’s

peaceful expression when she was having

her tattoo removed. Then, his eyes darkened. *So, she actually knows* how to

play poker.

Meanwhile, Sonia and Hebecca had just ordered snacks and finished singing a few songs in the private room when Charles returned

Rebecca quickly walked to him to ask about what had happened. When she

heard that Tina had stripped to the point of

being nude, she felt vindictive. “If Toby wasn’t around, she probably would have walked out of the club naked tonight!”

“I know, right?” He let out another snort.

“An eye for an eye! No matter how she

bullies my baby, I’ll return the favor a few

more times!”

“Thanks.” Sonia smiled and gave Charles a

toast

He did not ask why she had allowed the

rest of them to bully her in the poker room earlier. Instead, he stretched out with his hand and yanked her into his embrace as he teased, "We have already slept on the same bed for a long time. Why are you still thanking me?"

"Whoa!" Rebecca looked at them with . widened eyes. "Is it true?"

"Of course it's true,"

"If you destroy my reputation any further, I'm going to slap you." Sonia gave Charles a hard kick before she explained to

Rebecca, "When we were younger, his

parents were usually not at home, so he

always came to my place for food. He

even slept there without compensating us.

Don't you think that he's taken it quite far?"

upon hearing that, Rebecca immediately looked at him in disdain "Ah, I see. It turns out that he is just thick skinned."

They had joked around without realizing that there was a small voice recorder taped under the table, which recorded their entire conversation.

Charles' friends soon arrived one after

another, which gave the room loads of

vigor and laughter.

Sonia did not like a huge crowd. On top of

that, she was in a bad mood and merely

sat in the corner while drinking some wine.

After some time, she saw Charles and his

friends playing games that involved

drinking and joined them.

Even though she lost in those games, she still felt jubilant as she poured a mixture of red and white wine into her mouth.

After a few rounds of doing so, she felt

quite dizzy.

"I'm going out to take a breather. You guys should carry on without me." As she felt

that she could no longer continue with the

games, Sonia informed Charles before she

walked out of the room.

She merely wanted to head to the balcony to enjoy the breeze. However, as she had drunk too much in the room earlier, she felt even more nauseous when the cold wind

blew at her face.

Sonia covered her lips and quickly ran to

the wachronm

the washroom

It was after she threw up that she felt much more comfortable. She splashed her face with cold water before she looked at herself in the mirror.

How pathetic and pitiful. I hope this is the last time I allow myself to be drunk

As she walked out of the washroom, she headed to the balcony again. At this moment, a waiter passed her by with a tray in his hands

When he saw that her cheeks were

reddened and that she still looked drunk,

he passed her a bottle of water that was

on his tray. "Miss, you will feel better after

drinking some water."

"Thank you." Sonia took the bottle from

him and immediately opened the cap to

A huge hand then suddenly pinched her bottom before a breathy whisper landed in her ears. "Beautiful girl, your figure is alluring. What's your price?"

"Let me go!" she coldly replied with the intention to crush the person's hands.

However, as she had just finished throwing

up, she did not have much energy left. Apart from that, she was also quite dizzy.

which made it easier for him to hug her

and yank her toward the elevator.

"Don't worry. I have lots of money. I can

pay you any amount of money that you

want," the man said with a snicker.

Sonia had no idea why she couldn't stop

her body from softening. She bit her tongue in an attempt to wake herself up and she stomped on his shoes with her pair of high heels. When he released her in pain, she quickly fled the scene while

placing her hand on the walls for support.

However, as soon as she ran outside, the

man chased after her and pulled her hair in annoyance. "I've already told you that I'm going to give you some money. Don't take it for granted"

At this moment, another hand suddenly

pinched his wrist hard.

"Ahhhh!" He let out a loud scream, feeling

as though his wrist was about to break.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you touch

me!"

Even though the man was cursing, he immediately fell silent as soon as he met the other person's cold pair of eyes. "P. President Fuller..."

"My pleasure." When Toby saw the long strands of hair in the man's hands, his gaze darkened even further. He applied more force and immediately crushed the man's wrist.

With an indifferent tone, Toby asked, "I wonder what business you have with my ex-wife, President Mills."

President Mills did not dare to even grunt.

Beads of sweat formed on his head as he suppressed his urge to yell aloud and instead bowed to apologize to Toby. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. I didn't look properly as I thought she was one of the employees of the club. I didn't know that she is your ex-wife

Toby released him and called for a waiter. "President Mills is drunk. Arrange for a car to send him back," he ordered.

Upon seeing that Toby decided to let the matter slide, President Mills heaved a sigh of relief. However, at this moment, Toby added, "His eyes are not working well. Arrange an optometrist at the hospital to do an eye checkup on him."

President Mills was speechless when he heard that.

After President Mills had followed the waiter out, Toby shot a glance at Sonia, who was still holding onto the wall for support. Her hair was in a mess and she could not even stand straight. It was obvious that she had drunk a lot.

He still remembered what Charles had told him earlier.

Toby walked to Sonia in large strides and he pulled her arms to lift her up on her feet. "Sonia, what are you implying?" He

was quite strong as he held her weak waist, but his tone was indifferent. "You know how to play poker, yet you deliberately lost the game?"

"It's none of your business!" she answered

sarcastically. She wanted to shove his

hands away, but she was so dizzy that she

almost landed in his embrace.

She managed to force herself to stand

straight. When she raised her head, she

almost landed in his emblaue

She managed to force herself to stand *straight*. When she raised her head, she saw a blurred face with a pair of deep, profound eyes that looked at her fixedly.

"None of my business? Is that what you just said, Sonia?"

Boss, Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 41

[/ Boss, Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 41](#)

Who the hell knows?" Sonia mumbled in a

garbled tone.

Toby did not expect to hear these four words from her, which was why a look of surprise flitted across his eyes.

However, when he saw her reddened checks and her unfocused gaze, he quickly frowned and removed his tie from her

hands. "You're drunk, Sonia."

"No, I'm very much awakel" she mumbled

and grabbed his tie again. You look like
my ex-husband. Looks like you are up to
no good as well!"

He was speechless upon hearing that.

"It's just that my ex-husband...She paused and wiggled her fingers. "He can't do
it."

Toby's face immediately darkened as his voice became a lot more colder: "Cannot
do what?"

"There," Sonia mumbled as she pointed at

his crotch. We were married for six years,

yet he has never kissed me. He never even touched such a pretty girl like me.
Doesn't

that prove that he can't do it?"

Toby was so furious that he laughed.

It was her suggestion to get married and

divorced. Unbeknownst to him, she had

labeled him this way in her thoughts.

"It's meaningless," Sonia suddenly

murmured. "Meaningless."

She turned around and walked away while swaying. In the future. I want to look
for a

man who can do it..."

Upon hearing her words, Toby's face

darkened. He quickly walked toward her

and swept her off her feet. While holding

her in his arms, he walked directly into the

elevator and lowered his face to coldly look at her. "Sonia, you will pay a price for your words."

After Toby had sent Tina home, she chatted with Melody and a few of her own friends on Messenger to be closer to them

Seeing that it was getting quite late, she assumed that he had finished his work and she sent him three consecutive messages.

but he did not reply to her even after a few mzd'

Just as Tina was about to video call him. she received another message.

When she learned that Sonia was also celebrating Charles' birthday in Luna Club, Tina was worried that Toby would be in the same area as Sonia. Hence, Tina had asked Cynthia to keep an eye on him for her.

Cynthia texted, "OMG Sonia is so shameless! Why doesn't she just go to heli?"

Tina felt an ominous feeling within her and she quickly asked, "What have you seen? Is Toby with her?"

Cynthia replied, "Tina, you must be strong.... I saw Sonia kissing him first. Then, he brought her upstairs. After looking around

the staircase, I quietly followed them and

realized they entered a room for a long
time without exiting..."

They entered a room for a long time without
exrting

When Tina saw this sentence, she had
bitten her lips so harshly that her lower lip
started to bleed. The gentle expression on
her face slowly became distorted as she
lost control of her emotions. I hate Sonia
so much that I want to tear her into pieces!

She was the one who replaced Sona 15

Maple to meet Toby elight years ago. So what if I've done that? It's her fault
anyway!

She only treats him as a pen paland refuses to widerstand hin even more! So, I'm
the one who met Toby and fell for him first. He's rrine!

Cynthia sent her another message. 'I bet

President Fuller is being seduced by that

batch Sonia and he lost his rationale at

that moment. I'll knock on the door to

wake him to his senses now."

However, Tina rejected her approach. 'No.

If you do that, Toby will know that you are following him. I just care about him
too

much, so I don't want you to be involved in

this matter. You are innocent.'

you always have to tolerate her. Oh. Tina, you are so kind that I feel sorry for you!

Tina replied, 'It's alright. I believe in Toby and will wait for his explanation once he arrives home. Thanks for everything tonight. You can go back and rest now. And also, apart from the both of us, I don't want anyone else to hear about this, okay?'

With that, she transferred 200 thousand to

Cynthia.

After Cynthia received the money, she

quickly acknowledged, 'Oh, you don't have

to be so polite. We are good friends after

all. I'll just pretend that I was drunk tonight

and hadn't seen anything."

When she heard Cynthia's promise, Tina

exited the application and called a mimbar

with a dark expression on her FACE

Miss Gray" the voice on the other Hid

answered.

"Have you gotten the thing in the room?"

she immediately asked in a gentle voice,

but the expression on her face was so

distorted that she looked terrifying

"I have it. It's pretty exciting, but the money

"Money is not a problem. Play some parts

for me to hear first."

Tina soon received an audio file. After

quietly listening to the recording, her distorted expression had calmed down quite a lot. She was sending a text message as she walked out of the room.

As soon as she had sent out the message, she stood on the edge of the staircase

The carpeted staircase was quite pleasant to the eyes, but fear rase within her when

she saw its height. I've just woken up. Is it worth it to erifer the hospital again?

However, as soon as she remembered Cynthia's message, she recollected that Toby was in a room with Sonia at the club.

While looking at the stairs below her, Tina's determination was reflected in her eyes.

Tina slowly raised her foot and stumbled on the first stair. Then, she rolled down the staircase.

A maid was about to send some desserts to Julia, but moments after arriving on the second floor, the maid was so shocked to find Tina covered in blood that she ihrew the tray aside.

"Miss Gray!"

The location was in a room on the second floor of Luna Club

Half an hour later, Sonia curled up on the

bed with her fair back exposed, revealing many dark hickeys on it.

Toby forcefully restrained the desire within him and tightened his tie as he turned around to take a cigarette from the nightstand and light it up

He knew that he was usually well in control of his emotions, but she could wasily trigger his desire each time. It haped on the day of the divorce, and It was at this moment when the phone on the nightstand lit up.

Toby took it and he saw that the call was from the Gray Family, so he answered, "What's going on?"

"Where are you, President Fuller?" the maid from the Gray Family asked frantically. "Miss Gray accidentally fell from the staircase and she's being sent to the emergency room now! Mrs. Gray cried so much that she almost fainted. Please come to the hospital now!"

Shock fitted across his eyes before he

Keep wers Gray company. Ill arrive at the hospital in 15 minutes."

After he hung up, he quickly wore his clothes

He stretched out with his hand after he

shot a glance at Sonia, who was still fast asleep. Just as he was about to caress her face, he retracted his hand and instead turned around to take pen and paper from the nightstand and wrote a series of numbers on it.

Sonia had deleted all the ways of contacting him after the divorce.

This was his private number with very few friends and he had never even added her friends and he had never even added her to this number

As soon as Toby entered the elevator, another elevator immediately opened before a tall figure emerged.

The man wore a cap and a face mask that completely shielded his face. Then, he looked through all the room numbers in front of him.

His gaze soon fell on the room that Toby had just exited before he swiped the access card on the magnetic door lock, Then, the man opened the door and walked into the room.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 42

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 42](#)

Dur to the aftermath of her binne drinking,
headache and massaged her temples while leaning against the headboard. As
she did so, her blanket slid off her body
and she could feel the cold air on her skin.
She lowered her head and realized that
she was merely clad in a camisole. What's going on?
She was about to fling the blanket off her
to get off from bed when she caught sight
of a man next to her pillow from the corner
of her eyes; he was currently topless and sound asleep. The hair on his forehead
was slightly tousled and he had handsome facial features. At that moment, her
eyes
widened in disbelief to the point where she
was completely
s chliess. She had recalled that she was drinking excessively the previous night to
the point where she
was tipsy, but she somehow remembered
hearing Toby's inaudible voice in the background. Did I simply grab a guy off the
streets and sleep with him after being so triggered last night?
As soon as she realized that she'd slept
with a random guy, she couldn't even bear to cast another look at the guy next to
her. Then, she collected her clothes from the

chair and dressed up. She was just about to get some money from her purse when she realized that her bag was nowhere to be found despite her searching high and low for it.

Sonia grabbed hold of a notepad and was about to leave her phone number on it

when she realized that there was already a string of numbers on it. Perhaps that guy must have left his number because he was worried that would flee the scene if I woke up earlier. Subsequently, she tore off that particular piece of paper on the notepad and left in a hurry.

About half an hour later, Sonia caught a cab to work after she freshened up with a shower at home. However, she still hadn't fully regained her composure as she was experiencing the shocking after-effects from her fling last night.

"President Reed's here!"

Sonia had just alighted from the cab and she didn't even manage to steady herself when a bunch of reporters rushed toward her from all corners to surround her. There

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"President Reed's here!"

Sonia had just alighted from the cab and she didn't even manage to steady herself

when a bunch of reporters rushed toward her from all corners to surround her. There were multiple flashes of light directed at her face.

"President Reed, who's the man in the audio recording?"

"That voice doesn't sound like that model, Carl! Could you provide an explanation?!"

"President Reed, are you here to work at Paradigm Co. or to exploit your identity as the vice-president to pursue other guys?!"

Sonia was speechless as the stinging questions from the reporters were aimed at her like repeated explosions.

Although she was unaware of the audio recording that the reporters referred to she quickly regained full composure and hid every sign of abnormality from them.

Through the crowd in an attempt to leave

"Excuse me, please give way."

"President Reed, why are you evading our questions? Do you have a guilty conscience?" One of the reporters interrogated, "It's been speculated that you and President Fuller had a divorce

because of the indiscretions of your

private life."

"GAY

It was after a moment of silence that

Charles forced his way through the crowd

and wrapped his arms around Sonia in a

protective stance before he rebuked, "You

mentioned that it's a speculation, so how

Can that be true?! I've heard rumors that

"Furthermore, my girlfriend and President

Fuller have amicably ended their marriage. As for infidelity..." Charles snorted with laughter. "Why don't you guys ask President Fuller what he means by

showing so much concern to another

woman at the hospital every single day before he is legally married to her?"

"Well, that's all. I've said everything I have

to say, so please leave!" He shoved the

reporters aside and pushed his way out of

the circle.

"My girlfriend is quite timid, so don't

frighten her! You won't be able to get any

Sensational news from her. I heard that President Fuller is about to remarry, so perhaps you guys should pursue that news instead. It should be easier to get your monetary reward from there.”

Meanwhile, Sonia remained silent.

Charles shoved and kicked the reporters with his limbs. Soon, he managed to break free from the crowd with her in tow before

they entered Paradigm Co.

Sonia turned around to glance at the reporters still waiting outside and she flashed a thumbs-up at him. “That was such a great job there! You’ve proved your worth today and all the meals you have had at my house since you were young were not in vain after all.” After the *divorce*, I would have been *in deep* trouble if it hadn’t been for Charles’ help.

“We’ve been buddies for twenty years, Don’t tell me this is the first time you have realized my capabilities?!” Charles snorted as he steered her toward the elevator with his arms around her. After hressing the his arms around her. After pressing the

button to the intended floor, he regarded her from top to bottom intently. You didn't come home after leaving last night. Where

did you go without even bringing your

bag?" He interrogated, "Did you go out and have a fling with some random stranger?"

it was only after hearing his words that

she recalled the shock from this morning's

scene and she suddenly had a guilty

conscience.

"I was feeling unwell last night, but I

noticed that you guys were having fun so I left earlier without disrupting you guys."

Sonia lied without a change in demeanor

and changed the topic soon after that.

"What did the reporters mean by an audio recording?"

Charles furrowed his brow as he took out

his cell phone while scolding under his breath, "Someone installed this in the room last night." Then, he clicked on the

recording and played it for her.

The audio recording was taken in the room

last night during the moment when he had

teasingly provoked Sonia. In the end, she

had ended up explaining the situation to

Rebecca, but some parts of the recording had been intentionally edited to include

explicit noises of men and women. It

would have elicited a strong response in those who heard the recording.

“That person is rather dedicated to ruining my reputation by going through so much effort to edit the recording!” Sonia sneered. “Can you figure out who the culprit is by going through the security cameras?”

“I can’t seem to figure that out. It’s arduous.” Charles shook his head with a sigh. “There were a few waiters who

entered the room last night, but I don’t know which one of them made the move.

I’ve interrogated each of them with no conclusive outcome from that.”

Sonia was well aware of the complexity of the situation and her face subsequently turned quite solemn. However, she had a clear suspect in mind as to who the mastermind of this situation was-Tina.

Sonia had recently undergone the divorce proceedings with Toby. Moreover, she didn’t have that many acquaintances in her current social circle and she couldn’t recall offending anyone at all.

Tina was the only one who seemed to be

at odds with her. Besides, Charles had also rudely humiliated Tina in the room last night, which gave Tina the motive to take revenge against her. However, there was no concrete evidence to prove that Tina was the one behind all this.

While Sonia was lost in her thoughts, he kept a close eye on her and didn't miss the look on her face. He shrewdly sensed that something was wrong. "Be honest: did you have a casual fling last night?!"

"I told you I didn't!" She rolled her eyes at him and tried hard to keep calm. "I wouldn't be able to find someone as handsome as you anyway!"

Charles was momentarily stunned by her words. Then, he studied her from top to

bottom while stroking his chin and clicking

his tongue. "I'm quite keen to provide you comfort with my flesh but then again, Sonia, you're emaciated and just not my type. I prefer someone more voluptuous with huge breasts and a perky butt."

Meanwhile, Sonia was completely at a loss for words.

She strode out immediately as soon as the elevator doors opened, "Go back to your

office if you have nothing else to do! I don't
need your help!"

"Babe, you're so heartless." He trailed after
her and wrapped his arms around her
shoulders
shoulders

"If it wasn't for me earlier, you would have been thrown off your feet by the
questions

from the reporters! Now that you have no
use for me, are you just going to discard
me like that?! You're my girlfriend! Even if
there was a crisis at my office, you would still take priority over that!"

Daphne had just placed some documents

in Sonia's office and she walked out in

time to catch Charles' Words. Upon

noticing his arms around Sonia, a shocked

Daphne almost fell into speechlessness

when she saw his affectionate manner

toward Sonia. "President Reed, the two of

you... Are the two of you in a relationship?"

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 43

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again
Chapter 43](#)

"I have announced it in front of the press, so it's definitely true!" Charles raised his Eyebrow. Til bring some candy over tomorrow to celebrate the good news while sharing it with you too, Daphne."

"Umm, sure..."

As Charles had always been behaving like he was joking, Sonia was used to it. She pushed his hands away in response and impassively strode into her office.

"Get us a pot of tea and a cup of coffee with no sugar, please." He followed her into her office after instructing Daphne.

"Babe, once you're done with your work, can we talk about the takeover of

Continental Co.7 i have just conducted an investigation on ihe company this morning

Meanwhile, Daphne kept her eyes on

Charles as he walked into the office and she saw the door shut behind him shortly after he entered. His voice was no longer audible due to the closed door. Al that

moment, she tightened her grip on the documents in her hands while she had a forlorn expression on her face.

Sonia's mind was still in a state of mess from last night's fling. She just couldn't focus on her work while his words went

above her head. In the end, she was so annoyed by his chatter that she kicked him out of her office.

It was only at noon that she was able to finally calm down. I'm divorced *from* Toby which means i'm currently *single*. Even if I have a *casual fling* with a *random stranger*, it's not a big *deal*! The only thing that stumped her was that her tolerance to

alcohol was quite good but oddly enough, that wasn't the case last night. I threw up *in the bathroom* last night *while* being fully

conscious, so how *did I end up* in a drunken *state* Furthermore, she couldn't even

recall how she met that man and

subsequently made her way into his room.

Sonia suddenly realized that she had torn

off that piece of paper on the notepad with

his phone number earlier this morning.

She subsequently took it out of the pocket of her jacket and searched for his phone

number on Messenger.

The other party soon approved her friend request. She immediately flicked a message to him without even waiting for him to initiate the conversation.

Sonia: "We're both adults, so last night was just a fun thing for us. Let's forget about it. That would be best for the both of us."

Sonia: "Successful transfer of 88888."

Toby was busy taking care of Tina in the hospital at that moment. Upon hearing the news of her being rushed to the emergency room last night, he was engulfed with worry. He arrived at the

hospital only to be told that she was fine and had merely injured her forehead with a slight fracture on both of her legs, so she had to be hospitalized for a short period of time.

Tira spon required consciousness. At ihal

mommt, her eyes were rimmed red as she held his hands before she sobbed, "Toby. I'm scared. Can you stay with me?"

Toby couldn't bear to say no to her, so he arranged for Tom to send Julia home while he himself stayed with Tina. He noticed that Tina's face still remained deathly pale in the morning, so he had no choice but to

instruct Tom to bring him a laptop. By doing so, he could accompany her while dealing with work in the ward.

It was in the middle of the afternoon when

Toby's phone had suddenly vibrated to

indicate a notification on his Messenger.

He tapped into the app and realized that it

was a notification for his private number, so he deduced that it was Sonia who'd

added him as a friend before he switched

accounts to have a look. He had only just Approved her friend request and was considering how to bring up last night's incident when he received her message followed by a transfer of funds.

Toby stared at her message and his brows

gradually furrowed while his expression

darkened. This woman..

All of a sudden, there was a piece of news that popped up on the front of his screen. As he noticed that the news referred to

Sonia, he subconsciously clicked on it to see Charles with his arms around her as

he cleared the air about the rumors of
Sonia and Carl to the members of the
press. After that, Charles overtly
announced his relationship with her and he
even managed to throw in a snide remark
about Toby at the same time.

This piece of news combined with Sona's drunken words from last night made
Toby feel rather frustrated and annoyed,

At this moment, Tina was in good spirits
as she had finished her video call with
Julia. She was just about to ask Toby what

was for lunch when she noticed that he was in a foul mood, his expression was as
dark as a thundercloud. She instinctively

clutched at her blanket. Could it be
because of Sonia?

"Toby." Tina called out to him softly. 1
noticed that you've been staring intently at
your phone. Are you quite busy? Why don't
you head back to work at the office? I'm
fine by myself."

Toby peeled his eyes off from his phone
upon hearing that. I'm not busy. I'll keep
WH COMMy here to
."

"Okay." Tina smiled. What would you like

to have for lunch?" Then, she took the initiative to order food and unlocked her phone to do that. At that moment, she accidentally clicked into the news app on

her phone before she glanced at the

current news. She exclaimed in shock,

"Toby, have you seen the news? Miss Reed

is in a relationship with Charles!"

"Yeah, I just saw that news pop up on my

feed."

Previously, she felt sorry toward Miss Reed

when she insisted on getting a divorce, but

my heart's now at peace," she mentioned.

"She has finally found her own happiness

and maybe her wedding might be held

before ours."

belong to."

Meanwhile, Toby's expression darkened

even further as he was at a loss for words. Suddenly he responded, "Charles isn't a good match for her."

Tina was momentarily stunned, but she

soon smiled and replied, "How is that so? They grew up together. Besides, his mom

has always treated Sonia as her daughter-in-law. Charles had previously mentioned

to his bunch of friends that he was just

waiting for Sonia to agree. Even if she

decided to get married on a whim, he

would be there waiting to take her as his wife.”

“Toby, are you feeling upset that Miss Reed has entered into another relationship?” she questioned ainderly, her Dale complexion making her bok werk and TL

“No.” Toby denied. Whether Charles Suits her or not is none of my concern. Ever since she sent that message asking me to forget

about last night with no obligation on rtly part to be responsible, then there’s no need for me to care about this.

He made his way to her bedside and ruffled Tina’s hair with his hand. Then, he Spoke with a low voice. “Charles is known to be a flirt. That was just my casual comment. I married Sonia because of you, so I have no feelings for her. You’re the only woman whom I’m concerned about and appreciate.”

Toby leaned forward to kiss her on the forehead. “Darling, rest well. I’m sure you wouldn’t want to attend our engagement ceremony in a wheelchair, right?”

Upon hearing that, Tina shook her head and muttered, of course not! That would be mortifying. I think I should skip lunch, I’m worried that I won’t be able to fit into any gown if I continue to maintain this Sedentary lifestyle. What do you want to have for lunch? I’ll order some food for you.”

Meanwhile, he tapped on his phone and swiftly ordered some lunch. "You shouldn't skip your meals. I've ordered all of your favorites."

*Toby, you must be intentionally trying to fatten me up so that I'll be ugly." Tina pummeled him lightly with her fists and her tone of voice was evidently quite coquettish. At this moment, she leaned content in his arms.

Actually, she'd woken up in the middle of the night when he was sound asleep. She had attempted to receive the photos from

the other party and leak them to the press. but the opposite happened. Not only did the other party refuse to send the photos,

the said person even refunded the money

for her. Fortunately, the other audio

recording had caused a stir in Sonia's life

and Tina realized that she owed her

gratitude to Charles as well.

"Let's have a look at what you ordered."

Tina was in good spirits and she took hold

of Toby's phone. However, when she saw

the dishes that he ordered, her smile froze

on her face. All these aren't my favorite

fra

odd...

"You must be surprised, huh?" Toby smiled. You were unconscious for many years, but you mentioned all of your favorite items and food in our exchange of letters. That's why I remembered everything. I know you love mangoes, so I ordered a mango pie too."

Those letters were *burnt* to a crisp, so why

is he so *obsessed with* the contents of

them and *mindful* of his penpal?! She tried

hard to suppress her jealousy as she

wrapped her arms around him while

mentioning in a gentle voice, "Toby, it's quite normal for one's taste and

preference to change. From now on, you

should just take note of the food I

currently enjoy, alright?"

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IfεΛΓΜΗ ΤΗ 14ΗΓΗΤΕΣ ΓΓΠΙΙ ΠΑΡΑ ΕΠ, you should just take note of the food I
currently enjoy, alright?"

Without a second thought, Toby grunted his approval. Tina was quite content with

his response. At the same time, she lifted

her head to stare at his lips. Suddenly, she reached out to hug him and pulled him toward her as she attempted to kiss him

on the lips.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 44

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 44](#)

Toby slightly moved aside on instinci.

At this moment, the door to the hospital room was pushed open from outside before Jean made her way into the room with a Thermos flask in her hands. She

was caught by surprise by the scene in front of her but soon beamed at the lovebirds "Oh, it looks like I've come in at the wrong time. I'm sorry for interrupting. Should I go and wait outside for a

moment?" She made a gesture to exit and

retreated a few steps.

Meanwhile, Tina's face flushed red in

response to Jean's words and she quickly

released him from her embrace. You

didn't interrupt anything, Madam White.

Come on in!

"That's good then I wouldn't want to intrude." Jean carried the flask into the room. "I spoke to your mom on the phone this morning and only found out that you took a fall last night. So, I immediately made you some soup before coming for a

visit."

She then knowingly glanced at Toby. "No wonder there was no news from Toby last night despite him staying out all night

long. It was because he was here taking

care of you."

Tina suddenly recalled the text messages

sent by Cynthia last night and she couldn't

help feeling a burst of anger. However,

Tina managed to hide her emotions well

before she mentally replied "Madam White

before she gently replied, "Madam White, don't blame Toby for it. I was quite scared, so I asked him to stay here and take care of me."

"It's fine. That's his duty!" Meanwhile, Jean

asked in concern, "Where did you hurt yourself? Does it still hurt?"

"My legs are sore, but the doctor

mentioned that it's fine."

"Hey, you should be more careful next

time. Here, try some of this soup. This is

quite nutritious and it's also good for your

complexion." Jean poured out the soup

from the flask and served it to Tina,

Tina accepted it with a smile. "Thanks, Madam White!"

"If you really want to exp your gratitude, why don't you try harder and

possible?" Upon saying that Jean winked

at Tina

"Madam White..." Tina lowered her head out while lezing bashful and her face flushed bright red.

Not only was she attractive with a soft

gentle wolce, but the main point was that

her family background was similarly as

strong as the Fullers. Therefore, the

unification of their families would bring

endless benefiis for everyone.

Jean was rather keen for Tina lo marry

Toby as soon as possible since she was

quite pleased with such a soft-spoken and

wealthy prospective daughter-in-law.

"I've been quite taken with you ever since we first met. You have such an irresistible personality!" At the same time, Jean sneered as she brought up Sonia. "You're the complete opposite of Sonia! She was married to Toby for six years, but no one

"I read about her messy dalliances on the

news earlier this morning! Gosh! Her dad's

quite a character and now, she's behaving quite badly. Do you know that she actually

recorded a video clip to defame me? if it

wasn't for us taking her in for all these

years, perhaps she would be living a life

worse than a pauper! Charles doesn't have

a good character, but he's intelligent at

running a business. I really can't comprehend how Sonia had caught his

eyes. If I was his mom, I wouldn't accept

such a daughter-in-law at all!

such a daughter-in-law at all!"

Toby stood in silence by Tina's bedside

and listened as Jean had her say. Meanwhile, his brows were furrowed and he felt quite uncomfortable.

Indeed, the Reeds had lost their company. but ever since their marriage, Sonia had never requested anything from him. She had been the perfect, dutiful wife for the

past six years in the Fuller Family.

According to their helper, Sonia had

always gone along with Jean's words and

never spoke back to Jean.

it was Jean who went to create a big fuss
at Paradigm Co., but someone who
worked there had filmed the scene on video. Although Toby managed to resolve
the incident by suppressing the incident, Jean had taken offense and blamed
Sonia instead.

What so of he did she have wine living
win Mom at home for those suit years?! He
felt a dull ache in his heart upon realizing
that.

"Mom, Sonia and I are divorced. There's no
point bringing her up." An annoyed Toby
interrupted Jean's incessant chatter. He
grabbed his jacket on the chair and added with a cold look, "Since you have so
much
spare time, why don't you stay back and
accompany Tina? I've to attend to work, so
I'll head back to handle them at the office."

"Okay, fine. Go ahead." Upon hearing his words, Jean immediately fell silent and
didn't dare to continue her

t

.

Meanwhile, Tina answered in a gentle manner, "Toby be careful while you're
driving."

As she watched Toby walking out of the
room, the smile on her face gradually disappeared bit by bit.

It was only at around 3.00PM that Sonia finally received the other party's reply of "okay" after he accepted her payment.

She couldn't seem to recall how she had hooked up with that guy, but it seemed like he wasn't the type to persistently disturb

Ottone in fact, he resembled more of an all person Thar's quat loan However, there was one more thing that

had around her suspicion, wo she found

Zane's number on her contact list and dialed it after some deliberation,

He soon answered with a lazy tone,

"President Reed, what can I do for you?"

"I know that you're one of the bosses of

Luna Club, so I need a small favor from

you." Sonia tried to recall the bits and

pieces that she remembered and

mentioned, "Last night, I left the room to

throw up in the bathroom and there was a

waiter who handed me a bottle of water as

he walked past me at the walkway."

"Huh?" Zane raised his voice. "President

Reed, what do you mean by that?"

After I drank that bolile of water, I don't seem to have much recollection of wat happened next." She continued, "I know my own alcohol tolcanse. Besides, i threw up in the bathroom before that. How could it be possible for me to completely lose consciousness? I suspect that the bottle

of water was spiked"

"What?!" He raised his brows and felt that things had taken an interesting twist. Toby had just messaged Zane five minutes ago and it was only then that he was made aware of what transpired between Toby and Sonia on the upper floor of the club last night. Furthermore, Zane had used that period of time to delete all the security footage. And now, she came to him about the same thing. "Don't tell me Toby went to

me me SUE ID win back serwille wid placed something mila the water? Did he direct this scene to save a dance in

Meanwhile, Sonia was quite perplexed. Why did you suddenly exclaim?"

"It's just that I didn't expect you would suspect someone of bribing the waiter."

Zane smiled before he continued, "There are security cameras all over the place and our wait staff have undergone stringent background checks before being offered a position."

"Please just ask that waiter and let me know if you have any news." Sonia warned

him to even him from being near. "Don't ask too many questions about what you're not supposed to know!" She hung up the phone immediately after saying that.

After work she drove back home to

Bayside Residence. As soon as she

stepped out of the elevator, she immediately noticed a youth, who was clad in school uniform, sitting cross legged in front of her doorsteps before her brows tightened. Why is this brat here

again?

Tyler heard the footsteps and he lifted his

head to glance at her before hurriedly

getting up from the ground. Then, he

complained, "What time do you finish

work?! It's already so late. I've been sitting

in front of your doorstep for almost half an

hour. Then, he
head to glance at her before hurriedly getting up from the ground. Then, he
complained, "What time do you finish work?! It's already so late. I've been sitting
in front of your doorstep for almost half an hour!"