

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 411

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 411 A Battle of Conscience

The last time, Rina had plucked a few strands of Sonia's hair and used some of it as the DNA test sample. She kept the remaining ones in the event that she needed them in the future. More importantly, she had used a small barret to keep those strands of hair in place, carefully arranging it among her own hair so that she could use them whenever she needed—just like how she had done so earlier.

That was the reason why she rejected Toby's offer to help conceal her identity in the first place; she thought that her plans were all foolproof now that she had Sonia's hair at her own disposal.

What Rina never expected was Zane to thwart her plans when he brought Hal and Greta over. And now that Sonia had asked to conduct a DNA test to see if Rina was biologically related to the wretched couple, she was subsequently backed into a corner.

She was Hal's biological daughter after all and one DNA test was all it would take to expose her as a fraud. With that in mind, there was no way she would offer her own hair as a test sample now, much less allow her blood to be drawn for the same purpose.

That being said, Titus had the few strands of Sonia's hair that Rina passed off as her own previously. If she were to ask him to use some of those as the sample for the DNA test she was about to do with Hal and Greta, surely the test results would illustrate that she was not their biological daughter. However, it would only arouse everyone's confusion

as to why she refused to pluck her own hair on the spot and possibly cause them to suspect that there was something wrong with the hair sample she had given earlier.

Therefore, Rina was caught between a rock and a hard place. What should I do?

She was still biting on her lip as she tried to come up with plausible ways to save herself when she sensed a pointed gaze on her. When she looked up and met Toby's dark obs, it felt like she was looking at her salvation in that instant, thereby her relief glimmering in her eyes.

He had said before that he could help her to conceal her identity and she prayed that his offer was still good.

Taking a leap of faith, she inhaled a deep breath and shot a desperate look of plea at him.

Toby's eyes shone as he realized what she was asking of him. The courage she had to run a DNA test alongside Titus came from Sonia's hair, but now she won't even pluck her own hair to see if it matches Hal and Greta's DNA. And now, she's asking me for help instead.

Comprehension dawned upon him as he nodded, agreeing to grant her this favor.

Rina let out a sigh of relief before the fear that threatened to suffocate her began to wane. A smile broke out on her face as she quipped, "Got it, Dad. I'll pluck a few strands now."

With that, she tugged on her hair with force and plucked a few strands from her scalp before readily handing them over to Titus. "Here you go, Dad."

He took them without saying anything; then, he asked his assistant for a couple of zip-lock bags to store the samples. When that was done, Titus

glanced over at Zane and Sonia smugly, “See? Rina has willingly given up strands of her hair as samples and now, it’s your turn to do so.”

“Zane,” Sonia called out.

Zane did not protest and he immediately asked Hal and Greta to pluck a few strands of their own hair, thereafter placing their samples into the zip-lock bags Titus had provided.

“I’ll personally deliver these to a few other facilities and have them run the DNA tests,” he declared before labeling the samples accordingly before placing them in a large envelope.

Titus scoffed. “And I’ll come with you to keep an eye on the whole process. Who knows if you lot will pull some despicable trick and have the samples mixed up for your own purposes?”

“In that case, let him tag along, Zane,” Sonia decided as she chewed on her lip. She needed to do all that it took to prove that Taylor wasn’t Titus’ biological daughter and refused to entertain the idea that Taylor could successfully bribe other facilities as well.

Zane and Titus left shortly after, leaving the rest of them in the tense silence of the room. Toby glanced at his watch and dipped his head close to Sonia’s ear to say, “There’s no point waiting around here. I’ll have someone set up a lounge for us and we’ll wait there instead.”

Sonia did not object to this and nodded. “Fine.”

She didn’t want to sit here either. The longer she did so, the more likely the Gray Family would discover her loss of vision.

It wasn’t long before Toby managed to summon an employee and requested them to open a lounge for them, thereafter wheeling Sonia in.

As for the others anxiously waiting for the test results, they didn't require the use of a lounge and were perfectly happy without it.

Now that they were both in the lounge, Toby poured out a glass of water for Sonia and gently said, "Here, have a drink. Your lips are looking a little parched."

"Thanks." She reached out to feel for the glass in front of her, but because of her blindness, she had no idea where it was. Her fingers quivered as they continuously met thin air and she remained wary as she tried to find the glass of water.

Upon seeing this, he chuckled lightly and took her hand.

She stiffened and tried to pull away while demanding, "What are you doing?"

However, Toby's grip was tight, and tried as she might to pull away, Sonia frowned when she realized all her efforts were wasted.

"Don't move!" he warned in a low voice. "If you do, the glass of water in my hand will shake and spill on you."

"Then, let go of me," she snapped, her lips pressing into an irritable line.

He placed the glass into her hand and didn't release his grip until he was sure she had a firm hold. "Okay, don't drop it or let it spill."

When she felt him releasing her hand, she snorted indignantly and pointed out, "As if. I'm not a kid, you know."

Toby smirked in amusement. "Right, you're not a kid." However, even as he said this, he thought about how she would always remain as that kid who penned everything in her letters to him.

“Drink slowly. I’ll be outside making a phone call,” he added as he rose to his full feet and took his phone out.

Sonia dipped her head to take a sip of water; then, she hummed in response to his words.

With his phone in hand, he sauntered out of the lounge and closed the door behind him. A dark look passed over his face as he dialed Tom’s number.

“President Fuller,” Tom greeted on the other line.

Toby leaned against the wall. “Track Zane down and see which DNA testing facilities he’s going to. I want the contacts of all those in charge of the facilities as soon as possible.”

“Yes, sir,” Tom answered with a firm nod.

Then, Toby hung up and fished a pack of cigarettes out from his pocket. He slid one out gracefully and lit it, thereafter taking an indulgent drag while letting the roll-up dangle between his slender fingers.

As the smoke unfurled over his face, it blurred his expression as well. He had no idea whether he was doing the right thing or making a horrible mistake, but he only knew that he was determined to save Sonia from the unnecessary agony of learning the truth of her birth.

He didn’t want her to suffer anymore, which was why he held onto the hope that he was doing right by her for once.

With a sigh, he flicked the ashes away from the butt of his cigarette and he was about to take another drag when Tom delivered the fruits of his investigation to him.

After having gone through the information, Toby called up all the testing facilities and reached an agreement with them. Then, he kept his phone away before returning to the lounge.

When he saw that Wanda was the only one in the lounge and Sonia was nowhere to be found, he froze. “Where’s Sonia?” he demanded urgently.

“She’s in the restroom,” Wanda answered dutifully, gesturing toward the adjoining restroom.

He glanced over at the tightly-closed restroom door and let out a quiet breath of relief. For a minute there, he thought Sonia had left the lounge without him noticing. He would have kicked himself if that were to happen, seeing as he was near the lounge when he made the call to those facilities. Had she wheeled herself out of the lounge at that moment, she surely would have caught onto the conversation and learned of the deals he made with the facilities.

Things would only spiral from there onward, and as he thought about the havoc that fortunately didn’t happen, the restroom door swung open. Sonia was pressing her palms against the wall as she felt her way out of the restroom while carefully treading back into the lounge.

Wanda was about to go over and lend Sonia a supporting hand when Toby beat her to it, taking two long strides toward the restroom door and instantly taking Sonia by the arm.

Sonia registered the faint smell of peppermint on him and stopped in her tracks. “It’s you? What are you doing?”

“Yes, it’s me and I’m obviously helping you,” Toby answered in a deadpan manner.

Her brows furrowed. “You’re not my nanny, so you aren’t obligated to help me whatsoever.” She pulled away from him and called out, “Wanda? Wanda!”

Toby winked at Wanda, who flashed a smile as she stayed in the same spot. She neither moved to take over helping Sonia nor made a reply.

It was only then that he retracted his gaze in satisfaction and lied while addressing Sonia, “Wanda’s away for now. She said she had something going on.”

“Away?” Sonia pursed her lips unhappily. “When did she leave? Why didn’t she tell me beforehand?” It seemed a little unprofessional, and downright rude, for a caretaker to leave without first notifying their employer.a

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Appétit

As though he sensed Sonia’s displeasure, Toby cleared his throat and lowered his gaze before lying through his teeth, “She mentioned something about an emergency at her company, and she’s probably outside taking their call now.”

“Oh.” Sonia lifted her chin in a half-hearted nod. “I see.” Fine then, I guess I shouldn’t be too hard on her if it really is about an emergency.

Now that he had successfully convinced her, he looked up and asked, “So, can I walk you over to the couch now?”

She pursed her lips and did not answer—it was her way of acceding.

He took her by the arm once more and helped her over to the sofa, whereupon he sat down and added, “By the way, it’s nearly noon and I’ve ordered lunch. Perhaps you’d like to join me for a meal?”

As proud as she was, she was about to refuse his offer when her stomach grumbled before she could even get her words out. Her hand fluttered over her stomach as blood rushed to her face. She stuttered in embarrassment, “I-I..”

Sonia couldn’t believe how her stomach had betrayed her by exposing her hunger. If I say no to him, he’ll take it personally. A tired sigh escaped her as she thought about this and lowered her pride. Then, she tucked her hair behind her ear as she replied lamely, “I guess I’ll take you up on your offer, President Fuller. Thank you.”

“You don’t have to thank me; it’s only a meal,” Toby countered with mild amusement, the corner of his lips curling into a triumphant smirk.

He’d like to think that she was accepting of him in the absence of an outward rejection and this thought cheered him up to no end.

To one side, Wanda was secretly cheering him on as well, but her enthusiasm was quickly replaced by disappointment when she saw that Sonia’s sullen expression did not mirror Toby’s excitement. She could tell that Sonia’s previous feelings of affection for the man were still kept under lock and key. Don’t despair, Young Master Toby! She’ll turn around in no time if you keep this up!

Soon, someone knocked on the door to the lounge, but as Wanda made to open it, he shot her a look that stopped her in her tracks.

She withdrew the step that she had taken and remembered that she was supposed to be ‘taking a call outside’. It meant she couldn’t possibly open the door.

Presently, Toby stood up and headed for the door. “I’ll get it. I think lunch is here.”

True enough, it took him mere moments before he returned to the sofa with carrier bags loaded with containers of takeout, which he set up on the coffee table in front of Sonia.

She could pick out the various aromas and immediately knew what kind of dishes he ordered for lunch, though she had to admit she was a little bewildered by it, considering how these dishes were her favorites.

“Did you—” She spun to where Toby was next to her, and while her lips twitched, no words came out.

He was putting food on a disposable plate for her when he heard her speak. As he looked at her, he clarified, “Did you say something?”

“These dishes—”

“Are all your favorites,” he finished his sentence for her like he had read her mind. Then, he thought of something else and added, “Just to reassure you, I never ordered any of these for Tina.”

A skeptical Sonia raised a brow. “Funnily enough, I don’t believe you.”

“I know, but it’s the truth. Tina was really careful with her diet after she woke up from her coma, so I never ordered these for her. That said, I did

get her the mango and all other mango dishes that they had on the menu. Sorry about that,” he elaborated in a gravelly tone.

Her eyelashes fluttered slightly. “What are you apologizing for? It’s not like I’m the only one who loves mangos; surely many around the world are fans of the tropical fruit. Besides, I don’t have the exclusive privilege to enjoy mangos either, so you can order them for whoever you want.”

“I get what you mean, but as far as I’m concerned, you have the exclusive privilege and that has never changed. It’s just that I used to view Tina as you, which was why I ordered the mangos for her only to discover that she was allergic to them.” He took the utensils and placed them in Sonia’s hands.

Sonia held the utensils for a while before she slowly asked, “I’ve been wondering for a while now—how did you even confuse Tina for me? I mean, I know that there are people who mistake others for someone whom they know, and it’s not uncommon, but to go six years without even realizing that you’ve made a mistake? That’s—”

She let out a mocking laugh and did not continue, although Toby knew what she would have said. He looked down with a self-effacing smile. “If I told you I was hypnotized, which was why I couldn’t tell Tina was putting on an act all along, would you believe me?”

“Are you telling me someone had the audacity to hypnotize a man as powerful as you, President Fuller?” She countered sarcastically. Hypnotized? This guy’s getting more and more creative!

Toby could see the cynical look on her face and he suppressed a bitter laugh. Of course she wouldn’t believe me. “Okay, let’s just leave it at that. We should probably dig in, seeing as you’re hungry.” He carefully passed her the plate of food. “I took a bit of everything. Bon appétit.”

In truth, he wanted to spoon-feed her, but he knew that she would rather starve than to allow that to happen, so he forcefully dismissed the idea. He still harbored hope for their relationship and when things weren't quite so frosty between them, perhaps he would obtain the green light to spoon-feed her.

Since she was oblivious to his thoughts, Sonia quietly dug into her meal.

On the other hand, he had his elbow propped on his knee while resting his chin on his hand as he slightly leaned forward to watch her eat. Seeing her enjoy her meal—one which he had painstakingly prepared for her—gave him a sense of satisfaction.

Across from them was Wanda watching the scene with a gratified smile, and she could feel hot tears pricking her eyes. It made her feel as if she was being transported to the memories of six years ago when he was kind and had a gentle smile at all times. Could it be that Young Master Toby is slowly shedding his icy demeanor and returning to his old self?

The possibility of this made her lift her arm and use her sleeve to dab at the tears, which threatened to roll down from the corners of her eyes.

Sonia was halfway through her meal when she realized that she had yet to hear a single rustle from Toby's end. She put down her utensils and asked, "Aren't you going to eat?"

Toby straightened his arms and looked away from her. "I will now."

He took his own plate of food and began to eat. If she could tell I wasn't eating even while she was bulldozing through her food, that means she cares about me, right? His question had no answer, but it offered him warm solace all the same and his heart melted at the unconfirmed sentiment.

At this moment, her phone rang. She put her utensils down again and reached slowly for her phone. Toby caught a glimpse of the name flashing on the screen and a cold look flashed in his eyes as he said, “It’s Zane.”

Upon hearing this, Sonia grew somber and relied on muscle memory to answer the call. “Zane, do you have the results?”

There was no answer on the other line, only the sound of heavy breathing.

The silence only made Sonia more anxious as she clutched her phone tightly. “Zane, are you there?”

“I’m here,” Zane replied hoarsely.

She bit on her lip. “Why didn’t you say anything just now?”

On the other end of the phone, he was staring at the test results in his hand with a lump in his throat. He tightened his grip on it, nearly crumpling the papers as he took a deep breath and answered calmly, “Sonia... The results are out, but they aren’t what we hoped for.”

“What do you mean?” Her eyes widened and her mouth parted in surprise as horror seized her. “Are you saying that Taylor—”

“She’s not Hal and Greta’s daughter, but Titus and Julia’s. All the facilities showed the same results,” he interrupted with a frustrated sneer.

“That’s not possible!” Sonia was so shocked that she rose to her feet in a rush. “She has to be Hal and Greta’s daughter!”

Next to her, Toby registered her reaction and his knuckles turned white as he tightened his grip on his utensils. He lowered his gaze to shield the guilt in his eyes.

Zane was still on the other line as he heaved a long sigh of resignation. “I also thought so, seeing how she and Hal share such a strong resemblance. There’s no way they aren’t biologically related and Hal even said that he saw with his own eyes that his wife delivered Taylor. And yet, the test results say differently. What kind of sorcery is this?”

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Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 413 Double Standards

“I can’t believe this...” Sonia trailed off in a quivering voice as she gripped her phone even tighter while she tried to process how things had turned out.

She had been so eager to prove Taylor was a fraud and went to such great lengths only for reality to slap her hard on the face; in spite of all that she had done, Taylor turned out to be Titus’ biological daughter!

“Could something have gone wrong during the test?” Sonia chewed on her lower lip as she asked, although she knew well that there was a slim-to-none chance that a mistake had been made.

The argument might sustain if they had only gone to one facility for the DNA test, but to have several facilities produce the same results, there was hardly any room for the possibility of a mistake.

At the other end of the phone was Zane, who shook his head. “No, two out of these facilities are under the government. Titus couldn’t even interfere with the tests, much less Taylor.” Having said this, he drew in a breath and added, “Look, Sonia, maybe Taylor really is Rina. Maybe, by some twisted fate or whatever, we have ended up reuniting Titus with his long-lost daughter.”

A speechless Sonia looked down in disappointment as her mind scrambled to understand this shocking event.

After receiving no response from her, he continued to say, “Now that Titus has the results, he’s already probably on his way over to confront you. Don’t worry, though, I’ll keep him in check.”

He realized, of course, that Titus would have easily picked a fight with him too had he not been part of the Coleman Family. That alone was the reason why Titus had hesitated and decided to back off strategically, which left him with no choice but to vent all his anger on her.

Sonia pursed her lips in thought, looking grim. “It’s okay, I’ll figure something out.” Then, she hung up the phone.

Toby took her phone. When he saw that she had ended the call, a curious look glimmered in his eyes as he asked, “What did you tell Zane?”

She rubbed her cheek in exhaustion. “He told me that the results were out and that Taylor is, surprisingly, not Hal and Greta’s daughter, but Titus and Julia’s. As it turns out, Zane and I have somehow or another managed to locate and bring home the real Rina Gray.”

After that, she let out a hollow, self-deprecating laugh—one that made Toby’s heart twist with stabbing guilt.

However, he quickly clenched his fist and buried this sense of guilt before replying gravely, “Well, what do you know...”

“Yeah.” Sonia tipped her head back and sighed wearily. “I thought something as dramatic as this would never happen in the real world.”

He parted his lips as though to say something, but at that moment, a furious and demanding knock came from the lounge door. Whoever it was seemed to be impatient and irritable like a grizzly bear.

“Open the door, Sonia! Open the damn door right now!” Titus’ voice boomed from the other side of the door after a series of frantic knocks and he was clearly in a fit of rage.

It was just like what Zane had said—Titus was here to confront her. She dug her nails into her palms and said through gritted teeth, “Help me onto the wheelchair, President Fuller. I’ll open the door.”

“You don’t have to. I’ll get the door,” Toby offered, pressing her shoulder so that she would remain seated on the sofa. After that, he rose and walked toward the door before swinging it open.

Meanwhile, Titus had thought he would be greeted by Sonia right away. He was ready to slap the test results on her face when he saw Toby looking at him impassively instead. His rage died down before his brows furrowed as he asked begrudgingly, “I didn’t think you’d be getting the door, President Fuller.” What the hell is this guy still doing here?

Toby released the doorknob, and as he towered over Titus, he looked down at the man imperiously. Then, his gaze flickered over to the stack of documents in the man’s hand. Toby narrowed his eyes as he asked, “What do you want with Sonia?”

“What do I want with her?” Titus sneered. “What else? I want to give her what she deserves after she accused Rina of pretending to be my daughter! Now that I have the results in my hand, I’m going to slap the truth on her face! I hope you won’t interfere, President Fuller, seeing as this concerns the feud my family has with Sonia.”

“Is that a threat?” Toby clarified with a raised brow.

Titus averted his piercing gaze. “No, of course not. I wouldn’t dream of threatening you, President Fuller! I have made it clear that this is my personal feud with Sonia. Since that doesn’t concern you, maybe you should—”

“And what if I insist on interfering? What will you do then?” Toby challenged impassively, cutting the man off mid-sentence.

Titus’ eyes nearly bulged out of its sockets. “President Fuller, that would be most improper of you! Why would you put your foot in somebody else’s business for no good reason? That’s almost tyrannical if I do say so myself!”

“You know what, it doesn’t matter what you say because as far as I’m concerned, my foot is already in.” Toby eyed Titus like he was merely a pest. “Don’t think I am unaware of what you plan on doing to Sonia. Let me warn you, Titus. Sonia happens to be someone I love, so I won’t just watch while you make her suffer. You’ll just have to let me interfere with this entire thing and I’ll make one thing clear—the Fuller Family will be standing behind both Sonia and Paradigm Co., so if you have any intention of striking her or the company with a deadly blow, you better think twice about it or I’ll personally deliver you to hell!”

He couldn’t let Titus and Sonia continue with this ridiculous feud; otherwise, the tension between them would only worsen and the hatred as

well as vengeance would no doubt multiply. At some point, all hope for a fresh start would be as good as gone.

“You!” Titus seethed; he was so astonished by Toby’s warning that he grimaced menacingly while shuddering with rage. “Are you really going through with this, Toby?”

“Comedy is not my forte,” Toby drawled sadistically.

A lump was forming in Titus’ throat and he thought his heart had stopped as he hissed, “Sonia accused my daughter of being a fraud and tried to tear my family apart! That itself is committing a crime worthy of imprisonment, so I’m just doing my duties as a civilian if I were to send her to jail! How dare you stop me! More importantly, why didn’t you interfere when she tried to have Rina thrown into jail for assaulting her?”

Toby regarded him with the same look as one might regard an imbecile. “Why would I interfere? It’s not as if Taylor is the one I’m in love with.”

A sputtering sound escaped Titus and he looked like he could collapse there and then. He could find no rebuttal against Toby before taking a long, deep breath to calm down. Then, he spat through gritted teeth as he glowered at Toby, “So, that’s it? You’re standing by Sonia?”

“I’m not so much standing by her as I am defending her out of love.”

Toby pursed his lips before elaborating, “I’m just pouring out all the love that I mistakenly had for Tina bit by bit on the person who actually deserves it, so you should think twice before messing with me, Titus. It’s not as if you can anyway. Got it?”

He had as good as told Titus that Sonia was fully under his protection and if anyone so much as tried to hurt her, he would not hesitate to draw blood.

Titus, on the other hand, was frigid. Blood rushed to his already stormy face at a time when he was at a loss for words.

He was in no position to challenge Toby, not after that warning and insidious threat. He was helpless, and so was the rest of the Gray Family against the Fullers; it wasn't as if they had ever stood a chance even back in their heyday.

As such, Titus was forced to surrender. He glared past Toby's shoulder at Sonia, who sat stoically in her wheelchair, and mocked, "Well played, Sonia. Looks like you have a thing for taming men. I can't believe you actually made someone like President Fuller your lap dog, so much so that he's willing to go against me and my entire family."

Sonia understood that Titus was mocking her for hiding behind a powerful man who could stand up for her and defend her honor, but she maintained her indifference even as her anger deepened. In response to his words, she smirked coldly and countered, "Looks like you're a little jealous of me, President Gray. In that case, maybe you could try to subjugate President Fuller. If you succeed by some stroke of luck, he might even become your most loyal knight and defend you against the world!"

"Sonia!" Toby frowned and snapped at her in unhappiness as he didn't fancy the way she phrased her words.

Steam was coming out of Titus' ears and his face turned the color of beetroot as he pointed an accusing finger at Sonia. "Y-You little—"

"What did I do? Did I say something wrong?" She tipped her head to one side, looking her most innocent as she added in a singsong voice, "I just thought you seemed rather envious of me when you said what you did, President Gray. One might even say you're jealous. There's nothing wrong if I offer you some kind advice, don't you think?"

A loud thud sounded throughout the room. The man had collapsed and his body twitched like he was suffering from a seizure as he lay on the ground.

The sound of his fall had slightly shocked Sonia and she quickly asked, “What’s wrong with him, President Fuller?”

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The corner of Toby’s lips twitched in amusement as he replied, “He probably got so mad that he fainted.”

Oh, is that it? Sonia pouted. “He must be really weak if he collapsed just because I teased him.”

He nodded. “It’s a little lame.”

Incidentally, Julia and Rina were walking over to the lounge when they saw a motionless Titus on the ground. She stopped in her tracks as shock registered on her face before she hurried over as she shrieked, “Titus!”

“Dad!” Rina rushed down the hallway alongside Julia and they quickly hoisted him into a sitting position.

He hadn’t completely blacked out and Julia proceeded to give him first-aid, hastily carrying out CPR.

It took a while before Titus finally caught his breath and as oxygen flowed to his brain once more, the seizure-like twitches stopped. That being said, he still looked deathly pale.

Julia soothingly patted his chest as though to maintain his circulation and she asked worriedly, “Titus, are you alright?”

“I’m fine.” He flapped his hand dismissively. “My waist hurts, though.” It felt as though there were needles stabbing his midsection.

“Your waist?” She appraised the area and suggested frantically, “Did you sprain your waist when you fell?”

“Maybe,” he answered wearily, putting a hand on the dip in his waist.

A frazzled Julia opined, “Come on, I’ll bring you to the hospital.”

“Wait.” Titus pushed Julia aside and turned to look at Toby and Sonia before spitting maliciously, “I can let Sonia get away scot-free this time by not throwing her into prison, President Fuller, but at the very least, I think she should apologize to Rina and the rest of us.”

Sonia frowned and was about to object to this when Toby beat her to it. “And has your daughter apologized to Sonia? I’m not just talking about Taylor here; Tina has never apologized for what she has done to Sonia in the past either. As things stand, what right do you have to ask Sonia for an apology?”

“You—” Titus angrily broke off. After a moment, he waved his hand like he was batting away a fly and scoffed. “Fine! I won’t try to argue with the lot of you, seeing as you’ll only come up with more excuses!”

A cold sneer tugged on his lips as his gaze lingered menacingly on Sonia. “You better keep President Fuller tightly wrapped around your pinky,

Sonia. Who knows what might happen to you if he abandons you one day? Let's go!"

With that, he spun on his heels and stormed out of the lounge with Julia and Rina in his wake.

However, before Rina fully turned to leave with Titus and Julia, she met Toby's eyes and exchanged a meaningful glance with him.

Presently, the defeated trio had barely left the vicinity of the lounge when their path was obstructed by two figures, namely Hal and Greta.

Hal's eyes were bloodshot as he glowered at Titus mutinously. "Listen here, Gray, I know all about the DNA test results after Mr. Coleman told us about them. Now, I don't know how this brat over here suddenly became your biological daughter, but I think it's only right you compensate us!"

"That's right! We demand compensation!" Greta joined her husband as she nodded firmly.

Meanwhile, Toby had returned to Sonia's side and informed her, "Apparently, Zane's trying to use Hal and Greta to get back at Titus."

Sonia nodded. "Yeah, that sounds like something he would do."

There was no changing the fact that Taylor was Titus and Julia's child, not while there were several tests to prove it. Even as the plan she and Zane came up with had failed, it appeared that he was a sore loser who wanted to one-up Titus in any way he could. As such, being his pawns, Hal and Greta were currently pestering Titus for benefits.

“Compensation?” Titus’ lips curled in disgust. “I still have a bone to pick with you after you helped Zane and the others cause so much trouble for us! How dare you demand compensation from me right now!”

“Why wouldn’t we?” Hal was riled up as he barked, “My wife and I raised Taylor for over twenty years, so you could at least pay us for our deed, no? Besides, she was never even our biological daughter to begin with, but she mooched off our family anyway! Our own daughter was probably kidnapped because of her and there’s no telling whether she’s dead or alive. You ought to pay for her life!”

Playing along with her husband’s ridiculous narrative, Greta began to sob mournfully, “Oh, our dear Taylor, who knows how much suffering you’d been through before you died? You were kidnapped because of some unknown little mongrel! I miss you so much, Taylor!”

To one side, Rina felt disgust and contempt swirling within her as she listened to this couple airing their false grievances. They made it sound as though they cared about their biological daughter, but ironically, they never once showed a trace of love when she lived with them. And now, they’re pretending as though they love and miss me just because they want money. How pretentious!

“Did you just call my daughter a mongrel?” Julia hissed as her eyes reddened.

Zane had given Hal and Greta the green light to stir up as much trouble as they liked. Now that they were emboldened by this, they weren’t about to back down in front of the rich folks before them. They squared their shoulders and looked at Julia dead in the eye.

“Why? Did I say something wrong?” Greta challenged. “She’s not my biological daughter, is she? Yet she stayed under my roof for over two decades! If she’s not a mongrel, then what is she?”

“You—” Angry tears glistened in Julia’s eyes as she raised her hand, ready to strike.

Greta stood her ground and further provoked the other woman by patting her own cheek. “Bring it on; slap me right here on the cheek if you’d like! However, I’m warning you, if you hit me, I’m going to bankrupt you with a lawsuit!”

“Mom, don’t stoop to her level,” Rina interjected and grabbed Julia’s hand in time. “You don’t have to be riled up by the likes of her. If you do, she’ll only try to push your limits even more and make your blood boil!”

“You little b*tch! The nerve of you to speak such things about me, I think you’re—”

“That’s enough!” Titus thundered, his fists clenching as he grew annoyed with the ruckus.

It was as though he carried the same authority with which he once ruled as a company chairman and Hal and Greta instantly clamped up when they heard the somber undertone in his voice. The air grew thick as Titus glared at them and said, “Very well, if it’s compensation you want, I’ll give you a hundred thousand. How about it?”

“A hundred thousand?” Hal scoffed and countered scornfully, “Do you take me for a fool? We’re not leaving unless we get at least a million!”

If it weren’t for the two hundred thousand Zane had given him from the get-go, Hal would have thought a hundred thousand was more than a handsome sum. It was a figure worth three years of his wages!

However, he now had a grasp of what these rich folks were like. He knew they had money to spare and pockets that ran deeper than anyone might imagine; a million to them was but the tip of the iceberg that was their fortune and a hundred thousand was insignificant.

With that logic, Hal thought a million in compensation was hardly too much of a request.

Titus had a different thought and his features twisted as he snapped, “A million? That’s daylight robbery! I’ll only give you a hundred thousand, so you can take it or leave it!”

“No, it has to be a million,” Greta insisted haughtily as she stepped forward.

Hal nodded alongside her. “That’s right; it has to be a million! I know you can fork it out and if you don’t, I’ll personally come to your company and your house every day to make a scene. I know how you rich folks value your pride and if word got out that you reunited with your daughter without paying a single cent to her adoptive parents, then you’d have a real scandal on your hands!”

While leaning against the door frame of the lounge to watch the show, Toby overheard everything and suddenly said, “I have to admit, Hal’s pretty smart for dealing this card.”

Sonia turned in the direction of his voice. “What do you mean?”

He tucked his hands into his pockets, the picture of insouciant grace as he explained with a smile, “Well, it’s just as Hal said. Titus is nothing without his pride and he would never let Hal stir up a controversy out of something like this, so he would definitely pay the man a million just to keep his mouth shut.”

“The probability is there, but don’t forget that Hal and Greta are only working class people. Titus might promise them the one million now, but whether he’d make good on his word is a different matter entirely. No matter how much Titus has fallen from grace, he could still easily wipe out Hal and Greta with a snap of his fingers. They might never be able to

make a scene outside his home; they might not even live to see another day after this.”

“You’re not wrong there, but that will only happen if we weren’t around to stop him.” Amusement flashed in Toby’s eyes. “We’re watching this little show of theirs, so even if Titus has plans on putting a hit out on Hal and Greta, he’d never act on it. He’d be done for if anything happens to Hal and Greta, so he’ll have to cough up the money no matter what.”

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 415

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 415 One Chance

Sonia nodded, a little surprised by Toby’s argument. “It makes sense if you put it that way.”

“Just wait and see. Titus will agree to their terms in no time,” Toby insisted with a thin smile.

She did not say anything else and waited quietly. Sure enough, it was just like he had said—Titus conceded to Hal’s demand for a million in compensation toward the end of their heated exchange.

As things were, Titus’ hands were tied. He couldn’t very well risk Hal and Greta humiliating the Gray Family by making a scene at Triforce Enterprise and the Gray Residence.

Hal and Greta’s beady eyes were twinkling with greed. Titus bridled and shot them a baleful look, but he whipped out his checkbook and pen from his pocket nevertheless. He scribbled the one million sum on the check

and tore it before he begrudgingly handed it to Hal and Greta. “Take the money and get out of my sight! I don’t ever want to see the both of you in Seafield ever again, much less bother Rina! If you so much as show your faces around these parts, I have a thousand and one ways to make you regret it. You’re more than welcome to try your luck!”

“Don’t worry about it. Consider us as good as gone!” Hal and Greta clutched the check happily as they promised this while nodding earnestly.

They were no fools, after all; they knew how hard it could be to deal with these rich folks, and to manipulate them into surrendering a small part of their fortune was no easy feat, nor was it one to be repeated. Peasants like them could never beat the blue bloods—something that Hal and Greta were more than aware of.

That being said, getting a million out of Titus this time proved easier than they had thought and they couldn’t help wishing they had asked for double the price instead.

“What are you still doing here?” Titus growled, his face stormy as he glowered at the gleeful couple.

“We’re leaving right now!” Hal and Greta kept the check and fled the testing facility, leaving a cloud of dust in their wake.

Rina saw how incensed Titus was and she reached out to tug on his sleeve. “Dad, I’m sorry that you had to pay a million because of me. It’s all my fault.”

“It’s fine. You’re worth every penny. Anyway, we should be heading home.” He consoled her on the shoulder to ease her guilt, thereafter leading her and Julia out of the facility.

When they were waiting for the elevator, Julia glanced at Titus in askance. “Honey, are we just going to let Sonia get away with this?”

He gritted his teeth. “I don’t have a choice, do I? Toby is set on protecting her, so we can’t even lay a finger on her.”

“This isn’t fair. She had Rina thrown into jail without difficulty, but here we are struggling to do the same to her!” She seethed while she dug her nails into her palms.

Titus sighed. “We can’t do anything about it now. She certainly has some tricks up her sleeve; she has Toby wrapped around her finger, and for as long as she is under his protection, she will be untouchable. The only way we can get our revenge is if the Fullers become bankrupt overnight, but that’s never going to happen.”

The Fuller Family came from old money, with Toby’s grandfather being a prominent politician back in the day. His grandmother was a force to be reckoned with as well since her ancestors had all been landowners.

In fact, Fuller Corporation was built on the wealth of Toby’s grandmother’s in-laws. It thrived under Toby’s grandfather’s political influence and while the old man had since passed away, the Fuller Family still maintained their connections with both the army and the government. Consequently, the family had amassed a fortune so large that they could go bankrupt a hundred times over and still remain standing.

“Well, desperate times call for desperate measures,” Julia said as she narrowed her eyes.

Titus snapped out of his thoughts as he and Rina turned to look at her. “What do you have in mind?”

Julia flashed a smug look as she drawled with feminine mystique, “A woman’s strategy is something men could never come up with. Now, when a man loves a woman, it’s almost always superficial; if we can find someone prettier than Sonia to seduce Toby and make him fall in love, then Sonia would be left without her precious shield, right?”

In retrospect, she hadn’t been so infuriated when Sonia repeatedly went after Tina. Now that she wants to take Rina away from me, I simply won’t let her get away with this! I have missed out on twenty-six years with my own daughter; Rina is my baby and I will not lose her again!

When Titus heard Julia’s plan, his eyes lit up before he lowered his voice as he approved, “I must say, that sounds like a pretty good idea. We should give it a shot.”

“And so we shall, right after we go back and work on the details.”

The three of them walked into the elevator and their conversation continued behind closed doors.

Meanwhile, in the lounge, Toby gave Sonia a triumphant look after the ruckus earlier had arrived to an end. “See? I was right; Titus coughed up the money.”

“And? Do you want me to praise you?” she asked him witheringly.

He chuckled. “No, but I won’t refuse a compliment or two.”

“Yeah, you’re getting nothing,” she said as she turned with her nose in the air. However, that didn’t last long as she turned to face him once more, and she looked a little pensive as she muttered, “Thank you for what you did earlier.”

“Hmm?” He didn’t seem to understand what she meant.

Sonia elaborated with a resigned sigh, “Thank you for speaking up for me.”

“It’s nothing. I can’t just let Titus pick a fight with you.” Toby sat down on the sofa and gazed at her with a sentimental look in his eyes.

She couldn’t see him, but she felt his piercing gaze on her all the same and it made her skin prickle. With a frown, she pointed out, “You didn’t have to speak up for me, though. I know what Titus was going to do. He probably wanted to mock my pride with those DNA test results before sending me to jail for defaming him. I could have handled it on my own without your interference and I’d still leave him helpless.”

When she was done speaking, he pressed his lips into a grim line. Is this her way of telling me that I put my foot in where it didn’t belong? “And what would you have done?” he asked, the challenge clear in his tone.

A stubborn Sonia shook her head. “I can’t tell you that; it’s a secret.” With that, she took her phone and passed it to him. “Could you help me to dial Wanda’s number, President Fuller? It’s getting late and I should head home.”

She had come here to expose Taylor as a fraud, but seeing as the girl unexpectedly turned out to be the real Rina, there was no point for Sonia to linger around anymore.

Toby took her phone, but he did not make the call and instead crouched down in front of her. He looked up at her and his eyes were dark with emotions as he asked, “I take it that you’ve heard my earlier conversation with Titus?”

Sonia hummed in response and nodded, but she was a little flustered as she asked, “Why are you asking me this, President Fuller?”

He set her phone aside and reached out to clasp her hand in his.

She jumped at the sudden gesture and demanded, “What are you doing?”

Although she tried to withdraw her hand, his grip was tight, but it surprisingly didn’t hurt her. That being said, his palm was extremely warm and it felt like he might burn a hole through the back of her hand if he held on any longer. Now that she was growing uncomfortable, she snapped with furrowed brows, “Let go of me, Toby!”

Toby did not oblige. “Sonia, I meant every word that I said earlier. I’m truly in love with you, so could you please give me one chance to make things right with you and let me be in your life once again?”

In the six years that they had been married, she was always the one who chased after him. Now, it was only appropriate, and somewhat ironic, that he should do the same.

A chance? Sonia let out a small laugh and responded, “Sorry, President Fuller, but I don’t think I can give you that chance. First of all, we’re divorced and reconciliation has never been on the table in the first place. Secondly, why would I give you a chance to pursue me romantically when I don’t even love you? Would you do the same if you were in my shoes?”

Toby’s lips twitched, but he found himself at a loss for words.

She took advantage of his speechlessness and ended the conversation curtly. “That’s enough now, President Fuller. Give me back my phone; I’ll call Wanda myself.”

He handed her the phone. “I’ve already texted Wanda and she said she’ll be back in a jiffy.”

Having said that, he nodded at Wanda, who had been standing silently in the corner all this while.

With light footsteps, she traipsed over to the doorway and gently opened the door, acting as though she had only just returned. She bowed at Sonia and apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. There was an emergency I had to attend to, so I left for a bit. Please understand."

"It's fine, just bring me home." Sonia waved her hand dismissively and she didn't seem to mind the fact that her caretaker had left without notice earlier.

Wanda repeatedly thanked her before she shot Toby a knowing look before she wheeled Sonia out of the lounge.

Toby walked behind them, but he had only just stepped out of the lounge when he stopped abruptly.

Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 416

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 416 Rina's Fear

"Sonia, I have some matters to attend to later, so I won't be able to see you off," Toby said as he looked at Sonia.

She parted her red lips before calmly replying, "It's fine. Let's go, Wanda."

Wanda nodded and followed Sonia as she wheeled herself toward the elevator.

He stood where he was and watched the two of them. As the two women were about to enter the elevator, he suddenly spoke up. "Sonia, have you heard of this saying?"

"Huh?" A puzzled Sonia turned around. "What?"

"Opportunities are earned since they are not given." Toby wore a faint smile.

She frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

"If you're not willing to give me a chance, then I'll have to fight for it. I'm sure that I'll touch your heart someday." As he spoke, his expression was the most serious it had ever been. He could fall in love with her twice, after all. So, he believed that if he tried hard enough, she could also do it.

Sonia snorted. "Oh, really? All the best to you then. Let's see whether I'll be moved in the end. Let's go, Wanda." She lightly patted the armrests of the wheelchair.

Wanda gestured toward Toby to show her support before entering the elevator with Sonia.

Toby turned and walked in the opposite direction only after he heard the elevator bell ring to indicate that the doors were closing.

The meeting room was ahead of him. As he approached the door to the meeting room, he saw two policemen stationed there. He walked over to them and gave them a slight nod. "Good work."

"No problem, President Fuller. However, there's only half an hour left. When the time is up, we'll have to take her back to the detention center. Please wrap this up as soon as possible."

Toby gave a slight nod. Then, he pushed open the door to the meeting room and walked in.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, the occupant in the meeting room immediately rose from the chair and looked toward the entrance.

When she saw him entering, Rina subconsciously tensed up. Her hands were balled into fists as she greeted in a nervous voice, “President Fuller.”

Toby stode over with his long legs, his clear footsteps ringing straight into her heart. She couldn’t help but become even more tense, which caused her nervousness to increase further. He stopped two steps away from her and asked in a cold voice, “Aren’t Titus and his wife here with you?”

“Yes.” Rina nodded hastily. “My parents wanted to see me off to the detention center, but I managed to find an excuse to decline. After all, I can’t let them know about this meeting.”

Toby snorted. “‘Parents’ ? Feeling right at home, aren’t you?”

She could certainly hear the sarcasm in his voice, which served as a reminder that Titus and Julia weren’t her biological parents. Although she felt terrible, she did not dare to retort.

She had only been in the upper class society for one month, but she had already known everything there was to know. This was especially for the people of high status and power, which Julia had told her and everything else that she needed to know on her second day in the Gray Residence. It was so that she could be cautious around those people and never ever be on their wrong side.

Due to the cancellation of their arranged marriage with the Fuller Family, the Gray Family's status in the society had suffered a huge beating. Many people who had previously flattered the Gray Family were now the very same people whom the Gray Family must never mess with. The single person whom they must absolutely never offend was none other than Toby Fuller.

It wasn't solely because of the Fuller Family who were backing Toby; it was also because of his capabilities and tactics, which earned him the title 'Demon of the Business World'.

Rina only heard of this man's tactics, which she had yet to fully witness. She didn't know how terrible it was, but she now had a vague grasp of its horror. It was because the mere sight of this man caused fear in her heart. He never intentionally displayed any mighty auras, yet she was already feeling the pressure. If he chose to ever emphasize his status and power, she was worried that she would just pass out on the spot.

However, regardless of Toby's terror, he was actually a man with unmistakable charm and talent. His looks and background alone would surpass that of many men in the world. She thought that if she hadn't encountered Zane before, she could have developed feelings for Toby.

Toby didn't know what Rina was thinking, of course. He narrowed his eyes as he said, "Listen here, Taylor Carey. I helped you into Rina's position, so the least you can do is be obedient and pretend to be the good daughter of Titus and his wife. Don't even think about doing anything, especially to Sonia. She's not someone whom you can mess with or I'll deal with you personally. Is that clear?"

"Yes, sir." Rina nodded. She wasn't a fool. She would never dream of going against him, for he was the only person who knew that Sonia was the real Rina.

Before this, she had dared to mess with Sonia and Zane only because she knew that they were in the dark about this fact. However, since Toby knew the fact, he would take Rina's life first the moment she tried anything silly.

"Good." He pursed his lips.

She took a deep breath and looked at him. "President Fuller, may I know why you decided to help me? You love Miss Reed, so logically speaking, you should be helping her, right?"

Upon hearing that, he gave her a dark look. "This isn't a question for you to ask."

Now that she was faced with his cold and expressionless eyes, Rina felt like a hand had gripped her heart. She could barely breathe and it took her a while to find her voice. "I... I'm sorry." So, this is the Demon my father told me about.

As expected, once he adopted an imposing attitude, she could barely withstand it. Just a glare from him was enough to kill her. This man really wasn't someone whom she could treat lightly.

Upon seeing the fear in Rina's eyes, Toby calmly withdrew his glare. "All right, time's almost up. You can return to the detention center now."

"Understood," she answered in a small voice while lowering her head. Then, she passed by him as she walked toward the door. If she was being honest, she didn't want to return to the detention center at all. However, she couldn't wait to return now to create as much distance as possible between her and this terrible man.

Toby narrowed his eyes as he coldly stared at Rina taking her leave. Why won't I help Sonia? That's because I have no way to do so!

If only the hatred between Sonia and the Gray Family were slightly alleviated, he would stand on Sonia's side and reveal her real identity to her. However, now that she and the Gray Family were literally at each other's throats, he could see nothing good coming out from telling her the truth.

Also, he also thought that if Sonia's identity had been mistaken from the start, why shouldn't she continue living with this inaccuracy for the rest of her life? If she didn't know the truth, she wouldn't suffer. Apart from that, she wouldn't be forced to make foolish decisions due to her being stuck between the Reeds and the Gray Family.

As for the hatred between Sonia and the Gray Family, as long as she didn't kill Titus and Julia, it wouldn't be much of an issue even if she destroyed the family. After all, he had indirectly murdered Henry 6 years ago, which forced the Reeds to their ruin. The Gray Family would have deserved whatever Sonia did to them.

So, Toby would only act in the shadows to protect Titus and Julia from harm. As for other matters, he wouldn't stop Sonia from doing whatever she wanted. To him, it was the best way to deal with the relationship and resentment that Sonia and the Gray Family had with each other.

Meanwhile, in the First World Hospital, Sonia was sitting in Tim's office, where he was checking on her eyes. After a while, she heard him switching the torchlight off. Then, she asked eagerly while tightly holding her hands together. "How is it? When will I recover my sight?"

Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 417

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 417 Kidney Failure

She didn't want to be blind any longer since it would lead to more complications as time went on.

First and foremost, Sonia had to worry about Paradigm. Asher had always eyed for a chance to snatch half of the management rights she held. If she didn't show up for work at Paradigm Co. for a long while, he would definitely seize the chance and persuade those under her before causing all sorts of trouble for her.

Secondly, Titus was another cause of her worries. Even though she tried her hardest to mask the fact that she couldn't see, he would soon discover that she was blind if he used some effort to investigate it. Although Toby had done his part by giving his fair share of warning and Titus wouldn't do anything in broad daylight, he probably could pull his little assaults in the dark without Toby being made aware of it.

So, it was a necessity for her to regain her eyesight as soon as possible for both Paradigm Co. and her own sake.

Since Tim was well-versed with psychology, he could guess what Sonia thought when he saw her anxious behavior. He patted her shoulder lightly in assurance. "Don't worry, you haven't recovered your vision because the blood clot in your brain hasn't completely disappeared yet. The blood clot wasn't extremely large when we checked the last time, so I guess it'll dissipate soon enough. Judging by the time needed, you'll probably recover in a few days."

Upon hearing that, she sighed in relief. "That's good to know."

“Other than your loss of sight, is there anywhere that feels wrong? What about the dizziness you mentioned?” He leaned against his desk as he asked.

She shook her head. “It’s gone now.”

“Okay, got it. So, I don’t have to prescribe medicine for that,” he spoke while fiddling with his scalpel.

Sonia stood up from the couch. “Thank you for the session. I’ll be leaving now.”

Wanda approached Sonia to help her into the wheelchair.

Tim rose to his full height as well. “I’ll see you off to the elevators.”

The three walked out of the office and headed for the elevators.

They had just arrived when Wanda suddenly gasped.

A confused Sonia turned around. “What’s the matter, Wanda?”

“I saw Titus and his wife walking out from the nephrology department to the elevator over there. They don’t look too good, especially Mrs. Gray. Her eyes are red as if she has been crying,” Wanda answered as she looked in front.

In response, Sonia raised an eyebrow. “Nephrology? What are they doing there?” There’s even crying involved. A single fall couldn’t have such damage to the waist, can it? That’s weird. The bones would usually be hurt from that kind of fall and the organs won’t be affected whatsoever.

“If you’re so curious, I can just ask for information. Don’t forget, this is my hospital,” Tim chuckled slightly as he pushed his glasses. Then, he walked toward the nephrology department.

Wanda looked at Sonia. “Miss Reed, Dr. Lancaster has headed there. Should we follow him or leave?”

“It’s bad manners to leave just like that. Let’s wait here then,” Sonia replied after she thought for a while.

After Wanda nodded, she didn’t say anything else. Her hands were still on the wheelchair handles while she waited with Sonia.

After about 5 minutes or so, Tim returned to them.

Upon receiving Wanda’s prompt, Sonia opened her mouth to ask, “How is it?”

“There’s a problem with Titus’ kidneys,” Tim replied while pushing his glasses once again.

A surprised Sonia asked, “Kidney problems? It’s not because of the fall, is it?”

“No.” He shook his head. “The doctor explained that Titus is suffering from slight kidney failure.”

“Kidney failure?!” She exclaimed, “He’s suffering from kidney failure?”

“That’s correct.” Tim nodded. “I had a brief look at Titus’ medical records and found that he suffers from congenital necrospermia, which means that his kidneys were already problematic from the start. Now, it’s showing signs of failure as the organs are rapidly deteriorating.”

“So, if this continues, he’ll have to undergo a kidney transplant?” Sonia asked.

He shrugged. “More or less, but it wouldn’t change much even if he did because both kidneys need to be replaced. Kidneys are hard to come by as it is and you’d be lucky enough to secure just one. It’s highly improbable to have two suitable kidneys available.”

“I heard that people can survive with one kidney, though. Won’t it help to just transplant one?” She cocked her head and asked again.

Tim played with the scalpel in his hand for the second time. “That’s true, at least for a healthy person. You can survive with one kidney, but your body will grow weaker. You’ll just be barely surviving by that point. Titus, however, is different. He cannot live with just one kidney.”

“Why not?” Sonia blinked.

He explained, “Because of his old age, his body isn’t in good condition. He has various aches and pains on top of heart issues. So, one kidney won’t be able to handle all the processes going on in his body. Also, even if he receives a new kidney, there’s a high possibility of kidney failure. If he’s lucky to have both his kidneys replaced, the same thing will happen again.”

It was at that moment when Sonia understood and she moved her red lips. “So, in short, Titus only has death waiting for him. A kidney transplant would only delay it a little longer.”

“That’s correct.” Tim nodded.

She gave a dry smile. “What good news! He deserved it!”

Titus had forced her father to death and now he himself was suffering from kidney failure. If it wasn't retribution, she didn't know what it was.

"How long does he have, Tim?" Sonia probed as she clasped her hands together.

White light reflected off Tim's glasses as he answered, "If he doesn't undergo kidney transplant, he would have a year or so left, judging by the rate it's going. Probably not more than 10 years if he replaces his kidneys."

"Hah! Great!" She smiled. "This is retribution!"

Upon seeing how happy Sonia was to have known about Titus' kidney failure, Wanda leered as she reminded her, "Please don't put it like that, Miss Reed!"

Wanda also thought that Titus deserved it, but no matter what, he was still Sonia's biological father. As his daughter, even if she hated him to the bone, it was uncalled for to hear her say that her father deserved it.

Of course, if Titus weren't Sonia's biological father, Wanda wouldn't have such thoughts.

So, Sonia frowned when she heard Wanda's words. "Wanda, is there anything wrong with me saying things like that?" Whose side is she on? Why is she standing up for Titus? Or, does she think that I shouldn't say that about him?

Wanda could see that Sonia was upset and she also realized that she said too much. She quickly explained, "It's nothing; I just thought that you shouldn't rub salt into people's wounds when they are suffering."

“I don’t think I’m rubbing salt in his wound, though. Even if I did, I don’t think I’m in the wrong here. Titus is my enemy, so shouldn’t I be glad that my enemy is down? I can’t just be compassionate and forget about my hatred, can I? I’m not that nice and I’ve never been a kind person from the start,” a stoic Sonia coolly elaborated.

The hatred of the entire Reed Family rested upon her and she could barely catch a breath under the weight of it. Revenge became her sole reason to live, but so much time had passed without any progress, which started to make her panic. The anxiety was so great that she was close to being driven mad.

Now that she finally learnt that her enemy was critically ill, shouldn’t she be happy then?

Knowing that Sonia was upset with her, Wanda quickly apologized, “I’m terribly sorry, Miss Reed. I shouldn’t have said those words.”

Sonia rubbed the spot between her eyebrows. “It’s fine. Just don’t do it again.”

After all, she would recover her eyesight in a few days and Wanda could head back to the housekeeping company by then.

“We’ll take our leave now, Tim.” Sonia rested her hand on the armrest and spoke to Tim.

He nodded. “Take care.”

“Yeah.” She sounded a reply as Wanda took her into the elevator.

As he watched the elevator doors close, he took out his phone and made a call. He proceeded to say in a dark voice, “Keep an eye on the organ

database. If you find any suitable kidneys for Titus Gray, immediately block them!”

Boss Your Wife’ s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 418

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 418 80th Birthday

The person on the other end of the line probably agreed, for Tim looked satisfied when he kept his phone away.

To him, people like Titus didn’t deserve a single kidney, much less two.

Meanwhile, Titus and Julia had just arrived at their car after getting the medication for him.

When they closed their car doors, the atmosphere was so heavy that it was almost impossible to breathe.

Neither one of them said anything.

Titus had lowered his head, so his expression wasn’t visible. His tightly clenched fists were on his knees; through the way those fists were shaking and the way the veins on his hands were clearly showing, one could quickly infer how terrible his mood was.

As for Julia, she covered her mouth as she quietly sobbed. How can this be? Titus has kidney failure!

“Honey...” Her eyes were red and teary as she looked at her husband.

He tightened his fists and relaxed them thereafter repeating the process a few times before he took a deep breath. After that, he managed to calm himself before he said in a stiff voice, “All right, stop crying. I’m fine.”

“How could you be fine? This is kidney failure we’re talking about! You’ll die!” An anxious and afraid Julia reminded Titus.

Throughout her entire life, she had always depended on other people to survive.

She depended on her father before she married and relied on her husband after marriage. Hence, she barely had any survival skills.

So, she couldn’t imagine what she would be like if Titus were gone.

Death!

Titus’ heart shook at the very thought of it and his face even trembled a little as fear flitted through his eyes—it was a fear of death.

No one wanted to die, nor would anyone be fearless in the face of death. It was especially true for rich and powerful men like him; he didn’t want to die, which made him even more frightened of death.

However, he felt nothing when the one dying wasn’t him, so he didn’t have the slightest bit of shame for forcing the technician and Henry to their deaths.

When the bell of death rang for him instead, he finally realized how scary dying actually was.

He couldn’t bear the thought of his days being counted.

Upon noticing Titus’ trembling body and reddened eyes, Julia hastily grabbed his hand. “Titus, let’s leave this country, all right? We’ll seek

medical help abroad, for surely they would have better ways to treat your condition. If we leave for abroad, your illness will definitely be cured.”

He withdrew his hand from her grasp. “They do have better facilities, but they are also powerless in treating kidney failure. So, it’s the same whether we stay in the country or not.”

“Then... Are we really out of options?” a pale Julia asked.

Titus gritted his teeth. “There is only one option, which is to undergo a kidney transplant.”

However, he clearly remembered the doctor’s words.

The doctor advised that even if Titus managed to get new kidneys, he would still have a mere 10 years left.

10 years were far from enough for him.

However, if he didn’t have new kidneys, he would only be able to live for another year.

It wasn’t arduous to make a choice between one year and ten.

“Kidney transplant...” Julia repeated; then, as if she had made an important decision, she clenched her fists and added, “Then, we’ll go for it. I’ll contact all the organ banks, be it local or abroad. We’ll definitely search suitable kidneys for you!”

With that, she took out her phone and started to contact people.

Meanwhile, Toby had also received news of Titus’ illness.

He was surprised for a while when he heard that Titus suffered from kidney failure.

Titus had previously complained of pain on his waist at the DNA lab, but Toby never expected that kidney failure would be the cause.

“President Fuller, Titus and his wife will definitely start looking for suitable kidneys. Should we give them a hand?” Tom asked while looking at Toby.

Toby frowned. “Why should we?”

“Isn’t he Miss Reed’s biological father?” Tom asked.

Toby shook his head lightly. “No need. If Sonia does something that would harm Titus’ life, I would intervene. However, this is Titus’ own health, so there’s no need to help him. Also, if he died just like that, it would perhaps be for the best.”

Then, there would truly be no reason for Sonia to know of her real origins.

As for her hatred toward the Gray Family, maybe it would dissipate along with Titus’ death. From then on, she wouldn’t have to live her life with hatred and suffering.

“That makes sense.” Tom nodded, realizing the logic in Toby’s words.

Right after that, he thought for a bit and asked, “Then, why don’t we block Titus’ access to all the suitable kidneys? That way, he can die as soon as possible, right?”

Toby looked up at him. “You’re intelligent.”

“Thank you, President Fuller.” Tom grinned.

“It wasn’t a compliment.” Toby’s expression darkened.

Tom realized that his boss was exasperated, so he stopped smiling and resumed his serious look. “Sorry, President Fuller. It was foolish of me.”

Upon hearing his apology, Toby recovered his usual countenance and calmly noted, “It is true that I also wish for Titus to die as soon as possible, but I cannot actually make a move and remove his hopes of survival. He is Sonia’s father, after all, so if I really did that, then I would be murdering her father. Understand?”

“Understood, President Fuller,” Tom quickly replied.

It was true that Toby was still trying to court Sonia and if he was the indirect cause of Titus’ death...

If she knew about it, she would have even less of a reason to forgive Toby.

Even if Sonia hated Titus, he was still her biological father. Surely, she wouldn’t want to date someone who had a role in her father’s death, be it directly or indirectly.

So, Toby really couldn’t interfere in this matter.

“We’ll see how it goes.” Toby rapped his knuckles on his desk. “If Titus really finds a suitable kidney, he’s meant to live. If he can’t, then it’s also fate. No matter what, my plans will not be disrupted. Enough of this topic. You can return to your work now.”

“Understood, sir.” Tom nodded before he turned to leave the office.

Toby took out his phone and called Sonia.

She had just returned to Bayside Residence and was resting on the couch.

Wanda was slicing fruits for Sonia and when she heard the phone ring, she quickly glanced at the device. “Miss Reed, it’s from Mr. Fuller.”

Toby? Sonia frowned. Why is he calling me?

“Do I answer the call, Miss Reed?” Wanda asked.

Sonia hesitated for a few seconds before nodding. “Go ahead.”

Toby had supported her when she was going against Titus at the DNA lab, so she was obliged to answer this call.

Wanda smiled a little; then, she put down the knife in her hand and picked up the phone. She swiped across the screen to answer the call before she passed the phone to Sonia. “Here you go, Miss Reed.”

“Thank you.” Sonia thanked Wanda, after which placing the phone to her own ear. “President Fuller.”

“Have you arrived home?” Toby’s expression relaxed.

Sonia responded in the affirmative. “I’m home now. What’s the matter, President Fuller?”

“It’s nothing much. I just wanted to tell you that Rina has returned to the detention center.” He leaned back in his chair.

She nodded lightly. “Yes, I already know that. The police have contacted me.”

“I see.” He lowered his gaze.

In truth, he was well aware that she had already known about the fact.

He mentioned these things just to talk more with her, to hear more of her voice.

However, Sonia obviously knew nothing about it and said, “Is there anything else, President Fuller? If not, I’ll hang up now.”

“Wait.” Toby managed to stop her and he straightened his posture. “Grandma will be turning 80 at the end of the month, so the Fullers will be holding a grand celebration. Will you come?”

“Her 80th birthday?” Sonia was stunned for a while before she remembered that Rose’s birthday was really at the end of the month.

Boss Your Wife’ s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 419

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 419 A Mysterious Man

Sonia had been recently busy and there was also the matter with Rina, so she totally forgot about it.

If Toby hadn’t reminded her, she probably would’ve completely forgotten about Rose’s birthday.

“Got it. I’ll attend the party.” Sonia nodded to confirm her attendance.

Seeing that she agreed to his invitation, he couldn't help but feel happy.

"Alright, I'll ask someone to send an invitation over later."

"Okay, I'm hanging up now." With that, Sonia returned the phone to Wanda, meaning for Wanda to end the call.

She took the phone and asked, "Don't you want to talk more with Mr. Fuller?"

"There's nothing to talk about." Sonia rubbed her temples.

Wanda looked at the phone screen in pity, acting as if she could express her compassion to him through that interface.

"I'll end the call now then." Her words were meant not only for Sonia, but also for Toby on the other end of the line.

Upon noticing Sonia ending the call after just a few verbal exchanges, Toby felt nothing but helplessness.

Still, he didn't have any choice, for he had nothing else to talk about.

Plus, she didn't seem willing to chat.

Toby let out the smallest of sighs as he replied to Wanda, "Go ahead."

Upon hearing that, she hung up.

It was that night itself when Sonia received the invitation he mentioned.

She couldn't see the invitation, so Wanda read it aloud for her. The main points of the invitation were the time and venue for Old Mrs. Fuller's birthday celebration.

After committing these details to memory, Sonia asked Wanda to keep the invitation.

Old Mrs. Fuller's 80th birthday celebration would be held after 2 weeks and Sonia was sure that her eyesight would be recovered by then.

Once she regained her eyesight, she would still have time to prepare her attire to the party and her gift for Old Mrs. Fuller.

The next day, with Wanda's help, Sonia finished washing up and sat at the dining table for breakfast.

The doorbell rang at this moment.

Wanda was pouring some milk for Sonia, so when she heard the bell, she placed the milk bottle aside and said, "Miss Reed, I'll get the door."

"Okay." Sonia held a sandwich and took a bite, nodding as she replied.

After wiping her hands on her apron, Wanda walked toward the door.

When the door opened, her face was the first thing Carl saw and he soon narrowed his eyes. "Who are you?"

"I'm Miss Reed's caregiver," she replied before asking in return, "And who are you, sir?"

"I'm Carl Lee," he introduced himself.

Wanda instantly made the connection. "Oh, so you're Mr. Lee."

"You know me?" He was a little surprised.

She smiled. "I heard Miss Reed mentioning you before. Come in, Mr. Lee."

"I see." Upon hearing that Sonia had mentioned him to Wanda before, Carl seemed to be in a good mood as he smiled. Then, he entered the house as an invited guest.

"Sonia." Upon arriving at the living room, he caught sight of Sonia, who was having breakfast, so he called her name.

When she heard his voice, Sonia perked up. "What brings you here, Carl?"

"I secured a role in a movie as a supporting character who is also a model, so I'm on the way to the shoot. We were passing by your place, so I dropped by to say hi," a smiling Carl replied.

With a nod, she responded, "I see. That's great! You're surpassing your modeling career and entering the filming industry. Do you intend to go further in the field?"

"Not really. I just thought it'd be fun to try filming, you know. It's just a phase." He shook his head.

Sonia leered. "That's fine as well. Right, have you had your breakfast?"

"Not yet." Carl rubbed his stomach.

Then, Sonia told Wanda, "Wanda, please prepare some breakfast for Carl."

"All right. Please wait a little, Mr. Lee. I'll be right back," Wanda answered.

“Thank you so much.” He politely smiled at her.

She waved her hand to indicate that he was most welcome before heading into the kitchen.

He took a seat that was on Sonia’s right. “Sonia, when did you get a caregiver?”

“Just two days ago. I can’t see, so I need someone to help,” she replied as she drank some milk.

Carl threw a few glances at the kitchen. “Is she reliable?”

“She’s not bad and quite considerate as well. She’s a bit too kind, however. It doesn’t matter that much since I won’t have a need for a caregiver once I have my sight back.” Sonia put down her milk.

“That’s good to know.” He raised his chin.

“All right, enough of that topic.” She couldn’t see him, but she could guess where he was, so she turned to face him. “What about you? Tim told me yesterday that you’re a bit uncooperative in your treatment. What’s up?”

While Carl lowered his gaze, he denied, “That’s not true.”

“Really?” Sonia narrowed her eyes. “Tim told me that you wouldn’t answer his questions. How can he help you if you’re like this?”

“He asked a lot of questions about my past and I don’t want to talk about that either,” he answered stoically as he rubbed his finger.

She sighed. “No matter what, you’ll have to face it sooner or later. If not, you’ll never get better.”

“I know, Sonia. Don’t worry, I’ll figure out a way to overcome it.” Carl looked down to hide the darkness in his eyes, but his voice remained gentle.

As Sonia couldn’t see him, she took him for his word and gave a comforting smile before she commented, “That’s good.”

“Right, Sonia, I have received an opportunity to endorse a luxury watch, but it’s a couples watch, so I’ll need a partner. Why don’t you come with me to the commercial shoot? You can be my partner.” Carl looked at Sonia.

“Me?” She pointed at herself in surprise. “Filming a commercial with you?”

“Yup.”

“Quit joking.” She hastily waved her hands in denial. “I’m nobody; I can’t film commercials. Also, luxury brands always look for internationally famous models and film stars, so they wouldn’t look for nobodies like me. Carl, stop pulling my leg.”

Carl took Sonia’s hand. “I’m not! I mean it, they said that I can look for my own partner. I don’t want to shoot with the stars and models in the field, so please help me out, Sonia.”

Sonia retracted her hand. “I can’t. You were allowed to find your own partner, but they were surely expecting you to turn up with a model or a star whom you’re on good terms with. They’re definitely not asking you to find an amateur! If I go with you and they disagree with your choice, then how awkward would that be for me? Also, I don’t know anything about shooting commercials, so don’t trouble me like this, Carl, okay? Be good.”

She felt around and managed to pat him on the shoulder.

Carl pursed his lips, but he didn't say more.

With the helpless shake of her head, she knew that he was sulking again.

Also, ever since Sonia learned that Carl had drugged her, she realized that the real Carl was incredibly moody, which was a pain in her neck.

So, it was during times like these when she actually missed the gentle and polite Carl that he pretended to be.

After breakfast, Carl had to leave Bayside Residence and head toward the venue of his film shoot.

Sonia saw him off and after he entered the car to leave, she turned around with Wanda and went inside the house.

Somewhere behind them was a low-lying car parked by the road in front of Bayside Residence. Inside the car, a feminine man glared coldly at Sonia's figure. As he spoke, his hoarse voice sounded like it was filled with lead, which made it unpleasant to hear. "So, that's the woman Lucius has his eyes on?"

"That is correct, Young Master Declan," the burly man in the driver's seat responded.

The feminine man snorted in disdain. "Is his eyesight going like hers? Why would he be interested in a blind woman?"

"Blind?" The burly man was stunned.

"What's wrong?" The feminine man glanced at him.

The burly man scratched his head. “When I was investigating this woman, she wasn’t blind.”

“Oh?” The feminine man had a terrible expression as he stared at the burly man, his eyes resembling that of a poisonous snake. “So, we have the wrong woman?”

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 420

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 420 Jewelry Belonging to Toby’s Mother

“No, no.” The burly man shook his head hastily. “It’s the right one. The photo on the documents proves that it is her, but I don’t know why she’s blind now.”

After hearing the burly man’s explanation, the feminine man relaxed his expression, but the look in his eyes remained sharp.

“All right; now that we have seen her, let’s leave first. We’ll get someone to keep an eye on her and note her daily routine. Then, we’ll find an opportunity to kidnap her, and once we have done so, I don’t think Lucius will just stand by and watch,” he said in a cold voice as his eyes narrowed.

The burly man’s posture straightened. “Understood, Young Master Declan.”

Since there was nothing else to say, the feminine man closed his fear-inducing eyes.

As a result, the burly man started the car and drove away.

Meanwhile, Sonia was just about to enter the apartment complex when she stopped in her tracks and turned to 'look' somewhere behind her with her eyebrows knitted tightly.

A puzzled Wanda looked at her. "What's wrong, Miss Reed?"

"I have a feeling that someone was watching me just now," an uncertain Sonia replied after she parted her red lips.

Wanda also looked behind them, but she couldn't see anyone suspicious, so she turned around. "I don't see anything or anyone, though. Maybe you were mistaken, Miss Reed."

"Probably." Sonia nodded thoughtfully.

Even though she agreed that she might have been mistaken, she still felt a little weird.

Her ability to sense things was heightened ever since she lost her eyesight, which made her especially sensitive to people's gazes. Hence, she wanted to confirm whether the feeling she had earlier was just a mistake or not.

Meanwhile, in the Fullers' residence, Toby had just entered when he saw Jean seated on the couch, watching TV and laughing.

She suddenly caught sight of him and shot up from her seat in surprise.

"Toby? Why are you back?"

"Just getting something," he replied.

"What is it?" she asked.

Toby looked at his watch. "Some of my mother's belongings. All right, Mom, I have a meeting to attend later, so I'll be on my way now."

With that, he ascended the stairs.

Jean stood where she was as she watched Toby head upstairs while she started to wonder, To get his biological mother's belongings? Whatever for?

Toby's biological mother was the young lady of the Johann Family, who had married into the Fuller Family 32 years ago. However, not long after the prosperous event, the Johann Family declared bankruptcy.

However, before they went bankrupt, they were a large family that was only slightly weaker than the Fullers. When she married, her dowry amounted to almost a third of the family property.

Although Toby's mother passed away in the end, her dowry had long since been absorbed into the Fuller Group and thus impossible to differentiate whereas her priceless jewelry still remained. The jewelry was locked inside the room on the third floor, where she used to live.

Jean had always dreamed about owning those jewelry one day, but Old Mrs. Fuller had warned her that if she even so much as thought about getting them, she would be banished from the Fuller Family. After all, Homer was dead, which meant that Jean's marriage to him had been void a long time ago.

She didn't want to be banished from the Fullers, so she suppressed her thoughts of getting hold of those jewelry. Also, she felt sorry for Toby's mother as well, so that was another reason why she left the jewelry untouched.

While she was in her thoughts, she heard movements coming from the stairs.

Jean looked up to see Toby coming down the stairs with a jewelry box in hand.

She hurried over. "Toby, what's that in your hand? Can I see?"

"Sure." He nodded and passed the box to her.

An excited Jean hastily took it and opened the box. When she beheld the set of imperial jade jewelries, she inhaled sharply. "My goodness, imperial jade! This... This must've cost fortunes!"

"It's one of the various pieces of jewelry that my grandmother gave to my mother. The whole set costs about 150 million," Toby said nonchalantly.

Jean was shocked into speechlessness before she gulped. "150... million?"

She had never worn jewelry that expensive in her whole life before.

The most expensive one that she wore was only 30 million.

Of course, the Ocean's Heart couldn't be counted since she lacked the courage to even wear that precious necklace.

"Yup, this set is only the medium grade among my mother's jewelry," Toby answered.

When she heard those words, Jean had nothing else to say. Only medium grade. Then, how much more extravagant would the high and top grades be? I have really underestimated the jewelry Toby's mother had.

“Well, Toby, where are you taking this jewelry to?” she asked as she touched the main necklace.

He lowered his gaze and smiled ever so faintly. “It’s a gift to someone.”

“Who is it?” She stared at him.

Upon seeing the emotion in his eyes, she couldn’t help but panic. Don’t tell me he’s giving it to that cunning woman?

Her guesses were proven correct, for Toby simply parted his thin lips and replied, “Sonia.”

Jean’s expression was terrible at that point. It’s really for that woman! It was the Ocean’s Heart before, and now it’s a whole set of imperial jade jewelry! What right does she have?

She complained, “Toby, why are you gifting these to her all of a sudden?”

Toby’s expression became more reserved. “I have my own reasons. Come on, Mom, give them back.”

Jean looked at his outstretched hand and back at the jewelry in her hands. She dreaded having to part with these precious items.

It was her first time touching such expensive jewelry, which cost even more than the Ocean’s Heart. She really didn’t want to return them after a mere touch.

However, she didn’t dare to defy Toby’s intentions. She would be done if Old Mrs. Fuller knew about this.

So, Jean bit her lip and unwillingly closed the lid of the box. Then, she gritted her teeth as she placed the box back in Toby's hands.

He, of course, could see the longing in Jean's eyes, so he added, "Mom, if you fancy any jewelry, you can buy them at a mall and I'll cover the expenses for you."

"Okay," she answered with a forced smile.

Finding jewelry at a mall ?

Which shop in the mall would even offer jewelry in the hundred of millions ? Even if she went to look for it, she wouldn't be able to find anything close to the Ocean's Heart or the set of imperial jades in his hand.

And even if Jean did buy one, Old Mrs. Fuller would definitely throw a fit and chastise her on her spending habits.

She had understood long ago that Toby's mother could wear the most expensive jewelry and Old Mrs. Fuller wouldn't bat an eye, but when it came to her, Jean wasn't allowed that sort of luxury. Part of the reason was because she came from a nondescript background and she had to depend on the Fullers to survive.

Toby naturally didn't know Jean's bitter thoughts. He placed the box in a bag and strode out of the Fullers' residence.

An hour later, he arrived at Bayside Residence and pressed the doorbell on Sonia's apartment.

Sonia was exercising her eyes at this moment.

According to Tim, it would greatly assist in the recovery of her eyesight, so she had to repeat the exercise a few times on a daily basis

Upon hearing the doorbell, Sonia removed her hands from her eyes and turned to the kitchen to shout, “Wanda, someone’s here. Can you go and see who it is?”

“Sure, Miss Reed. I’m on it.” Wanda hastily emerged from the kitchen and wiped her hands on her apron, thereafter she went to get the door.

When she saw the man standing outside, she exclaimed in surprise, “Young Master Toby!”

“Shh!” Toby quickly gestured for her to lower her tone.

Wanda then realized that she had subconsciously addressed Toby as ‘young master’, so she quickly clamped her hands over her mouth. Then, she asked in a low voice, “Why have you come?”

“I need to see Sonia. Where is she?” He tried to look over her shoulder.

She pointed at the living room. “She’s on the couch. Please wait a bit, Young Master Toby. I’ll inform her that you’re here.”

After that, she turned around and asked the occupant in the living room, “Miss Reed, it’s Mr. Fuller. Shall I let him in?”