

Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 476

Chapter 476 Giving Her the Cold Shoulder

I bet President Fuller believes that it's best to let Miss Reed, considering he only has three years left to live. He's even distancing himself from her.

He's worried that the proximity between them might affect her adversely. What if she falls for him again as time grows? If the president passed away later, she'd be left in pain.

Losing a loved one is devastating, let alone a rekindled love.

Tom believed that was the worry Toby had in mind, which drove him to start distancing himself from Sonia.

"Okay, President Fuller. Got it. I'll deal with the discharge procedure soon." Tom agreed to his request with a sigh.

Toby waved at him. "Go."

"Right." Tom turned around and left the room.

On the same night, Toby got discharged from the hospital and stayed at an apartment downtown, where he would undergo his recovery before returning to the Fuller Residence.

However, Sonia was kept in the dark about all his plans.

The next morning, Sonia visited him at the hospital with the soup she had made. Yet she was shocked to find another patient

instead of Toby in the room. She stood rooted to the spot in disbelief.

What's going on? Where is Toby?

“Miss!” Sonia stopped the nurse who was passing by with a cart and asked her, “May I check with you the whereabouts of the patient in this room?”

The nurse shot her a puzzled look. “Isn't he in there right now?”

“No, I wasn't referring to him. I mean Toby Fuller,” Sonia frowned and replied.

The nurse had a sudden realization and answered, “Mr. Fuller was discharged last night.”

“What? He left the hospital?” Sonia was shaken to the core.

The nurse nodded. “Yes, he left the hospital at midnight.”

“At midnight!” Sonia bit her lip anxiously.

That means he got discharged right after we ran into each other at the restaurant.

“Miss, why did he want to be discharged? He hasn't fully recovered from his injury, has he?” She held on to the nurse and interrogated her.

The nurse shook her head. “I don't know the reason behind it. Yes, he has not fully recovered to be discharged, but home recovery is an option. That's why we approved his request.”

“Ah, I see.” Knowing that she had run into a dead-end, Sonia forced a smile and let go of the nurse.

Once the nurse’s arm was freed, she pushed the cart forward and went about her day.

Sonia looked at the name tag on the door that was no longer displaying Toby’s name. She pursed her red lips before walking to the elevator.

At the garden outside the patient ward building, she took a seat on a bench and made a call to Toby.

He did not pick up instantly like before. It took him a while before he took her call.

His chilly voice came from the other end. “What’s the matter?”

Sensing the coldness in his tone, she felt rather uneasy.

What’s wrong with him? Why the sudden cold shoulder?

They seemed to have traveled back to six years ago when he had treated her coldly. She couldn’t help but frown at his attitude.

“President Fuller, are you discharged from the hospital?”

“Yes.” He nodded.

She placed the thermal container aside and questioned, “Why? Why didn’t you inform me before you left?”

“That’s my business. Why should I tell you about it?” he shot back sternly.

That almost made her choke, but she carried on, “Yes, that is your business, but I am responsible for you too. I am the reason you’re in this condition now. I told you before that I’d take care of you until you recover. That’s why you should have informed me when you left the hospital. How else am I going to look after you?”

“There’s no need for that.”

“What?” She was startled.

He lowered his eyes, his emotions hidden away as he responded in a hoarse voice, “I said you don’t have to look after me in the future. I don’t need your care anymore.” With that, he hung up on her.

Aggrieved, Sonia stared at her phone.

What did he mean by that? The sudden cold shoulder and the refusal of my care... Did I offend him in some way?

She pressed her fingers against her palm and started to search her memory to find any chances of her offending Toby in the past two days. After a round of searching, she confirmed she had not gotten on his bad side in any way.

Instead, Toby started keeping a distance from her since last night.

Perhaps, his attitude change was triggered by the sight of me having dinner with Zane. No, that doesn’t sound right at all. No matter how petty Toby is, he won’t act out in such a manner.

After all, Toby had witnessed Sonia's close friendships with Carl and Charles before, and he was never affected. There must be other reasons.

Nevertheless, her resolution to repay his kindness could not be deterred. He could treat her with coldness and impatience, for she wouldn't be bothered.

She was only bothered when he tried to stop her from repaying his kindness. She had no intention of receiving his help time after time without showing gratitude.

Looking at the thermal container, Sonia took a deep breath and stood up. She planned to leave the hospital for the Fuller Group building. Right when she walked to the garden's exit with the container, she came to a halt after hearing a familiar voice.

Is that... Mrs. Gray?

Sonia reflexively slowed down and tiptoed as she turned to the right. Indeed, she found Julia standing behind a pot of flowers.

Julia had her back against Sonia and was talking on the phone.

"Please, Professor Sanders. Could you help us to ask around? Please help to look for a suitable kidney for my husband. He fainted from pain again today. If this keeps happening, I think it wouldn't be long until he has to be permanently warded." Julia sniffed and sobbed with a pleading tone.

Sonia raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Ah, I understand now. Mrs. Gray is pleading with a professor to look for a suitable kidney for Titus.

Soon, Sonia heard Julia's voice again, but there was some excitement in between her sobs. "That's great! Thank you, Professor Sanders. Sure, sure, I will wait patiently."

Sonia narrowed her eyes. Oh? Did the professor agree to find him a kidney? Looks like he has a wide network. I wonder who Professor Sanders is.

On the other hand, Julia was visibly relieved after getting Professor Sanders's promise to contact some of the organ banks that she had no access to. She tucked away her phone, wiped her eyes, and turned around with a smile.

Her smile froze when she noticed Sonia standing opposite her.

Soon, something occurred to Julia, and her expression fell. She glared at Sonia and barked, "Were you eavesdropping?"

Sonia shrugged. "No, I did not. You were speaking too loudly. It was hard not to overhear your conversation."

Julia's pupils wavered in agitation. "Did you really hear me talking? What did you overhear?"

Sonia's gaze flickered as she answered with a polite smile, "What else could I have overheard? I got here not long ago. I only heard you thanking some Professor Sanders and saying that you'd wait patiently."

“For real?” Julia clutched her phone tightly, shooting a suspicious stare at Sonia. That was her final sentence in the conversation. If that snippet was what Sonia had overheard, it should not bring her any issue.

However, Julia was not one to trust Sonia easily. I don’t think Sonia is telling the truth. She might have heard more of the conversation.

“Why would I lie to you? What do I even get from lying?” Sonia rolled her eyes at Julia.

Julia stared at her for a while. After ascertaining that Sonia did not appear lying, she took Sonia’s word and felt relieved.

Glad she did not overhear the rest of our conversation.

If Sonia had overheard the rest of the conversation, she would have guessed that Titus had kidney issues and needed a transplant.

At that time, Sonia might pounce on the opportunity to obstruct the kidney donation, and Titus would truly be done for.

“Well, I really hope that you did not lie to me. If I find out that you’ve lied to me, I will not let you off the hook,” Julia threatened her while pointing at her nose.

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Chapter 477 Where Are Your Manners?

Sonia felt an urge to roll her eyes upward at Julia.

What's Julia talking about? It's not like I'm going to go easy on the Gray Family either.

“Is there anything you'd like to say? Because if there isn't, I suppose I should get going right now,” Sonia coldly replied and raised her hand, using it to deflect Julia's finger that was pointing at her.

Nonetheless, Julia reacted as if her hand was stained by some filth, desperately reaching for her handkerchief to wipe her hand while angrily berating Sonia. “How dare you touch me with your filthy hand!”

“Oh really? I can't agree more with you, Mrs. Gray. I shouldn't have made my hand dirty by touching you. Oh gosh, what was wrong with me?” Sonia asked sarcastically with a glacial look on her face.

“You?! Did you just say I'm dirty?” Julia paused, staring at Sonia in disbelief.

“Yup, you're dirty, indeed.” Sonia nodded, producing a handkerchief from her purse with a disgusted look on her face. Her revolted expression intensified as she rubbed her finger harder and harder, like she was trying to remove a stubborn stain from her hand. In contrast to Julia's gentler movement, Sonia's rapid gesture implied that Julia's hand was dirtier than hers.

As soon as Julia caught on to Sonia's hint, she angrily refuted her. “You! You have no manners at all!”

“I have no manners?!” Sonia found Julia’s words somewhat amusing. “Well, let’s not talk about me because it seems to me that you’re the one who is lacking in manners. After all, you were the one who insulted me before I returned the favor, yet you’re now pointing your finger at me for my bad manners. How is that fair?! You need to understand that people won’t always go easy on you like I do when they talk back!”

Julia couldn’t help but feel ashamed of what she did upon hearing Sonia’s accusation. It was indeed she who started the quarrel first. “Well, even though that might have been true, I’m still older than you, so shouldn’t you...?”

“Come on, stop kidding me! Age is just a number!” Before Julia could finish her sentence, Sonia stepped closer and cut her short in an intimidating manner. “Miss Gray, do you know what I hate the most? People who are so above themselves that they think everybody should respect them just because they’re older. You and I are not related at all, but you won’t feel ashamed of preaching to me as if you’re my mother. More ironically, you failed at parenting your own kids, so who are you to lecture others? Honestly speaking, I’m impressed that you were capable of giving birth to two daughters who are basically the devil’s incarnation.”

Due to Titus and Julia’s distorted world views, Tina grew up in a toxic upbringing that subsequently shaped her wicked and malicious character, which was not surprising because birds of a feather flock together.

On the other hand, Taylor was raised by someone else in a different family throughout her whole life. So, even when she

revealed her evil nature upon returning to the Gray Family, Sonia reckoned it was because the Gray Family had been unrighteous and wicked for generations.

“Are you saying we have bad genes?!” Julia’s eyes turned red when she heard how Sonia described her two daughters. She then shivered and said, “How dare you insult my daughters!”

With her eyes on Julia’s hand, Sonia squinted and caught her wrist in the air before squeezing it with her grip.

“Ah! Let me go!” Julia let out a scream.

“And then what?” Sonia coldly mocked, “Let you hit me as you like?”

Julia didn’t say a single word while only fixing her eyes on Sonia with a piercing gaze, as if she wanted to drill a hole through her with her eyes.

Meanwhile, Sonia somehow had a bitter feeling deep down when she saw through Julia’s hatred. However, that feeling quickly dissipated as she curled her lips upward and replied, “It seems that you’re extremely unhappy, Mrs. Gray, but I guess I can feel you because which woman wouldn’t when she fails to hit someone she hates?”

“Sonia, I’m warning you to release me now, or I’m going to call the security!” Julia futilely struggled to break free from Sonia’s restraint, only to see her effort fail due to the latter’s firm grip. In that instant, she quickly understood that she was no match for Sonia in a battle of physical. She immediately realized it would be unwise for her to take Sonia head-on, or she would lose terribly.

“Are you sure you want me to let you go? Alright then.” Sonia finished her sentence and nudged Julia forward before letting go of her hand.

The next moment, Julia lost her balance and collapsed onto the ground on her backside in a trance. Did... Sonia just pushed me to the ground?

While Julia was still caught in a trance, Sonia crouched down and stared at the woman with her glacial eyes. “Honestly, I really wish I could give you two slaps in the face for what Tina did to me with a stick, Mrs. Gray. After all, you’re her mother, which makes it reasonable for you to bear the consequences in her place. Nonetheless, you’re lucky that I’m someone who respects the elderly, which is why I decided to hold in my urge and take the moral high ground. Therefore, I want you to behave yourself and treasure all the time you have in these last three months because they will be your final peaceful moments; but if you decide to ignore my advice, I’ll be forced to do my worst and strip you of those peaceful moments.” Sonia patted Julia’s face when she finished her sentence.

Julia snapped out of her trance and seized Sonia’s arm as she gritted her teeth and asked, “What are you talking about? What do you mean by the last three months? Tell me what you mean.”

“You’ll know when three months are up.” Sonia squinted with a smile, acting all mysterious to play on Julia’s anxiety. Then, she shook off her hand and stood up, walking away without looking back at her.

In the meantime, the impact sent Julia's hands toward the floor as she scraped her palms, which caused her to hiss in pain. Nonetheless, she couldn't care less about that while looking at Sonia's back, shouting, "Come back here! You'd better start explaining what those last three months are about? What're you up to?" Julia had a bad feeling that something terrible was about to happen, so she became determined to find out what was going on.

However, Sonia simply just robbed Julia of her chance to ask her more by stepping forward as if she didn't hear anything. As Sonia slowly disappeared from sight, Julia angrily patted the floor but soon helplessly suppressed her anger and stood up. After that, she scurried toward the hospital, planning to tell Titus what she had just learned because she thought he might know a thing or two about Sonia's words.

I need to inform Titus so he can make preparations before it is too late.

...

Meanwhile, Sonia drove toward the Fuller Group upon leaving the hospital. Forty minutes later, she arrived and parked her car, whereupon she got out of the vehicle with her thermal flash and walked toward the building.

"Hello." Sonia approached the front desk.

The receptionist politely smiled. "Hello, miss."

"I'm here to see Toby Fuller." Sonia stated her purpose of visit.

When the receptionist heard Toby's name, the smile on her face stiffened and faded. At the same time, she sized up Sonia, thinking she was just another woman who simply wanted to marry Toby and make him her husband. Thus, she told herself that she should just find an excuse to brush her off, but despite the thought of that, she politely asked, "Do you have an appointment with him?"

"No." Sonia shook her head. "But you can tell him that Sonia Reed is here to see him, and I believe he will want to see me as well." Denying that her words sounded narcissistic, Sonia reckoned Toby would surely want to see her for the sake of his love for her.

Upon hearing Sonia's self-introduction, the receptionist appeared to be surprised. "You're Miss Reed?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded.

The receptionist didn't dare to look down on Sonia ever again as she decided to forget her gossipy thoughts about her. After all, she knew Sonia was the woman Toby loved because she could still remember her name when she overheard Tom mentioning Sonia in the car park.

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Chapter 478 Toby's Refusal to See Her

In order to save herself the embarrassment of chasing Sonia away like she did to the other women, the receptionist tried hard to

keep her name in mind. However, she didn't expect the day she met Sonia in person would come so soon.

So, this is Miss Reed—the lady whom President Fuller has been crazy about. Oh my gosh! I'm so fortunate to run into her now, and I must receive her with hospitality. Who knows, she may give me a large tip if I could make her feel happy?

Getting carried away with her imagination, the receptionist looked at Sonia as if she was gazing at a generous tycoon who was about to give away her money. Thus, she poured Sonia a glass of water and treated her cordially. "Please have a glass of water, Miss Reed. I'll pass on the word about your arrival."

"Thank you." Sonia nodded a smile. In fact, she had actually tried to contact Toby when she was on her way there but failed to get an answer from Toby, whom she thought was probably busy at that moment. Thus, she had no choice but to approach the front desk and request help to contact the man.

"You're welcome," the receptionist replied, and reached for the telephone before dialing a number.

On the other hand, Tom happened to just exit from the elevator with a stack of files in his hands when he heard his phone ringing. Upon shifting the files to his left arm, he rummaged through his pocket for his phone and answered the call. "Hello, what's up?"

"Tom, Miss Reed is here. She is actually just right beside me now." The receptionist shot a gaze at Sonia.

"What did you say? Sonia is here?" Tom froze in his tracks.

“Yes.” The receptionist nodded.

A surprised look flashed across Tom’s face as he wondered to himself. I can’t believe Sonia is here. “What did she come here for?” Tom asked.

“She wants to see President Fuller,” the receptionist answered.

Tom was rendered speechless after hearing the receptionist’s answer, thinking he had just asked a silly question because there was no one else Sonia would come a long way to see besides Toby. Soon, he curled his lips upward and took a deep breath to keep himself together. Then, he said, “Alright, I heard you. I’ll see President Fuller and tell him about it while you receive Miss Reed.”

“Sure.” The receptionist responded with an affirmative hum.

After hanging up the call, Tom put away his phone and knocked on the door to Toby’s office.

“Come in.” Toby’s glacial voice could be heard from inside the office.

“President Fuller.” Tom opened the door and walked in.

“Have you found what I need?” Toby sat behind his desk, asking without even bothering to look up.

Tom walked closer to him and put the files down on the desk.

“They’re here.”

Toby, who was writing with a pen, paused and looked up for a split second. “Good. Now, you may excuse yourself.”

“I have something else I want to bring to your attention, President Fuller,” Tom said.

“What’s the matter?” Toby shifted his gaze from the papers to his assistant.

“Miss Reed is here.” Tom adjusted his glasses.

“What did you just say? Sonia is here?” Toby squinted with a pair of furrowed brows.

“Yes, she wants to see you and is currently waiting at the front desk on the first floor. Would you like to see her, President Fuller?” Tom gazed at Toby and asked him.

After all, he had never needed to ask Toby for his permission before letting Sonia in because Toby was always happy to see her. Because of that, he was never blamed for taking the liberty of granting Sonia access to Toby’s office, but nonetheless, things were no longer the same as they used to be when Toby made up his mind to stay away from Sonia. Therefore, he had to ask Toby’s permission before allowing Sonia to see him.

In the meantime, Toby responded with silence while squinting in a ponderous manner. In fact, he was aware of Sonia’s call about half an hour ago and had no idea why she was calling him. He was just sitting in his chair, tempted to answer Sonia’s call, when his phone rang but decided to ignore it until the call disconnected.

After that, he thought Sonia would give up and forget about reaching him, only to be surprised that she had come to visit him in his company. Deep down, he was happy that she came to see him but knew that he mustn't give in to his temptation because all his effort would go down the drain if he decided to do that.

Therefore, he closed his eyes for a moment in a broody manner. When he opened them again, the bitterness and his love for Sonia were gone from his eyes, leaving only slight pain on the inside. "No!" He pursed his lips, uttering a firm negative answer.

Tom shrugged his shoulders as he didn't find Toby's answer surprising. Having expected how Toby would react, he reckoned it made sense for Toby to cut ties with Sonia since he was planning to give up on her.

Well, it's a good thing for him not to see her, I guess. Because once they both meet, his feelings are going to take over him and bring everything back to square one.

"Alright, President Fuller. I'll pass on your word." Tom nodded.

"Yes, please," Toby tightened his grip around the pen and replied in a deep voice.

Seeing Toby's tight grip, Tom slowly began to notice that his boss' hand was shivering. However, he only let out a sigh and stepped out of the office before making a phone call.

The receptionist quickly answered the call and asked, "Tom, are you calling to inform me that Miss Reed can see President Fuller now?"

Tom shook his head. “No. President Fuller has an important meeting to attend, so he is currently a little too busy to see Miss Reed at that moment. Therefore, you’re going to have to tell her to go home for now.”

In fact, he had figured out a euphemistic reason to make Sonia leave without meeting Toby because it was for her own good. After all, he knew Sonia would be a laughingstock if he told the receptionist that Toby didn’t want to see her, considering Sonia’s large network in the company.

Meanwhile, the receptionist gave Sonia a surprised look as soon as she learned that Toby wasn’t going to see her. Fortunately, Tom didn’t directly tell the receptionist about Toby’s refusal to see Sonia, or she would no longer treat her as cordially as she did.

In fact, he knew she might contempt Sonia for having lost her place in Toby’s heart and think it was because she didn’t visit Toby previously. If she thought that way, it would be a natural way for her to believe that Sonia had come to bring her relationship with Toby back to life.

Nevertheless, since Tom put his words tactfully, it didn’t occur to the receptionist that Sonia was here to save her relationship. Thus, she regrettably looked at Sonia after hanging up the call. “I’m sorry, Miss Reed. President Fuller says he has a meeting to attend later, so he won’t be available to see you. Therefore, please come another time.”

“A meeting?” Sonia knitted her eyebrows.

“Yes.” The receptionist nodded.

Sonia was silent for a while, whereupon she curled her lips upward. “Alright, I heard you. In that case, I guess I should get going first. Before I forget, please deliver this to President Fuller for me later.” She then gave the receptionist the thermal flask. “I made him some soup that is good for his bone recovery, but since it has been quite a while, it may have already gone cold. So, when you give it to him, please tell him to heat it up before drinking it.”

“Alright, Miss Reed.” The receptionist took the thermal flask.

“Thank you,” Sonia said and turned around to walk out of the building. As soon as she got back to her car, she reached for her phone and proceeded to send a text message to Toby on Messenger.

“I made you some soup, so when you’re done with your meeting later, please get someone to collect it for you.”

On the other hand, Toby appeared to be absent-minded ever since Tom exited his office in the Fuller Group. With the same document lying in front of him, he was too distracted and distraught to flip it to the next page. Suddenly, his phone vibrated beside him as the screen lit up. After the vibration snapped him out of his trance, he rubbed his forehead and reached for his phone with a stunned look on his face.

Oh my gosh! It’s a message from Sonia!

Toby immediately viewed the message to read what Sonia wanted to tell him.

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Chapter 479 Let You Go

After learning that Sonia had made him some soup, Toby was seen with his eyes lighting up. Deep down, he felt over the moon but decided to suppress his happiness while tightening his grip around his phone.

I mustn't accept her soup! This is nothing different from refusing to see Sonia since I've decided to stay away from her.

Toby was certain that Sonia would never know he was trying to distance himself from her if he accepted her soup. Thus, she would keep delivering him soup again and again, yet he wasn't sure if he could turn her down every single time. In the face of his own question, it didn't take him long to figure out the answer.

No, I'm sure I won't be able to make myself turn her away. In fact, which man in this world would ever reject something the woman he loves gives him ?

Knowing it would eventually become a joke if he accepted Sonia's advances, Toby told himself that he must never accept the soup. After all, he had made up his mind to cut ties with her from the beginning, or it would only become harder for him to leave her if he went soft on himself.

At the thought of that, Toby closed his eyes and rubbed his temples. A few moments later, he opened his eyes, in which what was only left was his determination. "Tom." Toby grabbed the telephone and dialed the intercom to reach Tom in his office.

At that moment, Tom was busy with his work when he heard the telephone ringing. He then put down his pen and answered the call. “President Fuller.”

“Sonia left me some soup at the front desk. Please collect and return it to her. Then, tell her to stop wasting her time on all this nonsense because I won’t accept anything she gives me.” Toby hung up the call as soon as he finished his sentence.

In the meantime, Tom was left hanging with the telephone in his hand. When his eyes fell upon the stack of documents lying in front of him, he curled his lips upward, thinking he would probably need to stay up late for work.

Upon hanging up the phone, he bitterly patted his face with a smile and stood up before walking away from the office. An hour later, he arrived at Paradigm Co. with the thermal flask, where Sonia was in the middle of a meeting.

Soon, Daphne opened the door and entered the meeting room. “President Reed.”

“What’s the matter?” Sonia put her hand up, gesturing to everyone in the meeting to briefly pause as she looked at her secretary and asked.

Meanwhile, Daphne looked around the meeting room and walked closer to Sonia, whereupon she bent over and whispered to her ear, “Mr. Brown is here.”

“Tom? What’s he doing here?” Sonia raised her eyebrows in confusion.

Daphne shook her head. “It beats me, but according to the receptionist at the front desk, he seems to be holding a thermal flask.”

Sonia curled her lips and smiled, knowing what Tom was here for. I bet he came because Toby told him to return the thermal flask to me. She then pointed at her own laptop and said, “Please take him to my office. I’ll be done here in a minute.”

As Daphne replied with an affirmative hum and excused herself, Sonia kept herself together and turned her attention back to the meeting. “Alright, let’s resume our discussion.”

After Sonia’s words reached every corner in the meeting room, the atmosphere in the space was once again filled with a stern aura for over ten minutes until the meeting was over. Then, Sonia shut down her laptop and left the meeting room for her office. As soon as she opened the door, Tom immediately stood up and greeted her in an estranged manner. “Miss Reed.”

“Hello, Tom.” Sonia nodded and walked toward her desk, but when she got there, she spotted the thermal flask and was about to say something.

Nonetheless, Tom beat her to it and said, “Miss Reed, I have been told by President Fuller to return you the soup you made him.”

When Sonia heard the man’s response, her facial expression stiffened. What does he mean? Did Toby just tell Tom to return the soup I made for him to me? Wait a second... She pursed her lips and grabbed the handle of the thermal flask before lifting it.

Oh gosh! This feels as heavy as it was when I first made the soup this morning. That means he didn't even take a single sip at all.

Sonia held the handle of the thermal flask even tighter and asked uneasily, "Why? Why didn't he finish the soup?"

"Well, I guess he probably doesn't like it." Tom adjusted his glasses while giving the lady an answer.

"He doesn't like it?" Sonia looked at Tom in disbelief, recalling the time she first started taking care of Toby. She told him that when he got better, she'd make him soup because it helped with recovery. In fact, she could still remember how he looked forward to having a sip of that soup, so there was no way she would believe Toby didn't like the chicken soup she made. Like hell I'm going to buy that!

In the meantime, Tom was, of course, able to see through Sonia's disbelief, as he didn't think his explanation was convincing enough. After all, Toby was so in love with Sonia that he would be more than happy to munch on dog treats as long as it was she who prepared them.

Thus, Tom didn't feel surprised that Sonia didn't buy his story, but nonetheless, he had no choice but to tell her what Toby wanted him to. "Yes, Miss Reed. President Fuller made it clear that he doesn't like your soup. In fact, he even told you not to make any more soup for him because he isn't going to accept it. At the same time, he wants you to stop looking for him." Tom fixed his eyes on Sonia, passing on Toby's message to her.

Sonia felt as if someone was squeezing her heart when she heard Tom's reply. She then clenched her fist and asked, "What does he mean by that? What does he mean when he says he won't accept my soup? Why does he want me to stop looking for him? I haven't even repaid his kindness..."

"President Fuller says he doesn't need you to repay him. Since saving you was his own initiative, he never really wanted anything in return. In the meantime, he promises to leave you alone forever, as he will forget about winning your heart again. So, you can rest assured knowing that you won't have to worry about being stuck with him because he will be out of your hair forever and ever," Tom replied with a calm look on his face.

Sonia bit her lip, feeling a stab of pain in her heart. While it was true that she should be happy about being free from Toby's annoyance and disturbance, she somehow didn't feel comfortable about the news.

Meanwhile, Tom, who noticed Sonia's broody silence, nodded at her and turned around to walk away.

It wasn't until Sonia heard the footsteps that she snapped out of her trance and called to Tom. "Wait a second!"

"Is there anything else, Miss Reed?" Tom stopped in his tracks and looked back at her.

Sonia took a deep breath while clenching her fists. "I want to know why Toby is suddenly pushing me away from looking after him." Although she didn't bother to find out more about Toby's decision to stay away from her because she couldn't care less

about it anyway, she wanted to know why he wouldn't let her take care of him.

On the other hand, Tom didn't seem surprised to hear her question, as Sonia's bewilderment was anticipated due to Toby's dramatically unexpected decision.

Tom adjusted his glasses and gave a formal answer. "Actually, the reason is simple. President Fuller thinks you're so tough that he doesn't see his chances of winning your heart over. Therefore, he came to a decision to let you go, and he is starting it by staying away from you, which is why he won't allow you to take care of him. Do you have any other questions, Miss Reed?"

Sonia puckered her lips in silence for a few moments, whereupon she replied with a hard-to-decipher tone, "No, that's all."

Although it seemed reasonable for Toby to distance himself from Sonia because he wanted to cut ties with her, Sonia had doubts about Toby's asserted intention because she somehow had a feeling that there was more than met the eye.

After all, Toby's unexpected change in his attitude happened so suddenly that it got Sonia wondering what she had done to make him want to cut ties with her. He seemed to be acting normal yesterday, but why has he changed so much right now? If he had really wanted to give up on us, he would have done it a long time ago.

"Well, if there isn't any other question, I suppose I should get going right now." Tom smiled politely and walked away.

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Chapter 480 Tom's Lament

As Sonia looked at the thermos on the table, an indescribable feeling started welling up within her, choking her up. After what Toby did, she didn't know what she should do, nor did she have any idea how she could ever repay him. Should I just pretend this never happened? Should I never pay his kindness back just like Tom said? But if she didn't do that, she'd forever owe Toby a favor. She'd never be able to take that off her.

Sonia never liked owing anyone any favors. If she did owe a favor, she'd try her best to pay them back as soon as possible, or it would never sit right with her. She'd lose sleep over it as well. I have to repay his kindness, or I'll never live it down. But how should I do it? She sat down and massaged her forehead. I'm tired.

Suddenly, someone knocked on her door, breaking her train of thoughts. "Come in." She looked up.

Charles opened the door and came in. "Are you busy, babe?"

"Why are you here?" She looked at him in surprise.

Charles went and sat across from her. "I'm waiting for you. Once you clock off, I'll take you home. I thought you promised we'd see my mom today."

"Oh, right. Almost forgot about that." Sonia smiled sheepishly.

“It’s fine. That’s why I’m here—to remind you.” Charles waved her off, then noticed the thermos. “What is this, babe? Did you bring your own dinner?”

“No. This is some chicken soup for Toby.” Sonia shook her head.

The mere mention of Toby made Charles pout. “So it’s for him?”

“He’s hurt, and it’s just some soup.” Sonia looked at him.

Charles leaned back and put his hands behind his head. “Hey, I’m not judging. Just saying I’m jealous, since you never make any soup for me.”

“He’s injured, but are you?” Sonia shot back. “If you were injured, I would also visit you and even make some soup if you wanted it.”

“Forget about it then. I like not being injured.” Charles chuckled.

Sonia poured him a glass of water. “And there you have it.”

Charles put his hands down and drank some water. “Are you going to take this to Toby at the hospital later? I can tell the cook to make dinner a bit later if you want.”

“No.” Sonia shook her head, and some thoughts popped up. “I don’t have to. He’s discharged, and he said he doesn’t need me to take care of him anymore.”

“Nice.” Charles’ eyes lit up, and he clapped. “That’ll take some weight off you.”

“It’s not the same thing.” She frowned. “I can relax if he told me to stop because he’s all better, but he isn’t.”

Charles suddenly realized something, and he rubbed his chin. “Odd.” He had a weird look on his face. “That’s not like him.”

“Huh?” Sonia looked at him curiously.

Charles said, “Think about it, babe. He still loves you, and he wants you back. He would love it if you took care of him, so why is he saying no?”

“But that’s the truth.” Sonia looked at the thermos. He doesn’t need me, and he returned the soup as well.

Charles nodded. “That’s why I said something’s wrong. I bet he has some plan because it’s not like him. That, or he’s gone cuckoo.”

“You’ve gone cuckoo. Stop with the conspiracy theory.” Sonia rolled her eyes.

Charles quickly said, “I’m not coming up with a conspiracy theory. Toby really looks like he’s gone mad. Why else did he refuse your help? He’s either mad, or he’s playing hard to get.”

“He’s playing hard to get?” Sonia arched her eyebrow.

“Yeah,” Charles said. “I mean, he’s been trying to get you back, but you never gave him a chance, so this is his next plan. If he starts giving you the cold shoulder, you’ll start to feel weird about it, and—”

“Enough with the guesses.” Sonia smacked her forehead. “Do you think that’s possible? Toby’s not the kind of man who would pull this stunt, and besides, do you think I would care if he gave me the cold shoulder? I lived with it for six whole years.”

“Um...” The corner of his lips twitched, and he had no argument left.

Sonia sighed. “Forget about all this. I’ll ask him tomorrow.” She looked at the time. “Come with me. I’ll get something for your mother at the mall, then we’ll go to your place.”

“Coming.” Charles stood up.

Sonia turned her PC off, took her shoulder bag, and left with him.

Back at Fuller Group, Tom was already in Toby’s office. “I’ve sent her the thermos, sir. And I passed your message to her as well.”

Toby tightened his grip on the mouse. “And? What did she say?”

“She’s surprised, and also... felt a bit odd.” Tom tried to remember her look.

“Odd?” Toby frowned. What kind of odd? “Did she agree to it?” Toby asked again.

Tom thought about it and shook his head. “She didn’t say anything, but she looked like she was fine with it.” She probably agreed to it tacitly. Miss Reed doesn’t like the boss, so she’d be delighted if the boss didn’t want her to take care of him.

“Is that so? That’s great then.” Toby nodded, but his voice was hoarse. He felt relieved after knowing Sonia wouldn’t come anymore, but he was also hurt, for he was pushing away the woman he loved. “Has Mr. Hartman finished his business?” Toby pinched his nose.

Tom adjusted his glasses. “Not yet. He has too many accounts to handle, and some are still in the process of transitioning.”

Toby grunted. “Tell him to get an interview at Paradigm Co. once he’s done.”

“Yes.” Tom looked at him and thought, He really does love Miss Reed. Even though he’s staying away from her, he’s also trying to make her life easier secretly. Whatever she needs, he’ll provide, and Mr. Hartman’s one of them.

Mr. Hartman was one of the registered accountants in Fuller Group as well as one of the big three in the financial department. He had worked for the company for more than a decade, but once Toby found out that Sonia was looking for a CFO, he summoned Mr. Hartman to his office and told her to help Sonia.

He probably wants to help her out as much as he can with the time he has left. After he’s gone, Miss Reed’s life will still be a lot easier even without his protection. Sadly, she doesn’t know anything about it.

Whenever he saw how much Toby was sacrificing for Sonia, Tom was seized by the urge to tell Sonia everything. He wanted to beg her to stay with Toby for the final years of his life. After all, he only had three years left to live because he saved Sonia. Even if

she doesn't love him, she can pretend that she does. At least he won't die with any regrets. If the boss really dies, she can leave. She won't lose anything. However, he knew Toby would never let him do that. He'd rather suffer loneliness than have Sonia waste her life on him.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 481

Chapter 481 Not the Real Daughter

“And have you found any tutors for Tyler?” Toby massaged his temples, looking exhausted.

Tom answered, “Yes, and they're the cream of the crop in their fields. Once Master Tyler's tournament is done, they can start their work.”

Toby nodded. “Good. You may leave.”

“Yes.” Tom nodded and left the office.

Toby unlocked his phone and looked at Sonia's picture, which he had set as his wallpaper. Then, he touched her face with his thumb. “This is as far as I can take you,” he mumbled.

At the same time, Sonia had arrived at Charles' place after getting a gift for Grace.

Grace came out to welcome her when she heard the hum of the engine outside. “You're finally here, Sonia.”

“We meet again, Grace.” Sonia looked at her and hugged her happily.

After a while, Grace let go of Sonia and held her face with both hands. “Let me take a look.” She looked closely at Sonia. “It hasn’t even been too long since we last met. Did you get thinner again? And you look exhausted. Did you not sleep well?”

Sonia’s heart skipped a beat, but she nodded. “Yeah. I’ve been busy.” She wouldn’t tell Grace about what she had gone through, or Grace might collapse in shock.

Grace felt sad to hear that Sonia was overworking herself, and she held Sonia’s hand tightly. “I know you’re busy, but you still have to rest. Don’t overwork yourself. You’re still young, and you have a long road ahead of you.”

“I know. Thanks for your concern, Grace.” Sonia was touched that Grace cared so much for her, and she smiled.

Then, Charles went to the trunk and took out the clothes Sonia bought for Grace. “Don’t just stand there. Get in.”

“Oh my. I almost forgot.” Grace smacked her forehead lightly. “I was just too happy to see Sonia and didn’t notice that we were still standing outside. Come. Let’s go in.”

She took Sonia and went into the villa, while Charles followed behind, holding the gifts.

When they came to the living room, Sonia told Charles to cut up some fruits and brew some tea after he gave her the gifts.

The ladies sat on the couch and unwrapped the presents. A pair of simple and elegant earrings slept in the box. It was perfect for women around Grace's age, and Grace loved it the moment she saw it. "It's so beautiful. Thank you, Sonia." Her eyes lit up.

"I'm glad you like it." She smiled.

"Of course I do." She nodded happily. "I love everything you give me. Here, put it on for me."

"Sure," Sonia agreed. She stood up and took Grace's earrings off before replacing them with the ones she bought.

Once Grace wore the new earrings, she shook her head to feel how comfy the new earrings were, then she looked at Sonia.

"How do I look, Sonia?"

"Beautiful. You're beautiful no matter what you wear, Grace," she praised.

Delighted, Grace touched the earrings. "You're so sweet. My husband and the boy never praise me this way. They'd be really stupid and say all earrings are the same. So unromantic."

Sonia was about to say something, but Charles beat her to it.

"Hey, that's a lie, mom. I am not that kind of guy. You always ask me if you look nice in your jewelry, and I praise you everytime. Dad's the one who said the other thing." He came over and put the fruit platter in front of Sonia. "Have some fruits, babe."

"Sure. Thank you." Sonia nodded and took a cherry.

Grace put her original earrings in the earring box Sonia bought, then she rolled her eyes. “I did not. You might have praised me, but you say the same thing every time. That’s not so different from what your father tells me every time.”

“Um...” Charles’ eyelids twitched, and he had no good comebacks. You can never win against experience. She hits me where it hurts the most. Charles never did say that all earrings were the same, but since he never changed his praise, it was the same thing anyway. He and his father were just trying to avoid the conversation.

Sonia chuckled with delight after Charles got shut down by his mother.

Charles laughed as well when Sonia laughed.

Grace noticed the change in him. She shook her head imperceptibly and sighed in silence. He’s still the same kid. Still scared of making a confession. Sheesh. Just tell her you like her if you really do. Don’t be afraid of rejection, and don’t be scared that you’ll never be friends anymore. Just convey your feelings. You might succeed, right?

However, Charles never took her advice to heart. Maybe he did, but he was too much of a scaredy cat to act on it. All he could do was love Sonia in silence. Because of that, Sonia never knew Charles loved her. He brought this on himself. Just go for it and be brave for love. Don’t just stand there and do nothing. You can’t expect the lady to make the first move.

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she was at Charles. In the end, Grace shot him a glare. “Don’t just stand there. Tell the cook to prepare dinner right now, and call your father. Tell him to come back home on time for dinner.”

“Huh?” Charles was surprised.

“Don’t ‘huh’ me. Go!” Grace urged him impatiently.

“Oh, okay,” Charles said. “Right away.” He got up and went to the kitchen again. At the same time, he thought, Did I do something wrong? Why did she look at me like I was a piece of worthless trash?

After he left, only Grace and Sonia were left in the living room. Sonia put her glass down and asked, “Grace, you told Charles that you wanted to see me when I have time because you have something to tell me. What is it?”

After Sonia asked that, Grace’s smile slowly faded away, and it was replaced by a somber look.

When Sonia saw that, her heart skipped a beat. “What is it, Grace?”

Grace shook her head and smiled again. “Nothing. I was just thinking if it’s the right time to tell you this.”

“Tell me what?” Sonia was curious.

Grace said nothing, but she bent over to take out a small box from the drawer of the coffee table, then handed it to Sonia. “Your

mother told me to keep this for her before she passed. She wanted you to have it once you found out your real identity.”

“What are you talking about, Grace? What do you mean by my real identity? What is all that about?” She suddenly gripped the box tightly and had a nervous look on her face. At the same time, she was getting scared.

Grace didn't want to tell her, seeing as she was terrified, but in the end, she said, “Actually... you're not the real daughter of your parents.”

The revelation came as nothing less than a colossal shock for Sonia. Everything started spinning around her, while the world as she knew it started coming apart. Sonia took a while to calm down, then she looked at Grace in a daze. “I'm not my parents' daughter?” she asked hoarsely.