

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 641

Chapter 641 Ignore It

Although they hadn't officially gotten back together, it was only a couple of days left so as long as nothing major occurred between the two of them in the next few days, their reconciliation was definitely a done deal.

As such, the news today that reported on their reconciliation was quite correct.

"Indeed, it's not fake news, but this piece of news will have some effect on you." Toby looked at her as he said that.

However, Sonia merely held up her bowl of creamy chowder and took a sip. "I know that, and I've already prepared myself for all that."

She had gone online to take a look and there were already quite a few nasty comments on her social media page. Some even mentioned that she shouldn't have gone back to him.

There were also comments about her sucking up to Toby, besides the ones that mentioned how she had been mistreated so badly and questioned why she would even agree to get back together. Furthermore, there was a barrage of comments about her lack of worth.

In conclusion, the comments on her social media were significantly nastier than the ones on Toby's.

Nonetheless, Sonia had expected to occur from the very moment she had agreed to reconcile with Toby. She had expected to be ridiculed by the public, so she had already been mentally prepared for all of this.

Therefore, as soon as she heard that the news of their reconciliation had been leaked by the press, she didn't have a huge reaction at all.

"Sonia, are you planning on doing something?" Toby put down his cell phone and asked her quite intently.

Meanwhile, she stirred her seafood chowder with her spoon and smiled. "Well, you're kind of correct, but I don't have plans to do anything. I just want to achieve a single goal."

"And what is that?" Toby was increasingly curious the more he heard.

At that moment, Sonia announced, "I want this news to remain online so that everyone will keep speculating whether we've reconciled or not. By then, once we actually get back together, it would be much more likely for them to accept it, right?"

Toby lifted his brows. "So that's what's on your mind?"

Sonia hummed in response. "Yup, that's right. Even if the press hadn't discovered it yesterday and this news hadn't appeared today, our interaction would increase, not to mention become more intimate after our reconciliation. By then, there would also be photos taken by members of the press, so I would rather this happened. They get plenty of time to accept it and get used to it so by the time we actually announce our reconciliation, they won't have a bad reaction. They might even change and support our reconciliation after seeing plenty of news about us."

Just then, Toby lifted his chin thoughtfully. "Okay, we'll do as you say, but I'll handle those mocking comments."

"No. Just let them be." Sonia shook her head. "If you suppress those comments, then it will just have a rebound effect on the netizens and they would most likely behave much more radically. Anyway, I don't go online that much. As long as I avoid seeing their comments, I won't be bothered by them."

Despite that, Toby felt that he couldn't quite achieve her level of open-mindedness.

Anyway, he didn't want to see her being mocked relentlessly by the people online.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and there was a flash of darkness across his gaze that disappeared swiftly.

She didn't allow him to suppress those comments, but he could teach those people who commented a little lesson.

After all, some of those keyboard warriors were too despicable so they deserved to be taught a lesson.

Meanwhile, Sonia was unaware of Toby's thoughts and she picked up a blueberry with her spoon and placed it into his bowl. "Alright, alright. Let's have breakfast first. Just ignore what's being said online."

Toby responded affirmatively and took up his spoon.

After breakfast, Sonia went into her room to look for something. Meanwhile, Toby remained in the living room and he sent a message to Tom, instructing the latter to find the details of the people who had left those nasty comments on Sonia's social media page.

If any one of them worked for Fuller Group, Tom was instructed to fire every single one of them.

If they were from the other companies, then Tom was given instructions to teach them a lesson by targeting them.

Toby was intent on making it known that it didn't mean these people could just sit behind their computers, tapping on their keyboards and saying whatever they wanted to.

Besides, the member of the press that took the photos of them had to be taught a lesson. After all, this news concerned Toby and yet, they didn't even consider his thoughts at all and published the news so thoughtlessly. Are they disregarding me?

"Let's go." Just as Toby sent off his message, Sonia walked out of the room.

He put aside his cell phone and stood up from the sofa. "Come on."

And so, the two of them went out of the door and headed to the car park.

Meanwhile, Tom was already waiting for them in the car. As soon as he saw the duo walk out of the elevator, he quickly got out of the car and opened the door to the back seat for them.

Toby waited until Sonia had entered the car before getting in.

Tom was the last one to get in. He waited for the two of them to get in before finally heading to the driver's seat. Fastening his seatbelt, he mentioned, "By the way, President Fuller, we'll be taking the side entrance that's less conspicuous."

"Don't tell me that the press is crowding the main entrance?" Sonia thought of the news from this morning and she subsequently linked it to Tom's words about taking another route, so she instantly came to this conclusion.

Upon hearing that, Tom nodded. "Yes, Miss Reed. I've actually looked into it earlier, and there are members of the press congregating at each of the main entrances to Bayside Residence. They must be here to confirm with you whether you're back together with President Fuller."

Sonia frowned in response. "They're relentless!"

"It's fine. We'll just use the side entrance as you suggested." Toby instructed.

Meanwhile, Tom replied in the affirmative and started the car.

The side entrance to Bayside Residence was by a secluded area and it was actually an escape route.

Generally, there were not that many people or cars that came by this place. Furthermore, the members of the press were outsiders, so they were not aware of the door that led to Bayside Residence. As such, there were no members of the press waiting there.

In the end, the trio managed to successfully get out of Bayside Residence and get onto the highway.

In the car, Sonia had her head lowered and she was busy asking Daphne on Messenger whether there were members of the press waiting at Paradigm Co..

Indeed, Daphne's reply confirmed her guess. There were members of the press waiting, and plenty of them too.

Furthermore, there was no side entrance to get into Paradigm Co. so it looked like Sonia would not be able to escape from the press later on.

Toby had been focused on her and he gently reached out to flick her forehead as soon as he saw her look of frustration. "Don't frown. I'll get someone to evict those members of the press."

As he said that, he glanced toward Tom. "Tom, I'll put you in charge of this."

"Sure, President Fuller." Tom responded.

Meanwhile, Sonia massaged the spot in between her brows before turning to smile at him gratefully. "Thanks, Tom."

"It's fine. I'm just doing my job and following President Fuller's instructions. After all, he pays me for that, so you don't have to thank me." Tom replied as he drove.

"He's quite right." Toby inclined his head slightly. "If you feel grateful, then you should thank me instead of him. I'm the one who instructed him to do so."

Meanwhile, Sonia heard the slightly sour note in Toby's voice and she rolled her eyes at him, feeling slightly perplexed. Then, she lowered her head to rummage in her bag before handing over a piece of candy to him. "How about this as a thank-you gift?" I'll make use of this sweet taste to dilute the sour note on him.

Toby frowned slightly as he saw her hand him the candy. "Why are you coaxing me like a child?" Does she actually think that I'm a kid?! She's even giving me candy!

Sonia frowned in response. "That's none of your concern. Do you want this candy or not? If you don't want it, then I'll take it back."

To her, his jealous behavior was exactly like a child.

"I want it!" Toby pursed his lips and grabbed the candy from her.

In fact, he didn't like candy because it was too sweet for his taste buds. However, this was a gift from Sonia so naturally, it was different.

Toby slowly unwrapped the wrapper to reveal a translucent piece of candy inside.

He gently took it in his hand and placed it into his mouth.

Instantly, the cloying sweetness filled his mouth.

Meanwhile, Sonia turned to look at him. "Is it sweet?"

Upon hearing that, he turned over to look at her. "If you want to know, why don't you try it?"

"Me? Try it?" Sonia was slightly stunned as she muttered, "You've already put it into your mouth, so how am I supposed to try it?"

"You sure can."

As soon as Toby finished his sentence, he reached out to place a hand on the back of her head and steered her toward him. Then, he lowered his head to kiss her right smack on her bright-red lips.

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Chapter 642 The Reporter's Interrogation

At that moment, Sonia was stunned. Her eyes widened and she couldn't quite react just then.

Meanwhile, Tom, who was in the driver's seat, didn't expect his casual glance in the rearview mirror to reveal such a scene. And so, he took a deep breath and quickly operated the divider upward as he kept his eyes focused on the road.

Gosh! I'd better be on my game. If President Fuller realizes it, I'll definitely get told off! At the very least, my workload is going to increase, and the worst would be having my bonus deducted! I have to say, though, it's quite tempting to take a peek. I'm quite impressed that President Fuller actually has the courage to forcefully kiss Miss Reed. This would not have been possible in the past! Indeed, Miss Reed's acceptance to get

back together with President Fuller has definitely boosted his courage! Tom thought to himself as he smacked his lips.

In the backseat, Sonia finally came back to her senses after some time and she shoved Toby aside. Holding a hand over her lips, she glared at him. "Toby Fuller, how dare—"

"Is it sweet?" Toby touched his thin lips with his thumb and asked in a hoarse voice.

Just then, Sonia finally realized that there was something in her mouth. She touched it with her tongue and realized that it was the candy.

He had actually transferred the piece of candy into her mouth.

Gosh, I might have choked to death on that candy if I had actually swallowed it by accident! Sonia glared at him with a disgruntled look on her face and she turned in the other direction, the tip of her ears red from embarrassment.

Never in a million years did she expect that this was what Toby meant when he said that she should taste the candy. Indeed, his behavior was as roguish as his titillating words, and he seemed to have endless moves which made one unintentionally lower their guard. At that thought, Sonia moved her lips and coughed slightly. "It tastes alright. I've got to go." With that, she hurriedly opened the car door and rushed out.

Meanwhile, Toby wound down the window and poked his head out of the window. "Sonia, can I come over again to your place tonight?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia turned around and said, "No." With that, she walked off toward the elevators.

Just then, Toby shook his head with a smile. No? Well then, I'll still go! I don't believe that she would kick me out if I were at her doorstep.

"Let's go." Toby knocked on the divider.

Although Tom couldn't hear Toby, the former felt the vibration from the divider so he hazarded a guess. Subsequently, Tom started the ignition and drove off in the opposite direction.

On the other end, Sonia sucked on the candy in her mouth and she had a slightly resigned look on her face.

Logically, the candy had been in someone else's mouth before this, so she should spit it out as it was quite unhygienic. However, she had already kissed Toby so thoroughly earlier. This was just a piece of candy and it didn't seem that unacceptable at that point.

Soon enough, Sonia came to the elevator and she pressed the button to open the door.

The elevator was on its way down and she waited patiently while staring at the display screen.

Suddenly, someone carrying a camera leaped out from behind a car. “Chairman Reed!”

Startled, Sonia turned back to look in that direction and she noticed that the guy was obviously a reporter. A frown on her immaculate brows.

What’s going on? Didn’t Toby arrange for someone to get rid of all of the reporters waiting at Paradigm Co.? Why is there another one here?

The man seemed to be able to tell what was on in Sonia’s mind and he chuckled. “I grabbed the opportunity to hide behind a car when the security guards came over to kick us out, so I was lucky to be able to stay on.”

Sonia narrowed her eyes when she heard that. “So that’s why—you’re quite lucky indeed.”

“Yeah! I’ve finally managed to get hold of you, Chairman Reed.” The reporter directed his camera at Sonia as he spoke. “Can I ask you a few questions? Have you actually reconciled with President Fuller of the Fuller Group, who is your ex-husband?”

“Sorry but I’ve got no comments for the time being.” With a deepening frown, Sonia stared at the elevator display screen, which showed that the elevator was currently on the tenth floor.

Meanwhile, the reporter was evidently displeased with her reply, so he continued to interrogate her, “Chairman Reed, you didn’t answer my question but you didn’t deny it either. Does that mean that you’ve indeed reconciled with your ex-husband?”

Sonia pursed her lips but decided to remain silent.

As soon as the reporter noticed her silence, he was even more convinced that he was right, and he suddenly became quite excited as he moved closer to her with the microphone. “Chairman Reed, why did you and President Fuller decide to get back together? A few months ago, didn’t you speak up at the press conference regarding the mental abuse and mistreatment you suffered at the hands of the Fuller Family? Didn’t you also mention that President Fuller did not love you at all? Why are you now running into the rings of fire and reconciling with him? Do you intend to go back to the previous tormenting lifestyle?”

Sonia’s expression turned thunderous. Though she didn’t like being interrogated by the reporter, she had to admit that she had mentioned those words before.

However, that was before she knew that she would go through so much with Toby. Furthermore, she hadn’t expected herself to fall back into love with Toby someday.

Looking back, Sonia's words were indeed quite ironic.

"Chairman Reed, why aren't you answering the questions? Do you feel embarrassed?" The reporter inched closer.

Just then, the elevator finally arrived.

At that point, Sonia was very happy and she instantly walked into the elevator as soon as the door opened.

The reporter trailed after her upon seeing that. "Chairman Reed, please answer my questions. Did that car which you arrived in earlier belong to President Fuller? Was he inside the car? Were you guys together the whole time since yesterday afternoon after leaving together in the car? Did you two—"

"That's enough, sir!" Sonia could no longer stand his words and she pressed the button to shut the doors of the elevator. Meanwhile, she looked at him coldly. "This is Paradigm Co. and if you continue trying to shove your way inside, don't blame me if I call the cops on you. I'll press charges on you for trespassing on private property and being a threat to public safety."

Perhaps it was because of Sonia's stern and domineering voice, or perhaps it was the threat of the police that caused the reporter to eventually retreat and no longer tried to force his way into the elevator.

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that. Subsequently, she pressed the button to shut the doors.

The doors to the elevator slowly slid shut as she tiredly massaged her temples. What's with all this?

Soon, the elevator arrived at the topmost level.

As soon as she walked out of the elevator, her cell phone rang.

Sonia didn't even bother to look at her phone and she answered the call directly by placing the phone by her ears. "Hello, Sonia speaking."

"Sonia, is the news on the Internet true or not? Have you actually reconciled with Toby?" Zane's frantic voice rang out from the phone as he questioned her.

Meanwhile, Sonia made her way toward her office while murmuring, "More or less."

Zane's expression darkened the moment he heard her reply. So it's true! He had seen the news earlier this morning when he turned on his computer. Initially, he had scoffed upon seeing the headlines as he found it pretty much impossible.

Although Sonia had fallen in love with Toby once again, she hadn't realized her own feelings so before she realized it, there was no way on earth she would get back together with Toby.

However, Zane started to have doubts upon seeing the photo attached to the news.

Though the photo was quite grainy, he could clearly see that she was smiling at Toby, and her smile looked very natural and tender too.

Her smile clearly wasn't meant for a normal friend, but it was specifically for her lover. That was because Zane had seen it way too often on his dad's face each time he looked at his mom.

As such, he hurriedly called Sonia to verify the news of whether they had actually gotten back together.

At that instance, Sonia's reply had caused his heart to sink.

"When did this happen?" Zane opened his mouth slightly and it took him some effort to ask her with a slightly hoarse voice.

Meanwhile, Sonia didn't quite understand why he had such a reaction, but she didn't think too much of it. She merely replied, "A few days ago, I guess. I promised to get back together with him but our official reconciliation will be in a few more days."

Although Zane didn't understand why their official reconciliation had to take a few more days, the words 'promised to get back together with him' were in fact already quite hard for him to accept.

During this period, the Colemans had been busy handling their political opponent, which were the Wallaces, and both parties fought quite hard. As such, Zane had been extremely busy so he had no time to seek Sonia out.

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Chapter 643 Zane Gave Up

His initial plan was to first finish the tasks at hand before he mustered the courage to confess his feelings to her, in order to fight for a chance to be with her. However, his plan had failed even before he managed to make a move.

When the person on the other end of the line suddenly fell silent, a puzzled Sonia cocked her head to one side and asked, "Zane, are you still there?"

"Yeah..." Zane replied weakly, his voice sounding dispirited.

She blinked her eyes. "What's wrong? Are you unwell?"

"Yeah, I am." He raised his head to look at the ceiling as he replied to her with soulless eyes, "I suddenly feel my heart hurting."

This was not only the first time he understood what love was, but also the first time he actually fell in love with someone.

In the end, his unrequited love ended before it even had the chance to begin.

Is there anyone more pathetic than me in this world? Hold on, I think there is—Charles Lane! Zane narrowed his eyes when he thought of the other man.

He was aware that Charles was in love with Sonia for at least ten years.

However, Charles' timid personality had stopped him from making his feelings known to Sonia. As a result, he had to watch as she fell in love and got married with another man.

Now, this would be the second time Charles watched Sonia falling in love with another man and to make matters worse, the man in question was the same person whom she had first fallen for!

Therefore, Zane arrived at the conclusion that Charles was even more pathetic than him. He felt much better at that thought.

"What? Your heart hurts?" Sonia, who had no idea what Zane meant when he said that his heart ached, thought that he really felt physical pain in his heart, so she said in concern, "You better go and see a doctor."

"I can't." He waved his hand with a bitter smile. "This isn't an illness that a doctor could treat."

"Why not?" She was confused.

He remained silent for a few seconds and responded with a question. "Sonia, can I know if you are serious with your decision on getting back with Toby? Is that a decision you made after thorough consideration?"

"Yes, I'm serious. If I didn't fall in love with him all over again, I wouldn't make the decision of getting back together. I really wouldn't, no matter how many times he saved me. Still, my heart was moved and he is now different from how he used to be, so I'm willing to give both of us a chance."

"What if this move you made is wrong?" Zane clenched his phone tightly and asked, "You have to bear in mind that Jean is not someone easy to get along with."

At that, Sonia lowered her eyes and chuckled. "I know that very well, but I don't intend to live under the same roof as her. Toby seems to think so as well, so Jean won't be a problem. As for the question of whether this will turn out to be a wrong step, I really don't know, to be honest. Choosing to get back together with Toby is a gamble itself. Everything will be fine if I win the gamble, but I'm prepared to accept the possibility that I may lose as well. That will only show that Toby and I are not meant for each other. It's my problem to fall for the same man twice. If that were to happen, I'll concentrate on my career and give up on love."

Zane laughed resignedly. "You have even considered the possibility of losing the gamble. It seems like you have really thought this through. In that case, I won't be able to tell you why the doctors can't treat my illness."

Since Sonia had gotten back together with Toby, Zane had no intentions of letting her know the fact that he actually liked her romantically. He knew that if he were to do so, he would not only give her pressure and make her feel awkward, but both of them might even feel uncomfortable when they interact or meet each other in the future.

This was just the way he was—upon knowing that he had no chance at all, he certainly wouldn't disturb her life because actions like this wouldn't reflect his deep feelings for her but would only bring her trouble.

Although what Zane had said was confusing, Sonia had a vague understanding of what he had implied.

His words gave her a feeling similar to how she had felt when she found out about Charles' feelings for her.

Does Zane have feelings for me? She bit her lip, a strong sense of guilt bubbling inside her.

She wondered what quality she possessed that caused both Zane and Charles to fall for her.

However, she wasn't able to reciprocate their feelings, so she felt sorry and even guilty for that.

"Zane—" Her lips parted, as though she was about to say something, but he interrupted at that moment, "Sonia, please be happy."

She nodded. "I will."

"That's great." On the other end of the line, Zane covered his eyes with one hand, so nobody could tell what expression he was wearing at that moment. However, it was apparent from the atmosphere around him that he was grief-stricken.

“Speaking of which, Sonia, do you remember the bet we made a couple of months ago?” Zane suddenly asked.

Sonia slightly nodded. “I remember. I lost that bet.”

At that time, they had made a bet on whether she would get back together with Toby and her reply back then was no. Now that she had agreed to get back together with Toby, she had lost the bet.

When she came to think of it now, she had lost the bet that she had made with Toby as well.

Not long after Toby had been involved in the car accident, he had told her that he was her pen pal, John, when he had paid her a visit at the Bayside Residence.

At that time, Toby had thought that Sonia would forgive everything that he had done when he confessed to her that he was John. Although she had said that she wouldn't forgive him back then, she still did so now.

“Yes, I won.” The smile by the corner of Zane's lips was even more bitter. “But I'm not happy at all.”

At that point, Zane had been a little interested in her but not to the extent that he fancied her, so he had made that bet with her on a whim.

Nonetheless, nothing could describe how much he now regretted his actions back then.

If he could, he would return to the past and give himself a tight slap. Why the heck did I make such a bet?

After matching the puzzle pieces, Sonia was able to guess why he was upset. She sighed inwardly and murmured, “Zane, at that time, we didn't specify what you wanted if you won the bet; you said that you would tell me when you made up your mind. Have you made up your mind now?”

Zane took down his hand and revealed a pair of bloodshot eyes. His voice hoarse as he replied, “Yes, I have.”

His initial idea had been to get her to promise to become his girlfriend if she lost the bet, but he hadn't said it as he was afraid that he might frighten her and cause her to withdraw from the bet.

However, now that it was time for him to tell her what he wanted so that she could fulfill it, he changed his mind.

Since he had lost the opportunity to be with her, he wouldn't go back on his word and stubbornly do things that would hurt her.

Even if he really used the bet that they had made to force her to be in a relationship with him, their relationship wouldn't be an outcome of true love and they would only end up resenting each other.

Hence, there was no point in going to that extent.

On the other end of the line, Sonia, who still didn't receive any information about the bet after some time, had a sense of foreboding.

At the realization that Zane might have romantic feelings for her, she was a little worried that he might bring up something that would put her on the spot.

"Zane, why are you not saying anything?" She took a deep breath and urged him to speak. His silence had started to worry her.

Zane squeezed out a smile. "I'm organizing my thoughts. Sonia, what I want is—"

She held her breath. "What is it?"

The corner of his lips twitched helplessly when he noticed the anxiousness in her voice. Without beating around the bush, Zane said, "What I want you to do is to be happy with Toby since you have chosen him. Don't be silly like how you used to be and let him bully you. If he bullies you, you should kick him out of your life. There are still plenty of people who love you in this world, so you don't need to keep your eyes on only him, understand?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia exhaled in relief. She could feel a warm feeling coursing through her, so she smiled and nodded. "I understand."

"Alright, then. I've said what I wanted to say. I'm hanging up now." He lowered his eyes as he spoke.

Sonia hummed in response. "Okay. Thank you, Zane."

"There's no need to thank me. Goodbye!" He waved his hand and hung up the call, then kicked at the office desk in front of him and muttered, "Toby Fuller, you jerk! What's so good about you?!"

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Chapter 644 Zane's Warning

Why did Sonia fall in love with him over and over again? Why did this happen? Is it because he is more handsome and richer than me? Hmm... Alright, I have to admit that Toby is indeed more outstanding than me in terms of looks, and he has a more powerful background as well. Come to think of it, it's no wonder that I lost to him.

However, deep down, Zane was reluctant to accept the fact that he had lost to Toby since this was the first time the former fell for someone. After letting out a self-mocking laugh, he calmed down and sat down, then took out his phone and dialed Toby's number. He was going to call Toby to give him a good scolding.

After all, Toby had stolen the person Zane fancied, so the latter wouldn't be satisfied if he didn't vent his anger on Toby by giving him a good scolding.

However, the call went through and after Toby's phone rang twice, Toby ended the call. Zane's eyes widened in rage. He stubbornly called him again, but it was hung up once again.

Zane was no idiot and he naturally knew that Toby intentionally hung up his call, which showed that the latter didn't want to pick up. Therefore, Zane had no choice but to call Toby's assistant, Tom, instead.

This time, the call was picked up. Zane said something on the phone that caused Tom to twitch his lips. Then, with an indescribable expression, Tom knocked on the door to Toby's office.

"President Fuller?"

"Come in!" Toby's cold voice came from his office.

Tom pushed the door and entered the office. Toby was seen massaging his left arm behind the desk when Tom uttered, "President Fuller, Mr. Coleman called me earlier."

"Oh?" Toby raised an eyebrow and stopped what he was doing to raise his head to look at Tom. "He scolded me, didn't he?"

Zane and Toby had been friends for many years regardless of the circumstances. In fact, they were each other's one and only friend. Therefore, Toby thought that he knew Zane quite well. The reason Zane called him at this point of time must have been to yell at him after knowing about his relationship with Sonia. This wasn't something that Zane hadn't done in the past.

Back when they had been university students, a junior had fallen in love with Zane and had pursued him for a long time. Although Zane hadn't liked the junior very much, he had agreed to date the girl due to her persistence.

However, when the girl saw Toby, she suddenly had a change of heart and pursued Toby instead. When Zane learnt about that, he had reprimanded Toby furiously.

Hence, this time would definitely be the same, Toby thought. On top of that, Zane had really fallen for Sonia, so it would only be logical for him to seek Toby out when he learnt that Toby and Sonia had gotten back together.

Meanwhile, Tom, who was standing in front of the desk, didn't expect that Toby would guess it right. He nodded repeatedly as he responded, "Yes, President Fuller. Mr. Coleman scolded you on the phone for a long time."

Toby scoffed when he heard that. "Knowing him, this is something that he would do." This was exactly the reason why Toby had refused to pick up Zane's call in the first place.

Besides, Zane must have been heartbroken after learning about Toby's relationship with Sonia. As a friend, Toby wouldn't be so cruel to the point of giving Zane another blow by picking up the call.

"President Fuller, how did you know that Mr. Coleman called you to yell at you?" Tom asked curiously as he looked at Toby.

Upon hearing that, Toby curled up his thin lips. "If the person you have fallen for ends up with your friend, would you scold your friend?"

Tom cocked his head to one side and gave it some thought. A few moments later, he gave Toby a thumbs-up. It was rather obvious what his answer to the question was—he would!

"Alright. If there's nothing else, you may leave." Toby waved his hand, but Tom remained rooted to the spot and said, "There's one more thing—before Mr. Coleman ended the call, he managed to calm himself down and asked me to convey a message to you."

"What message?" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Tom adjusted his glasses before he replied, "Mr. Coleman said that since Miss Reed has chosen you, you have to treat her well, not upset her and never let the Fuller Family bully her. He said that he cares for Miss Reed a lot, so if you ever mistreat her, he will end the friendship with you and take her away from you."

"He won't have the chance to do so." Toby pursed his lips. However, he was inwardly satisfied with Zane's attitude.

From his words, Toby could tell that Zane had decided to suppress his feelings for Sonia and give up on her after knowing that she had chosen Toby. This suggested that Zane had a clear conscience.

Of course, even if Zane didn't have a clear mind, he would never be qualified to be Toby's opponent. In fact, the latter would slaughter anyone who had the audacity to lay a finger on Sonia to eliminate their unrealistic notions!

A cold gleam flashed across Toby's eyes and disappeared in a split second.

"There's one more thing," Tom added when he thought of something. "Last night, I received an email from the hospital that urged you to go to do an arm check-up when you are available."

Toby looked down at his left arm and hummed in response. "Alright. Is there anything else?"

"That's all for now."

Toby inclined his head slightly as he commented, "You may leave."

And so, Tom turned on his heel and left.

Thereafter, Toby took his phone, unlocked the screen, and tapped open Messenger. After some thought, he sent a message to Sonia. 'Did Zane contact you this morning?'

Meanwhile, Sonia, who was holding her laptop in her hands, was about to attend a meeting in the meeting room. She suddenly felt a vibration from her bag, so she paused in her tracks to check her phone.

Upon seeing that it was a message from Toby, she put down the laptop and tapped open Messenger to read it. She saw his question and she had no intention to hide it from him, so she replied, 'Yes. How did you know? Could it be that he contacted you?'

He chuckled. 'Yeah. He specifically called to yell at me.'

Sonia's eyes widened. 'Yell at you? Why?'

Toby leaned back in his chair. With a smile by the corner of his lips, he languidly typed, 'I don't know. Maybe he had a loose screw.'

"Pfft!" Upon seeing his reply, Sonia couldn't stifle her laughter. It turns out that he not only has good flirting skills but also a sharp tongue. In the end, she helplessly shook her head. 'Don't say things like that. He is still your friend, after all.'

Toby's finger danced across the keyboard. 'Okay, I'll listen to you. Anyway, what did he tell you?'

She raised an eyebrow at that question. I see! So his true intentions are to check in on me.

Sonia chuckled, then texted Toby and explained what Zane had told her over the phone. Toby felt slightly relieved after seeing that, as he had been worried that Zane would take the opportunity to confess his feelings to her.

After all, Zane might want to let Sonia know his feelings since he had lost the chance to be in a relationship with her. At the very least, his love for her would not be in vain.

Of course, Toby wasn't worried that Sonia would be moved by Zane's confession, but the former was afraid that she might feel pressured when she learnt about Zane's feelings and feel guilty for not being able to reciprocate to Zane's love.

Toby understood her character well enough to have such worries. Hence, he specifically asked her about all that. Fortunately, a clear-headed Zane hadn't said anything inappropriate to Sonia, which made Toby feel much relieved.

And so, Toby replied, 'Just leave him be since he only wanted to confirm if we have gotten back together.'

She saw his message and typed, 'I understand. Speaking of which, are you going to the hospital today?'

Toby had a surprised look on his face. 'How did you know?'

She smiled. 'I checked your schedule. I got it from Tim previously, so I know when you are supposed to go for check-ups.'

No wonder! The curvature by Toby's lips widened. She has my schedule, which shows that she pays attention to me all the time.

A delighted Toby texted back, 'Are you going to accompany me to the hospital?'

Fortunately, it would only be an arm check-up today and not a heart check-up, so he wasn't worried about what she might find out if she came along.

She nodded. 'Of course. Your arm is in such a state because of me, so I'll have to take full responsibility no matter what our relationship is. Come and pick me up at Paradigm Co. later in the afternoon.'

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Chapter 645 More Powerful

She took the initiative to ask him to go pick her up.

Toby's pupils dilated slightly and he straightened up on his seat, the smile on his face widening.

This was the first time Sonia requested for him to do something on her own accord.

This showed that she had started to rely on him more and had stopped being so courteous with him. At the same time, she gradually accepted the change in their identity and started to treat him like her boyfriend.

"Sure, I'll drop by this afternoon." This time, instead of typing the message, he chose to send her a voice message because he found that the happiness and excitement that he was feeling at the moment was indescribable with words.

On the other end, Sonia tapped on the voice message and heard Toby's deep, mellow voice. Did he purposely speak in a deeper voice? she thought, her ears flushing.

As she touched the tip of her ears, she replayed the voice message, and his pleasant voice that rang out made her blush again.

However, this time, she noticed something different in Toby's voice—happiness. I only asked him to come and pick me up in the afternoon. Did that make him that happy?

She pouted, but her eyes revealed her smiles. She then texted, 'Sure. I'll call you or text you in the afternoon. I've got to attend a meeting now.'

After sending the message, she kept her phone away, taking a deep breath to calm her heart that had started to race when she heard his voice. Thereafter, she took her laptop and exited the office.

"Chairman Reed." Daphne stood outside Sonia's office with a hand raised. It was obvious that the former was about to knock on the door when the door unexpectedly opened before she managed to do so.

Upon seeing Sonia coming out, Daphne put down her hand. "I was going to come get you."

"Sorry for the delay." Sonia smiled apologetically and asked, "Has everyone arrived?"

"Yes, which was why I was here to inform you."

"Okay, I understand. Let's go." Sonia closed the door behind her and headed toward the elevator with Daphne following her from behind.

The two ladies arrived at the meeting room. The moment they stepped into the room, everyone instantly focused on Sonia. Their gazes contained excitement and delight, as well as complexity and anxiousness.

The former belonged to those that sided with her, while the latter belonged to those that sided with Asher.

Sonia knew very well why they looked at her with such gazes. It was because of the news that had been reported that morning.

Those that sided with her were glad that she had gotten back together with Toby, since this suggested that Paradigm Co. would be able to collaborate with the Fuller Group and nothing would go wrong in the future. At the same time, the shareholders' profits would be guaranteed.

On the contrary, those who sided with Asher were anxious for the same reason—it being she was now with Toby again.

They were aware that she had been dissatisfied with them. If it wasn't because of the fact that she would have a hard time finding people to replace their positions, she would have kicked all of them out of Paradigm Co.. As such, she had no choice but to bear with them although they had supported Asher and had given her many troubles.

Nonetheless, at present, all of that wouldn't matter if Sonia was really in a relationship with Toby.

After all, the Fuller Group was full of talents. They could easily allocate some of them over to replace them. Therefore, it would only be natural for this group of people to feel worried and apprehensive.

Even Asher couldn't afford to be arrogant at that moment; the way he peered at Sonia was rather complicated, totally unlike how he had used to view her as an eyesore.

He had been giving her a hard time by making use of his seniority in Paradigm Co., but because of Toby, he dared not do the same right now.

As a matter of fact, when Sonia took away the management rights from Asher after being promoted to become the chairperson, the situation had proven that he was no match to her. He dared not oppose her openly, so all he had planned was to find an opportunity to kick her out of the position using some underhanded means.

Unexpectedly, Sonia actually got back together with Toby before such an opportunity arrived. Now that this had happened, how could Asher deal with her? He was afraid that Toby would get rid of him before he actually took any action, as he was well-aware of the fact that Toby was an incredibly protective man.

“My apologies for arriving late and having you all wait for me.” A simple glance at everyone in the meeting room was enough to allow Sonia to gauge their thoughts. She smiled, then pulled her chair back to take a seat.

Everyone shook their heads and waved their hands. “No worries, Chairman Reed. You are not late. It is us who arrived too early.”

“That’s right. We didn’t wait for long.”

“Is that so? Thank you for your understanding, then,” Sonia replied with a shadow of a smile by her lips, thereafter taking the cup before her and sipping her drink.

Asher and his people were snobbish indeed; they were flexible with their standings depending on the situation. In the past, they would say a few sarcastic words if she was late regardless of whether she was the chairman.

However, at present, they expressed that it was their honor to wait for her when she was late.

Sure enough, her position affected how these people treated her. She had never expected that she could make use of Toby’s influence to make things easier.

“Chairman Reed.” Just then, one of the senior managers looked at Sonia excitedly and asked, “Are the rumors on the Internet real? Have you really gotten back together with President Fuller?”

The person who asked the question was one of the people who sided with her, and this question happened to be one that everyone present at the scene was dying to know.

Sonia placed the cup down and calmly responded, “Very soon.”

The two simple words explained everything.

Although they had no idea why she had said ‘very soon’, the fact that she didn’t deny the question showed that she was really in a relationship with Toby again.

At that instant, the whole meeting room burst into an uproar.

Those that sided with Sonia were excited, while those who sided with Asher were dispirited, especially Asher himself, whose expression became thunderous.

Although he had been mentally prepared that the rumors might be real, he still found it a little unacceptable upon hearing Sonia’s confirmation, as this would suggest that he might never regain the management rights from her.

After all, with Toby by her side, Sonia would only become more powerful and her control over Paradigm Co. would only become stronger.

On the contrary, Asher could be considered lucky if Toby was willing to let him off the hook.

At that thought, the former was afraid that Toby would hold a grudge against him because the fact that he had been giving Sonia a hard time was known by everyone in Paradigm Co.

As such, he was afraid that Toby would oppress him as a form of taking revenge on behalf of Sonia.

Meanwhile, Sonia had been secretly paying attention to Asher's reactions with the corner of her eyes.

Upon seeing that Asher seemed dejected, as though he had suddenly aged by ten years in a matter of minutes, she felt that her anger had been vented.

She knew what Asher and his men were afraid of—they were afraid that she would use Toby's influence to drive them out of the company.

Nevertheless, they had, in fact, overthought the situation since she had no such intentions.

Firstly, she had no intention to give Toby any trouble although she was in a relationship with him. She wouldn't use him to achieve her goals. If she wanted to kick them out of the company, she would do so on her own.

Therefore, the bunch of men were worrying for nothing. Although they were not on good terms with her, she would still keep them in the company considering their good performance. She would only start to think about getting rid of them after she had trained employees that were capable enough to replace them.

Having said that, Sonia wouldn't mind using Toby's reputation to decrease their salary and benefits, though. She couldn't very well allow those who bear her ill will to continue receiving a high salary, could she?

"Alright, since you all have found out what you wanted to know, let's talk about this some other time. We shall begin our meeting now." She patted the table to calm everyone down.

Naturally, there were no objections and they soon calmed down.

The meeting officially began and it was 12.00 PM when it ended.

At that point, Sonia returned to her office. When she pushed the door open, she saw someone sitting on the seat that belonged to her.

That person's arrival stunned her. Her red lips parting, she gaped at that person. "Why are you here?"

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Chapter 646 Sonia's Guarantee

Sonia closed the door behind her before going up to him. "It's not even the afternoon yet."

"I have to attend to something in the afternoon, so I plan to go to the hospital earlier," Toby rose up and replied.

Upon hearing that, she nodded. "Why didn't you tell me that you were here?"

"I wanted to give you a surprise." He flashed a smile at her, to which Sonia rolled her eyes as she commented, "I'm sorry. This is more of a shock than a surprise."

"Really?" The light in Toby's eyes dimmed as he muttered, "I thought that you would be happy to see me."

"Alright, stop pretending." Sonia knew very well that he intentionally put on a disappointed look to make her admit that she was glad to see him.

However, Toby had planned to maintain the act until the very end and refused to give up until she admitted it.

He looked at Sonia with a sorrowful look, and his amusing expression made her twitch her lips helplessly.

Fine, I give up! She massaged her temples while her red lips parted. "Fine, I admit that I'm happy to see you. Are you satisfied now?"

The disappointment on Toby's face vanished and he returned to normal. "Yes, that's good enough," he replied as he nodded with a straight face.

At that, Sonia shook her head helplessly. "I surrender."

Toby chuckled and asked, as if something suddenly crossed his mind, "Your meeting has just ended. You haven't had lunch, have you?"

"No." She put down the laptop she was holding and walked up to the water dispenser in the corner, asking as she filled herself a glass of water, "What about you?"

He sat back down. "Neither have I," he murmured. "I'm here to eat with you."

Sonia had filled up two glasses of water and she handed him one of them. "Great. I'll have Daphne get us lunch. What do you want to eat?"

"I don't know. Just order anything you like," Toby shook his head and responded.

Sonia darted a look at him and didn't force him to tell her what he wanted. Then, she picked up the handset to dial Daphne's office number and told her to get some food.

Toby raised his dark, thick eyebrows upon hearing the food that Sonia had named.

Those were all his favorite foods.

"That's all. Send them to my office after this, and remember to prepare two sets of cutlery," Sonia instructed before placing the handset back.

Suddenly, Toby extended his arms and wrapped them around her waist to pull her into his embrace.

Sonia, who was caught off guard, fell back into his lap. Startled, she cried out, "Toby, what are you doing?!"

"Sonia," Toby buried his head in her back, his voice deep and filled with a strong sense of fondness. "You are so nice to me. You ordered my favorite food."

She looked back at him. "I can't help it. Since you are the guest here, I have to accommodate to the guest's preference, no?"

A guest? Toby abruptly looked up at her. "Am I not your family?"

Sonia smiled at him. "Not for now, at least!"

"I will be, sooner or later." Toby tightened his grip around her waist and uttered with a straight face, "I'm not wrong to say that I'm your family now, am I? I'm just doing that in advance."

"It's still in advance." She removed his hand from her waist and got down from his lap. "Also, who knows what will happen in the future? Maybe we will break up before you become my family."

Her words instantly caused Toby's expression to change; even the air around him became heavy.

"Don't say things like that!" He grabbed Sonia's hand and peered into her eyes in a serious manner. "We won't break up. We definitely won't!"

The solemn look on his face rendered Sonia speechless.

She meant it as a joke when she had said that they might break up, but she hadn't expected that he would show such a huge reaction.

She sighed, squeezing the man's hand as she promised, "As long as you don't have a change of heart, I'll always be by your side. I'll never leave you."

On the contrary, if Toby ever had a change of heart, she would definitely leave him.

She wouldn't be as silly as she had been in the past, thinking that he would one day reciprocate her feelings as long as she persisted.

Currently, her head was as clear as ever.

If he ever had a change of heart or did not want to be with her anymore, she would leave without a second thought.

After all, what was the point for Sonia to stay if Toby had fallen out of love?

She might as well have a clean breakup with him to retain her dignity.

Toby's expression eased a little when he heard what she had said.

He rose to his full height, thereafter holding her shoulders and pulling her into his embrace. "No, I won't have a change in heart. I never will!" he whispered his promise.

Sonia lowered her eyes. Truth was, it would be too early to make such a promise since nobody could tell what will happen in the future.

Regardless, she still felt happy and satisfied to hear his promise at that moment, at least.

She raised her arms and wrapped them around Toby, burrowing her head in his chest. She hummed at him to show that she had heard his promise.

Toby curled up his thin lips while his chin rubbed against the top of her head.

And so, the two of them enjoyed the quiet and cozy moment, wrapped up in each other's embrace.

Unfortunately, not long after that, the atmosphere was interrupted by a knock on the door as Daphne entered the room carrying a few food containers.

"Chairman Reed, I've bought you lunch—"

Before she managed to finish her sentence, she saw the couple cuddling not far away from her, which caused her to gape at them. When Daphne finally returned to her senses after a while, she bowed at them with her face flushed red. "I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I shouldn't have come in. I came at the wrong time. P-Please carry on. I'll be back in a moment."

As she spoke, she walked backwards with an awkward smile.

Upon seeing that, Sonia got out of Toby's embrace, feeling amused as she called out to Daphne, "It's alright, Daphne. You don't need to go out. Get the stuff here since you've come in."

"Okay." Daphne smiled awkwardly and continued moving forward.

As she approached them, she could feel the pressure building up because Toby had been staring at her in dissatisfaction the whole while. It was apparent that he was unhappy with her suddenly barging in and ruining their intimate moment.

Truth was, Daphne regretted coming in as well. If she could go back in time, she wouldn't have entered the office at that moment.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have ended up in such an awkward situation.

And so, she placed the lunch on Sonia's desk and took a deep breath, trying her best to calm herself down. "Chairman Reed, please enjoy your lunch with President Fuller. May I take my leave?" She pointed at the door.

Sonia's red lips parted. Just as she was about to agree, the man beside her beat her to it. "Please leave and close the door behind you. If you need to come in for any matters, remember to knock on the door first. Don't ever barge in rashly again. You should know your place as a subordinate."

"I understand, President Fuller. I shall take my leave right away." Daphne nodded repeatedly, thereafter turning on her heel and dashing out of the door. Her figure soon disappeared from the room.

The door was closed once again, leaving only Sonia and Toby in the room.

Sonia rolled her eyes at the man. "What were you thinking? Daphne is not only my secretary, but my friend as well. I told her that she could come in as she pleased as long as it's not working hours."

Toby carried the lunch boxes and headed toward the lounge area opposite them. "That might have worked in the past, but not now. You are now a person with a family."

"What do you mean?" She followed him from behind.

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Chapter 647 Save Dad

Setting down the lunch boxes onto the coffee table, Toby then turned around and looked at Sonia before answering, "What I mean is, from now on, I'll come here often to eat with you, during which we might have some intimate interactions. It's not appropriate for her to come barreling in every time like that, is it?"

Hearing his words, Sonia became flushed as she stared at him. Scoffing, she muttered, "Who's being intimate with who now?"

The man really speaks his mind as he pleases.

Sitting her down, Toby replied, "We're lovers now, and we'll soon be husband and wife. If not me, then who are you going to have intimate actions with?"

He said that with a serious expression, as if he was implying that if she betrayed him, he would definitely see red.

Holding onto her forehead, Sonia had an inexplicable expression as she touted, "You can stop now, Toby. Don't think that I don't know why you want me to cancel the rule that Daphne can go in and out of my office as she pleases. I know that you're having a hissy fit over when she came in just now unannounced and interrupted us hugging."

In layman terms, Toby was seeking revenge on Daphne.

Ha! This small-minded man.

Yet, after Sonia saw through him, not only did Toby not act guilty, he instead asked hurriedly, "So, do you agree to it or not?"

Motioning her hand, Sonia replied, "Fine, fine. I agree."

Although she did think that he was being a bit petty, she also had to admit the fact that they would be seeing each other quite often in the future, and that they might be doing things that lovers would do when they did meet up.

If Sonia did not warn Daphne beforehand, it would be awkward if the latter happened upon them like this again.

Of course, the man standing in front of Sonia was currently more concerned of their intimate moments being disturbed.

Seeing her agree finally made Toby satisfied, and he stopped the questioning. "Let's eat, then."

Sonia then proceeded to open up her lunch box.

It was almost 2 PM by the time they finished lunch.

After delegating some work to Daphne for the afternoon, Sonia then got into the car with Toby and left Paradigm Co., with their destination being the First World Hospital.

As Tim was not scheduled to operate that afternoon, he waited for them in his office instead.

Seeing Sonia and Toby together did not surprise him at all.

As the two just got back together again, it was still the honeymoon phase for them. This meant that naturally, they would be stuck like glue to each other for the whole day.

Hence, seeing them arrive together was nothing surprising for Tim.

“Sit,” said Tim as he pointed at the two chairs across his office desk.

Instead of sitting down, Toby chose to pull out the chair for Sonia first. He had perfectly demonstrated the definition of being a gentleman, as he sat down only after she had been seated.

This scene made Tim raise his eyebrows.

Oh? Is this still the same Toby that acted so arrogantly and looked down on everybody as if they were mere ants?

“What are you thinking about?” Toby narrowed his eyes and suddenly asked Tim.

Lightly coughing, Tim replied, “It’s nothing.”

“Is it?” Pursing his lips, Toby did not buy it as he continued, “If I didn’t know any better, I would say that you were thinking of something very rude.”

“You’re overthinking things. As a doctor, I only think about the condition and ailments of my patients.” Toby said bluntly.

When Tim said that, not only did Toby feel speechless, even Sonia did too.

He only thinks about the condition and ailments of his patients? Shove off!

Although Sonia admitted that Tim possessed a considerable amount of skill for his profession, he was nowhere close to being a good doctor.

At least, she had never seen any doctor besides him treat their patients as if he was a serial killer catching his latest prey.

“Alright, alright. Let’s talk about other things. Dr. Lancaster, could you take a look at his elbow?” Waving her hand, Sonia changed the subject.

Adjusting his glasses, Tim said, “No problem. Register him at the counter first. We’ll have to conduct a CT scan to see how far his bones have healed.”

“Alright, I’ll do so now.” Nodding, Sonia stood up before walking over to Toby, lightly tapping his shoulders as she said, “Wait for me here and don’t bother Dr. Lancaster.”

Hearing this made Toby sulk a little as he frowned. “I’m not that kind of person.”

“Stop it. You think I don’t understand your personality?” Pouting, she continued, “Paranoid and overly stoic—that is how you are. Anyway, just stay quiet for now. I leave first. Be back in a jiffy.”

Stating her piece, Sonia then left the office for the registration window.

After she finished, she was preparing to walk back when she heard a familiar voice coming from the elevator.

The owner of the voice was wiping her eyes, looking like she was weeping.

However, Sonia only took one glance at her. As to why the woman was crying, she couldn’t care less.

After all, who would care about why their enemy was crying?

Thinking that, Sonia walked back with an expressionless face as she stared straight ahead.

Although Sonia paid no attention to that person, that person had noticed her, as she had stopped sniffing and widened her eyes in response.

Obviously, the woman was shocked to see her at the hospital too.

But that only lasted for an instant. Suddenly remembering something, she bit her lip and turned to Sonia’s direction, chasing after her. “Miss Reed.”

With a slight frown, Sonia thought to herself, How unlucky.

The person that she did not want to deal the least with came looking for her.

Not planning on stopping, Sonia only increased her pace as she pretended not to hear her.

However, the woman also did not intend to let Sonia go, and she matched her stride before running in front of Sonia, stopping her advance.

Left with no other choice, Sonia could only stop and asked the person blocking her emotionlessly, “Is there anything I can help you with, Miss Gray?”

That person in question was none other than Rina Gray.

Instead of immediately replying, Rina bit her lip while looking at Sonia teary-eyed, as if she was struggling to form a sentence.

Seeing this made Sonia frown even deeper. “Miss Gray, if there is nothing of importance, please get out of the way. I have things to do and I do not have time to waste on you.”

After that, she tried to force her way through.

Spreading out her arms, Rina stopped her once again. “Miss Reed, you cannot leave.”

With a frustrated expression, Sonia was obviously fed up with her as she countered, “Miss Gray, what is it that you want? Are you going to say it or not?”

Opening her mouth, Rina suddenly grabbed onto Sonia’s hand and said desperately, “Please, Miss Reed, you have to help my dad.”

“What?” Rina’s words left Sonia in a state of utter confusion.

Placing her hand on her forehead, the frowning Sonia finally made sense of what she heard. However, this only made her laugh. “Did you say you want me to save your dad? To save Titus?”

“Yes, Miss Reed. Save him! Please save him!” Nodding profusely, Rina went to grab her hands again.

Stepping backward, Sonia managed to avoid her. As if she was looking at a fool, Sonia questioned, “Miss Gray, is everything alright with your brain? Are you asking me to save Titus? Have you gone mad, or is there a problem with my hearing?”

“I’m not mad and you heard me correctly.” Shaking her head, Rina continued, “I meant what I said—I would like you to save Dad.”

With a cold expression, Sonia countered, “No, Taylor, I do think you’ve gone mad. What are you thinking of, wanting me to save Titus? You want me to save my enemy? Did you not take your meds or something? Now, get out of my way!

Losing all patience, Sonia bumped into Rina’s shoulder and continued walking.

Although strange things happen every year, this year, it seemed to be happening quite frequently.

Of all people, Taylor actually asked her to save Titus.

She’s absolutely crazy!

How do you even come up with such a thing?

“Sonia, you can’t leave!” Suddenly, as Rina shouted from behind her, she tugged at Sonia. With a twisted expression, Rina screamed at her, “You have to save him! This is your responsibility, Sonia! Your responsibility, you hear me?!”

With a darkened expression, Sonia said, “This is my responsibility?”

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Chapter 648 Moral Coercion

“Yes, it’s your responsibility to do so!” With a determined expression, Rina insisted that the responsibility of saving Titus fell on Sonia, and that the latter had to take on this liability.

Drawing in a deep breath, Sonia barely managed to keep her anger at bay as she asked bluntly, “Oh really? Pray tell, why is this my responsibility?”

“Because you are...”

Before finishing her sentence, Rina fell silent once again. Her expression kept changing and all kinds of emotions manifested themselves as doubt, hesitation and struggle flitted across her face.

Peering at her, Sonia questioned, “Why are you not telling me about why all of this is my responsibility?”

Biting down hard on her lower lip, Rina still stayed mum as she clenched her fists.

She nearly said out loud that Sonia was Titus’ biological daughter.

But midway through her sentence, Rina discovered that if she did let slip this information, then she would have exposed herself as the impostor of Rina Gray.

If so, then she would have been chased out from the Gray Family, not to mention from the lavish lifestyle.

So, she can never say it!

At that thought, Rina tightly shut her eyes. When she reopened them again, she found her mind a lot clearer and calmer.

Looking at Sonia, she finally spoke. "That's because you have a compatible kidney with my dad, so you can't just let him die like that, Sonia."

At this point, Rina truly treated the Gray's as her real parents.

The time spent with them made her understand what parental love was, so she did not want Titus to pass just like that.

More importantly, once Titus died, the Gray Family would die alongside him. When that happened, she could also say goodbye to her current decadent life.

Hence, no matter what, she had to save Titus.

Back then, Rina found Sonia's body checkup report by chance in the trash, which she then took to cross check with Titus' bloodwork. It was only then she knew that Sonia's kidney was compatible with his.

That was why when Rina saw Sonia right now, the former was so adamant in wanting the latter to save him.

Sonia's eyes narrowed and her expression changed.

Her kidney was actually compatible with Titus'?

How can that be?

"How do you know that we have compatible kidneys, Taylor?" Walking up to her, Sonia grabbed the woman's wrist and pulled her over to interrogate her fiercely. "What did you do?"

Taylor would have never been able to do the compatibility test without Sonia's own DNA.

However, Taylor knew Sonia was compatible with Titus, which was why Sonia realized that Taylor would have done the test earlier.

The thing Sonia was curious about was how Taylor managed to get her DNA.

Although Sonia's grasp hurt Rina, the latter did not try to shake her off. Instead, Rina replied as she looked at her, "Miss Reed, how I found that out is not what's important. Anyhow, I know that you and Dad have compatible kidneys, so please save him. I beg of you! He has been diagnosed with kidney failure and needs a kidney transplant..."

"So it's kidney failure." Pretending to just know about this, Sonia smirked openly. "That's good news. It's divine retribution, you know. That evil man finally gets what he deserves!"

"Miss Reed!" Rina shouted suddenly. "You can't say that about him! After all, he is... He is..."

"He is?"

Biting her lip, Rina fell into a deep struggle once again.

Not wanting to wait for her, Sonia interrupted, "I don't care who he is, but the fact that I know he has kidney failure is a rather joyful piece of news. Taylor, I don't know how you got the information about our compatibility, and I also don't know what you were thinking, wanting me to save Titus by donating one of my kidneys to him. I can tell you outright that you can give up on this thought. He is my enemy and I happen to want to see him die, so why on God's green earth would I save him? You can go back and tell him that I'm looking forward to hearing about the news of his death!"

"Y-You..." Sonia's indifferent words made Rina's face flush with anger.

Clenching her fists, Rina trembled with rage. "You're a heartless person! Even if there's bad blood between you and Dad, this is a life we're talking about here. Is there anything more important than a person's life? There isn't, is there? A life is the most important thing of all, so you should set your hatred aside and save him first. Not only do you not want to, you're even spouting sarcastic nonsense here. You heartless woman! You have the ability to save him, so why—"

"Must I save him just because I have the ability to do so?" Annoyed by all this, Sonia interrupted and snapped, "Taylor, I'll have you know that choosing to save somebody is down to the relations between the two people, and choosing not to save somebody is down to one's sense of duty. If I don't want to, nobody can make me save him. Also, your words on the importance of life, of wanting me to let go of the hatred and save my enemy, is a load of bullsh*t. I've never heard anything so hypocritical in my life! You don't seem like much of a saint yourself, so I was wondering how you can even say all those things?"

Rina opened her mouth, but she found herself unable to come up with a rebuke.

So how exactly did she say all that in the first place?

Of course, it was all under the heat of the moment, a convenient excuse that she came up with, to be exact.

Rina did not want to tell Sonia her real identity but at the same time, she wanted the latter to save Titus.

So, that was why she said to Sonia to forget about her hatred and save him first.

Even in Rina's own heart, she knew how hypocritical she was being as she said that.

If it were her, she also would not save an enemy if she knew that that person was dying.

However, she had no other choice, and the only person who could save her father was Sonia. Hence, Rina could only utter those words under the pretense of not letting her real identity slip.

Clenching her fists, she plucked her courage up and tried to persuade Sonia again. "Miss Reed, I know that I'm making it hard on you by asking you to save Dad, but think about this for a second—if you do save my father, that means that you'll be his literal lifesaver. When that happens, Dad might even resolve his animosity toward the Reed Family!"

Her words made Sonia sneer in response. "Resolve his animosity against my family? I think you're mistaken, Taylor. The animosity between our families was started by the Grays, so it should be the Reeds that resolve this chain of hatred between the two families, not Titus."

With that, Sonia waved her hand, motioning that she had had enough of this. "Taylor, you can save your breath. The issue here is even if the person you wanted me to save was not Titus and it was some complete stranger, I would still reject you. This is my kidney you're talking about, so why should I give it up just to save someone else? I'm sorry, but I'm simply not that noble. I don't really care about other people's life or death. If you were in my position, I don't think you would want to lose one of your kidneys, would you?"

If a person really required help, Sonia was willing to donate money and goods. But donating a kidney? That was out of the question.

It made no sense to torture herself just to save someone else.

Again, Rina was struck silent by Sonia's words, and her expression switched back and forth from anger to panic, making it look quite humorous.

Smirking, Sonia continued, “See—even you can’t answer that, so what right do you have in wanting me to save your father? I have to remind you that he is my enemy. Aren’t kidney transplants supposed to be from one’s flesh and blood, or someone they share blood with? That makes the rejection from the body the lowest, so if you are Titus’ daughter, you should be the one donating your kidney to save him.”

“M-My kidney is not compatible!” Lowering her gaze, Rina answered as she tried to hide the truth from her eyes.

Not knowing that Rina was telling the truth, Sonia only thought that the former was lying out of sheer guilt due to her lowered head. And so, Sonia ridiculed, “Even you as Titus’ daughter don’t want to donate your kidney to your own father. Instead, you came here to coerce me morally. Aren’t you something else?”

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Chapter 649 It’s a Match

Hearing this, Rina raised her chin and stared fiercely at Sonia. “What do you know? You know nothing about this, so how dare you say I’m not willing to donate my kidney to Dad? I want him to continue living more than anyone in this world. It is only through him that everything I have now will stay as mine, and only...”

Whatever she was going to say, only Rina herself knew, as she fell silent yet again. Looking at her, Sonia guessed that it was some kind of secret yet again.

Not interested in her little secrets, Sonia stated bluntly, “I don’t care about what you have or want. From my standpoint, I think something’s wrong with your brain, as you’re asking your father’s enemy to save him. I actually am quite amazed that you came up with such a plan. Also, I was already being quite merciful when I didn’t just curse him to die immediately, so you’d better stop persuading me to save him, else I don’t know what I might do. This kind of ‘joke’ is beyond me.”

After stating her piece, Sonia did not even bother to look at Rina before she spun on her heel, directly heading to the elevator.

At that point, Sonia had lost all patience to deal with the other woman.

This woman is seriously sick in the head! She’s not normal. If this continues, she might just say something saintly that goes against common sense again. This makes me sick!

Hence, Sonia’s best option was to get out of there as soon as possible.

Staring at Sonia’s silhouette, Rina did not try to hold her back this time. Instead, she shouted at her with a terrifying expression and wide, bloodshot eyes, “If you don’t save my dad, you’ll come to regret this! You’ll regret this, I tell you!”

Briefly stopping in her footsteps, Sonia rolled her eyes before continuing to walk away.

Come to regret this?

I will come to regret not removing my own kidney to save my enemy?

How preposterous!

Not wanting to rebuke or acknowledge Rina any further, Sonia went into the elevator and disappeared.

With eyes full of rage, Rina kept staring at the doors of the elevator.

She had decided that since Sonia was not going to help her father, Rina would do it herself!

No matter the cost, she needed him to stay alive.

With such thoughts in her mind, she drew in a deep breath and turned around, walking in a different direction.

After the two left, a person wearing the patient's overalls came out from the corner.

Stroking her chin, she looked in the direction where Sonia had left, then in Rina's direction.

Is that woman the daughter that Titus recently found? They certainly don't look alike!

The thoughts lingered around her head as Jessica narrowed her eyes to slits.

Of course, this was not the most important part. The key was that this daughter of Titus did not seem to be the sharpest tool in the shed, as she actually wanted Sonia to donate a kidney to save him.

What's going on in her head? What kind of a person do you have to be to come up with a plan like that?

Also, that comment about her being a saint nearly made Jessica laugh out loud.

Yet, the strangest thing was that Rina said Sonia would come to regret not saving Titus.

Looking at Titus' daughter's when she said those words, she seemed to be quite sure that Sonia will really come to regret this.

But why?

Might there be some inconceivable secret in all this?

Pursing her lips, Jessica mused to herself.

On the other side, Sonia went back to Tim's office, looking visibly upset.

At that time, Tim had already done some initial checks on Toby and was waiting for the registration slip from Sonia so that he could take Toby to conduct the CT scan.

Seeing Sonia's expression made Tim put down his cup. Just as he was going to ask about what happened, he saw a figure rushed to stand up and walked past him to Sonia.

Right, I almost forgot her boyfriend can comfort her far better than I can. Let's not butt in.

Shaking his head, Tim once again raised his teacup and took a sip, his demeanor relaxed. He also made himself at home watching the two lovebirds showing some PDA.

"What happened?" Toby, who lifted Sonia's head up, asked hurriedly.

Handing over the slip over to Tim, Sonia then replied, "I met a crazy person. I don't want to talk about it."

"What crazy person?" Toby frowned as he pressed on.

As this was the First World Hospital and not an asylum, there was no way that a mentally deranged person would appear.

Obviously, she meant she met someone she hated.

Not intending to hide anything, Sonia proceeded to recount everything that happened between her and Rina.

Hearing that, Tim spat out the tea from his mouth.

Sonia, who was shocked by seeing him gaffe like this for the first time, asked, "Are you alright?"

Waving his hand, Tim replied, "I'm fine. It's just that I was surprised by your words. Your kidney is actually compatible with Titus'?"

Pursing her lips, Sonia muttered in a frustrated tone, "That's what Taylor said. I'm not sure if it was true or not, but looking at her expression, I'm inclined to think that it was the former."

The matter made her extremely sour.

If one's organs were compatible with others, that meant that people would be aiming for the organs in that individual's body; the most disgusting part was the fact that Sonia's was compatible with her enemy's.

A pale Toby, who stood by her side, kept silent and he had his eyes closed.

What Sonia said was of no shock to him.

After all, she was Titus' biological daughter. The chances of having a compatible kidney with him would naturally be very high, which was why the fact that it matched was nothing to be surprised about.

He was livid at Taylor, who secretly scheduled the compatibility test and targeted Sonia's kidney.

"Let me see." With both Tim and Sonia not knowing what Toby was thinking about, Tim opened his computer and accessed an encrypted software, stating, "I have the detailed metrics of your body here. I'll access Titus' info and cross check between the both of you. This way, we'll know if that woman was speaking the truth or not."

"I'll have to trouble you, then." Sonia smiled gratefully at him.

Although Sonia knew that what Rina said was true, she still held a sliver of hope in her heart.

Yet, this hope was quickly shattered by Tim.

After he saw the result from cross checking, he clicked on the mouse vigorously, his expression dark.

Seeing this made Sonia's heart sink as she already understood what this meant. Drawing in a deep breath, she said, "Taylor's right, isn't she?"

Raising his head, Tim glanced at her. "Yes. I've seen your information and discovered that regardless of the blood type or other metrics, you have a high assimilation rate with Titus' data. It's as if you two are father and daughter. No wonder your kidney is compatible with his."

Hearing the words father and daughter made Toby's eyes narrow. His voice serious, he muttered, "Alright, now's not the time to discuss this. How's Titus' current condition?"

Tim shook his head as he replied, "Not good, I'm afraid. Yesterday, he was admitted yet again. The medicines he was prescribed prior are slowly losing their effect, so the hospital's advice was to hospitalize him. However, he wouldn't agree to that, so now he

comes in every two to three days. He hasn't been discharged as we speak. If this continues, I estimate that he'll be meeting God right about next year."

"No wonder Taylor was crying about it at the hospital." Sonia nodded after realizing the situation.

Toby had his eyes half-closed, and no one knew what was going on in his mind.

In the end, Tim stood up and said, "Alright, that's enough for now. You don't have to worry about what the Grays will do now that they know your kidney is compatible with Titus'. With him around, nothing will happen to you."

He pointed at Toby as he said that.

Raising his gaze, Toby gave him a look that said he was stating the obvious.

Smiling gently, Sonia replied, "I know. I'll protect myself properly too."

"That's good to know. If the worst comes to worst, there's still me." Pushing his glasses, Tim continued, "If he really dares to come for your kidneys, I'll help you kill him. Don't worry, as a doctor, I have my ways to make him disappear without a trace on this world, and nobody will be able to find him ever again."

"Uh..." Sonia became quite speechless and looked at him resignedly. "Dr. Lancaster, as a doctor, isn't it your main duty to save people? Don't keep talking about death all day long, will you? It spoils your image!"

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Chapter 650 Rina's Fear

She had never seen a doctor like him, who instead of thinking how best to save his patients, was thinking about how to kill people.

Rather than a doctor, it would be more fitting to call him a devil.

Catching Sonia's meaning, Tim adjusted his glasses and smiled casually. "Relax. To normal people or people that I don't harbor malice toward, I leave them well alone. I only strike against those who are truly evil. Also, don't you think a devil that tortures his own kind is an amusing thing?"

Sonia's mouth twitched as she replied, "Whatever floats your boat."

Since Tim said that he would only target evil people and not normal people, she decided to leave him alone.

At this moment, Toby suddenly covered her ears and looked disapprovingly at Tim. "In the future, don't keep mentioning these kinds of violent things to her. You'll dirty her ears."

Seeing Toby's overprotectiveness made Tim pout and stop talking.

Sonia took Toby's hands away from her ears and she reassured, "It's alright, Toby. It's just words and not real, gritty scenes. It's not as bad as you make it out to be. Let's go now. We still have to get you that CT scan."

Hearing Sonia's words, Toby agreed and glanced at Tim. "Hurry up."

Not bothering to even reply, Tim walked out of the office as he twirled his scalpel.

Sonia, who was holding onto Toby's arm, followed suit.

After half an hour, the CT scan was finished.

Then, Toby and Sonia sat at the waiting area outside the CT room, waiting for the report to come out.

Suddenly, Toby saw a shadow passing through the corner from the other side, but it disappeared as soon as it appeared.

His gaze darkened when he saw this and he stood up. "I'll be making a call outside. Just wait here. I'll be back soon."

Not thinking why he had to step outside to take a call, Sonia only thought that he was going to discuss some confidential deals, so she nodded in agreement. "Go ahead."

Ruffling her hair, Toby then walked to the direction of that same corner.

Looking at his silhouette, Sonia slowly tidied up her messy hair. It was not until he disappeared into the corner did she finally stop and played with her phone.

On the other end, Toby had chased the shadow to where she was outside a laboratory.

Just as she wanted to knock, Toby's cold gaze peered at her and he shouted, "Taylor Carey!"

Hearing the man's voice made Rina, who was standing outside the laboratory holding Titus' body checkup report, clam up as her expression changed for the worse.

Toby?

Why is he here?

Stiffly, Rina turned her body around as she faced the man who slowly walked toward her. Toby's dominating aura made her feel extremely pressured, to the point where she had to control her breathing as she became very cautious.

At the same time, the hand that was holding onto the report tightened slowly, until it became a long strip of paper. Her calves even started to tremble as he approached. Rina wanted to step backward, but it was as if her feet were glued to the ground and they simply would not budge. Finally, the pale-faced Rina could only look at the man standing before her.

"P-President Fuller..." Drawing in deep breaths, she tried hard to suppress her fear for the man as she greeted him in a trembling voice, all the while guessing wildly about his motives in finding her.

Seeing this cold expression made her realize that he had a very bad opinion of her.

What did she do to offend him so?

Biting her lip, Rina thought back on the few seconds of their encounter. However, she could not find out exactly when she managed to offend him.

Since the last time they met after the paternity test, she had not seen him face to face again. Hence, she was extra sure that she did not do anything to offend him.

Suddenly, a person appeared in her mind that made her gasp in horror.

Sonia is the cause of this!

Rina, who had bumped into Sonia just now, had even told the latter that she should donate a kidney to save Titus. This would definitely have offended Sonia.

It just so happened that the man facing Rina now was madly in love with Sonia. Obviously, his appearance at the hospital was due to Sonia, which meant that he likely knew about the conversation that took place between Rina and Sonia. Now, it made sense why he chased after the former.

How could Toby accept the fact that Rina wanted Sonia, who was the love of his life, to donate a kidney? Naturally, anyone would explode in rage by this. That was why he came looking for Rina.

Truth was, Rina's guess was actually right on the mark.

Toby, who was initially sitting outside the CT room, caught a glimpse of Rina. He instantly thought about the incident between Sonia and her.

Initially, he had planned to let Tom bring the woman to him after they had left the hospital.

However, she then appeared right in front of him.

Since this happened, how could he miss this perfect opportunity?

Toby consolidated his thoughts and a flash of menace danced in his gaze before he reached out and forcefully choked Rina with a powerful grip.

Not thinking that he would suddenly make a move, Rina was so scared to the point that she turned as white as a sheet of paper. With her mouth opening and closing, she struggled to make a sound, "P-President... F-Fuller..."

She wanted to make him loosen his grip but out of fear for the man, she let her hands fall after raising them multiple times and let him just choke her like that.

She was afraid that if she retaliated, she might agitate him even further, resulting in him choking her to death.

The Rina now was not the same country bumpkin that first came to Seafield back then.

Presently, she understood how powerful the people from the higher society were. Even though the Gray Family was considered quite influential, they were nothing when compared to the man in front of her.

Hence, if he really wanted to choke her to death, things would still smooth themselves out and he would not pay any price for it.

"Not bad, Taylor!" Not knowing Rina's thoughts, Toby once again tightened his grip on her throat. Looking at her gasping for air through her gaping mouth to her teary eyes because of her current predicament, not only did Toby not soften, he was even more disgusted by this. "How dare you make Sonia donate a kidney to Titus?!"

His words made Rina's pupils contract.

Sure enough, he had sought her out because of this. It was to make her know the consequences of doing so.

At that point, Rina, who was being choked, could not speak properly. The sounds she made were extremely unpleasant and hoarse as she choked out, "I... didn't have a choice. I did it to save Dad. Miss Reed b-being his flesh and blood should—"

"I don't care whose biological daughter she is; she's not obligated to save anyone!" Knowing what Rina was going to say, Toby instead interrupted her as he did not want to listen to her. With an emotionless tone, he continued, "Also, Titus never cared to raise

her. Instead, he only troubled her again and again, so what right do you have to make her try to save him?"

As he said this, he raised his arm up even further.

Rina, who easily weighed over 40 kgs, was being lifted by him single-handedly.

Due to the absence of staff in the hospital today, not to mention they were in a high security area, there were even less people around. Otherwise, passersby would have resorted to calling the guards if they chanced upon this scene.

"Mr. Fuller... P-Please... let go of me first..." The suffocation made Rina's eyes bloodshot as her face contorted due to not being able to breathe freely.

Not wanting to kill her then and there, Toby chose to chuck her to the side.

Rina, who fell onto the floor, clutched at her throat as she gasped for fresh air.

Standing at his spot, Toby looked at her from above. "Taylor, didn't I warn you that if you wanted to stay as Rina Gray, you should do so quietly and not stir up any trouble? I also told you to keep your hands off of Sonia, or I would make your life a living hell. Why didn't you listen?"