

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 78

/ [Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 78

Tina's eyes went wide in disbelief. He admitted to it. Is he really courting Sonia?

Other than Tina, Melody and Cynthia were also stupefied. In fact, Melody was staring at Zane like she was

staring at an idiot. Both of them hailed from prestigious families, so Melody looked down on him for falling for a

woman who had once divorced. He's bringing shame upon all of the upper class society!

"Mr. Coleman, are you sure you should be doing this? Miss Reed is..." Tina bit her lip as if there was something

about Sonia that she should refrain from commenting about.

Sonia let out a snort of incredulity. "Go on, Miss Gray. What is it that you want to say about me? Are you trying to

convey to Zane that I have committed certain atrocities by trailing off mid-sentence as if you're trying to hide

something?" (This novel will be daily updated at)

Tina panicked, as she never thought Sonia would expose her intentions directly, which caught her off guard. Therefore, she shook her head while explaining herself, "No, that's not what I mean. (This novel will be daily updated at) It's just that Miss Reed is Toby's ex-wife, and you're Toby's friend, so isn't it a bad idea to go after Miss Reed?"

"Nope. I think it's a nice idea" Zane refuted with a smile. "Although Sonia is Toby's ex-wife, they're already

divorced, so it's just normal that I would pursue her."

"But-" Tina seemed to have something else to say.

However, Sonia cut her off. "Is my popularity that much of an eyesore?"

"No, I wasn't-"

"If that's not the case, you have no reason to stop Zane from pursuing me. If you think Zane shouldn't be courting

his friend's ex, don't forget that you and I used to be classmates in uni. According to that line of thinking, aren't you in the wrong for going after my ex?" Sonia wore a half-smirk while observing Tina.

Right away, Tina fell silent as the expression on her face changed drastically. What could I tell her anyway? No matter how I retort, I will only be humiliating myself.

"I guess Miss Gray has nothing to add. Let's go," Sonia told Zane.

Zane nodded while gazing at Sonia with a smirk on his face. It's obvious that Tina is trying to play the victim. Toby

is the only one who's too blind to see that. Heck, he even thinks she is kind and innocent. I don't understand why he

would see Tina with such rose-colored glasses.

Right before they could leave, Melody detained them. "Hold on."

Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Do you need something, Miss Stryder?"

Both Tina and Cynthia also looked at Melody, who had her arms crossed. With an arrogant look on her face, she demanded, "Are you not going to apologize to Tina?" (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Why should I apologize?" Sonia met Melody's gaze.

Melody snorted. "You had your suitor kidnap Tina, which led to her being hospitalized. Shouldn't you apologize

considering what you have done?"

"What? Did you have someone kidnap Tina?" Zane was practically shrieking.

Upon hearing that, Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "Do you think that's possible?"

"I think you might just do that." Zane nodded in all seriousness.

Sonia's lips quivered. "Get lost!" With a shrug, Zane fell silent. It wasn't until then that Sonia returned her gaze to

Tina and Melody. "Why would you accuse me of having someone kidnap Tina?"

"Tina told us she heard the kidnapper saying that you're the mastermind," Melody replied.

Sonia smiled. "So you believed in what Tina said, and in order to restore justice, you had the banks cut off

Paradigm Co's funds. Am I right?"

Initially, Sonia thought Melody only did that because of what happened when they played cards previously. However, she dismissed the conjecture as soon as she saw Melody walking beside Tina, (This novel will be daily updated at) and switched to thinking that Melody's actions might be because of Tina's kidnapping. Now that Melody brought it up, Sonia was

certain that that was the case.

A look of surprise fled across Melody's gaze. "You knew?" Tina and Cynthia also had a similar reaction.

When Sonia saw their expressions, she smirked. "Anything that we do is bound to come to light eventually."

Soon, Melody regained her composure. "Your knowledge of this makes no difference. Paradigm Co. will be done for anyway."

"Is that so?" Sonia tilted her head. "Miss Stryder, you stepped in to teach me a lesson for Miss Gray's sake. I'm

touched by your friendship. However, I don't think Paradigm Co. is anywhere near its end, Miss Stryder. On the contrary, it is your family that will be facing its doom."

Melody's pupils shrunk, but she quickly collected herself. "Are you kidding me, Miss Reed?"

"She must be kidding. That's just how a clown like her is. Considering the Stryders' status, she couldn't possibly

have predicted their downfall." Cynthia sneered at Sonia's words.

Similarly, Tina looked at Sonia disapprovingly. "Miss Reed, you need to check your facts."

"I don't think she's making things up." Zane interjected out of the blue while gazing at Sonia with a meaningful

look. After all, the certainty in her tone made him realize that she might have proof to back her claims. Something might actually happen to the Stryders. I just don't know how Sonia knows about this.

"Zane, do you believe in what she said?" Melody pointed at Sonia while glancing at Zane with a discontented

look.

Just when Zane was about to explain, Sonia took over the conversation. "You'll soon get to know if I'm telling the

truth. I pray that you will be able to maintain your friendship with Tina by then." With that, she smiled derisively before signalling Zane to take her away. After all the talking, her leg was in so much pain that it was almost

numb.

Tina and her gang didn't stop Sonia and Zane from leaving. At the side, Melody was deep in thought with her

head hung low. Meanwhile, Cynthia latched herself onto Tina's arm while watching the two of them leave. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Tch.

Despite how serious she sounded, nobody's going to believe in her."

"Alright, stop that. Miss Reed might be too angry after what happened to her company, so-

Before Tina could finish her sentence, the ringtone of a phone cut her short. Somehow, Melody was feeling

uneasy the moment she heard her phone ring. She took out her phone, and her heart sank as soon as she saw the caller ID. "Mom, why are you calling me?"

"Where are you, Melody? Are you still in Seafield?" A woman's anxious voice came through the line.

Melody was feeling increasingly uneasy. "Yeah. What is it?"

"How dare you even ask?" The woman on the other side of the line burst into tears. Her voice sounded

accusatory as she cried, "You got us into big trouble. We received a report stating that one of the Stryders had

interfered with another city's political affairs. Your father was taken away by the Central Commission for

Discipline Inspection, and your uncles are being suspended from their duties."

"What?" Melody's expression changed drastically while her limbs turned ice-cold. As her mind was filled with

what Sonia told her, her body began to tremble. It's true. Calamity has befallen the Stryders!

"I'm warning you, Melody. If the Stryders end up falling from grace, we won't be acknowledging you as our daughter anymore." With that, the woman cut the call, leaving Melody holding her phone with a blank expression while spacing out

Tina and Cynthia exchanged a glance. With a look of concern, Tina asked gently, "What's the matter, Miss

Stryder?"

Upon hearing Tina's voice, Melody snapped back to her senses. When she realized that such calamity only befell

the Stryders because she helped to teach Sonia a lesson, she blamed everything on Tina. She had a malignant

look on her face as she snapped, "Tina Gray, you'd better hope that the Stryder Family will come out unscathed! Otherwise, I will never forgive you!"

After that, Melody shoved Tina out of her way to leave the hospital immediately. She had to hurry back to Norfolk

to apologize to her family, or else she would be done for.

"Tina, what should we do? It's just as Sonia said-calamity has befallen the Stryders," Cynthia said, sounding

deeply troubled by the turn of events. Instead of replying to Cynthia, Tina rubbed her aching shoulder while biting

her lip with her head hung low in an attempt to cover up the panic and uneasiness in her eyes.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 79

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 79](#)

How should I know what to do? If I had known about it, I wouldn't be so nervous right now. How did Sonia know that something would happen to the Stryders? Tina bit her lower lip, her eyes dark as she glanced in the direction where Sonia left.

Meanwhile, Sonia arrived at the surgical department with Zane's help. The doctor in the department was

surprised to see her. "Didn't you just come to change the dressing on your head last night? Why are you here

again?"

Sonia didn't expect the doctor to recognize her, so she cleared her throat awkwardly. "I came to have my leg

checked this time."

"Your leg?" The doctor bent down and looked around the corner of the table toward her feet. Upon seeing her

swollen ankle, he shook his head sympathetically. "Miss, you are really having a streak of bad luck. (This novel will be daily updated at)You sprained

your ankle when the injury on your head has yet to heal. You'd better go get an exorcism."

"Pfft!" Unable to contain himself, Zane burst into laughter.

Sonia was already blushing because of what the doctor said, and when she heard Zane's laughter, she was even more furious. Therefore, she elbowed him squarely in the waist. "Shut up!"

"Ouch!" Zane clutched his waist in pain, his face contorting with agony. "Woman, you hit hard!"

"You deserved it for laughing at me." Sonia glared at him coldly.

With a pout, Zane muttered, "Fine, fine! I won't laugh at you anymore."

Sonia only let him off the hook after letting out a huff. While the doctor helped Sonia relocate the joint in her ankle and applied some medicine on it, Zane was busy finding out what happened to the Stryders.

When he learned that the current head of the Stryder Family was taken away by the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, while other members of the Stryder Family were also being investigated, he turned his head slightly to check out Sonia in astonishment. It's odd that she caught wind of what would happen to the Stryders when even I didn't foresee that.

Having overheard Zane's phone call, Sonia knew exactly why he was staring at her like that. A smile tugged on

her lips as she spoke. "You'd like to know how I knew something would happen to the Stryders, right?"

"Yeah." Zane nodded rapidly. "Tell me about it."

"Nope!" Sonia rejected his request smilingly.

For a moment, Zane choked on his own words before leaning in with a cheeky smile on his face. "Don't be like

that when I helped you out during your confrontation with Tina and her gang earlier."

"I guess you're right." (This novel will be daily updated at)

"So tell me. What exactly happened?"

Upon realizing that Zane was indeed curious about what happened, Sonia stopped teasing him and gave a

summary of the incident. "Wasn't Tina kidnapped? It seems like the kidnapper was one of my suitors. Therefore,

Tina was convinced that I was the one who orchestrated the incident to avenge myself for this." Sonia pointed at

the bandage on her head. "Meanwhile, Melody used her status as the daughter of the Stryders to get several

major banks in Seafield to reject my loan application in order to seek revenge against me in Tina's stead."

"Hold on. You're saying that Melody used her status.." Zane's eyes widened in shock.

Sonia nodded. "Yup."

It took some time for Zane to collect himself before letting out a wry chuckle. "I see. Interfering with political affairs in other cities is generally a taboo among government officials. Not even her father dared to do that, but

she did it nonetheless. Her father must be utterly vexed when he knew his daughter dragged him into such a huge hole filled with crap." His comical description elicited from Sonia a laugh, which made Zane stare at her. "Were you the one who reported it?"

Sonia shook her head. "Nope. One of my employees with a prestigious background did that."

"An employee with a prestigious background?" A look of amazement flitted across Zane's gaze. "You sure got lucky there."

Sonia chuckled nonchalantly. "Yeah. I do have luck on my side." Even though she encountered many problems

ever since taking over Paradigm Co., she managed to maneuver herself out of situations with the help of the

people around her. Charles, Rebecca, Zane, and Z-H were all dear to her because of that. She found herself fortunate to have met them. (This novel will be daily updated at)

“With the Stryders down, Melody will definitely hold a grudge against Tina. I bet Tina will be having a hard time

from now on. After all, Melody is one hell of a madwoman, Zane commented smilingly without even disguising

the gloating look on his face.

A smile tugged on Sonia’s lips as she remained silent. Tina, having a hard time? I don’t think so. With Toby at her

side, she will be well protected.

By that point, the doctor already finished bandaging Sonia up. He even gave her two crutches. Thus, she turned

down Zane’s offer to support her, opting to get out of the hospital alone on the crutches. When she reached the

parking lot, she saw a familiar face. It was none other than Julia, who was talking to the driver.

Julia stopped talking the moment she noticed someone watching her. When she turned around with a thermos

in her hand, the elegant smile on her face faded away into a look of indifference. Her eyes were full of disdain as

soon as she saw Sonia.

Already used to being on the receiving end of such looks, Sonia didn’t lose her temper. Instead, she continued

heading toward her car while supporting herself using the crutches. When she brushed past Julia, she caught a

glimpse of the necklace that the latter was wearing around her neck.

The vintage necklace had lost its luster, which indicated that it was probably an antique from many years ago. It was surprising that the matriarch of the Grays would wear such an unfashionable necklace.(This novel will be daily updated at)

However, what caught Sonia's attention was the familiarity of the necklace. She had seen it somewhere, but she couldn't recall

the circumstances under which she saw it.

Without giving it much thought, Sonia got into the car. It was Zane who greeted Julia after that, whom Julia

smiled at before asking, "Do you share a good relationship with her?"

Zane knew whom Julia was referring to, so he glanced at Sonia's car. "She's alright. You seem to have something to tell me by asking that question."

"Pardon me for being direct, but you should stay away from her, Mr. Coleman. She's an evil woman who would

only bring about misfortune to the people around her." Julia could hardly hide her disdain as she spoke.

A smile tugged on Zane's lips. "An evil woman? I don't think that's the case. What led you to that conclusion?"

"Isn't the incident with Tina self-explanatory?" Julia frowned.

Zane spread his hands. "But from what I gathered, Sonia played no part in that. Even if she did, Tina was the one who dealt the first blow, so Sonia merely did that in retaliation to Tina's actions. I suppose Tina is the more evil of

the two."(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"You," Julia was so angered that her face darkened instantaneously. Then, she snorted and said, "I'm only

offering you advice because you're Toby's friend. It's fine if you're not taking it. I pray that you won't regret it in the

future."

With a smile on his face, Zane retorted, "It won't matter if I regret this. Most importantly, I know Toby will." All of a

sudden, he bent down to whisper into Julia's ear, "Although Toby is blind to your daughter's true nature, I am not. Besides, Toby won't be blind forever, so he will eventually find out about it. What will she do when the time comes?"

Julia fell silent while staring at Zane in terror. From her point of view, he looked like the embodiment of the devil

itself with that smile plastered on his face. Her lips quivered as if she had something to say, but she ended up

keeping it to herself. After tightening her grip on the thermos, she left with a pale face.

Zane touched his chin as he watched Julia flee the scene. Although the smile on his face broadened, his gaze

was as chilly as ever. Since Julia was Toby's future mother-in-law, Zane figured he should have been more

courteous to her for Toby's sake.

However, the Grays hadn't been too nice. Even though the Grays were based in Seafield, they bypassed the Colemans and reached out to the Stryders in Norfolk. It was a humiliation to the Colemans, so he saw no reason

to be nice to any of the Grays.

"What did you tell her to scare her to the point of fleeing?" Sonia inquired curiously when Zane got back into the

car.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 80

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 80](#)

Zane buckled up with a smile as he replied, "It's nothing. I simply told her a horror story."

"Do I look like someone that gullible?" Sonia stared at Zane, rendered speechless by his reply.

After starting the car, Zane wore a defeated expression as he said, "But I'm telling the truth! I can't do anything about it if you don't believe in me."

"This is such a pointless conversation." Sonia rolled her eyes before averting her gaze.

Abruptly, Zane turned to look at her. "President Reed, I just noticed that you bear some semblance to Julia."

"Huh?" Sonia was slightly dumbfounded. "I look like her?"

"Yeah."

"How could that be possible?" Sonia shook her head. "Stop joking!"

"I'm not joking. This is serious. The outline of your face and eyes look exactly like her." Zane nodded solemnly before adding, "Yeah, they look almost identical. People might believe it even if you claim that you're her

daughter."

It wasn't until then that Sonia was certain that Zane wasn't kidding, which startled her. However, she soon

regained her composure enough to wave her hand. "Our likeness with each other doesn't mean much. There're a lot of people who look alike, so this isn't that strange." (This novel will be daily updated at)

"I guess you're right" Zane answered. Neither of them took the discovery to heart, so it was soon forgotten.

After that, Sonia lowered the window to allow some cold air to blow on her face. "By the way, I have a question for you."

"Speak." Zane was listening to music as he drove, his body swaying to the rhythm of the music.

Rolling her eyes at the irresponsible driver, Sonia asked, "Do you have a friend whose Messenger's username is

"What did you say?" Due to the loud music, Zane didn't catch the question at first.

Annoyed, Sonia pinched the space in between her brows before yelling, "Who is Z-H?"

Screech! The car came to a stop after a screeching noise that was produced by tyres sliding across the surface

of the road. Both passengers were thrown forward, nearly crashing into the windshield before slamming back

into their seats when their seatbelts pulled them backward.

Sonia's face paled. It took her a moment to recover herself before she turned to face Zane. In her rage, she

slapped him on the arm. "What are you doing?"

Knowing that he nearly caused an accident, Zane released the steering wheel to rub his face. "Cough, cough! I'm

sorry. It was my mistake." I wouldn't have stepped on the brakes in shock if she hadn't asked about Z-H though.

Sonia rubbed her temple. "Alright, you should reveal your true identity to Rebecca. I can't afford to keep a driver

like you."(This novel will be daily updated at)

"Please don't repudiate me just because of a single mistake I made." Zane watched her smilingly.

Sonia let out a dry chuckle. "Drive then!"

With a shrug, Zane continued driving, but he kept on stealing glances at Sonia. "You were asking who Z-H is, right?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

Zane scanned his surroundings. "Why do you ask?"

Sonia lowered her gaze to hide the emotions in her eyes before explaining casually, "It's nothing. He had helped

me twice ever since I added him as a friend on Messenger by chance. He told me he's your friend, so I decided to ask you since I want to know more about him."

"I see." Zane dared not even look at Sonia for fear that she might notice how sheepish he seemed. "Although he

is a friend of mine, we aren't that close. I don't even know his name, since we only had a few drinks together. He

has gone abroad now."

"I see." Sonia nodded. The fact that he had gone abroad meant she wouldn't be seeing him, which was a relief.

She was actually dreading to meet him, for she knew they would be awkward around each other since she was

quite close to Zane.

Now that she knew Z-H was abroad, she figured she had nothing to worry about. Yet, she couldn't shake a sense of dejection while she watched the scenery outside the car window in silence. Meanwhile, Zane heaved an inaudible sigh while thinking that he should go get Toby later on to get some reward from him. After all, it took him a lot to help cover up Toby's tracks.(This novel will be daily updated at)

Half an hour later, they arrived at Bayside Residence. Sonia got out of the car to enter the building while limping on her two crutches. The moment she stepped out of the elevator, the eyes of a young boy who had been squatting in front of her apartment unit lit up as he stood up

“You’re finally back! I’ve been waiting for a long-What happened to your leg?” The boy stared at the cast on her leg and the crutches underneath her armpits in surprise.

Instead of answering Tyler’s question, Sonia frowned while examining him. “Why are you here?”

Tyler hung his head low before muttering, “I fought with Mom. She wanted me to quit the basketball team, but I didn’t want to, so I ran away.”

With a smirk, Sonia questioned, “What does my place mean to you? Why are you always coming over to my place

when you run away from home?”

“I have no other place to go.” Tyler said uncomfortably. In fact, he had no idea why he came to Sonia’s place. All he knew was that he could calm down whenever he dropped by.

“The Fullers are a prestigious family with so many estates all over the city. How could you have nowhere to go?” Sonia took out her keys. “Get out of my way. I need to open the door.”

Tyler stepped aside to make way for her to the entrance. When she unlocked the door, he stood behind her as if he would actually follow her inside at any moment. Sonia paused in her movements to turn to meet his gaze.

“Are you really planning to follow me inside?”

“As I said, I have nowhere to go. Let me stay for the night.” Tyler lowered his gaze to look at her, seemingly intent

on staying no matter what she did. Although he was a teenager, he had a height of more than 180 cm because

he played basketball. Therefore, Sonia had to raise her head to see his face.

“You can stay here if you wish to, but I have no reason to take you in for free. It’ll cost you a hundred thousand

per night.” Sonia made a gesture of counting money.

Tyler was astounded. “A hundred thousand? Why don’t you just go rob a bank?”

"What is it? Can't you afford it? Don't stay here if that's the case." Sonia spread her palms out to indicate her

reluctance to compromise..

Meanwhile, Tyler's face flushed. "Of course I can afford it! It's just that I don't have money with me. Can't I just

pay you next time?"

"Nope. Get lost if you can't pay right away. I don't allow debts. Besides, I don't have a reason to take in my

enemy's son." With that, Sonia opened the door to go into the house.(This novel will be daily updated at)

Upon hearing Sonia refer to him as the son of her enemy, Tyler's face paled, but he recovered quickly to try to

follow her inside. Immediately, Sonia closed the door until a crack was all that was left. "As I said, leave if you

don't have money."

"I won't!" Tyler glowered at her through the crack. "I know my mom did you wrong. I will pay you more money

next time as compensation."

Sonia smiled. "Nope." Money isn't enough to compensate for all the hurt you caused me for the past six years.

"What do you want when you're not going to make any concessions?" Tyler stomped his foot.

Sonia stared at him. "Easy. I want you gone."

"I won't!" Tyler insisted on staying.

"Stay there if you don't want to leave. I'm not good-natured enough to let you in." With that, Sonia shut the door.

Tyler gawked at the door in front of him, seemingly finding the fact that she would shut the door in his face

without hesitation somewhat unbelievable. At the same time, he was also feeling aggrieved as he slumped down

on the ground while mentally complaining about Sonia's cold-heartedness. All the while, there was a tinge of

regret in the mixture of his emotions as he reflected on his treatment toward Sonia for the past six years. The

more he dwelled on it, the more uncomfortable he felt.

On the other hand, Sonia didn't leave after entering the house, for she kept watch from the surveillance system

behind the door. The fact that Tyler was determined to stay was giving her a headache. Are the heavens sending him to torment me? Later on, she took out her phone to give Toby a call.

A peculiar glint crossed Toby's eyes when he saw the caller ID. Then, he picked up the call. "Hello?"

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 81

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 81](#)

That was the first time Sonia called Toby after their divorce, so he wondered what she was up to.

"Tyler is at my place. President Fuller, please take him home." The sight of the boy on the doormat was giving

Sonia a headache.

Toby frowned. "Tyler is at your place again?"

"Yeah, and he's not budging no matter what I do."

"I get it. I'll be there in a moment." Toby replied.

Since Sonia had nothing else to tell him, she hung up directly after that. Toby glanced at the screen that had

already reverted to the menu page while pulling his lips into a thin line. (This novel will be daily updated at)
Then, he stood up to head out of the office. Around an hour later, he arrived in front of Sonia's apartment unit.

"Toby?" Tyler shot up from where he sat, frightened by Toby's arrival. "Why are you here?"

"I came to bring you home" Toby answered solemnly after taking a look at the door behind Tyler.

With his head hung low, Tyler dared not disobey his brother. "Toby, how did you know I'm here?"

Instead of replying to Tyler's question, Toby stepped forward to knock on the door, which opened soon after. Sonia leaned against the shoe cabinet while supporting herself with a crutch.

There was a look of concern in Toby's eyes when he took in the state that Sonia was in; even his tone softened when he spoke. "How's your leg doing?"

"It's fine. At least it's not broken" Sonia answered nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, Tyler glanced at Sonia, and then at Toby. "You don't seem all that surprised by her injury, Toby. Did you already know that she's injured?"

Still ignoring Tyler, Toby watched Sonia in silence. "I'll have someone send you some nourishing food later."

"That won't be necessary" Sonia declined his offer directly.

Toby kept a straight face. "Sonia, can't you be less stubborn?"

"Am I?" Sonia huffed an exasperated laugh. "Is not accepting your offer a show of obstinacy?(This novel will be daily updaed at)

What nonsense is

that?"

"Like I said, you got injured in my hotel, so I'm responsible for that," Toby explained in all seriousness.

Sonia waved her hand, "I won't hold you accountable. All I want is to stay away from you. Besides, isn't Tina

going to be displeased by the fact that you keep coming after me? I don't want her to plot against me again and

make me end up all bruised and battered."

"She won't do that." Toby frowned, feeling displeased by her accusation. *Tina already promised to never repeat*

those same mistakes.

get some rest. You can see yourselves out." She gestured at the exit to indicate that it was time for them to

leave

After staring at Sonia for a moment, Toby took Tyler with him, ready to leave. All of a sudden, Sonia called out to them. "Hold on."

Toby felt joy for some reason, but he contained it well when he turned around. (This novel will be daily updated at)
"Is there something else?"

Sonia pointed at Tyler. "President Fuller, please watch over your brother in the future. Make sure that he doesn't

come here to disturb my peace and give me trouble all the time."

Discontented, Tyler shot back, "I'm not giving you trouble!"

"Oh, is that so?" Sonia tilted her head. "Do you believe that your mother will accuse me of seducing her son if I

call to tell her that you're with me?"

"I—" Tyler choked on his words while a blush crept onto his youthful and handsome face. He didn't have a comeback for that, nor could he deny Sonia's claims, for he knew his mother was definitely capable of that.

"So, stop coming to my place. I've done all I could after helping you out twice. All I wish for by this point is to cut all ties with your family. Got it?" Sonia swept a cold glance at Tyler before fixing her gaze on Toby's face. After a few seconds, she averted her gaze without hesitation before shutting the door.

While looking at the door in front of him, all Toby could imagine was Sonia's eyes. (This novel will be daily updated at)
They used to contain feelings

for him, but it was all gone; all that was left was a cold stare. It meant that she already got over him.

Upon realizing that, Toby's heart wrenched in pain. *Shouldn't I be glad that Sonia finally let go of me? It means I will be free from the burden of her feelings, but why don't I feel happy? Instead, my heart is aching and hollow. It's as if I*

have lost something important.

Meanwhile, Tyler gulped when he noticed Toby clenching his fists. "What are you doing, Toby?" he inquired

carefully. *Is he feeling like punching someone to vent his anger after being treated by Sonia so harshly? This won't*

do! The moment he thought of that, he tried to placate Toby. "Say, Toby,"

"Let's go!" Toby cut him short before turning to walk toward the elevator.

Startled by his reaction, Tyler glanced at Sonia's door before picking up the basketball and running after Toby. Behind the door, Sonia heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the two of them leave. Then, she covered the screen of the surveillance camera before retiring to her room.

The next day, Sonia was roused by a phone call. After taking the phone from the bedside table, she didn't even

check the caller ID before sticking the phone to her ear. "Hello, who is this?"

"President, Reed, it's me!" Daphne's bright voice came through.

Sonia opened her eyes while sitting up on her bed. "What is it?"

"I have good news. The banks called to express their consent on offering us the loans. (This novel will be daily updated at) Those that already offered a loan also agreed to stick to the schedule we agreed on for the repayment scheme." Daphne could

hardly contain her excitement.

Sonia smiled gladly. "That's great."

"Yeah. The banks even offered to cut the interests by 0.5% after causing us trouble last night. The

representatives are already at the company. When will you arrive at the office, President Reed?"

"I'll be there after getting myself ready for work. In the meantime, show them some hospitality."

"Sure." Daphne nodded.

With that, Sonia set her phone aside while heaving a sigh of relief. *Since the company's crisis is averted, Melody*

should also have paid for her actions. The thought of it prompted Sonia to search for related news online.

Sure enough, articles of what happened to the Stryders popped up immediately. Melody's father was demoted,

while her uncles were removed from their respective positions. Having lost half of their power, the Stryders were no longer the most prestigious family in Norfolk, for they had declined into one of the weakest ones.

Such an outcome was only possible because Matthew was still alive. If he were gone, even Melody's father

would be removed from his position as well. If that was the case, the Stryders would be kicked out of the ranks

of the upper class society and become a normal family. All of that happened because of Melody, who would in

turn hold a grudge against Tina.

"Haha." Sonia laughed, apparently in a good mood.

Just as what she had expected, Melody indeed abhorred Tina. She was standing in front of Southfield Estate.

Her face was contorted with rage as she held up her phone to give Tina a call. By that point, she was nothing but

a shell of her former self as an arrogant young lady. All that was left within her was vicious hatred that made her

pretty face look terrible.

Soon, Tina picked up her call before asking in a gentle voice, "What's the matter, Miss Stryder?"

Tina froze for a second before she forced a smile. "What happened, Miss Stryder?"

"How dare you even ask, Tina?" Melody yelled at her without a care for her image. "It's all your fault! I wouldn't be

used as leverage against my family if I didn't try to teach Sonia a lesson for your sake! Now that my family has

fallen from grace, they're all pointing fingers at me! Peter is demanding a divorce too! Are you happy now that

I've become the target of everybody's insults and disdain?"

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 82

/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again
Chapter 82

Lowering her eyes, Tina hid the grim look in them and replied in a panicky tone, "I didn't do that. You've

misunderstood me, Miss Stryder! |—"

"Say no more!" Melody cut her off coldly and sneered at her. "Mark my words, Tina Gray! *We're* no longer friends

from now on, and I won't let you off! Just you wait!" With that, she hung up on her.

As Tina stared at the screen of her cell phone, she pursed her lips, which had turned a little pale.

In fact, she had already seen the news about what happened to the Stryder Family in the morning, and she had

also prepared herself that Melody would blame it on her. However, she wasn't expecting Melody to have such a

deep hatred for her and even threatened that she wouldn't let her off.

Tina's fist tightened as her heart started to beat anxiously. Although the Stryder Family was in trouble now, they were still influential and could easily deal with her and the Grays. Therefore, she had to do something about it.

At the thought of this, she bit her lower lip and gripped her arms tightly. Tears rolled down her cheeks suddenly, (This novel will be daily updated at) and she left the room after grabbing her handbag. Then, she instructed the driver to drop her off at Fuller Group.

00

As the employees all knew her, nobody stood in her way, so she reached the top floor smoothly before opening

the door to Toby's office.

"Toby." she muttered in a choked voice, her face tear-streaked.

Meanwhile, Toby was in the midst of a work discussion with Zane, and just when they had reached the most

important part, she had barged in out of the blue, forcing them to stop.

"Oh, what happened now, Miss Gray?" Zane asked, stroking his chin and looking at Tina with an amused glint in

his eyes.

Ignoring him, Tina merely stared straight at Toby, tears brimming in her eyes.

Setting down the document in his hands, Toby then stood up, a frown on his face as he asked, "What happened,

Tina?"

Tina pouted and dashed directly into his arms. For the first couple of seconds, Toby's arms were raised mid-way

in the air before he placed them on her shoulder and back before patting her gently.

"Leave the room for now," Toby said to Zane. Zane simply shrugged and cast a thoughtful look at Tina in Toby's

arms before turning to go, leaving the both of them alone in the office.

After pulling herself away from Toby's embrace, Tina lifted her head and said in an aggrieved tone, (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Miss

Stryder's family is in trouble, Toby. She's placing all the fault on me, even saying that she won't let me off. The fact is... I wasn't the one who asked her to get even with Sonia. Why is she shifting all the blame on me? I don't

get it."

"Get even with Sonia?" Toby repeated, his eyes narrowed. "What happened?"

Tina was feeling rather frustrated as she thought, *After I've said so much, all that he heard was 'get even with*

Sonia'?!'

Although that was on her mind, she didn't have the nerve to show it, so she sniffled before explaining, "Miss

Stryder came to visit me at the hospital yesterday and asked me how I ended up there. So, I told her that I was

abducted by Miss Reed's suitor. Miss Stryder said she would avenge me by causing trouble for Miss Reed. I tried to stop her, but she refused to listen, and

she's blaming me now, saying that I'm the one who got her and her family into trouble..."

As though she had suffered a great grievance, she broke into tears again as she spoke.

Seeing how sadly she was crying, Toby felt a stab in his heart. (This novel will be daily updated at)

He lifted her head, drew out a piece of tissue and

wiped away her tears. "There, there. Stop crying."

"Toby, what should I do now that Miss Stryder said that she won't let me off? I'm so scared," she whimpered

while looking at him with reddened eyes.

Toby's lips were pulled into a thin line and he told her, "Don't worry, I won't let her harm you."

"Mmh. I trust you, Toby." She sniffled and leaned against his chest, looking like she was dependent on him. However, her lips were curled ever so slightly into a smirk when he couldn't see her face, and a triumphant look flashed in her eyes.

With his protection, Melody wouldn't be a threat to her anymore because the Fuller Family was anything but a

regular family running their own business.

"So you're no longer scared anymore?" he asked, wiping away the last trace of tears from the corners of her eyes

with his thumb.

Shaking her head, she answered, "I'm not afraid anymore. You're so good to me, Toby."

"You're my fiancée, so of course I have to treat you well. Moreover, when we first met six years ago, I already said that I'll protect you all my life. Did you forget about that?" he asked, gazing at her with a gentle look in his eyes.

She smiled through her tears and nodded. "Of course I remember it, but I didn't think that you'd still remember it

as well."

"I won't forget it. I remember everything about you in my heart," he said, pointing at his own temple.

Her eyelids fluttered as the smile on her face turned a little unnatural. "Actually, everything is in the past and I've changed a lot of my habits since then. You should just forget them, Toby"

"Forget them?" he asked, confused.

Circling her arms around his neck, she said, "Yeah, isn't it good to just remember me for who I am now?"

As he stared into her expectant eyes, his lips parted and he said, (This novel will be daily updated at)
"Okay."

"You're so good to me, Toby!" she exclaimed. Then, she went on tiptoes and kissed him on his cheek. Her gaze fell upon his lips and she slowly leaned in.

Toby didn't dodge and lowered his head as well, but just a second before her lips were about to touch his, Sonia's

face flashed across his mind and he suddenly pushed her away.

Shocked, Tina stared at him blankly with reddened eyes. "You're pushing me away again, Toby?"

Even Toby knew how his actions had hurt her, so he lowered his eyes apologetically. "I'm sorry, Tina, but this is the office... "

"Do you dislike me?" she asked before biting her lip.

Fixing his eyes on her, he asked in return, "What makes you think this way?"

"Isn't it true?" Once again, tears began to well up in her eyes. "Are you pushing me away because you dislike the fact that I was touched by other men before?"

"No."

"Then why did you push me away? Tell me!" she demanded, looking at him sadly.

Toby rubbed the space between his brows, for he had no idea where to begin to explain himself, but right at this moment, Tom came into the room. "President Fuller, all the directors have arrived. Are you going over now?"

After letting out a sigh of relief at Tom's arrival, he answered, "I'm going now."

"Okay," he said and closed the door.

Placing his hands on Tina's shoulders, Toby said, "Alright now, Tina. I'm going for a meeting first, and we'll speak

afterward.”

“Okay,” she answered while nodding her head reluctantly.

With that, Toby left the room with peace of mind as Tina stared at the direction he had left, her hands tightening

into fists slowly. *This is the third time already*, she thought. *This is the third time he has rejected me.*

She had no idea why he was turning her down, but she couldn't leave things as they were now. Even though he

said that he loved her, he wouldn't touch her, and that made her feel really insecure. *I have to find a chance to go*

all the way with him, she thought. *Only then can I keep him by my side completely*

On the way to the conference room, Toby suddenly said to Tom, who was behind him, “Later, head to the finance department and claim for yourself a month's bonus.”

“Huh?” Tom blurted, bewildered. *Why is he giving me a bonus out of the blue?*

Without explaining himself, Toby added, “Also, buy some supplements which are helpful for a sprained injury and

send them to Sonia.”

Knowing about the accident with the elevator the previous day, (This novel will be daily updated at)

Tom nodded and answered, “I got it.”

With no other instructions left, Toby then pushed the door open and went into the conference room, whereas

Tom stayed outside and called someone on the phone to buy the supplements.

Soon, Sonia received a call from her receptionist. “President Reed, someone sent a lot of things to you. Should I

send them upstairs?”

Sonia, who had just sent off the officers from the bank, stepped out of the guest lounge and asked, “What did

they send?”

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 83

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 83](#)

"I don't know, either," the receptionist answered, shaking her head.

Sonia was silent for a couple of seconds before saying, "Alright, I'm coming downstairs now."

After she hung up, she kept her cell phone away and hobbled toward the elevator in crutches while Daphne

followed behind her.

When they reached the reception desk on the first floor, Sonia asked, "Where's the package?"

The receptionist took out a big cardboard box. "Here it is."

Sonia's gaze fell on the sealed box on the desk, but she couldn't see what was inside, and there wasn't any

information on the outside about the sender either.

Reaching out her hand, Daphne then lifted the box from a corner and said, "It's quite heavy, President Reed."

"Open it up and take a look," Sonia instructed the receptionist.

With a cutter, the receptionist opened the box and everyone saw that it was filled with exquisitely packaged

bottles.

Taking out a bottle, Daphne took a look at it and exclaimed in surprise, "President Reed, this is the most famous

supplement overseas and works amazingly for the healing of bones. Just one bottle easily costs more than ten

thousand. Look how many bottles are in here. The sender is really generous."

To spend so much just to buy supplements for President Reed, (This novel will be daily updated at) the sender must be her loyal suitor, she reckoned.

Hearing that, Sonia frowned. "Put back the bottle and reseal the box."

"Huh?" Daphne blurted, stunned. "Aren't you going to keep them, President Reed?"

"No, I'm not" she answered, turning to leave. "Get someone to return everything to the Fuller Group."

"Fuller Group?" Daphne repeated, her jaw hanging in surprise. *So all these are a gift from President Fuller. No*

wonder President Reed doesn't want to accept it.

"Daphne, why do you think President Fuller is sending these supplements to President Reed? This isn't the first

time that he's sending her gifts, is it?" the receptionist asked in a gossipy manner. "Could it be that there are still

some leftover feelings between them?"

"How should I know?!" Daphne snapped and returned the bottle into the box. "That's it. Don't spout nonsense

about your superior and arrange for someone to send these back."

"Yes," the receptionist answered with a nod.

Daphne chased after Sonia, who had already returned to her office and was calling Toby on the phone.

"What do you mean by this?" she asked.

"What are you speaking about?" Toby was just finished with his meeting and was also on his way back to his

office

Taking a deep breath, Sonia had an annoyed look on her face as she said, (This novel will be daily updated at)

"You're the one who sent those

supplements, aren't you?"

"Yes, it's me," he admitted, nodding his head.

Sonia snorted. "President Fuller, didn't I already tell you that I don't want it? Why did you still send them?"

Is she questioning me? he wondered as his face turned glum. "I also said that I'm partly responsible because you had an accident at my place."

"Responsible?" she repeated, and chuckled sarcastically as though she had just heard the biggest joke. "President Fuller, you hadn't been responsible to me when I was your wife, but you want to be responsible now that we're divorced. Don't you find it ridiculous?"

Hearing the sarcasm in her tone, Toby lowered his eyes without a word because he had no rebuttals for her words. Even he himself didn't know why he had to be responsible for her.

"I've already asked someone to return the supplements to you. Don't send me anything else in the future. I don't need it!" she said and hung up on him.

Stopping in his tracks, Toby stared at the screen of his cell phone with an inexplicably complicated look in his

eyes.

Seeing that he had stopped walking, Tom stopped as well and asked, "President Fuller?"

"Say... What's wrong with me?" Toby asked suddenly, lowering his cell phone. *Why am I so concerned about*

Sonia?

Confused, Tom asked, "President Fuller, what do you mean by that?"

Toby's lips wavered, and just as he was about to speak, an attractive woman came out of his office and hugged

him by his arm intimately. "Are you finished with the meeting, Toby?"

Looking a little surprised, Toby muttered, "Tina, why are you still here?"

Pouting her lips in dissatisfaction, she answered, "I've been staying here the whole time just to wait for you. How

could you ask me something like that?"

"I'm sorry," he apologized, stroking her hair. "I thought you'd already left."

After taking a glance at the time on her cell phone, she said, (This novel will be daily updaed at)

"Toby, what do you think if I go to your place

tonight? Your mom just sent me a text saying that she had bought foods which I like.”

“Sure.” Toby agreed, nodding, and Tina beamed.

Just then, a security officer stepped out of the elevator holding a box in his hands. “President Fuller, this is from

Para-”

“Just put down the package on the floor;” Toby interrupted him before he could finish speaking.

It was the supplements that Sonia returned. If Tina found out about it, he was worried that she would overthink

again.

After dropping off the box, the security officer left.

Tina looked at the box on the floor curiously. “What’s in that box, Toby?”

“Supplements,” he replied curtly.

Suddenly, it dawned on Tom why he suddenly broke off the security officer’s words.

“What supplements?” Tina paced over and opened the box. Her eyes gleamed when she saw what was in it. “Oh, it’s these supplements! This is really difficult to buy on the market. Even my dad wasn’t able to get any the last time when he pre-ordered them, but you bought so much in one shot, Toby.”

“I’ll get someone to send this to your father’s place later, then,” Toby offered.

Returning to his side, Tina said, “Thank you, Toby.”

“You’re welcome,” he said, giving her a smile.

So be it, he thought. *Sonia’s right. Since we’re already divorced, we shouldn’t be in contact anymore.* In addition, he had a hunch that the situation would be out of control if they kept in contact.

Suppressing the emotions in his heart, he held Tina’s hand and said, “Let’s go to my place.”

With a smile, Tina nodded her head enthusiastically. “Okay.”

Then, Toby instructed Tom to have the supplements sent to Tina's place before leaving with her, and an hour later, they arrived at the Fuller Residence.

As Jean had heard the sound of the car even before they walked in, she rushed out of the house to greet them with a handful of sunflower kernels still in her palm. When she saw Tina getting out of the car, she went to her, happily and grabbed her hand. "You finally came, Tina."

"Hi, Mrs. Fuller," Tina greeted in a gentle voice, (This novel will be daily updated at)

and lowered her gaze to look at Jean's hand that was holding her

own hand.

There was still a piece of kernel peel covered in saliva stuck on her hand, and the sight of it made her nauseous.

The smile on her face turned stiff, and a look of disgust flashed across her eyes, but she drew away her hand

without revealing her emotions.

Toby, who had just parked the car, came over and saw the both of them standing there. "Why didn't you go in?"

"We're waiting for you." Tina took a step closer to him to distance herself from Jean before she held him by his

arm.

Chuckling, Jean said, "Toby, Tina is so clingy to you. You have to treat her well."

"I know, Mom. Let's go in," he said and led Tina into the house.

With the presence of the three of them, the huge living room suddenly became lively. Releasing Toby's arm, Tina

said, "I'm going to the washroom, Toby."

Toby"

I have to wash off the disgusting bacteria on my hand, she thought, unable to stand it for even a second longer.

"Go ahead" Toby said, lifting his chin a little and thinking that she really wanted to use the toilet.

Then, she quickened her steps and strode toward the washroom.

After taking off his jacket, Toby asked, "Mom, where's Tyler?"

"He's upstairs now" Jean replied in a huff.

"What happened?" Toby asked, looking at her.

"I'm angry because of that kid. Instead of listening to my advice to withdraw from the basketball team and focus on his exam for the university, he's now throwing a tantrum at me, going as far as locking himself up in the room"

she complained while munching on the sunflower kernels.

Rubbing the knot between his brows, Toby said, "I'll go check on him."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 84

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 84

"There's no need to check on him. You should just let him stay on his own since that's what he likes best." Although Jean spoke in a harsh and resentful tone, she didn't physically hold Toby back as he headed upstairs.

Tyler was her biological son, after all; no mother would have the heart to act so cruelly toward their child! Toby

headed for the stairs after finishing his sentence as he knew that Jean didn't truly mean what she said.

"Open the door, Tyler." Toby stopped outside Tyler's door before rapping his knuckles against it. Toby was greeted

with Tyler's swollen eyes once Tyler opened the door. "Toby," Tyler muttered.

"Did you cry earlier?" Toby raised an eyebrow.

Tyler hastily raised his arms to rub his eyes furiously. "No, I didn't," he replied in an indignant tone. His words put

a slight smirk on Toby's face, but Toby decided not to expose his lie. "Can I come in for a talk?" Toby asked

instead.

"Sure." Tyler nodded and stepped aside for Toby to enter the room, and he followed behind Toby after Toby went

1. "Didn't you promise me that you'd help me convince Mom to let me focus on my basketball? Mom's nagging me to quit the team, and she doesn't even allow me to join the training now. The U17 Youth Expedition

fact, Tyler's coach had called him earlier and told him that he would be removed from the team if he were to miss more training. Tyler had put in a lot of effort to get into the basketball team, and he didn't want to get kicked out so soon.

Meanwhile, Toby twisted his features into an exasperated look. "Mom did promise me that she would allow you to play basketball-I don't know what drove her sudden change of mind. Don't worry; I'll talk to her later."

"What's the point of talking? What if she agrees now but changes her mind later?" Tyler plopped on the edge of

the bed as he spoke in an annoyed tone.

desk.

Tyler's eyes lit up immediately. "That's right. We should get Grandma to come. Mom's terrified of Grandma."

Toby grunted in agreement and was about to say something when he noticed something from the corner of his

eye. There was a letter on the table that looked like it had been around for a while. Its paper was yellow and

worn. However, that didn't matter much to Toby. What mattered was that the envelope looked really familiar to

him.

In the past, when Toby and Tina were still pen pals, they would use the exact same envelopes. "Why do you have

one of my letters to Tina with you?" Toby held the envelope up and shot Tyler a look of displeasure.

Tyler jumped in surprise before he snatched the envelope away from Toby. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"That's not one of your letters to Tina." Tyler had gotten the envelope from Sonia, so it couldn't have belonged to Tina.

"Isn't that one of the letters I wrote to Tina?" Toby frowned. He didn't bother to conceal the disbelief in his eyes.

Tyler simply kept the letter away. "It isn't."

"Why don't you tell me whose letter it is, then?" Toby narrowed his eyes as he glared at his brother. His gaze made Tyler feel rather self-conscious, and Tyler quickly looked away as he spoke. "All you need to know is that it doesn't belong to you. I'm not going to tell you who the letter is from—that's a secret," he uttered.

Initially, after Tyler got hold of the letter, his plan was to tell Toby that Sonia had been writing love letters to

others ever since she was in high school. However, Tyler changed his mind and decided to help Sonia keep her secret after she helped him to get his contract with the basketball team. That was why Tyler refused to tell Toby

that the letter belonged to Sonia.

Toby looked like he was about to say something else as he glared at Tyler's rather reserved and cautious

expression. Tyler hastily stuffed the letter into his trouser pocket before he pushed Toby out toward the door.

"Alright, Toby. You can go out now. Please help convince Mom about this."

Toby pressed his lips together as he headed downstairs.

"Phew.." Tyler pulled the letter out once he shut his bedroom door. "That was close. I nearly got caught. I should just return this letter to her." With that said, Tyler pulled his phone out to call Sonia.

Sonia had just reviewed an entire stack of files, and she was already sprawled across her desk in exhaustion. Charles let out a hearty laugh as he watched her. "Are you tired after such a minor task? Wouldn't you be lying on

the bed all the time if Paradigm Co. further develops their business? What if the company becomes as renowned

as they once were in the past?"

"That might just happen." Sonia let out a little laugh, but her voice sounded relatively flat. All of a sudden, her cell

phone that she had placed beside her head began to ring. Before Sonia got a chance to see the caller, (This novel will be daily updated at) Charles craned his neck to glance at her phone. "It's your ex-husband's brother."

"Tyler?" Sonia lifted her head instantly.

Charles let out a light scoff. "Why would he call you?"

"How am I supposed to know?" Sonia held the phone up and ended the call.

"Aren't you going to answer it?" Charles looked Sonia in the eye.

;

"There's no reason for me to do that," Sonia replied calmly as she gradually lowered her phone. Right then, a new

message popped up on her screen. Your letter is with me!

My letter? Sonia knitted her brows before she returned the call that she had ignored earlier. "What letter?" ...

Pride was written all over Tyler's face when Sonia called him. "Didn't you reject my call earlier?"

Sonia sniggered when she heard the hint of cockiness in Tyler's voice. "I'm going to end it again if you don't tell

me what you're calling for."

"Wait, wait, wait!" Tyler hastily stopped her. "I'll tell you. I'll tell you what it is. The last time I was at your house,

saw that you have a lot of letters that John wrote to you. I stole one of them."

"You searched my room?!" Sonia's face darkened as she felt anger bubbling in her chest. "Is this what the Fuller

Family taught you to do? Do they teach you to trespass and poke around in other people's rooms?"

Tyler knew that he had made a mistake, so he lowered his head and replied in a meek voice, (This novel will be daily updated at)

"I know that I was wrong. That's why I'm calling you-to admit my faults and to apologize to you."

"Hah." Sonia scoffed once more.

Tyler scratched the tip of his nose. "I'll return you the letter in the future," he mumbled.

"It's fine. Just throw it out. I don't need it anyway." Sonia ended the call after finishing her words.

Charles came forward with a curious look on his face once Sonia got off the phone. "Why is he looking for you?"

"That guy stole one of the letters that John used to write to me." Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose as she

spoke.

Charles seemed rather intrigued by this answer. "Based on what I recall, you and John haven't been in contact in

a while, huh?"

Sonia nodded as a hint of nostalgia surfaced in her gaze. "It's been nearly seven years." Sonia would've forgotten

about her pen pal if Tyler hadn't brought it up with her.

"What's the reason you guys stopped talking? I thought you and John were pretty close in the past. You guys would send two or three letters each week." Charles's tone seemed a little salty as he spoke. Charles and Sonia

grew up together, so they were extremely close. However, he felt like he had been neglected ever since she became pen pals with John.

"Who knows." Sonia shrugged. She didn't even know why John stopped writing to her. Six years ago, (This novel will be daily updated at) John sent

her a final letter to explain that he would stop communicating with her. Since then, she never heard from him

anymore. She even wondered if she had written something to offend him and if that was why he ignored her

after that.

Charles assumed that Sonia didn't want to give any further details, so he stopped grilling her for answers after that. "It's time to get off work. I'll send you back," he offered after taking a look at the time.

"Okay," she replied with a nod.

Charles drove off after he dropped Sonia at the Bayside Residence. Sonia used a walking stick to help her into the bedroom, where she began to dig out the letters that John had sent her in the past. A wistful look surfaced in

her gaze as she gently ran her fingers across the letters. However, she was quick to suppress her emotions before picking the letters up to throw them into the trash. She had been keeping the letters for years, anyway-it was about time for her to give up and let go. Yet, for some reason, Sonia felt unable to let go of the letters in her

hand even as she held them up above the trash can. She couldn't bear to do such a thing.

After a while, Sonia let out a huge sigh before returning the letters to their initial spot. *(This novel will be daily updated at)*

Forget it. I'll just leave it around since I know I'll miss them if they're gone. I'll just stop reading those letters. Sonia massaged the space

between her brows as she stepped out of the bedroom and headed into the shower.