

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 791

### Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 791 Toby's Trap

We won't be getting anywhere like this. His concern is never whether Tyler is his brother or he is still a teenager; instead, Toby's concern lies in the gender of the person that I'm in touch with—he won't be happy as long as that person is a man. His possessiveness is pissing me off, but it is hilarious at the same time.

Sonia held her forehead helplessly. "Alright, alright. I will try to not pick up his call so often, okay?" Anyway, Tyler would be coming back soon, so she reckoned that he wouldn't have the chance to call her often since they would be speaking face to face. She wouldn't say this out loud to Toby, of course.

Upon hearing that Sonia agreed to his request, Toby curled up his thin lips and his mood instantly lifted.

Sonia put down the spoon and said, "Speaking of which, Tyler has become more mature. He even apologized to me just now."

"Why did he apologize to you all of a sudden?" Her words instantly put a frown between his brows and his expression tensed. "Did he bully you during the call just now?"

Sonia was stunned and she was unable to understand how he arrived at this conclusion. Although it was funny, she felt warm inwardly due to his concern.

"No." She shook her head. "He apologized for his past behaviors."

Toby's overreaction subsided a little and he gradually calmed down when he heard that. With his chin slightly lifted, he responded, "That's something he should do. My mother... I mean Jean, should apologize too, but I'm sorry that I can't force her to apologize to you. She was the one who raised me, so I'll bear the responsibility by apologizing to you on her behalf."

"There's no need for that." Sonia waved her hand. "Both of you are different individuals, so you don't need to bear the responsibility on her behalf. Besides, I'm willing to let this slide for your sake since I don't need her apology anyway. She doesn't need to apologize to me since it won't come from the bottom of her heart even if she does. So, there's no need for her to do anything. Anyway, I won't be living under the same roof as her. Let's just live our own lives and not meddle with each other's lives."

Toby chuckled in response. "Of course. I said that the unit at the Skylark Tower will be our future home. Although it is not as huge or luxurious as the Fuller Residence, it's still sufficient to be a home that belongs to only the two of us. What do you think?"

In fact, a smaller house felt more like a home. If the house was too huge, it would sometimes feel empty and cold even if two people who loved each other lived in it.

"I'm fine as long as we don't live with Jean," Sonia replied with slightly flushed ears.

Upon seeing that, Toby stroked her hair. "Great. Okay, time to dig in. The food is getting cold."

Sonia hummed in agreement. The next second, something seemed to cross her mind when she looked at him in concern as she asked, "Have you eaten?"

He nodded. "Yes. I had Tom send me food. I initially wanted to wake you up so that you could join me, but I didn't after giving it some thought. Hence, I left you some food."

"Why didn't you wake me up at that time?" asked Sonia in puzzlement while she ate.

A gleam flashed across Toby's eyes. He leaned back, the back of his head resting against the couch as he stared at her with a gaze so passionate and intense it was as though he was about to devour her. Then, he flirted with her in a husky voice, "Because I want you to have a good rest so that you won't be able to fall asleep at night. If you can't fall asleep, you will have the energy to keep me company tonight."

In response, Sonia dropped the cutlery in her hand and it landed on the coffee table, making a thud. She was completely flabbergasted.

If you can't fall asleep, you will have the energy to keep me company tonight. The short sentence kept lingering in her head without any signs of disappearing.

She suddenly recalled the promise she had made to him in his office earlier that day, that she would accompany him that night, and coupled with his words earlier...

Boom! At that instant, blood rushed to her head and her whole face turned as red as blood. She glared at the man with her almond eyes that had various emotions flashing across them. In short, Sonia was utterly embarrassed.

Never in a million years would she have thought that the reason behind Toby refusing to wake her up and allowing her to continue sleeping was actually this.

This man is downright shameless!

More importantly, she indeed felt incredibly energetic at the moment.

On normal days, she would at least feel a little exhausted at that hour. However, that wasn't the case at that moment; she was in great spirits.

Thus, it was apparent that his plan had succeeded.

"Why are you staring at me?" Toby pretended to not notice her accusing eyes. He cleared his throat and added with a straight face, "Hurry up and eat. You will have strength after you eat."

"Of course I'll have the strength to keep up with you in our activity later," she growled through gritted teeth as she clenched her fists tightly.

Toby raised his dashing brows at her as he cleared his throat lightly. "You have misunderstood me. That's not what I meant. I merely want you to eat until you are full. It's not healthy for your body if you don't eat enough."

"Ha!" She rolled her eyes at him as she countered, "Do you really think that I'll buy that?"

Toby averted his gaze guiltily and fell silent because even he himself didn't believe that.

After all, the explanation that followed after saying that she would have strength after she ate didn't sound believable at all.

Seeing that Toby remained silent, an enraged Sonia slapped the table. "I'm not eating. I'm so pissed that I don't have the appetite to eat anymore!"

"Are you really not eating?" He narrowed his eyes, to which she hummed in response and said, "Not eating."

"Alright, then." With that, Toby rose to his full height and walked up to her.

Upon seeing his reaction, Sonia somehow had a sense of foreboding. Subconsciously, she lifted her butt and nudged herself to the side, shouting at him warily, "What are you going to do? Stand right there! Don't come any closer!"

Ignoring her, he went up to her and bent over to carry her in his arms. "Since you have filled your stomach, let's do some workout to aid in digestion."

As he spoke, he carried her to the room.

"Huh?" Sonia was stunned again. Do some workout to aid in digestion? Why do I feel that I have dug myself a hole?

At that instant, she finally realized that Toby was setting up a trap when he asked her if she was really not going to eat. That realization pissed her even more, causing her to hit him on his shoulder and bellow at him, "Toby Fuller, you are utterly shameless! How dare you trick me?"

Toby looked down at her and pushed the door to the room open with his foot, his voice containing a hint of a smile when he said, "I didn't. I asked you if you want to continue eating and you said no. And so, your time after this will naturally belong to me."

Sonia was rendered speechless, but she then replied angrily, "Who told you that my time will belong to you after I stopped eating? That doesn't—"

"It's now night time," he interrupted and reminded her.

Upon hearing that, she blinked at him in response. "What do you mean?"

"You promised to keep me company at night, so it means that your time belongs to me after the sky becomes dark. Having said that, I kindly gave you one to two hours to eat, but you didn't cherish the time you had. My kindness has gone down the drain so after this, you have to keep me company," Toby exclaimed and sighed, accusing her for being heartless as he placed her on the bed.

Sonia was dumbfounded. Why does he sound like I'm the one being ungrateful now? I did say that I'll keep him company at night, but I didn't say that all my time after the sky became dark belongs to him. He is making things up! Not only that, he even used that to trick me! That's really too much!

Sonia glared at him furiously. Then, her red lips parted. She was just about to say something when Toby suddenly lowered his head and captured her lips with his, blocking all that she wanted to say.

Soon, hot and passionate sounds echoed in the room, causing the embarrassed moon to hide behind the clouds. It was almost daybreak when everything returned to quiet.

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 792**

### **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 792 President Fuller Is an Incubus**

Looking at the woman who was sleeping in his embrace, Toby knew that she must have been exhausted, and he blamed himself as he felt bad for her.

He knew that he did not hold back this night, but this wasn't exactly his fault either.

What man could hold it in when doing the most intimate thing in the world with the woman they loved the most?

Rubbing his forehead, Toby thought of apologizing to Sonia after she woke up and buying a present for her.

At that thought, he carried Sonia to the bathroom before washing her and himself up. It was only then that he did sleep, with the woman in his embrace.

Yet, Toby did not sleep for long. At around 7 AM, he was already awake. After washing up and putting on his clothes, he then pecked Sonia's cheek and exited the room silently, leaving Bayside Residence.

The idea that was pushed forth the day before was unanimously voted on by everyone. So naturally, he would have his fair share of work cut out for him today.

The reason he had to leave so early was because he needed to go inspect every factory. Otherwise, Toby would've accompanied Sonia until she woke up.

"Morning, President Fuller." In the parking lot, Tom, who had been waiting beside Toby's car for quite a while, immediately extinguished the cigarette and greeted him while standing up straight the moment he saw Toby coming.

Toby greeted him with a nod. Then, he ordered Tom, "Tell Daphne that Little Leaf will be arriving late to Paradigm Co. today."

Upon hearing his words, Tom immediately knew what was up. He nodded after a short laugh. "I understand, President Fuller."

He's good, making Miss Reed unable to get up as usual and go to work. Now I see how capable the president is in that area.

Toby glanced sideways at Tom after catching him laughing.

Understanding that he had exposed his somewhat dirty side, Tom immediately stopped laughing and tried to cover it up with a cough. With a straight face, he commented, "Sorry, President Fuller. I've a somewhat sore throat today."

Not in the mood to care about such things, Toby instead opened the door and boarded the car.

While Tom was fastening his seatbelt after hurriedly getting into the driver seat, he heard another order coming from behind him, "When it's about 9 AM, let the hotel prepare a set of breakfast and send it to her residence, but don't knock. Let the waiter stand at the door and only give it to Little Leaf when she wakes up. Don't let them disturb her sleep."

"Yes, President Fuller." Tom nodded.

With no further orders, Toby then took out his phone, lowering his head and looking at the screen.

At the same time he put away his phone, Sonia's phone in her room also buzzed as the screen lit up.

Hearing the buzzing, Sonia, who was still on the bed, frowned and moved her eyes around, looking like she was about to wake up.

But alas, due to her eyelids feeling like metal shutters, she could not open them up after trying for quite some time, so she just gave up and went back to sleep.

It was a phone call that thoroughly woke her up after sleeping for another two to three hours.

"Hello?" Sonia, who still had not opened her eyes, only used her hand to reach in the direction of the bedside table.

With the habit of putting the phone at the bedside table before sleeping, she reached for her phone on the first try. Then, using muscle memory, she unlocked the screen and put the phone to her ear.

At the other side, Daphne only heard a sleepy and hoarse sounding Sonia struggling to get up. After a bit of silence, the former proceeded to speak, "Chairman Reed, it's me."

"Ah—Daphne." Recognizing the woman's voice, Sonia rubbed her eyes before finally opening them. Lying flat on the bed, she gazed at the lights on the ceiling.

Nodding, Daphne replied, "Yes, it's me, Chairman Reed. Have you... just woken up?"

Daphne asked this in a careful tone.

In the morning, she had already received a call from Toby's assistant, Tom, informing her that Sonia would come in very late today, as usual.

Daphne then realized that Sonia and Toby must have done the deed the night before. Otherwise, why would she show up late?

If it was the old Sonia, she would clock in to the company on time everyday but ever since she handed herself to Toby these few days, she did not show her face at Paradigm Co. at all.

Sonia was supposed to come today, but there was still no sight of her even as it approached the afternoon. It turned out that she was still on her bed, asleep.

My word! I did not think that President Fuller would be such an incubus that would suck Chairman Reed dry! What a devilish man!

Not knowing what Daphne was complaining deep down, Sonia only felt her face flush, as she looked toward the other side of the bed when her secretary asked if she was already awake or not.

The space beside her had already been empty for some time, seeing as how it was cold to the touch. It seemed like Toby was already long gone, but she did not know since when.

Angry and embarrassed, Sonia cursed the man deep down for not even waking her when he woke up. Otherwise, she wouldn't be stuck in this situation, needing her own secretary to ask her if she had woken up or not.

At this point, Sonia was quite certain that Daphne knew the reason why she woke up so late.

This is so embarrassing that I could die!

Covering her face, Sonia replied in a helpless voice, "I'm getting up now."

Since Daphne already knew that she just woken up, what else could she do except admit it?

Sonia's dignity had no meaning to it now, so she might as well just admit it.

"Alright," Daphne murmured with a light chuckle.

Rubbing her temples, Sonia then sat up.

After a whole night's worth of 'extreme exercising', her body, although still sore, was feeling much better than the day before.

The most important thing was, she could feel Toby using the same amount of vigor as before, but she did not feel as uncomfortable as back then.

Obviously, this meant that her body was slowly adapting to this kind of thing.

This conclusion made Sonia's face flush again.

Even she did not know whether this was considered a good or a bad thing.

But she was absolutely certain that for Toby, it was a good thing.

Coughing awkwardly, Sonia quickly repressed such dirty thoughts and changed the subject, instead asking about her secretary's intention in calling her. "Right, Daphne, why are you calling me at this time? Did something happen?"

"It's nothing too important." Adjusting her glasses, Daphne then put on a serious expression. "Yesterday, you said that a woman would be apologizing to you through the Internet, and that you didn't want any malicious comments to surface that would make it into a cyberbullying incident. You wanted me to closely monitor the public relations side, right?"

"Yup." Nodding, Sonia then asked, "And? Did that woman, Anya, apologize?"

"She did." Daphne nodded. "At 8 AM today, she went live on the Internet after informing the reception of her intentions. She publicly apologized to you, Chairman Reed. Then, she proceeded to cry her heart out and said sorry profusely. It all sounded quite unpleasant."

"Oh?" Sonia raised her eyebrows. "Did she do anything else?"

If even her apology could disgust Daphne, that meant that there's more than meets the eye.

"You guessed right, Chairman Reed. Even though she did not do anything out of place, I could not hear any sincerity from her apology. Even when her tone when she was directly apologizing to you was like it was you who wronged her instead of the other way around. And she intentionally cried so tragically, trying to sway the public's opinion and making it seem like she was forced to do so by the president. That b\*tch pisses me off so much!" Daphne said agitatedly.

Although Sonia had a smile on, there was no trace of joy in her gaze. Instead, her gaze looked sharp and cold. "Alright, don't get so worked up now. She's not wrong in trying to sway public opinion as I did force her to apologize publicly like this."Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 793**

### **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 793 Something Nourishing for His Body**

"Uh..." After Daphne calmed down for a moment, she came to realize that it really was like what Sonia had said.

Touching her nose, Daphne then awkwardly muttered, "Chairman Reed, even if it was you who forced her to apologize, she was at fault for the whole incident first. If you didn't force her, she wouldn't have apologized at all. So, you forcing her isn't wrong. It's her acting like you wronged her and her making you out to be the bad guy that makes me disgusted."

Smiling, Sonia then said sarcastically, "Unfortunately, you'll always meet delusional people who don't think they are in the wrong. It is always someone else's fault in their minds."

Tina was such a person.

I wonder which hole is Tina hiding in right now.

Tim said that he had poisoned her two times using the venom of the sago palm. This kind of poison can make a person contract the most painful and incurable sickness in the world—ALS.

Tina was not born with it and she would not be directly affected by the sickness, but her body would still start to stiffen after being destroyed by the venom.

That was why Sonia and Toby had been trying to find Tina through doctors that specialize in treating ALS. However, after searching for so long, they

only found out that those doctors had not diagnosed a person similar to Tina, nor were they invited to give a private diagnosis somewhere else.

This only meant that Tina's body had not started to stiffen, as each individual was different. Tim also was not able to ensure that her body would show signs of the sickness working, only saying that the chances of her body having problems would be higher.

The alternative conclusion was that Tina's body had started to stiffen but in order to not get discovered, she did not go for a diagnosis and just let her body stiffen slowly. This was not that far-fetched of an idea.

After all, she was a ruthless person not only to others, but to herself as well.

Inhaling deeply, Sonia decided to not think about her any longer, as it made her more and more frustrated.

"What is the Internet's take on this?" Sonia asked as she moved her neck around.

Subsequently, Daphne replied, "Because you had ordered them earlier on, the PR department has been doing their job since the start. Although the opinion is against you due to Anya whining, the problem isn't that big as the PR department has practically silenced all such thoughts. There wasn't much of a splash caused by the incident this time around. Although some media outlets did contact me and wanted to ask about the details of her apology video, I just ignored them."

"Yeah, you can just continue to ignore them. No matter who asks, don't entertain them." Sonia waved her hand.

Nodding, Daphne then suggested, "I understand, but Anya intentionally behaved that way to sway public opinion, Chairman Reed. Do you want to..."

"There's no need." Pursing her lips, Sonia continued, "I know what you're trying to get at. Just leave this kind of person be. The more you care about this, the more excited she'll be. She might even do something to frame us bullying her. We'll be on the losing end if that happens. Just treat her as air, since we won't be bumping into each other anytime soon, so we don't have to come into contact with her anymore."

Hearing Sonia say that, Daphne also chose to give up. "Alright, then. I know what to do."

Sonia hummed in agreement. "If there's nothing more, I'll be hanging up now. I will be at the company before noon."

"Yes, Chairman Reed." Daphne nodded.

Putting her phone down, Sonia then looked at the time.

It was 10.20 AM.

Turned out that she didn't actually sleep that long.

She still remembered that when she was going to sleep yesterday, she could vaguely see twilight breaking the sky outside her window—it was a little over 5 AM then.

That meant Sonia had only slept five to six hours, which wasn't a long sleep at all.

But this only applied to her because she had gone to sleep so late.

For a normal person who slept before midnight, she did wake up too late.

After switching away from the clock on the screen, Sonia then noticed a message from Toby, which he had sent a little after 7 AM.

So that's how early he woke up and left in the morning!

Does that mean that he didn't sleep for the whole night?

Pursing her lips and frowning slightly, Sonia thought, Can his body handle it, him not sleeping for a whole night?

Although she was very tired, she wasn't the one that was exerting herself constantly—that was all Toby.

The person who did not do much was exhausted to the point of falling asleep, which could only mean that the person who exerted themselves constantly would not exactly be in a state of bliss.

In conclusion, Toby was definitely lethargic.

But he did not even sleep in for a while and instead, he left so early. Does he really think of himself as a robot?

With a dark expression, Sonia was a bit angry yet worried for Toby.

It wasn't something she would care about if he wasn't her man.

Feeling frustrated, she tousled her hair before opening up Toby's message to see what he had sent.

However, the anger inside her was extinguished after reading through. Smiling resignedly, she mumbled, "Always looking out for me. You should think about yourself too, you know."

The content of the message was that Toby had informed her that he had arranged breakfast to be sent over to her room at around 9 AM. If she hadn't woken up then, the person would be waiting at the door for her to wake up, then they would finally hand the breakfast over. The message did not say that the deliverer would knock on the door to inform her that breakfast had arrived.

This must have been specially ordered by him because he wants me to sleep longer.

The man always did something so warm that it would calm her down after she flew into a rage—the breakfast and the pajamas she had on was a classic example.

When Sonia fell asleep yesterday, she had nothing on. But now, she was wearing a sleeping robe and her body was feeling fresh. Obviously, Toby had cleaned her up.

So how could she be angry when such an attentive man existed?

Tapping on her screen, Sonia replied with a 'okay' before pushing back the covers and standing up. Ignoring her body's discomfort, she walked to the entrance and opened the door.

As expected, there was a person squatting beside the door.

Wearing the hotel's waiter's uniform, he had a delivery box at the side as he squatted there, playing games with his phone out of boredom.

Hearing the door beside him open, the waiter immediately turned and looked. Seeing Sonia, he quickly put his phone away as he happily greeted her, "Miss, you're finally awake."

How could he not be happy? He had already been waiting here for over an hour. At that point, his legs were all numb from squatting. Now, he could finally go back and continue his job since the person he had been waiting for came out.

Seeing the waiter's bright eyes staring at her, Sonia understood his feelings and laughed apologetically. "I'm sorry. I overslept. You must have waited for a long time."

"It's no issue." Waving his hand, the waiter then opened the box before taking out the breakfast from within. Handing it over to Sonia, he announced, "Miss, this breakfast was ordered for you by Mr. Fuller. Since it has been kept inside the cooler box, it should still be warm, so you can eat it straight away."

"Alright. Thank you so much." Sonia took the breakfast and she could feel the heat coming from the container. She smiled sincerely in response.

Slinging the box over his shoulders, the waiter then replied, "It's my pleasure. Enjoy your breakfast, Miss. I'll be leaving now."

Sonia hummed in response and nodded.

Turning around, the waiter then left, and Sonia closed the door after seeing him walk away. Holding the breakfast, she then sat down at the dining table and started to eat.

As Sonia was eating, she kept thinking if she should send something over to Toby as well.

Since he didn't rest at all last night, should I send something nourishing to him, like stew or something else?

After all, sending something else that would not give his body a boost would be inappropriate.

Also, judging by how Toby still hasn't replied to her message yet, he should still be busy.

Not sleeping all night and then working himself to the bone now... How can his body still function?

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 794**

### **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 794 I Will Never Be His Daughter**

The more she thought about it, the more she was worried about Toby's current condition. In the end, Sonia decided to make some nutritious stew and bring it over to him. Being his girlfriend, her making some stew for him was natural.

With such thoughts, Sonia quickly ate her breakfast. After bringing the trash out, she went out to the supermarket nearby to purchase the necessary ingredients for the stew.

As it was still early before she would go to work in the afternoon, she had ample amount of time to make the stew.

After picking through the ingredients, Sonia chose beef bone as the base, thinking of making beef stew for Toby.

Beef stew was filled with nutrition. On top of that, it had the added advantage of strengthening one's body. On such a cold day, a beef stew would also certainly help in warming up the body.

She believed that Toby would like it very much.

Holding the beef in her hand, Sonia smiled lightly, putting it into the basket before walking to the cashier to pay.

When she returned to her residence, it was already 11.30 AM.

Walking to her block, she saw a familiar silhouette standing in front of the elevator just as she was about to call for it.

The person, who had her head slightly lowered, had her hands in front while clutching onto her handbag tightly. Standing there, she looked like

she was in a daze, as she did not even notice a person approaching her side.

Looking at the person, Sonia pursed her lips slightly and frowned before asking in a flat tone, "Miss Gray? Why are you here?"

Hearing Sonia's voice made the person come back to her senses, and she raised her head to look at Sonia. When she saw Sonia, she could not hide the instant of panic that flashed across her face but after quickly calming down, she tightened her grip on her bag as she forced out a smile. "Oh—hello, Miss Reed."

Sonia stared at her. "Do you also have a unit here?"

"I don't," Rina answered honestly and she shook her head.

This made Sonia frown deeper. "Since you don't, then why are you here? Don't tell me that you just so happen to talk a walk and end up here? Eastbourne is literally on the opposite end."

After a few seconds of silence, Rina suddenly stared back at her. "Miss Reed, I didn't end up here on my walk. I came here just to look for you."

"Look for me?" Although Sonia frowned, she was not at all surprised by Rina's answer.

That was because she had already guessed that Rina appearing here was for her.

"I don't think there's anything between us that would warrant a face to face talk. Tell me, Miss Gray, why do you want to meet with me?" Clutching the grocery bag, Sonia asked bluntly.

Biting her lip, Rina then uttered, "I don't have any ulterior motives in coming here. I just want to ask you a question."

If it wasn't for the fact that Sonia would not even pick up her call, she wouldn't even come here in person.

"A question?" Sonia peered at her. "What kind of question can make you come over personally, Miss Gray?"

Tightening her grip on her handbag again, Rina said, "Miss Reed, my father's condition is getting worse. The doctors have said that if this continues, he might have less than half a year left."

"And?" Sonia looked at her indifferently.

Drawing in a deep breath, Rina continued, "My father urgently needs a kidney transplant now, so I—"

"Wait just one second!" With a dark expression, Sonia spoke coldly. "So, you coming here was just to persuade me to donate a kidney to Titus? If that is the case, please leave. I think that there's nothing more to talk about here."

Sonia then proceeded to make a gesture, indicating for Rina to leave. "If you don't want to leave on your own two feet, I can always trouble the guards to remove you from the premises. Your choice, Miss Gray."

Panicked, Rina then grabbed onto Sonia's arm. "You misunderstand me, Miss Reed. I didn't come this time to—"

However, before Rina could finish her explanation, Sonia interrupted her yet again, "Let go of me!"

Lowering her gaze, the latter looked at the hand that was latching onto her arm with a disgusted expression.

If it wasn't for the fact that she was afraid of the grocery bag tearing apart or dropping onto the floor, she wouldn't even have voiced out to make Rina let go. Instead, Sonia would've just pushed the woman away.

Feeling the seriousness emanating from Sonia, Rina also knew that her actions had triggered her. Her expression stiffening, she released her grip in the end, feeling a bit angry too.

If it wasn't for her father, why would she even submit herself to such treatment?

After all, she wasn't the Taylor that everyone could bully anymore. She was now the Gray Family Young Mistress, Rina Gray, and this meant that her status was the same as Sonia's.

Hence, Rina could totally not choose to swallow her anger.

But she knew that this was the only way for now. For the sake of her father and her own future, she had to bear with whatever Sonia had to say.

Breathing in deeply, Rina then managed to squeeze out a smile before apologizing to Sonia. "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. I didn't mean to grab onto you. It was just that I was too agitated."

Looking at the other woman coldly, Sonia then looked at her own sleeve, which was all wrinkled due to Rina's hands grabbing onto it. This made her boil inside.

Looks like I'll have to change again.

"Miss Reed, I didn't really come here this time to persuade you to donate a kidney to my father. I just wanted to ask you... I-if Titus was your father, would you go through with the transplant?" Ignoring Sonia's look of disdain, Rina clenched her fists and asked the question she came here for.

Upon hearing this, Sonia, who was still trying to smooth out her sleeve, looked up at Rina with a perplexed gaze. "Miss Gray, have you gone mad?! Are you actually asking me this?"

“I’m not mad!” Looking at the floor, Rina had a flurry of emotion within. “I’m serious. I really want to know that if Dad was your father, would you go through the operation, Miss Reed?”

After staring at Rina for a while, Sonia realized the other woman was nervous, so she smirked. “I don’t know why you are asking this kind of funny question, but I can tell you right now that the answer is no.”

In a state of disbelief, Rina stared at her wide-eyed. “But why?! Miss Reed, I’ve already stated if he was your father. Do you not even want to donate a kidney to your own father?”

“I would of course be willing to go through the transplant for my own father, but it is on the condition that my father wasn’t such a evil b\*stard like Titus Gray!” Sonia stated her answer without hesitation.

This shocked Rina beyond words. “You... How could you be so cold? Even if your father was evil, he’s still your father, right? How could you not even save your own father?”

“Why would I save an evil man? Indeed, saving him might show my piety but at the same time, I would be resurrecting a devil. He would only continue to wreak havoc upon society after this, and goodness knows who else will become his prey? So for the greater good and for the lives of others, I would rather let him die off. Hey, people might even praise me for being sensible.”

Looking at her, Sonia then continued, “Also, there are no ‘ifs’ in this world, and I will never be Titus’ daughter. I’m not sure why you came all the way just to ask me some weird question. Whatever motives you’re harboring, I’ll have you know that I will never save him. So, you should give up on persuading me.”

After stating her thoughts, Sonia passed by Rina and went into the elevator.

Looking at the elevator doors slowly closing, Rina finally snapped back to reality. With a contorted expression, she looked at Sonia, who was gradually disappearing from her line of sight. Clenching her teeth, Rina growled, “I’ve already given you a chance, Sonia. It was you that did not cherish it, so don’t blame me for what happens next!”

If one did not stand up for themselves, there would be no place for them in this vast world.

Rina wasn’t afraid even if Toby was protecting Sonia. She needed to risk it all for her own future happiness.

Dad cannot die!

## **Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 795**

### **Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 795 Daphne’s Teasing**

Although Sonia didn’t hear what Rina muttered to herself at the end, she did see the change in Rina’s expression the moment the elevator doors slid shut.

The ferocious expression, so full of hostile intent, was intimidating enough to make Sonia shudder.

She knew Rina was looking at her like that because the answer she gave wasn’t what Rina wanted.

What Rina wanted was for her to agree to donate a kidney to Titus, regardless of whether he was her father.

However, Sonia simply wouldn’t agree, and that was what had Rina so enraged.

In truth, it was quite amusing. Sonia had no idea what Rina was thinking of and where she found the gall to assume that Sonia not only would, but was supposed, to save Titus.

For Rina to even bring up the hypothetical, where Titus was Sonia’s father! Titus Gray, my father?

As Sonia stared at the elevator display, she sneered internally.

How can that be possible?

It would be a tragedy to her if he were.

After all, she was raised by the Reeds. What would she even do if she was trapped between them and the biological father who ruined them?

Was she supposed to continue helping them seek revenge?

Or was she supposed to give up seeking revenge and return to her father’s side?

No matter which path it was, Sonia had no way of choosing.

If she chose the former, she would be cast aside by society as the demon who could harm even her biological parents.

If she chose the latter, she would still be cast aside by society as the traitor who abandoned the foster parents who treasured her.

That was why either path was a dead end for her. The only thing she could do was entirely dissolve the enmity between the two families in the most peaceful way possible.



As for what the most peaceful way was, it would be giving up her life in exchange for the dissipation of the feud between the families.

As long as Sonia died, she would not need to seek revenge on behalf of the Reeds.

As long as she died, the Grays would perhaps recognize that they had wronged the Reeds, choosing to let everything go and atone for their past sins. After all, the Reeds had raised her.

That way, not only would she not need to face her biological parents, but she would be able to make up for the wrongful treatment of the Reeds. No one else would need to pay for this feud with their lives—only her.

How ideal that would be!

Of course, before all of that, Titus Gray and his wife would need to be her biological parents.

Since they weren't, Sonia didn't need to worry about what problems would arise from the feud between the Grays and the Reeds. With a clear conscience, she could plunge the blade of revenge into the Grays on behalf of the Reeds.

On that note, Zane had mentioned the establishment of a business investigation team. In Seafield, it would be investigating the Triforce Enterprise and one other business.

By now, the investigation team had reached the neighboring city of Fredburg, and they would be at Seafield by the next month and begin investigations on Triforce Enterprise.

There was definitely something fishy going on at the Triforce Enterprise.

If the skeletons in its closet were dug out next month, would Titus get so angry that he perished on the spot, especially now that his health was so poor?

At the thought of that possibility, Sonia couldn't help feeling gleeful.

Ding!

Just then, the elevator reached its destination.

Taking a deep breath, she calmed the emotions in her heart and exited the elevator with the paper bag in hand. Once she returned to her apartment, she began making the stew.

By the time the stew was made, it was nearly 1 PM.

With a thermos in hand, she drove all the way to Paradigm. Co..

At first, she had wanted to deliver it to the Fuller Group right away, but had received a phone call from Daphne in the middle of the trip telling her that there was an important document that urgently needed her signature. With no other choice, Sonia could only return to the company.

"Chairman Reed."

"Good afternoon, Chairman Reed."

After she walked through the front doors of Paradigm Co., all of the employees she met on the way stopped to greet her.

In response, she nodded with a smile at all of them.

Very quickly, Sonia reached the top floor, whereupon she stepped out of the elevator to see Daphne waiting by her office door.

As she waved at Daphne, the latter smiled. "Good afternoon, Chairman Reed."

"G-Good afternoon." Sonia then coughed with some embarrassment.

While she was able to calmly respond to the previous employees' greetings, she wasn't able to achieve that with Daphne, since Daphne knew the reason she had only just arrived here.

That was why Sonia felt somewhat awkward as she was responding to her secretary.

However, Sonia was gradually growing a thicker skin now compared to before. As long as she didn't meet Daphne's eyes, she could more or less pretend nothing had happened and open her office door with false indifference.

Since Sonia hadn't been to the office in a couple of days, there was a stuffy smell inside.

Immediately, Daphne walked over to the windows and opened all of them to allow fresh air through.

Dropping her purse, Sonia smiled at Daphne. "Thank you."

With a shake of her head, Daphne answered, "There's no need to thank me, Chairman Reed. This is part of my job."

"That may be so, but it still wouldn't be polite." Sonia smiled and pulled out her chair to sit down.

Walking over to stand in front of her desk, Daphne suggested, "Perhaps you should give me a key so that I can help you tidy up your office if you're unable to come for a few days, Chairman Reed."

The words instantly made Sonia's face heat up. "What do you mean, 'unable to come for a few days'? Don't speak nonsense."

Watching her with amusement, Daphne continued, "I'm not speaking nonsense. Haven't the past two days been proof?"

Feeling her cheeks warm even further, Sonia stared at the secretary who had rendered her speechless.

Finally, pretending to be annoyed, she picked up the plush toy on her desk and tossed it at Daphne. "I see you've grown bold enough to tease me now."

Meanwhile, Daphne smoothly caught the toy and returned it to the desk with a smile. "Don't be angry, Chairman Reed. I was only joking. But to tell you the truth, you're looking rather fine today."

"Oh?" Sonia felt her own cheeks.

Daphne nodded. "Yes. There's a blush on your cheeks that makes you look much prettier than usual, all thanks to President Fuller."

"What does it have to do with him?" Not having caught Daphne's meaning yet, Sonia raised her eyebrows.

It wasn't until she noticed Daphne watching her silently with the tiniest hint of a smile that Sonia suddenly understood what her secretary was implying.

And just like that, the blush that had barely faded came back in full force. Annoyed and exasperated, she glared at her secretary. "If you keep up with this, Daphne Robinson, I'm going to get really angry."

"Okay, okay. I'll stop." With a smile, Daphne waved a hand to indicate that she would behave.

Sonia harrumphed in response. "Now give me the document."

"Yes, ma'am." Daphne rubbed her cheeks and reverted to her usual non-nonsense, school teacher demeanor before handing the document over.

As Sonia accepted the document and signed it, she instructed at the same time, "By the way, please have someone deliver this to Fuller Group in a minute."

She tapped the thermos next to her with a pen.

Pushing her black-framed glasses up her nose, Daphne inquired, "Is this for President Fuller, Chairman Reed?"

Instantly, she guessed correctly.

With a glimmer in her eyes, Sonia simply nodded and told the truth. "Yes. As you know, he was in a car accident the other day and although he wasn't severely injured, I still wanted to make him some stew in case his body needed supplemental nutrition."

There was no way she would admit to the real reason she thought he needed 'supplemental nutrition' being the previous night and not the car crash.

If she said such things out loud, Daphne would no doubt begin another round of teasing.

That's why Sonia chose to remain silent.

Sure enough, Daphne accepted her reasoning at face value and didn't ask any further questions. Instead, the secretary simply picked up the thermos. "I'll have Andrew drop it off, since he'll be passing by later."

"Thank you. Do as you see fit." Sonia nodded and handed the signed document back.