

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 851**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

#### **Chapter 851**

##### Chapter 851 Toby's Concerns

Jean's voice turned shrill at the mention of Sonia. Toby was nearing the stairway when he heard her, sensing the disgust in her words. He narrowed his eyes as he halted at the stairway. Then, he turned around to Jean.

Her heart skipped a beat when she saw the sulky look on his face. Attempting to explain herself, she muttered, "Toby... I..."

"Mom, as I have told you before, I won't force you to like Sonia. After all, everyone has their own preference. However, please don't make it evident in front of me because it upsets me. She is my girl, and I am not going to let anyone look down on her. Not even you. Do you understand?" He gave her a stern glare.

Jean lowered her head and replied sheepishly, "I understand."

"Of course, you understand, but your actions show otherwise," Toby remarked. "There is no blood feud between the two of you. What good is it for you to despise her so much?"

Jean's lips parted, but she quickly forced them back together. She couldn't say anything back to him.

Of course, Jean knew that picking on Sonia would be foolish. It was just that she had been embarrassed by Sonia publicly several times. She had lost all respect, and all she wanted was to be respected as an older person. Because of that, she held a grudge in her heart. That was why she hated Sonia. Therefore, every time she saw or mentioned Sonia, she subconsciously became spiteful.

When Toby saw Jean's silence, he realized the topic had come to an end. He rubbed his temple and sighed as he said, "Anyway, please keep the promise that you will not pick on her anymore."

"I held my promise. I didn't do anything to her physically. I just wanted to say something," Jean mumbled. If she wanted to take action against Sonia, she would have done so already. She wouldn't have been holding back if it weren't for Toby.

What's more, she had not forgotten what Toby had said before. If she took action against Sonia, he would choose Sonia over her and send her away to the other properties of the Fuller Family. In fact, it implied a disguised expulsion from the Fuller Family. She certainly wouldn't want to rock the boat and go against Sonia unnecessarily.

"Don't even say anything bad about her." Toby had no idea what was going through Jean's head, but he couldn't care less. "I adore her so much that I can't even raise my voice to her. That is why I will not tolerate others speaking ill of her. Regardless, you can ignore her, as she will not be living with you," he added.

Jean wasn't happy to hear that, but all she could do was nod. In the end, Toby was satisfied by her response and proceeded upstairs.

After he went upstairs, Jean stood there for a long moment. Then, she stomped her feet with annoyance on her face before returning to the couch. Before long, Toby came down with a jewelry box in his hand.

She immediately got up from the couch and strode to him as she saw the jewelry box. "Toby, what jewelry have you chosen for her?" she asked with curiosity.

"A sapphire jewelry set," Toby added as he opened and showed her the jewelry box.

Jean couldn't take her eyes off the sapphire jewelry set. In wonderment, she reached her hand out as she couldn't resist touching them. As soon as Toby realized her intention, he immediately closed the box, stopping her from gazing and feeling the jewelry.

There is no way I will give the jewelry that was touched by others to my Little Leaf. Not to mention that the person who wants to touch it is someone she dislikes.

Jean had not anticipated Toby closing the box so quickly. Her expression froze for a while before she could react. Soon, she asked incredulously, "Why did you close the box, Toby?"

He did not respond to her question. "It's getting late. I should go now," he said as he put the box away and prepared to leave.

Just then, Jean pulled his arm and said, "Wait a second, Toby. Why are you giving her jewelry all of a sudden? Don't you think it is too valuable to give as a gift?" She acted like she was concerned about him.

Toby pressed his lips down as he frowned, and Jean was back to her old self again. Although she did not specifically mention Sonia, he was able to read between the lines. Mom doesn't want me to give the jewelry set to Sonia.

He just couldn't figure out why his mom had a problem with Sonia.

Jean had never liked Sonia in the past six years. She did not want him to marry a lower-class woman because not only did it not bring him any business support, but it also made him a joke in the social circle.

But he had also made it clear to her that he did not care whether his wife would bring him any benefits. He had the ability to expand the Fuller Group financially. As long as he remained in power, others would not dare to mock his wife's social status.

He knew Jean was certain that he could do so. Nonetheless, she was still unable to get along with Sonia. He couldn't understand it, but he was not bothered by it. It no longer mattered because he and Sonia would not live in the Fuller Residence with Jean.

"Why not?" Toby replied. "This jewelry set was meant as a gift from my birth mother to my wife. Sonia will be her daughter-in-law again, so there's nothing wrong with giving it to her," he looked at her and said.

Jean remained silent. What else could she say when his attitude was firm and undeniable? Even if she was unwilling to give the jewelry set to Sonia, she could not convince Toby to do so.

In the end, Jean stopped persuading him. So, Toby ended the conversation, walked toward the main door, and left Fuller Residence.

It was already past nine o'clock at night when he arrived at the Bayside Residence. When Toby opened the door and entered Sonia's apartment, he instinctively felt something wrong with the atmosphere.

He frowned first, then walked gingerly toward the living room with light steps. The lights were on, and he found Sonia sitting on the couch with her head slightly bowed, seemingly in a daze.

Toby's heart sank because he could tell from her body language that she looked intense, and the air around her exuded anxiety.

What made her so tense? Why is she so anxious? Did something happen to her while I was away?

He put away the jewelry box on any surface that he could find and sprinted toward her. "Little Leaf!" he called out her name in a deep tone, looking worried.

When Sonia heard his voice, she raised her head and turned toward him. The moment she saw him, she seemed frightened and startled. She lowered her gaze as she forced a smile on her face. "Hey. You're here," she murmured in her hoarse voice.

Toby did not respond. Instead, he pursed his thin lips and continued to walk closer to her till he was at her side. "What's wrong? Did something happen?" he asked in a soothing tone as he looked down and fixed his gaze on her.

His words were full of concern and worry, and they relieved all the tensions she was carrying in her chest. Her lips trembled as she could no longer hold her emotions together. At once, she stood up and let herself fall into his arms. Her hands wrapped around his waist, and she buried her face in his chest.

Toby could sense her helplessness, and it made his heart sink deeper. He placed one hand around her waist and another gently patted her back. There was an endless frost in his eyes while he gazed over her shoulder. However, his tone was still soothing and comforting. "Tell me what happened. You know you can trust me, right?" he said gently.

If anyone bullies her, I will make them go through hell!

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## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 852**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

#### **Chapter 852**

Chapter 852 I Will Always Have Your Back

Looking at the concern on Toby's face and the expression of wanting to do her justice, Sonia felt a warm sensation fill her heart.

"I'm sorry; I lost the gown and your suit," she replied and sniffled with a remorseful voice.

"What?" He froze for a moment and asked, "You lost them?"

So, she wasn't bullied after all. I took it the wrong way. Hang on, was she upset and nervous earlier because she lost clothes worth a few million?

Well, it was not entirely impossible. A few million was nothing to him. Even if that amount of money fell to the ground, he would not be bothered to bend down and pick them up. This amount of money was close to zero for him. But for her, that was a lot of money.

No wonder she acted this way.

Toby patted her shoulder with an amused look on his face. "That's alright. I am your man, and don't forget that I am rich. If the clothes are lost, we'll just get a new one," he said.

Moreover, he had always believed that his money was all hers, and that's why he had linked her phone number to his credit card. On top of that, his card had no set limit, so she could use it as much as she wanted for however long she wanted.

However, he could only do all this without her knowing. If she had known, she would have gone to the bank and gotten the card unlinked.

Sonia was still blaming herself and feeling guilty, but a laugh bubbled out of her as she heard him bragging about being wealthy. After she stopped laughing, she calmed down and raised her eyes to gaze at him. "When I say I lost the clothes, I didn't mean I accidentally forgot them somewhere and couldn't find them. Rather, they were robbed by a man," she explained.

"What?" Toby's expression shifted from amusement to concern when he heard what she said. Then, he hugged her tighter once more before he let loose to make sure that she wasn't hurt. "Are you okay?" he asked.

He was not in a rush to ask how exactly the clothes were robbed. What he was concerned about was only her safety.

Sonia was moved when she saw his troubled expression. "Don't worry. I'm fine," she replied as she shook her head slightly.

However, Toby remained skeptical of her response. He gently lifted her hand up and squeezed her arm and shoulder, checking to see if she had lied because she didn't want him to worry. After all, if she had been harmed, a slight squeeze like this would cause her to flinch out of pain.

In the end, he concluded that she was not hurt because she showed no signs of pain during his examination. The realization had relieved his worries, and his pounding heart had finally dropped back to normal speed.

Then, he gently pulled her hand and made her sit on the couch. "I am glad that you are okay. Now, tell me exactly how it happened," he queried as they sat down.

After Sonia settled herself in a comfortable position on the couch, she explained, "I came out of the mall after picking up our clothes and getting ready to leave. However, just as I was going to get into my car, a man passed by and snatched the garment bags from me. Then, I gave chase—"

"Wait. What do you mean by 'gave chase'?" Toby interrupted with a miffed tone. His expression darkened as he increased the force of his hand that closed around her wrist.

Clearly, he was getting irritated. "Do you realize how risky that is? To chase after a robber? Have you ever considered what might happen to you?" he ranted as he stared at her. There were flames in his eyes, but there were also concerns and tensions.

How can I not worry? Toby couldn't believe that she had the guts to chase after a robber.

These thugs were dangerous and crazy, which is why they dared to rob such valuable items in public. Based on the value of the gown and suit, the robber might have to serve a life sentence in prison. Therefore, only repeat offenders with nothing to lose would do such things.

It disturbed Toby to imagine what they would do to a woman like her. The thought of Sonia being tormented by these thugs made his blood boil, and he would go to any extent to harm them.

Sonia realized that she had made him worried. As he was becoming overly emotional and protective of her, she patted his shoulder to calm him down. "Don't worry, Toby. Although I did chase after the robber, I did it by car. So, he can't do anything to me since I can always drive away," she coaxed him.

But Toby was not placated by her. He was pensive, with his thin lips tightly pursed. "Do you think you are safe chasing him in your car? Have you ever thought that the robber might deliberately lead you to his accomplice?" He began to analyze the potential dangers she might encounter.

Then, he went on and said, "These thugs are usually organized, and do you think you'll be able to drive away safely if you go into their territory? Plus, they have a lot of manpower, and they might block your path using their own bodies. Well, you could leave if you ran over their bodies, but can you?"

Her lips parted, but she couldn't say anything. It shocked her that Toby could predict her reaction and knew she couldn't pull it off.

Indeed, she was acting a little reckless today. She was too focused on chasing the robber, and she never thought of the possibility of him leading her to his accomplice. She never considered any other circumstances that he had just explained to her.

If what Toby said came true and I bit the bait, I would be...

Unable to think any further, Sonia shivered, and the color drained from her face.

Toby's tight brows loosened up as he noticed Sonia's realization of how reckless and impulsive she was by chasing after a robber. So, he gave her a flick on her forehead and said, "Next time, think before you leap. Whatever you do, you have to leave room

for maneuver so that you can change your plans when things head south. But if you don't, you might lose everything."

Knowing that he was teaching her how to handle tough situations, Sonia took heed of his advice and nodded in response. "I understand. I will be more careful next time. Aside from that, don't you blame me for losing the clothes?" she asked and glanced at him with a nervous look. She could feel butterflies in her stomach.

Toby laughed faintly. "It was just two pieces of clothing. What is there to be blamed for? Do you think that I would put the gown and suit before you?"

"No. Of course not." She shook her head. "It's just that I have lost your suit, and I felt bad, so..." she explained nervously.

Just then, Toby stopped Sonia from explaining by putting his finger on her lips. "There is nothing to be sorry for. I am not short of suits anyway. Besides, I cared more about you than the suit. As long as you are safe, we can always get a new one. Did you forget what I said earlier? I am rich," he said with a grin.

She took his hand away from covering her lips and stared at him for a few seconds. Then, she burst out laughing and exclaimed, "You behave like a parvenu!"

"If that's what you want, Little Leaf," he replied as he flicked her nose.

She chuckled and leaned on his shoulder. "I've been afraid that you might blame me. You gave me the task, but I can't even get it right. So, I've been very upset," she said in a gloomy tone.

"Don't think of me as one of those stupid men who are incapable and only do best at blaming their women." Then, he lowered his head and placed a kiss on her forehead. "Remember, I will not blame you for anything you do. I will always have your back. Even if you murder someone, I will cover for you by burying the body and turning myself into your accomplice," he joked.

"Yeah, right. As if you're actually going to murder someone." Sonia slapped the back of his hand in amusement. His words made her heart flutter.

It was not easy for a man to make a statement like this. Even if he was only saying this to make her feel better, it was enough to move her.

At that moment, Toby cupped her face and stated, "The murder part was just a metaphor because we both know you can't kill anything. However, when I say I have your back, I mean every word. Do you believe me?"

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## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 853**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

#### **Chapter 853**

Chapter 853 The Gown and Suit Were Ruined

Sonia could feel the sincerity and faithfulness in Toby's eyes when she looked at them. "I believe you." She nodded instinctively.

After he heard her, a broad smile appeared on his face. Then, he drew her back into his arms and assured her, "You can trust me. Don't worry. I won't let you down."

"Mm." Sonia nodded once more, wrapping her arms around his back.

Seeming to enjoy the intimacy between them, he leaned his head forward to rub his face around her neck. "Have you reported the incident to the police?" he asked then.

"Yes. I have," she replied promptly. Her expression became solemn as they reverted the conversation to the incident. "When the garment bags were snatched, I called the police straight away. They promptly dispatched officers to arrest the robber after receiving the clues. They are supposed to update me after they have arrested the robber, but I haven't received any calls since then," she added. Her expression was dimmed and disappointed.

Toby narrowed his eyes as he scowled. "If it was just a typical robbery, the police would have arrested him by now. It seems to be an organized robbery. That's why they need more time to track him down. Leave this matter to me. I will handle it."

"How do you plan to—" Sonia's phone rang at that very time, interrupting the conversation.

At first, she furrowed her brows. Then, both of them tilted their heads and looked toward the coffee table, where her cell phone sat. "It's the police." She gasped with sparkles in her eyes.

A surprised smile appeared on her face. "It's a phone call from the police, Toby. They must have arrested the robber and recovered the clothes," she blurted.

Toby's knitted brows relaxed when he saw her happy little face. "That's great. Go on and pick up the phone, then."



“Mm.” She nodded and grabbed her phone. “Hello,” she answered the call with a nervous tone.

“Hello, Miss Reed.” A gruff, masculine voice sounded from the other side. Sonia recognized the voice, for it belonged to one of the police officers that she had spoken to when she made the police report.

She gripped the phone with both hands and responded promptly, “Yes, it’s me. Have you arrested the robber? Did the police manage to recover the clothes?”

However, there was a long pause on the other end of the phone. Her heart skipped a beat when she heard the silence because she had a bad feeling. The smile on her face stiffened and slowly disappeared.

Seeing that, Toby squinted his eyes and asked, “What’s wrong?”

She silently shook her head at him in response because she had no idea. “Officer, can you answer my questions? Did the robber get caught? Did you get the clothes back?” she asked again.

Just then, she heard a long sigh coming from the phone. The police officer finally responded, “We are sorry, Miss Reed. We caught him, but the gown and the suit...”

Sonia bit into her lip as she was getting anxious. “What do you mean? You couldn’t find them?” she asked.

Has the robber traded the gown and suit for cash? she thought to herself.

“Well, we did recover your clothes, but there have been some complications,” the police said. He shook his head feebly as he glanced at the gown and the suit that was in front of him.

“Anyway, Miss Reed, you have to be mentally prepared for this situation. We will explain it to you once you get here to close the file,” the police officer added.

Her heart sank as she heard the officer, but she tried to squeeze a smile and said, “Sure. I’ll come right over.”

After the call ended, Sonia put the phone down slowly. She seemed zoned out. Her reactions concerned Toby.

“We didn’t get the clothes back?” he asked as he glanced at her.

“We got it back,” she replied as she frowned. “But the police said there were some complications.”

She first thought that the hesitation from the police was because they had lost the clothes. However, if they have found them, then what's the problem? I have no clue!

She bit her lip and immersed herself in her thoughts.

Meanwhile, Toby stroked his jaw and pondered for a moment. Then, he suggested, "Maybe the gown and suit were ruined?"

When she heard his speculation, her eyes widened. "You might be right. What you're saying makes sense," she concurred.

After all, the police had said that the clothes were found, but something had gone wrong. The worst that could happen to clothes was either they were ruined, or they were soiled. So, the police must have been hesitant for one of these two reasons. Her heart sank deeper as she reached her conclusion, and her brows clenched together.

With a concerned look, Toby reached out his hand and gently smoothed her knitted brows with his thumb. "Don't frown like an old lady. If the clothes are ruined, we will get ourselves new ones," he said.

"You're the old lady," Sonia replied in a slightly annoyed tone, slapping the back of his hand. "I can never know how good or bad it is until I see it for myself. I am heading to the police station now since they are expecting me. You stay here. I will be back soon."

"We are going together," he said firmly, holding her hand in his. "I am right next to you. Why would you want to go alone when you can utilize my help as your man?"

When Sonia was considering his offer, she glanced at their interlocked fingers, and the corner of her lips curved up. "Okay then. Let's go together," she agreed.

Just then, Sonia's stomach suddenly rumbled twice. Toby frowned when he heard the rumbling sound. "You haven't had dinner yet?" he asked.

"Mm." She nodded slightly, and she placed her palm on her stomach.

"Why didn't you eat?" His frown deepened.

"The clothes have been robbed, but the robber hasn't been caught yet. How can I be in the mood to eat?" she explained sheepishly as she raised her head to meet his eyes.

Toby's thin lips pursed into a straight line. "Nonetheless, you should eat something. Don't starve yourself to death, or I will be worried."

She grinned. "I only skipped one meal. It's not a big deal."

“We’ll go to the police station later. I need to feed you something because you can’t stay hungry like this,” he said as he let go of her hand.

She looked at him disapprovingly and said, “If we eat before going to the police station, we will be delayed, and the police must be waiting now.”

He paused for a few seconds. Then, as if he had an idea, he stroked her hair gently and asked, “You can eat in the car while I drive. Is there anything in the fridge that you can take with you and have in the car?”

She thought for a moment and replied, “I have wraps with ham and egg, but we’ll need to prepare it.”

She knew that once Toby had made up his mind, it would be hard to change it. If she did not eat something, he would rather not send her to the police station. Therefore, she answered his questions honestly.

Toby was pleased to hear that there was food for her to eat during the car ride. Then, he nodded and said, “Just a moment. I’ll prepare it for you.”

After saying that, he took off his coat, revealing the black shirt and his perfect body underneath it. Then, he casually pulled off his tie, tossed it on the couch, and moved on to unfasten the cufflinks around his wrist.

The way Toby undid the cufflinks was slow, but the motion alone made him look classy, and there was a hint of erotic sensation attached to it, which Sonia couldn’t help but stare at.

When he noticed that her eyes were fixed on him, the corner of his mouth curled up, and it seemed to take forever for him to take them off. Usually, he should have been able to undo them within a minute, but he took three. Once he was done with the cufflinks, he rolled up the sleeves one by one, showing off his muscular and sexy arms.

While Sonia was staring at his muscular arms, the memories of those nights flashed through her mind. On those nights, these strong arms carried her up when she was too tired to move her body. And now, she seemed to be able to feel the strength of these arms simply by looking at them.

Ahem. What am I thinking?

I shouldn’t be thinking these dirty thoughts when we are talking about serious matters!

Oh my. Sonia Reed, you have fallen for him!

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## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 854**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

#### **Chapter 854**

Chapter 854 ZToby's Acting

Sonia squirmed in embarrassment as she covered her burning face—an action that elicited a broader smile on Toby's face.

Though he wasn't sure what was on her mind, he could tell she was pleased with his body and it flattered his vanity.

"Enough of this. Stay here, and I'll make something for you in the kitchen," said Toby as he raised his head before he slightly tapped her on his head.

Sonia snapped out of the embarrassment at his light tap. Then, she cleared her throat and looked at him. "Do you know how to make wraps with ham and cheese?"

She had bought the wraps a long time ago. Sometimes when she returned home dog-tired and there was no one else, she would make a wrap instead of a cumbersome meal for dinner. Then, she would slump on the couch as she watched the television while enjoying the wrap and living the time of her life.

However, since they reconciled, it was either Toby fixing their dinner or they had it delivered from the hotel. It had been a while since she entered the kitchen.

Thus, the wraps were left untouched in the fridge all the while. Right now, Toby claimed he was going to make her wraps, but she was dubious whether he knew how to make it or not.

Even though he had the culinary skills, wraps were not an orthodox meal but a snack. Sonia bet he had not learned how to make it before. As an afterthought, she suggested, "If you don't know how to, I'll make it. You stay." Then, she was about to rise to her feet, only to be thwarted by Toby.

"Just leave it to me." He placed his hands on her shoulders and pressed her back on the couch. He gazed at her with a gentle smile. "I'll search up the recipe on the Internet. Trust me. There won't be any problem."

It usually took a glance at it for Toby to get the hang of something; thereby, he was confident with his skills.

Sonia smiled and sat on the couch with her mind at ease as she saw his confident look. "Fine. Since you already said that, all I can do is trust you, isn't it?"

He hummed as he nodded. "It'll only take a short while."

"Alright." She lifted her head and smiled at him.

He grabbed the apron that was hanging by the wall before entering the kitchen while she smiled in the direction he went, after which she turned to fix her gaze on the television screen.

The screen was all black as she did not turn on the television. Through the screen, she saw her reflection, and despite the smile on her face, her brows were slightly creased in concern.

Even though Toby did not care about the gown's condition because he was well-off, that wasn't the case for her because she was penniless.

That gown ate into almost all of her savings. If it was really ruined, she would be devastated.

Sonia's brows furrowed as she sighed in frustration. Next, she averted her gaze and noticed an exquisite box on the table. She was puzzled. Since when was there a box on the table?

Almost immediately after that, she surmised that it was Toby who had brought it along as she recalled him giving a call in the afternoon. Perhaps he returned to Fuller Residence to get this?

In spite of her curiosity to know what was inside the box, Sonia had no means to open it.

They were a couple, but she nevertheless needed to respect his privacy. She would never check his stuff, including his phone, without his permission.

This was her principle as well as her trust in him. Since they had gotten together again, she should have faith in him. Sonia was willing to believe that he would never do anything that would hurt her.

After all, there were no secrets that time couldn't reveal. Should he wrong her, she would find out about it eventually.

Therefore, there was no need for Toby to prove his faith and loyalty by her checking his personal stuff.

Toby possessed the same notion as well. Akin to her, he gladly devoted himself without any reservation by respecting and believing in her. As a result, both of them were mature and confident in their relationship matters.

At the thought of it, Sonia looked away from the box before grabbing the cup of water in front of her to take a sip.

Soon, a pleasant fragrance permeated the air from the kitchen. As soon as she caught the whiff of it, she could recognize that it was from the wraps. The smell was no less different from her wraps. Not bad. He's a beginner, yet he managed to make it almost the same as a veteran like me. He's stunningly talented.

Sonia rose from the couch and headed for the kitchen after putting down her cup. Once she reached the door, the aroma became stronger with the faint smell of eggs.

She continued her steps farther into the kitchen until she reached behind the man, who was busy at the cooktop. With his towering height, his back was inherently robust enough to cover her whole body. Her mind was put to ease while she looked at his back.

As she tilted her body to take a peek from his back, she saw what was in the frying pan. Her eyes shone when she saw Toby adding a layer of eggs to the wrap. "It smells delicious."

He had noticed her advent before that, despite the light steps she took, so she didn't scare him the slightest.

That was why he wasn't the slightest surprised at her voice suddenly ringing out in the kitchen. Instead, his hands moved smoothly and steadily as he answered her, "I guess I didn't let you down with my skills, did I?"

Sonia was baffled and her eyes widened in response. "You knew I was here?"

Toby turned his head slightly and gave her an ambiguous smile. It was evident that he knew all along.

She blinked her eyes in doubt. "But... But how? I tiptoed all the way here just to scare you, yet you didn't budge at all. You even found out about it before I could scare you."

Her initial intention was to scare him as his reaction would have been fun to watch. However, she failed miserably.

Toby remained silent for a few seconds when his gaze landed on her disappointed pouting face before turning off the fire and switching to a terrified expression. "Gosh, how did you sneak in?!"

It was probably because he had acted before in his entire life, which was why it pained Sonia to watch his awful acting. Besides, it was rare to have his deadpan face to be rife with such emotions in reality. No one would ever believe that Toby Fuller, the apathetic man, could have that kind of expression.

In the face of his acting, Sonia was stunned momentarily before bursting into a peal of hearty laughter as she covered her stomach. “Toby, what are you doing?”

She laughed so hard that she was shedding tears. “You looked like a fool.”

Toby pursed his lips while staring at her. “That’s to make you happy. Didn’t you say you were trying to scare me? You looked disappointed, so I faked it just to make you smile.”

He was from a prestigious family. So, he was always the person held in high regard by others regardless of their age.

Thus, he didn’t need to feign or butter up to someone to achieve his goals like others in his circle did.

In other words, this could be considered as his first acting experience, and he obviously knew how it would turn out—hilarious and foolish.

Even so, Toby was willing to act silly for her happiness. After all, the only people that could make him let go of his pride and do such things weren’t that many. It was only Sonia and his grandma.

Meanwhile, warmth crept into Sonia’s heart in that he was behaving silly just for her sake. She stretched out her arm to hug the man’s waist from behind. “Toby, thank you. I was just fooling around, actually. You didn’t have to do that.”

“As long as you’re happy.” He turned around and hugged her before kissing her on her head.

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## **Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 855**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

#### **Chapter 855**

Chapter 855 Tasty Wraps

“Besides, it’s nothing embarrassing anyway,” said Toby as he patted her shoulders lightly.

To him, pleasing one's partner wasn't something shameful that could hurt one's pride. If pleasing one's partner was considered an embarrassment, one was either not completely in love or had fallen out of love.

It was anyone's bliss to make their partners smile in joy. Thus, Toby wished Sonia wouldn't overthink him doing those actions just to make her happy.

She stared at him and rested her head on his chest in the end. "What can I say when you've told me this? But you still haven't told me how you found out I entered the kitchen. I crept so quietly."

She swayed her body slightly as she hugged him, acting all cutesy. If he didn't tell her, she wouldn't stop.

The glint in Toby's eyes changed at the sight of her affectionate actions. He gulped as his voice turned husky. "Alright, alright. Stop swaying. I'll tell you. Don't you know you're playing with fire acting like this? I can't help but think that you want it."

It was natural for some parts of their body to rub against each other if she hugged him while moving like that. He was wearing only a thin shirt and thus could feel more of the sensation from the physical affection.

If it weren't for his rationality, knowing that he was in the kitchen to make her food, he would've just hovered over her and showered her with kisses in the face of such temptation. Only then would she learn her lesson that she shouldn't mess with a man that easily.

"W-Who's playing with fire? Stop spouting nonsense." Sonia finally realized her actions were akin to arousing a beast from its slumber when she noticed Toby's red-rimmed eyes. Now that she was frantic with fear, the panic and awkward Sonia let go of the man's waist at that instant in her attempt to retreat from his embrace.

"Where are you running to?" Since he knew her intentions, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms once again. He tightened his arms around her and rested his head on her shoulder. His voice sounded gruffer as he spoke, "You're the one who turned me on. How could you just run away without helping me out? That's irresponsible of you."

As his minty scent filled her nostrils, her flushed cheeks turned crimson. "When did I tease you? Stop spouting nonsense."

"You didn't? Really?" Toby raised his brow as his hands around her began to slide downward.



Sonia's face changed abruptly, clearly knowing what he was up to. "Hold on! Wait! Wait! Toby! Don't you dare!"

"Dare what?" He played innocent, staring at her with those innocuous eyes.

She rolled her eyes. Why don't you look at your hands and repeat that? You're one shameless man.

As though he could read her mind, he snickered in an undertone. It was sexy and seductive. "Okay, okay. I'll stop. Just let me hug you for a while to calm myself down."

Sonia gave him a doubtful look. It was apparent she didn't believe that he would let her off that easily after something as simple as a hug.

She trusted him in everything else but not in this matter. He did not show mercy on her on those few nights.

Several times, she begged him to stop and let her go. He said 'yes' and promised to stop after one last time. Yet, what happened in the end?

He wanted her again after that 'one last time'. It was an endless cycle. With that in mind, she would never believe his words about this aspect of their relationship.

Aware of the incredulity glint in Sonia's eyes, Toby smiled and shook his head helplessly. He didn't expect her to perceive him as a man who couldn't keep his promises.

"I promise. I'm not lying. Just a hug is enough; I won't do anything to you," he reassured her, gently stroking her hair.

Since she couldn't free herself, she had no choice but to trust him and relented.

This time, Toby kept his promise. The hug lasted for a short while. Needless to say, he seized the chance to take advantage of her, whereas Sonia rolled her eyes the whole time because of his naughty hands wandering her body.

The man inhaled her lingering scent. "Didn't you ask how I noticed you entered the kitchen?"

Her body straightened in a heartbeat upon his words because she was confident that she didn't make a single noise while coming in. Furthermore, he was paying total attention to the food. There was no way he could notice her approaching. However, he realized it, all the same, making her wonder how he could possibly know that.

He smiled as he looked at her perplexed face. "I didn't notice at first since I was focusing on making the wraps. But when you came closer, I could smell your perfume. That was why I knew."

"Perfume?" Sonia was in a daze, not expecting to expose herself with her perfume.

She raised her arm and sniffed herself. She smelled something pleasant, but it was a faint scent. One wouldn't notice without a deep inhale at a close distance.

However, Toby caught the whiff of it at a relatively far distance. Does he possibly have any supernatural powers? Otherwise, how could he pick up such a faint smell from afar?

As she was absorbed in her musing, there was a flicker of surprise in her gaze that was fixated on him.

At the same time, he saw through her at once. It was easy to read her mind as her expression gave it all away.

He slightly raised his head. "I have a good sense of smell. So, as long as it's not too far from me, I can pick up the smell even if it's faint."

"I see." Sonia nodded upon realization. "So, this must be your talent. It ain't easy for one to have an exceptional sense of smell."

Her musings humored Toby as he chuckled. "Probably. You can leave the kitchen first. It'll be ready in minutes."

"No. I wanna stay here with you," she refused while shaking her head.

Since it was her wish, he didn't insist. Instead, after he spared her a glance, he turned on the stove and continued making the wraps. Meanwhile, she stood next to him with her eyes focused on him.

His hands glided smoothly while making the wraps, and he didn't seem like a total beginner in making them at all. Even so, she didn't doubt him because she knew he was a fast learner.

Sonia stayed seated in the kitchen for about ten minutes before a scrumptious wrap was done. It was a premium meal with eggs, vegetables, and meat.

Toby held it with a baking paper and handed it to her. "Dig in."

"Thanks." She smiled as she took it over. Then, after having a bite of it, her eyes twinkled brightly. "It's amazing! It's much better than mine."

After he listened to her showering him with compliments, he couldn't help but smile. "Glad to hear that. We should hit the road now. You can have it slowly in the car."

Sonia hummed and gave him a nod. Then, with a wrap in one of her hands and his hand holding the other, she and Toby left the apartment.

He drove slower than usual to make sure she didn't finish it in a hurry. If he were to rush to the police station, she might choke herself while trying to finish the snack. Nothing would come good from that, for his heart would end up suffering anyway.

Therefore, the car was moving at a slower speed. It took them almost an hour when it was a mere 30 minutes ride, where his tortoise speed even irritated some drivers on the road. However, they didn't dare to slam the honk. All they could do was curse at him in their own cars.

After all, they had no guts to pick on the owner of a luxurious car. What if it was scratched? They didn't have the money to repay for the damage.

At long last, Sonia and Toby arrived at the police station, after which they got out of the car and went inside.

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## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 856** **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

### **Chapter 856**

Chapter 856 Gown and Suit Cut into Pieces

Though it was already midnight, the lights were still on in the police station.

Sonia and Toby went into the police station with their hands held together. The officer, who had talked to her on the phone, came to usher them to a room as soon as he saw them.

"Miss Reed, your clothes are on the table. Please be mentally prepared before checking it." The officer sighed as he pointed at the table in the room.

After all, what if she fainted after seeing that the few million worth of clothes had turned into something like that? If the officer was in her shoes, he wouldn't be able to take it and would fall into a swoon.

The officer's reminder made her calm heart race in agitation again. Then, she let go of Toby's hand; she scampered toward the table while Toby followed her at her heels. Meanwhile, the officer followed them behind instead of standing by the door.

Sonia arrived in front of the table and saw the two boxes that contained the clothes. The exquisite box was undamaged. But the things in it might be...

She dared not to think further about it. She pursed her lips and reached out her hand to open one of the boxes.

Her hands were trembling while opening the box as she felt uneasy. Toby noticed it and placed his hands atop hers before giving it a slight squeeze. He reassured her gently, soothingly, "Don't be afraid. I'm always behind you no matter what happens. Just do whatever you want. I got your back."

Sonia focused her gaze on him while looking at that faint smile on his face. Though it was a light smile, it instantly soothed her anxious heart with solace.

She told herself, He's right. No matter what's in the box, I still have to face it.

Since it was inevitable, there was no need for any hesitation. Things had already happened; she couldn't change the conditions of the items in the box.

Thus, facing it with equanimity would be better. Besides, regardless of what was in that box, she wasn't alone as Toby was by her side.

Her tense face finally let out a smile as she thought of him accompanying her. "You're right. I feel better now."

With that being said, she took a deep breath and regained her composure. Even her hands weren't shaking anymore. Despite that, Toby didn't move his hand away, and they opened the box together.

The moment the box contents were revealed, Sonia's pupils contracted as her expression fell. Even Toby's eyes widened in surprise. His face darkened immediately, and he exuded an intimidating aura around him, sending shudders to the officer who was standing right behind him. The petrified officer timidly looked at Toby as it was the officer's first time encountering someone with such a domineering disposition.

Oh lord, this must be a top dog that manages over a hundred thousand employees. The air around him is indeed different.

Meanwhile, the man in question had no idea that his outpouring aura had terrified the poor officer.

His eyes zeroed in on the blue dress in the box. It had become pieces of cruddy cloth after being cut when he had previously assumed that it would be either ripped or stained with dirty smudges at most. Therefore, he was pretty shocked to see it completely ruined like that.

Of course, other than surprise, the wrath in him was blazing fiercely. It was the same case for Sonia as well.

She had expected the gown to be damaged, but the truth was way more appalling than she had imagined.

She stretched out her arm to hold the dress high to take a closer look at it. However, the moment she grabbed it, it was all pieces of cloth where none of them was wider than her palm. So, she was merely holding pieces of fabric, not a dress.

In short, no one could tell that these fabrics were, in fact, still a gorgeous gown a few hours ago.

Sonia's eyes reddened with rage. "Toby, it's..."

Toby patted her shoulder lightly, signaling her to keep her cool. Then, he opened the other box himself.

Needless to say, his suit was cut into pieces too. It was no longer the chic suit from before but pieces of rags.

His eyes narrowed at the rags, and it took him long before he could suppress the surging bloodlust in him. Then, he picked up one of them to inspect it.

He grazed the frayed edge before he deduced, "It's scissors. Judging from the finely cut fabric, she must be holding a grudge."

"Grudge?" Sonia was baffled.

He threw the cloth back into the box. "At first, I thought he was just a mercenary person who wanted to get some money by selling them off. But looking at these, it's not as simple as I thought. It wasn't for money. He was ordered to turn up right there and snatched your gown for the culprit, who is holding a grudge against you. So, the culprit ruined your gown to let off steam."

"That's right." The officer who had been silent the whole time suddenly piped up, "We were equally shocked to see your clothes in this state. That's when we realized that it wasn't a simple case of robbery. As President Fuller has assumed, if it were really for money, the robber wouldn't have ruined them even if the clothes weren't sold yet. They are worth a lot of money, after all. Now that the clothes have been cut into such fine

pieces, there's only one explanation for that—your enemy is taking revenge on you, Miss Reed.”

“Enemy, revenge...” Sonia’s face became solemn as she dropped her gaze onto the ground, racking her brain to think who could be the possible suspect.

Toby didn’t disturb her when he saw her deep in thought. Instead, he averted his gaze onto the officer next to him. “Where was the robber arrested?”

“At a waste disposal area,” replied the officer.

Toby’s brows creased tightly. “He wanted to get rid of the clothes?”

“Yeah.” The officer nodded. “When we caught him, he was about to dump the clothes into an incinerator. We managed to stop him, but the clothes were already ruined.”

“Was there anyone else?” questioned Toby seriously.

The officer shook his head. “Nope. He was alone. But we arrested him two hours ago, and Miss Reed made a report to us six hours ago. That means we’re not sure of his whereabouts during those four hours, let alone the people he had met. The only thing we’re certain of is that he must have met the culprit who had ordered him to do so. Then, the culprit gave him the already ruined clothes so he could incinerate the evidence.”

When he listened to the officer’s words, Toby’s face was full of disapproval. “It’s been two hours. Haven’t you got the culprit’s identity from that robber yet?”

The officer’s face broke into a bitter smile. “He’s a recidivist, President Fuller. He frequents our place because of theft and robbery, and he’s tight-lipped. He’s currently in the interrogation room. We’re using light exposure to distress him. Once he puts his guard down a little, we’ll be able to get whatever information we need.”

Toby pursed his lips into a thin line. Before he could say anything, Sonia’s eyes suddenly widened as color drained from her face. “I know who did this.”

Toby and the officer instantly turned to look at her.

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**Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 857**  
**Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

**Chapter 857**

## Chapter 857 Desperate Measures

“Are you sure?” asked Toby.

Sonia locked eyes with him before nodding. “Yes, it’s definitely her.”

“Who?” he questioned again.

Her hands were tightly clenched into fists. “It’s Anya Steinfield.”

“Her?” He was confounded as he had not expected her to suspect that woman.

It wasn’t that Toby didn’t believe in Sonia, but it was because he previously had done a background check on Anya, who was just an ordinary orphan.

Was Anya fearless enough to commit a crime? Didn’t she know what kind of repercussions awaited her once he got to the bottom of it?

“It must be her!” Ire filled Sonia’s eyes. “Actually, Anya and I were in the store. She liked my dress and wanted it. She even asked me to let her have it, but I didn’t. She must be holding a grudge about it and then ordered someone to snatch it, so I can’t have it either. Above all, she mentioned something about me dreaming of getting the dress that she couldn’t have. So, she did something but failed in the end. That’s why it’s possible that she planned everything that happened after I left the shop.”

“What?” Toby’s face tensed up immediately as he grabbed Sonia’s shoulders to gaze at her from head to toe. “She picked on you in the store? Why didn’t you tell me?”

When she was still in the store, he gave her a call and even texted her! Yet, she had not texted a word about her being bullied. He was greatly upset about this.

After looking at his displeased visage, she had a pretty good sense of what was going on in his mind and let out a gentle smile while assuring him, “Didn’t I tell you that she’s just a small fry to me? I can deal with her with ease. She said she wouldn’t let me off, but she failed. Instead, I made fun of her. I didn’t inform you of anything because I’m completely fine. It’ll make me seem useless if I have to let you know about such a trivial matter. Besides, you’re busy. I will never want to bother you with such trivial matters. Do you understand?”

Toby lowered his gaze to the ground without uttering a word. He got it, but he couldn’t help feeling upset.

Sonia sighed before holding his hand and placing it on her cheek to nuzzle it against his palm.

Only then did he smile and clear his throat. "I got it."

So, he needs some comfort at times like this. What a 'cold' guy. Sonia shook her head helplessly.

Meanwhile, the officer behind them had witnessed the entirety of their affections and rolled his eyes. Excuse me, but it's a serious matter we're talking about here. Behave, please.

However, he dared not blurt it out or bother the couple. Knowing that it was crunch time, they did not cross the line either. So, they got serious again after the short affectionate moment.

Sonia put the man's hand down and said, "Back at the store, she didn't manage to harm me, but I humiliated her instead. She must be resenting me for that, so it's her for sure. Besides, the culprit used the dress to get back at me. She's the only person related to the dress."

"So, do you know what you should do right now?" Toby looked at the officer with shrewd eyes.

The officer nodded. "Miss Reed has given us a lead. We'll dispatch someone to call on Miss Steinfeld. The both of you can stay here."

"No need for that. Please take us to the robber," urged Toby.

Sonia agreed as well, "Yeah, I wanna see him. I wanna make sure if the culprit is really her."

The officer nodded as he looked at the resolute couple. "Alright. But he's tight-lipped. You may come out with nothing."

Just as she wanted to say something, Toby suddenly took a step forward, standing right before her. "That will be our business."

In the end, the officer didn't say much and took them to the interrogation room.

The officer gave them ten minutes. Since he was just adhering to the rules, Sonia had no opinion against it, and she even thanked him with a smile.

After the officer had taken his leave, she turned toward Toby. "Why did you interrupt me?"

He reciprocated with a smile. "Because he said you may be unable to get the answers to your doubts. I have an idea, which I can't tell yet, though. That's why I interrupted you so that he can bring us here sooner."



“You got an idea?” Sonia’s eyes lit up in anticipation. “What is it?”

However, he kept her in suspense. “You’ll know soon. Let’s head in first.”

After he said that, he opened the door and she didn’t insist further. Since he already mentioned that she would know soon, asking further wouldn’t do anything. After she gave him a short hum in response, she followed him into the room.

In the interrogation room, the lights were brightly lit in the criminal’s direction. But, even so, Sonia felt it was glaring.

As her eyes squinted in discomfort, she barely saw the person sitting on the torture chair, putting up with the blinding illumination.

It was the man who snatched the clothes while passing by her. The mere sight of him made her hackles rise in an instant. “It’s him.” Toby narrowed his eyes at the guy.

Due to the lights, the guy was pressured into malaise, and his face was pale. Tottering on the seat, he looked like he had lost his soul, moaning and whimpering soft and painful cries.

This was due to the light exposure.

This kind of light would only cause one to squint their eyes at the beginning. However, as time passed, one would feel the rising emotional tension and his mentality gradually tensing up, resulting in a mental breakdown in the end.

That was when the criminal would answer the questions truthfully. Hence, light exposure was indispensable to the civil force whenever during interrogations.

At that moment, the robber was reaching his limits. Sonia noticed that and seized her chance to ask his name and the culprit’s identity.

Still, as the officer had stated earlier, the robber was one tenacious man. His lips were tightly sealed despite the excruciating discomfort.

His reaction made her irritable. In fact, his perseverance was indeed impressive. Yet, it was more vexing because that meant he wouldn’t let the cat out of the bag regardless of the interrogation.

Toby saw Sonia’s infuriated face, turned his cold gaze at the criminal, and patted her shoulder. “Don’t worry. Leave it to me. I got it.”

As she recalled his words before they entered the room, she nodded. “Okay. I’m counting on you.”

He gave her a smile and approached the robber. Then, he reached out his hand toward the robber's neck.

What happened at the very next second surprised Sonia. The robber's body vibrated tremendously as though electrical waves were passing through his body. The spasm of pain contorted his face as he started yelping non-stop, "Stop! It hurts! Stop it!"

"W-What's happening?" Sonia pointed at the guy who was in excruciating pain as she looked at Toby in surprise. "What did you do? Why is he hurting like this?"

Toby smiled at her. "I learned it from one of my bodyguards. As you know, the Fuller Group is one huge company. There are openings for spies and unforeseen imponderables. I have to interrogate them whenever we catch them. Quite a number of them are tight-lipped. Dealing with this kind of person calls for desperate measures, and pain is the best incentive for people like him."

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## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 858**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

#### **Chapter 858**

Chapter 858 Overwhelmed

Sonia had no doubts about his experience in this matter.

Forget about Fuller Group; some bad apples exist within Paradigm Co. too.

It was useless to report those bad apples to the police. The police were particular about human rights. So, their interrogation was mild as they prohibited corporal punishment. Therefore, it was useless against one who was strong-willed and never cried uncle. Not even intense light could let them surrender. Thus, the police might never pry out any information from them. After they were released from the station, one could never find them again as they escaped.

Hence, any bigwigs would hire ruthless interrogators to just interrogate those bad apples.

They could do whatever the police couldn't in private.

In the past, Paradigm Co. had those interrogators. However, the Paradigm Co. had lost its glory since Sonia's father passed away, and they couldn't afford the interrogator anymore.

So, Sonia didn't feel disgusted by the fact that Toby had learned some interrogation tricks.

This is normal if you own a company. Otherwise, would you rather watch the bad apple destroy your company as they sell you out?

"Will he confess?" she asked with a frown while looking at the man about to die in pain.

Toby looked at the man with a cold glare. "Of course. My bodyguard, who specializes in interrogating spies, is a retired mercenary. Back then, he was also an interrogator, so his knowledge of human biology rivals even Tim Lancaster. For example, he knows the pressure points on the human body that inflicts immense pain when pressed. Therefore, no spy can hold their secrets for long under his interrogation."

She believed him without hesitation when she heard his confident answer. She nodded as she stepped forward and said coldly, "Tell me, who instructed you to appear before me and snatch my dress?"

The man was about to have an out-of-body experience as he lost control of his collapsed body. As the pain tormented him, his face was covered with tears and snot, and even his protruding eyes were bloodshot. It was a scary scene to behold.

When she saw this, all she did was frown in disgust. "Answer me, now! If not, the pain will never go away."

After saying that, Toby put the finishing touch by pressing harder.

The man screamed, and his body trembled even more. His voice was filled with fear. "I-I give... Please, let me go! It hurts, it hurts so much..."

He cried in despair.

He prided himself on being manly as he was never afraid of police arrest and interrogation.

Therefore, he was smug, thinking he was a tough nut to crack as not even the police could handle him.

When he faced the intense light, the man was confident that he would not utter a single word despite being uncomfortable.

After all, someone had his liability. But unfortunately, his penalty would be rather significant once he confesses his client's identity.

However, this man was ruthless compared to the police.

The man broke his confidence using just a finger and made him feel worse than death.

If I die now, I won't suffer anymore.

Still, he was filled with regrets. He couldn't resist the pain, let alone commit suicide, and he could only let Toby torture him.

It hurts. It hurts so much!

He had never experienced such a painful moment in his life. The severe pain made him unable to care about his so-called liability, and he just wanted to save himself.

My liability is important to me, but my life is even more precious.

I'm sure Jane will forgive me.

He convinced himself.

Sonia heard that he was yielding, so she looked at Toby with admiration.

When he saw his lover complimenting him, he was so happy that he was about to fly.

She could see how happy he was, so she shook her head with laughter. Then, her expression turned austere, and she looked coldly at the regretful man. "Confess, right this instant. But, before that, I have to warn you that you should not try to lie to us. If you do lie, we will find you whenever you run to. I'm not bluffing. Do you know that one of the suits you snatched belongs to the President of the Fuller Group? He is capable of finding you everywhere on Earth. Do you think this is despair? Just wait. Once you try us, we'll show you what true despair really is."

The man's expression changed significantly as white noise filled his head after hearing a little tidbit of information. His face got even paler than before.

What? Did I snatch President Fuller's suit?

The severity of his actions finally hit him when he recalled the two bags he snatched this afternoon.

I offended President Fuller. I stole his suit. I—

He felt despair with monstrous hatred rising in his mind.

He finally understood that he had been deceived.

When he took the order, the client said that he needed to rob the bag of a washed-up rich woman. However, they omitted the details about the owner of the clothes.

I get it. After all, I would have never accepted this order if I knew the truth.

At this moment, the man could no longer hold back the hatred in his mind. He looked at Sonia with bloodshot eyes and said emotionally, "I will tell you everything. However, you have to promise me just one thing."

"Promise?" Sonia frowned.

Toby dangerously narrowed his eyes and pressed the pressure point again. "Who do you think you are? How dare you want to make us promise you something! If we disagree, you won't tell us anything? Ha! What a joke. You think you can bear the pain?"

A robber tries to negotiate with us. How foolish. Does he even have a bargaining counter to make the deal?

"That's not it!" the man screamed again in his trembling voice. "I didn't mean that. My client deceived me! They said that I just had to snatch a normal woman's bag. But they never said that it belongs to President Fuller! If I had known it, I would have never accepted that order. All in all, they are causing me suffering now! That's why I hope that you will never let them go. I am not trying to negotiate. I will tell you everything I know, really!"

He grew desperate as he was afraid that Sonia and Toby did not believe him.

I am not a fool. I know how much power the President of the Fuller Group holds, and I must never offend him if I value my lowly life.

However, I've hit a snag. I offended President Fuller, so I would never be able to see the daylight again. As a result, I can never get revenge for myself.

Therefore, these two are my only hope now. They might be President Fuller's confidants. As long as they let the President know about what my client did, he will never let them go.

I will take that as my revenge when the client is getting destroyed.

Toby understood what he meant when he saw the man's agitation. He wanted Toby to avenge him.

Heh. So, this man isn't that stupid after all.

“But of course, they definitely will live in a living hell soon,” Toby said with a poker face and a cold voice.

I never planned to let the mastermind escape anyway.

The man was overjoyed when he heard Toby’s words. “Thank you, thank you so much.”

“That’s it. We promise to avenge you. So tell us everything now.” Sonia impatiently pursed her lips.

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## **Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 859**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

#### **Chapter 859**

Chapter 859 Deceptive Anya

They only granted ten minutes for the interrogation, and five minutes had already passed.

If they procrastinated, the time would end before the man could say anything useful.

As the man sensed Sonia’s impatience, the robber didn’t beat around the bush and said, “O-Of course, I’ll tell you everything. A woman contacted me and offered 100,000 for me to wait at the mall entrance, and she said that I must snatch two bags that a woman is holding if I see her walking toward a red Benz.”

“A woman?” Toby asked that in a low voice, then looked at Sonia.

She nodded as she was sure that it was Anya.

“Is the woman sitting in a wheelchair?” She stared at the man to confirm it.

The robber nodded and said, “Yes! She’s in a wheelchair.”

“It’s Anya.” At this rate, Sonia had already confirmed the identity of the mastermind.

Toby clenched his fists. “She is bold and even exposed her identity before him.”

"It means she is confident he wouldn't snitch on her." She pointed at the regretful man and inquired, "How did she contact you?"

The man raised his head and glanced at her timidly. "She contacted me online."

"Online?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby understood what the man meant and explained, "Every circle has its own unique contact information. This is an individual robber, but he is not the only one in Seafield. He probably belongs to an organization, and every organization must have a group chat or website where they can contact each other."

"He's right," the man hurriedly agreed. "Besides robbery, we can also go into a brawl for you. For example, you can hire our service by placing an order using our website if you are having a fight but lack people to do your bidding. Moreover, you elites often order our service to act as a spy for the competitor's intelligence or steal their documents."

"Wow... So, this service exists." Sonia's lips twitched as she was surprised.

Obviously, she never knew that one could place an order for someone to fight and steal.

Seeing her surprised expression, Toby chuckled. "Indeed, he's right. Some company elites don't want to get their hands dirty to let others get hold of their weakness, so they choose to enlist those scoundrels instead. They have tricks to get the job done, so some companies are keen to let them do their dirty job."

"Did you enlist for their help before?" She looked at him.

Toby shook his head. "No. I have a lot of talents under my command, so I don't need them at all."

Sonia nodded and stopped asking. Then, she frowned and wondered, "Anya knows of the existence of this organization and even placed an order. Who exactly is she?"

If I didn't know about this organization, then it isn't public to ordinary people. However, Anya knows about them. How curious.

However, Sonia didn't overthink this. After all, the police were bringing Anya over.

She just needed Anya to spit out the truth to get her answer.

"If she used 100,000 to hire you, it means that she is just an ordinary client to you. Why did you refuse to snitch her out?" Sonia looked at the man with frustration.

If Anya is just an ordinary client to him, it means that there is no need for him to hide Anya. After all, there is no benefit for him to hide her for long if she isn't someone

significant. However, this man tried to take the secret to his grave. If Toby hadn't interrogated him, I'm afraid he would never speak the truth. Moreover, there must be other reasons for him to do that.

Toby slightly raised his lips with pride as he saw Sonia quickly identifying the suspicious point.

As expected of my lover, she is so intelligent.

"I wanted to snitch on her, but I can't." The man looked pained. "That woman threatened me with my girlfriend and said she would send someone to hurt my girlfriend if I ever snitched on her. So, I have no other way but to keep her identity a secret."

"But you still told us about her." Sonia glanced at him.

It seems that his girlfriend isn't worth that much to him.

He understood the hidden meaning in her words and muttered in an aggrieved tone, "It's not my fault. You tortured me, so—"

"So what? You still snitched on her, which means that your girlfriend isn't that important to you, at least not as important as yourself." Sonia mercilessly exposed him.

His mouth was agape, but he said nothing because he understood what he had done perfectly and was ashamed of him.

Toby glanced at the man with contempt and looked at Sonia. He promised, "Don't worry. I won't be like him. I would never give you up if I were him."

"Yes, I believe in you." She looked at him and nodded.

She genuinely believed in him, and those words weren't mere words to her.

Toby's upbringing determined that he would never sacrifice an innocent person for his safety.

Therefore, she could trust his promises without hesitation.

His brows softened and showed a slight smile when he saw that she believed him.

"Okay. You said that Anya threatened you with your girlfriend so that you would not snitch on her. Then tell me this: why are you convinced that she will really hurt your girlfriend?" She stared at the man and asked.

The man sighed. "Of course. I never mentioned my girlfriend on the website, so no one should know about her. However, my client knows about her existence and even



accurately stated my girlfriend's home address. What does that mean? It means that she is not an ordinary person. Otherwise, how could she have known about those details?"

This time, Sonia couldn't refute his statements.

Of course, Anya urgently hired this man to rob my bags. Therefore, it is impossible to know his background in such a short time. To investigate one's background, she would need to spend a lot of time doing that. One also needs special rights to check on a stranger's background. However, Anya did the impossible in such a short time. This shows that there is an unknown force supporting her.

Toby had also arrived at the same conclusion, which caused his face to turn nasty.

I had asked Tom to check Anya's background before. The result shows that she is just an ordinary citizen with a small fortune. However, what she did clearly indicates that she isn't just an average person. This makes the information I have on my hands unreliable. I believe that my subordinates did their best, and they would never create a fake profile to deceive me. The only explanation is that something is wrong with Anya herself. She conceals her true identity and presents herself as an ordinary person.

Good job. A job well done, Anya. I thought you were just an insignificant ant, and I didn't expect you to be someone with hidden depths!

"I'm going out to make a call." Toby released his fingers from the man's neck and took out his cell phone while telling Sonia.

She knew he would contact his subordinate to investigate Anya's identity, so she nodded with a serious expression. "Sure."

He patted her head and left.

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## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 860**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

## **Chapter 860**

Chapter 860 Sleep Well

As Sonia was alone with the man, Toby was comfortable leaving the room since the man was chained to a chair and could not hurt her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't leave her alone.

After he left the interrogation room, he finally had cell reception and immediately dialed Tom's number.

At this moment, Tom was hanging out with his friends, and the ringtone made his skin crawl.

That was because he knew that he would be busy for a long time after he accepted the call.

With a sigh, Tom excused himself from his friends and left the room to accept the call. "President Fuller."

"Did you feel something was off while checking Anya Steinfeld's background?" Toby asked immediately.

Tom was stunned. "Anya Steinfeld? Are you saying there's something wrong with the information we obtained?"

Toby didn't expect much. So, he summarized what the man had told him in the interrogation room to Tom.

After hearing that, Tom inhaled sharply when he heard everything that had occurred.

That's why he's asking me about Anya. There's more than it seems about her identity, and it's not what I had investigated before. If she is just an average person, how can she obtain the background of a man in such a short time? This means that someone brought the information for Anya. If they can get the result in a short time, the team behind her definitely isn't weak.

"I'm so sorry, President Fuller. I didn't notice anything wrong with her information before letting my subordinate obtain them. Her information was so ordinary that I never thought it could be forged," Tom answered, shamefaced.

Toby knew that this wasn't his fault, so he didn't lay the blame on him.

After all, she used a fake identity to convince outsiders. Of course, no ordinary people would think that it was a forged identity.

"Investigate it again. I want you to investigate Anya's identity thoroughly this time," he instructed with a cold expression.

Tom nodded seriously. "Yes, sir. Don't worry. I'll do my best."

“Good.” Toby nodded, then ended the call.

Although he passed the job to Tom, his brows were still in a knitted state.

He was worried about one thing.

Who is Anya? Why does she want to hide her identity? She even appeared before Sonia and me. Is that just a coincidence, or is it on purpose? I hope that it is just a coincidence. If not, then she must have an ulterior motive. Hiding her identity to complete that motive means that it isn't something good. Whatever it is, I will make sure that she will never succeed!

“What are you thinking? You look scary.” At this moment, Toby heard Sonia's voice coming from behind him.

His stern and murderous look dissipated as he turned to face her. Then, he shook his head in response. “I asked Tom about Anya's identity, and he said there was nothing suspicious about her information.”

She was not surprised by the answer and stood beside him. “It's alright. A forged identity is useless if it does not fool you.”

Her beautiful eyebrows furrowed when they discussed this topic. “I'm sure when Tom was investigating her identity, he must have obtained the information from the census website. It is a government-owned website, and you cannot even forge your identity on it. However, Anya's information on the website is clearly forged. In conclusion, Anya's team must have an insider in the system; otherwise, they are related to the people working there. You need to be in the system to edit your information on the census website.”

“You reminded me of something.” Toby narrowed his eyes, picked up the phone again, and dialed Tom's number.

Tom answered the call quickly. “President Fuller, do you have any other orders?”

“Contact the Coleman Family and ask them to investigate the organization in charge of the census. I want to know who has used their authority to change Anya's information.” Toby's hand clenched on his phone tightly as he instructed with a cold expression.

Not even the government can change the information on the website willy-nilly. You need the authority to do it. If they did it, they would leave a trace on the website. As long as you investigate the browsing history, you can find the culprit that edited the information. After that, finding Anya's true identity will be significantly easier.

“Understood. I will do that now,” Tom responded earnestly.

Toby replied curtly and hung up the call.

Sonia looked at him. "Now, don't frown anymore. I'm sure that Tom will get the answer soon."

He put away the phone and smiled at her. "All right. I won't. Then, you should help me out with my problem."

She side-eyed him. "Really? Just do it yourself."

"But I want you to do it for me." He looked at her with anticipation.

She laughed and beckoned him to come closer when she heard that. "Then, lower your head. You're too tall for me; my hands can't reach all the way up there."

"Sure." Toby was thrilled that he immediately bent down when he heard that she was willing to do even the most trivial request from him.

She raised her hand and gently massaged his brows.

Then, she showed a beautiful smile once she saw his irritation gradually fading away from his face. "Now, you look handsome. Jeez, stop frowning. Over time, those wrinkles will remain on your forehead, making you look older. Do you want to look older than me?"

He chuckled. "Okay, I will try not to frown as much from now on."

"Good boy." She removed her hands from his eyebrows and took the initiative to hold his hands. "Let's rest over there. I don't know how long it will take for Anya to arrive, and we can't do anything about it even if we keep standing here."

Of course, Toby had no objection to her arrangement.

It was under the police's arrangement that they arrived at a small lounge.

After they sat down on the sofa, Sonia immediately started yawning as exhaustion was etched on her face.

Toby asked in concern when he noticed her sleepiness, "Sleepy?"

She rested her head on his shoulder and nodded wearily. "A little. It is way past my bedtime, but I am still here trying to get this case over with."

Thus, the fatigue was catching up to her.

Toby raised his wrist and looked at the watch. It was indeed late as it was already 2:00 AM.

He gently hugged her shoulder. "Should we go home now and return tomorrow?"

She shook her head. "No. Since we're already here, I want to make this trip count."

"But you're tired." He couldn't help but frown again.

However, after remembering his promise toward her, he immediately relaxed his face.

It was so fast that she didn't notice he ever frowned.

Sonia yawned again. "It's alright. I can still handle it."

However, this time, she yawned as she spoke, and tears glistened in her eyes since her sleepiness was getting to her.

No one would believe her words seeing how tired she was.

After he kept quiet for a while, he said indulgently, "You can use me as your pillow for now. I'll wake you up when Anya arrives."

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