

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 938

Upon Sonia's question, Daphne released her grip on the door handle. "I was in the hospital, but decided to leave halfway through." "Halfway through?" Sonia frowned. "What do you mean? You're not going through with the surgery?"

"Yeah." Daphne nodded slightly. "Why not?" Sonia was even more confused. "Does this mean that you regretted your decision just before the surgery?"

There was that possibility after all. There had been many women who had chosen to give up on their children out of impulsiveness. However, they would regret the moment it was time for them to go past the point of no return. Thus, it would not be out of place for Daphne to suddenly back out from her decision.

However, contrary to Sonia's assumption, Daphne shook her head. "No, I'm not regretting it now. It's just... I can't go through the surgery today."

"What do you mean?" Although confused, Sonia went over and supported Daphne over to the sofa, as Daphne would have a sore back from standing for a long period of time due to her pregnancy.

Feeling grateful to Sonia, Daphne smiled at her before she answered, "I was in the hospital to prepare for the surgery today. However, just before it was time for my surgery, I met Mrs. Lane."

"Mrs. Lane?" Sonia was surprised to hear that name popped up.

"Yeah." Daphne bit her lip.

"What's wrong with her?" Sonia's shock turned to anxiety instantly. "Is she sick?" But, that's impossible. She looked fine when I met her last night!

enough, Daphne shook her head. “No, she’s not sick. She’s just there

As long as she’s fine. That really gave me a scare. She patted her chest to calm the anxiousness in her before she fixed her

when she came to visit him in the office, she would always bring along some homemade snacks for me as well. Over time, we became much closer to the extent that I would be the one accompanying her for meals and walks whenever President Lane was not around. It would not be wrong to even say Mrs. Lane had already treated me as her friend at that point. Hence, if she finds out just what surgery I would be going through today,

happen. After all, you used

right after meeting with Mrs. Lane,”

gaze on Daphne. “Mrs. Lane wasn’t suspicious of you being pregnant,

her hand. “I doubt it. She did ask me about why I was in the hospital, but I explained to her that it was just a problem with my neck. Since many office workers who sat in the office the whole year round would have some sort of problem with their necks, Mrs. Lane did not doubt my explanation and only urged me to get some massage device to help

person, after all.” Sonia

indeed, as Grace was a kind person and wasn’t like those kinds of

your thoughts. It was unexpected for you to meet Mrs. Lane in the hospital. Since you couldn’t go through the surgery today, you should take this time to

Daphne forced another smile at

you come

office and having a look at

there was nothing more Sonia could say. Thus, she only nodded in response. "Fine. Oh, right, did you have any business meeting me?" asked Sonia, as she noticed that Daphne had

Daphne sighed helplessly upon her president's question. "It's nothing serious. It's just that I was sent

do you mean?" Sonia

their low-profile president show off the gifts during her entrance here. Since they were too embarrassed to come over and ask you themselves, they pushed me into coming here to ask you, as they thought that you would certainly tell me, the one you're closest with in the office, about it. Since I had no other choice in the matter, I came here to ask you about it. So, President. You wouldn't just let me go off without anything to offer to the other secretaries, right?" At this point, Daphne