

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1351

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1351

Sonia was startled as she glanced at Toby. Thinking that the man didn't mean to upset her, she wasn't mad at him. Then, she placed the quilt over him again. To her chagrin, the man lifted the quilt again the next moment. Certainly, she now realized that the man was doing it intentionally.

Furious, she placed her palms on her hips and glared at the man. "What are you doing, Toby? Why do you keep lifting the quilt? Are you trying to mess with me?"

"No, I'm not." Toby shook his head.

Sonia sneered. "Is that so? Why do you keep pushing the quilt away, then?"

"I just want you to sleep with me." Toby glanced at her and patted the spot beside him.

Sonia caught herself for a moment. "That's it?"

Toby nodded. "Yes."

Torn between tears and laughter, Sonia said, "I thought you wanted to pull a prank on me all of a sudden." After all, the man had done such a thing to her before.

Toby rubbed his nose. "I won't do that. Come here." He patted the spot beside him again and looked expectantly at her.

Nevertheless, Sonia shook her head. "No. I'd better get some sleep in the lounge. If I sleep beside you, I might accidentally irritate your wound at night." Therefore, sleeping separately would be a better idea, and it was the best solution for both of them.

However, the man insisted that they should sleep together, for he didn't want to be apart from her. In fact, he hadn't slept with her or pulled her into his embrace for far too long. He longed to kiss and hug her. More importantly, he wanted to bed her.

With that said, he couldn't possibly do the deed with her at this moment. Regardless, he still wanted to kiss and hug Sonia. At the very least, he had to satisfy part of his desire.

When Sonia saw his desire nearly spilling from the man's gaze, her heart softened. She didn't have the heart to turn him down. If she did that, she was worried the man would break into tears. "Are you not worried that I might accidentally touch your wound at night?" she asked.

Knowing that she had a change of mind, the man shook his head as his gaze brightened. "I'm not worried at all. Moreover, you're usually quiet and still in your sleep."

Hearing that, Sonia could only agree to his request. "Alright, then. I'll sleep with you tonight. However, if I accidentally touch your wound, you have to wake me up. You mustn't endure the pain, got it? Otherwise, I won't sleep with you again." She pointed at him with a solemn expression.

Realizing that she was serious, Toby nodded hurriedly. "Sure, I won't be silent. Don't worry."

"Alright. Get some rest now. I'll wash up and join you later." Sonia covered him with the quilt again.

Sonia was startled as she glanced at Toby. Thinking that the man didn't mean to upset her, she wasn't mad at him. Then, she placed the quilt over him again. To her chagrin, the man lifted the quilt again the next moment. Certainly, she now realized that the man was doing it intentionally.

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"Alright. Gat soma rast now. I'll wash up and join you later." Sonia covarad him with tha quilt again.

This time, Toby didn't push the quilt away. With her mind at ease, Sonia shuffled into the bathroom and washed up. Then, she decided to wash the clothes that Toby and she had changed out of. It wasn't until two hours later that she was done with all those.

Toby had been eager during this period as he kept stretching his neck to look in the bathroom's direction, waiting for her to come back and sleep with him. However, after he waited for a long time, the woman was still nowhere in sight. When she finally stepped out of the bathroom, she entered it again.

As he watched her enter and leave the bathroom repeatedly, his expectation turned into disappointment. He was going through such a mood swing that it felt as though he was on a roller-coaster.

When he finally saw the woman coming toward him, he knew that he wouldn't be disappointed. A smile reappeared on his face as he said, "You're finally back. What took you so long?"

Sonia sat down beside the bed and fished out her toiletry bag before applying some skincare products on her face, which was her bedtime routine. "Well, it usually takes a woman a long time to wash up. Why aren't you asleep yet? Was I too noisy?"

"No, I just didn't want to sleep yet." Toby didn't move his gaze away from her. "I wanted to wait for your return, but I didn't know you'd take so long."

Hearing that, Sonia was amused. "Are you a fool or something? You could've gotten some sleep on your own. You didn't have to wait for me."

"I wanted to wait for you and pull you into my embrace. Otherwise, I won't be able to fall asleep," Toby replied.

A cheerful Sonia felt warmth in her heart. She blew through her skincare routine before keeping the products inside the bag. Then, she lay down beside the man. Forget it. Since he's been waiting for me for such a long time, I'll skip my usual skincare routine and keep him company earlier.

Toby's eyes lit up when he saw the woman getting into bed. Then, he extended his arm and pulled her closer.

Sonia did not resist as she moved closer to him so that he wouldn't exert himself and irritate his wound.

Soon, Toby hugged her tightly in his embrace and pressed his head against her neck. As he sniffed at her bodily fragrance, he kept calling her 'Little Leaf'.

Knowing what the man was up to, Sonia patted his shoulder. "Don't even think about it. You can only hug me and do nothing else, so you'd better get some rest. You won't think about such matters when you're asleep."

She could hardly stifle her laughter. This couldn't be helped; it was indeed amusing to see the man looking so pitiful, but there was nothing he could do. She didn't want to laugh, but she couldn't stop herself from doing it.

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Sonie stroked his heed. "Alright, stop thinking about it. Let's sleep now. I'll meke it up to you when you recover."

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Sonie looked up at the ceiling as she let the men mess around. "You have to start thinking about it now. I think your grandmother will ask us to go back to the old manor and keep her company. Since it's Christmas, we can't possibly turn her down. How are we going to explain to her about your condition?"

After giving it some thought, Toby replied, "We'll just tell her the truth."

Sonie was surprised. "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"But..."

"Don't worry. My grandmother isn't a frail person." Toby put on a smile. "If we had told her earlier, she probably couldn't have accepted it. However, since I'm fine now, I'm sure she'll be okay with it. As such, there's nothing to worry about. Moreover, I think it's a good idea to tell her the truth. At the very least, she'll be at ease knowing there won't be any problems with my heart in the future."

Finding him sensible, Sonie nodded. "You have a point. We'll tell her about it, then." She could also take this opportunity to apologize to Rose, for she almost caused her grandson to lose his life. "We'll tell the doctors about it three days later and leave the hospital temporarily. I suppose they'll agree to it," she said with uncertainty.

Toby dipped his head. "I'm sure they will. In fact, I'm fine now. It's just that my wound hasn't healed, and my heart is still in a slightly unstable condition. That's why I can't be discharged just yet. However, I'll be able to leave the hospital for a couple of hours."

"Alright, then." Sonie set her mind at ease.

Then, she suddenly felt her stomach churning as a sense of discomfort washed over her. She quickly turned over and started retching.

An anxious Toby promptly checked on her. Sonie knew that he would be worried, so when she felt slightly better, she turned over and stopped him. "Don't move. I'm fine."

Hearing the woman's laughter, Toby glanced at her with an expressionless face. Despite that, his gaze was full of grievances.

Sonia stroked his head. "Alright, stop thinking about it. Let's sleep now. I'll make it up to you when you recover."

Toby appeared elated in an instant, but the light in his eyes soon went out. "That will take a long time."

"It's not like there's anything we can do about it. You have to wait. Don't worry, time flies. Christmas is just around the corner, and it'll be Christmas Eve in two days. Have you thought about how you'd like to celebrate the occasion?" she asked.

Toby shook his head, then pressed his head against the woman's neck before kissing and biting it. Although he couldn't bed her, he still wanted to make out with her. "No," he replied in a muffled voice.

Sonia looked up at the ceiling as she let the man mess around. "You have to start thinking about it now. I think your grandma will ask us to go back to the old manor and keep her company. Since it's Christmas, we can't possibly turn her down. How are we going to explain to her about your condition?"

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Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1352

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Tears appeared at the corners of Sonia's reddened eyes, which went to show that the incident earlier had caused some degree of discomfort for her.

A worried Toby asked, "What's wrong? Why are you retching all of a sudden?"

Sonia lay back down on the bed and shook her head. "I have no idea. I just felt a sense of discomfort in my stomach all of a sudden. I wanted to vomit but nothing came out. Anyway, I feel much better now. I suppose there must've been something wrong with what I had earlier."

"In that case, we should get a doctor to check on you." As Toby spoke, he extended his hand and pressed the button beside his bed.

Sonia wanted to stop him, but it was too late. She could only watch as he pressed the button.

Forget it. I'll let a doctor examine me, then. If I refuse, this man will never set his mind at ease. Regardless, both of us will be assured after an examination. If I've been infected with a communicable disease, I can undergo treatment at once and make sure he won't be infected.

"Here's some water for you." Toby picked up a glass of water from the bedside table and passed it to her.

Sonia sat up. "Thanks." At that moment, she found it funny. She was supposed to be taking care of him, but it was the other way now. After chugging down the water, she let out a long breath.

The man took the glass and put it back down on the table, but he still asked worriedly, "How do you feel now?"

Sonia flashed a smile at him. "I'm fine. I don't feel any discomfort in my stomach anymore, nor do I feel like retching again."

Hearing that, Toby became slightly at ease. However, he was still worried. Before the doctor examined her and gave them a detailed explanation, he wouldn't feel relieved.

"I'll get out of bed first. It'll be inappropriate if the doctor comes over and sees me lying in the same bed with you," Sonia said, then lifted the quilt and got to her feet.

Toby wanted to tell her it was fine, but he knew that she was always concerned about what others thought of her. As such, he remained silent.

Following that, Sonia put on her coat and sat down on a chair, awaiting the doctor's arrival. After waiting for several minutes, she saw a doctor rushing into the ward. She was surprised, for she was familiar with this doctor—he was Tim. “Haven't you gotten off work?”

“I'm responsible for the night shift today. I'll get a day off tomorrow,” Tim replied as he adjusted his glasses. Then, he shifted his attention to Toby with a hint of displeasure. “What's wrong with you again?” He spoke in a way as though Toby was always causing trouble.

Toby's face fell in an instant. If not for the fact that he had to let Tim check on Sonia, he would've taught him a lesson. How dare he speak so rudely to me?! “It's not me. It's Little Leaf,” he said solemnly as he lifted his chin in Sonia's direction.

Taars appaarat tha cornars of Sonia's raddanad ayas, which want to show that tha incidant aarliar had causad soma dagraa of discomfort for har.

A worriad Toby askad, “What's wrong? Why ara you ratching all of a suddan?”

Sonia lay back down on tha bad and shook har haad. “I hava no idaa. I just falt a sansa of discomfort in my stomach all of a suddan. I wantad to vomit but nothing cama out. Anyway, I faal much battar now. I supposa thara must'va baan something wrong with what I had aarliar.”

“In that casa, wa should gat a doctor to chack on you.” As Toby spokas, ha axtandad his hand and prassad tha button basida his bad.

Sonia wantad to stop him, but it was too lata. Sha could only watch as ha prassad tha button.

Forgat it. I'll lat a doctor axamina ma, than. If I rafusa, this man will navar sat his mind at aasa. Ragardlass, both of us will ba assurad aftar an axamination. If I've baan infactad with a communicabla disaasa, I can undargo traatmant at onca and maka sura ha won't ba infactad.

“Hara's soma watar for you.” Toby pickad up a glass of watar from tha badsida tabla and passad it to har.

Sonia sat up. “Thanks.” At that momant, sha found it funny. Sha was supposad to ba taking cara of him, but it was tha othar way now. Aftar chugging down tha watar, sha lat out a long braath.

Tha man took tha glass and put it back down on tha tabla, but ha still askad worriadly, "How do you faal now?"

Sonia flashad a smila at him. "I'm fina. I don't faal any discomfort in my stomach anymora, nor do I faal lika ratching again."

Haaring that, Toby bacama slightly at aasa. Howavar, ha was still worriad. Bafora tha doctor axaminad har and gava tham a datailad axplanation, ha wouldn't faal raliavad.

"I'll gat out of bad first. It'll ba inappropriate if tha doctor comas ovar and saas ma lying in tha sama bad with you," Sonia said, than liftad tha quilt and got to har faat.

Toby wantad to tall har it was fina, but ha know that sha was always concernad about what othars thought of har. As such, ha ramainad silant.

Following that, Sonia put on har coat and sat down on a chair, awaiting tha doctor's arrival. Aftar waiting for savaral minutas, sha saw a doctor rushing into tha ward. Sha was surprisad, for sha was familiar with this doctor—ha was Tim. "Havan't you gottan off work?"

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Toby's faca fall in an instant. If not for tha fact that ha had to lat Tim chack on Sonia, ha would've taught him a lassion. How dara ha spaak so rudaly to ma?! "It's not ma. It's Littla Laaf," ha said solamnly as ha liftad his chin in Sonia's diraction.

When Tim realized that it was Sonia who needed help, his attitude changed. Without hesitation, he shuffled toward her and spoke in a milder voice. "What happened?"

Seeing that, Toby gritted his teeth. If not for the fact that he knew Tim wouldn't fall in love with Sonia, he wouldn't allow this guy's presence in the hospital.

Sonia shook her head. "I'm fine. Don't get anxious because of what Toby said." With an amused look, she glanced at Toby. Then, she continued, "I just felt a sense of discomfort in my stomach all of a sudden and started retching, so he called for a doctor. I'm fine now."

"You retched?" Tim arched his brow. "What did you eat in the afternoon?"

After giving it some thought, Sonia listed down the food she'd eaten in the afternoon.

"There's nothing wrong with what you've eaten, so it's likely that there's a problem with your digestive system. Let's get a check done on you." Tim gazed at her.

Sonia blinked. "Is it even necessary?"

"Since there's nothing wrong with what you've eaten, I can't infer what caused your discomfort. Hence, we have to do a thorough examination of your digestive system." Tim tucked his hands into his pockets.

"Let's get it done. Otherwise, I can't rest assured," Toby said.

Since he had said so, Sonia couldn't possibly turn him down. As such, she could only nod in agreement. "Alright."

"Let's go." Tim directly walked out of the ward without sparing Toby a glance.

Toby ignored the man and didn't look at him either. He stared fixedly at Sonia, who was walking up to him.

"I'll get going now. Get some sleep and don't wait for me. I'll be back soon," Sonia said to the man while standing beside the bed.

The man dipped his head. "Alright."

"See you later." Sonia waved her hand and left with Tim, who brought her to the endoscopy unit. Another doctor would conduct a gastroscopy on her to find out if there was anything wrong with her digestive system.

Honestly, Sonia didn't want to go through a gastroscopy as she was certain that it would be an uncomfortable experience. However, to make sure the man would stop feeling anxious, she could only bite the bullet and get it done.

Before the doctor could arrange an examination for her, the nurse, who had checked Sonia's blood pressure, walked up to the doctor and whispered to him.

A hint of surprise flashed across the doctor's eyes. He quickly put down the tools in his hands and left with the nurse.

While lying on the examination table, Sonia watched the doctor and nurse leave with a sense of unease. What's going on? Do I have cancer or something? Wait a minute, the examination hasn't even started yet. The nurse only checked my blood pressure. Can they find out if a patient has cancer through a blood pressure test these days? Certainly, she didn't think that was true, but she still couldn't help feeling apprehensive.

Soon, the doctor and nurse returned to the ward with Tim following closely behind them. He took a look at the blood pressure results and glanced at Sonia before asking the nurse to help her get down from the examination table.

"What's wrong with me?" Sonia asked the instant she got to her feet.

Tim sighed. "Let's go. You're not supposed to be here. I'll bring you to the department where you'll get the proper check."

"Huh?" Sonie was stunned. Before she could say more, Tim had stepped out of the ward. Left with no choice, she could only follow him.

Soon, Tim brought her to where she was supposed to be, which was the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Sonie widened her eyes in disbelief. "What's going on? Why have you brought me here?"

"You're probably pregnant, so we have to do a test on you to find out." Tim turned around and glanced at her.

Sonie's jaw dropped as her mind turned blank in an instant. Soon, she came to her senses and gulped. Still reeling from the shock, she stammered, "Y-You mean I'm pregnant?"

Tim didn't give her a definitive reply. "It's just a possibility, but it's very likely the case. Let's go in. We'll find out after examining you." He then stepped into the room first.

Sonie was rooted to the spot as she touched her belly, her heart pounding into a gallop. Am I likely pregnant? She parted her lips in an attempt to say something, but she couldn't utter a word in the end. At this moment, she was unable to describe her feelings with words.

All the same, she wasn't against the notion of being pregnant as she had fully accepted the child's father. As such, she was at ease with being pregnant. Therefore, she supposed she was happy with the news.

Having said that, she couldn't celebrate it just yet, for it was still uncertain. If it turned out that she wasn't pregnant, her elation would be for nothing.

She took a look at the signboard and breathed deeply. Then, she clenched her fists and stepped into the room. At any rate, I'll get an examination done to find out if I'm pregnant. I'll have to get the results before I can think about anything else.

After the examination, she waited in the lounge for an hour. During this period, she was so anxious that her limbs trembled slightly. It couldn't be helped, for she was eager to know the results. She was unable to calm down at all.

Just then, the door of the lounge was pushed open.

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Sonia instinctively stood up and stared at Tim entering the place with the document. Even her breath sounded grating to her ears as she clasped her hands in anxiety.

"Is the result out?" She parted her lips to speak, but it took a long while before she found her voice. Such an action illustrated that her emotions were in such turmoil that the line which signifies peace might as well be a dot.

Tim looked at her and nodded. "It's out. Have a look."

Then, he passed the document over to her.

When she reached out to take it, her hands shook as she lacked the courage to flip it open.

She was petrified that she would see a positive pregnancy test result but also feared not seeing a positive result.

Such a dilemma tore into her and left her feeling uncomfortable.

Tim raised an eyebrow at her when he noticed Sonia's hesitance as she kept clutching onto the document. "Aren't you going to open it?"

"I'm a scaredy-cat." She looked up with red eyes and replied with a choked sob.

He almost burst out laughing when he heard her response, after which he took the document back from Sonia. "Since you are a scaredy-cat, let me do the honors for you."

"Aren't you my doctor? You would have seen the result earlier, so why don't you spill the beans? Why do we have to bother with the file?" Sonia rubbed her cheeks in mild frustration.

Tim was noncommittal. "That's true. But it's such a waste that you didn't look at the results yourself. So, although I have seen the results, it just isn't the same. Anyway, I'm walking you through the process now. Alright, take a seat."

She nodded and forced herself to sit down.

However, he didn't join her. Instead, he stood opposite her and opened the document to reveal the result.

Sonia's eyes never left his face as she observed his expression. Alas, he had such a poker face that she couldn't decipher the truth no matter how hard her eyes bore holes into him.

It left her somewhat disappointed.

After he took the test result out, he immediately flipped to the last page and gazed at it. Nevertheless, he did not initially inform Sonia of the result, but he suddenly asked, "Before I reveal the truth, I need to know about your thoughts on pregnancy."

"My thoughts?" Sonia was taken aback.

Tim grunted before he continued, "Yeah, because pregnancy is a huge deal. I need to know whether you are prepared and willing to have a kid with Toby."

"I've never thought about it. Didn't you already mention that I should avoid pregnancy for the next two years? Even the possibility of being infertile has crossed my mind. Heck, I never once considered that I'll be pregnant within these two years." She rubbed her temple as she gave a truthful reply.

Once again, he nodded. "That works. Now, look at this from a different point of view. Would you be willing to deliver a child for him, then?"

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Ha almost burst out laughing whan ha haard har raspona, aftar which ha took tha documant back from Sonia. "Sinca you ara a scarady-cat, lat ma do tha honors for you."

"Aran't you my doctor? You would hava saan tha rasult aarliar, so why don't you spill tha baans? Why do wa hava to bothar with tha fila?" Sonia rubbad har chaaks in mild frustration.

Tim was noncommittal. "That's trua. But it's such a wasta that you didn't look at tha rasults yoursalf. So, although I hava saan tha rasults, it just isn't tha sama. Anyway, I'm walking you through tha procass now. Alright, taka a saat."

Sha noddad and forcad harsalf to sit down.

Howavar, ha didn't join har. Instaad, ha stood opposita har and opanad tha documant to ravaal tha rasult.

Sonia's ayas navar laft his faca as sha obsarvad his aexprassion. Alas, ha had such a pokar faca that sha couldn't daciphar tha truth no mattar how hard har ayas bora holas into him.

It laft har somawhat disappointad.

Aftar ha took tha tast rasult out, ha immadiataly flippad to tha last paga and gazad at it. Navarthalass, ha did not initially inform Sonia of tha rasult, but ha suddanly askad, "Bafora I ravaal tha truth, I naad to know about your thoughts on pragnancy."

"My thoughts?" Sonia was takan aback.

Tim gruntad bafora ha continuad, "Yaah, bacausa pragnancy is a huga daal. I naad to know whathar you ara preparad and willing to hava a kid with Toby."

"I've navar thought about it. Didn't you alraady mantion that I should avoid pragnancy for tha next two yaars? Evan tha possibility of baing infartila has crossad my mind. Hack, I navar onca considarad that I'll ba pragnant within thasa two yaars." Sha rubbad har tampla as sha gava a truthful raply.

Onca again, ha noddad. "That works. Now, look at this from a diffarant point of viaw. Would you ba willing to dalivar a child for him, than?"

Sonia grinned. "What do you think? Since I've already accepted him, of course, I'm willing to deliver a child for him. I mean, it's a different story now. I didn't know that the

father was Toby during my last pregnancy. So, even if I did, I'd never have chosen to keep the child because I'd already divorced him. I was so against him that I wouldn't even entertain such a possibility. That was why I chose to abort the fetus. Even though I now know what had happened, I would still make the same decision. Even if Carl hadn't poisoned me, I still wouldn't have kept the child because I never thought that I'll reconcile with Toby."

As a result, Sonia never regretted her decision to abort her first child, but she felt that she owed that child terribly.

For this reason, she lied to everyone and offered prayers at the local church for the child. She even donated to the church every month because she wanted to make amends to that child. Although it was superstitious, she did all that in the hopes that her child would be reborn in a better family and under far better circumstances.

She was never one to put stock in such ridiculous notions, but she was more than willing to do it for her unborn child.

It was because she genuinely owed the child.

"So, you don't intend on aborting the child if you are pregnant this time. In fact, you'll carry it to full term. Am I right?" Tim pushed his glasses up his nose bridge.

Sonia looked at him as though he was asking a moronic question. "Duh. I've already aborted one child, so I won't do it again. That's too cruel of me. Even I found myself heartless by making that decision the first time around. The most important thing is that I know my body well. My body suffered from the first abortion, so if I didn't keep this child, I'm sure I wouldn't be able to conceive another one for the rest of my life. My heart is set. If I'm pregnant this time, I'll deliver it."

"Then, why did you look like you wanted to get pregnant but also looked apprehensive of that fact?" Tim was bewildered by her attitude.

Sonia took a sip of the water and answered candidly, "I'm worried. Didn't you say that I won't be able to conceive within these two years? So, if I were to deliver a child now, would the child be healthy? Also, I've been in the hospital in and out and taken various medications after being rescued from the factory fire. Let's just say that I'm unsure whether that child should be born if I'm pregnant. What if all those drugs harm my baby? Wouldn't I just be bringing my child into this world to suffer? I'm worried about this hence my expression earlier."

She was actually genuinely concerned about this, and it was enough that her heart felt torn at the possibility that she had harmed the fetus due to her poor health.

He chuckled before finally saying, "Then, you have nothing to worry about. The fetus is doing just fine and hasn't been effected by all of the medications you've received."

"Reelly?" There was joy on her face before her eyes widened in shock. It was as if she understood something. "What did you say? The fetus? I... Am I really pregnant?"

He laughed. "Yup. You are pregnant."

Sonie's mind was blank. The words 'You are pregnant' continuously rang in her head, reminding her that she was a mother-to-be.

When Tim saw that she was in such a dazed state and didn't even respond to his questions, he started waving his hand right in front of her face as he sneaked, "Hey, snap out of it. It's just being pregnant. Why are you acting so weird?"

"I-I'm just shocked." Her eyes flickered as she returned to her senses, after which she cautiously felt her belly. A mixture of emotions danced on her face—joy and fright. "I'm really pregnant?!"

She couldn't believe what she had heard.

"Dr. Lencester." Sonie suddenly remembered something and desperately grabbed hold of Tim. "Didn't you say that I can't feel pregnant within these two years? Or the possibility that I might not be able to get pregnant? So, what's going on now?"

When Tim saw that she was becoming agitated, he patted her to signal her to calm down. Finally, he answered, "Yes, I have said such words before, but that's because your uterus was injured. So, I figured it would need about two years to recuperate. That's why I suggested not getting pregnant within these two years and that there was a chance you might not even be able to conceive during this period. If you have a child with an injured uterus, the environment might not be suitable for fertilization. However, I did emphasize something. Maybe. That is to say; there are exceptions to every rule. Clearly, you're such an exception. In fact, I wouldn't hesitate to say that this is a miracle baby you're carrying."

Okay, so my case is just a matter of probabilities.

There was a slight chance of the impossible, and she was lucky to have been accorded that slim chance.

In short, Lady Luck shone on her. Had Sonie known about it, she would have purchased a lottery ticket. Maybe I'd have struck first prize?

Sonie pointed to her belly. "In that case, my child... How did I get pregnant? Is it—"

As Tim knew what she wanted to express, he waved away her guesses. "Nope, your uterus is not fully recovered yet, but it's close. Since your recovery is going well, it is capable of supporting your decision to keep the child. Still, I have to warn you that safely delivering the child would require a lot of sacrifice on your end thereon."

He chuckled before finally saying, "Then, you have nothing to worry about. The fetus is doing just fine and hasn't been affected by all of the medications you've received."

"Really?" There was joy on her face before her eyes widened in shock. It was as if she understood something. "What did you say? The fetus? I... Am I really pregnant?"

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Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1354

“What do I have to do?” Sonia quickly got up and urged, “Just tell me. I will agree to it as long as it’s within my abilities.”

“It’s not that serious.” Tim crossed his arms and smiled. “This so-called effort means that for the days to come, you have to give up a huge amount of time and freedom to care for yourself. You can’t work long hours, especially during the first three months, and it would be best if you remain on bed rest. Also, remember to adhere to your doctor’s diet plan and timetable. Once you persevere through these three months, you won’t have to continue with this plan anymore. The first three months of a woman’s pregnancy is the most important time because it’s the most dangerous, and there is a high risk of getting a miscarriage. More importantly, you are more prone to these risks than ordinary women.”

“So, all I need to do is to rest in bed and follow the doctor’s recommended diet?” Sonia clenched her fists. “If that’s all, I can do it.”

“Great to hear that, and don’t worry. Since you’ve decided to keep this child, I will do my best to assist you. After this, I’ll have a discussion with the doctors from the gynecology department and come up with a Baby Care Plan for you. You will successfully give birth.” Tim promised.

She felt touched. “Thank you.”

“No problem.”

“One more thing. I want to know if my baby is doing alright. Did the drugs I took previously affect the baby in any way?” asked Sonia worriedly as she grabbed a corner of Tim’s shirt.

With a slight raise of his chin, he asked, “Do you know why you’re only diagnosed pregnant now and not back then?”

She shook her head. Beats me.

“It’s simple.” He shrugged. “You weren’t pregnant at that time.”

"I wasn't pregnant?" That answer shocked her. "Does that mean the baby is only two weeks old?"

"Yes." He confirmed her doubts. "When you were sent over, it might've been just a fertilized egg that hasn't planted itself in your womb, so you weren't expecting. The egg might've attached itself to your womb after you stopped taking the prescription drugs. If that's the case, there won't be any problems with your baby, so you can rest assured. Of course, if you're still worried, you can find out if your baby is healthy when you come for regular checkups."

Since he had put it that way, Sonia naturally would not doubt him, and her worried heart finally relaxed. "That's great. I might be the luckiest person in the world to have gotten pregnant safely while facing such a tragedy."

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"Yes." He confirmed her doubts. "When you were not ovulating, it might've been just a fertilized egg that hasn't implanted itself in your womb, so you weren't expecting. The egg might've attached itself to your womb after you stopped taking the prescription drugs. If that's the case, there won't be any problems with your baby, so you can rest assured. Of course, if you're still worried, you can find out if your baby is healthy when you come for regular checkups."

Since he had put it that way, Sonia naturally would not doubt him, and her worried heart finally relaxed. "That's great. I might be the luckiest person in the world to have gotten pregnant safely while facing such a tragedy."

"Indeed, you are. Well, it's getting late, so you should head back and rest. I'll find Mr. Cross and come up with the plan for you. See you tomorrow. I think you should hurry up and tell Toby about your pregnancy." Tim looked at her with a slight smile.

After having had her thoughts pointed out, Sonia smiled sheepishly. "Yes. I shouldn't hide something so important from him. Moreover, this news can make him happy, which might help his recovery."

Make him happy? Tim raised an eyebrow as he thought this news was more like a shock than a surprise for Toby.

As his part-time psychiatrist, he understood what Toby was thinking and knew that guy's sexual desires would have to be put on hold again.

While thinking of that, Tim pursed his lips to hide his smile. By the way, have I been smiling more frequently lately?

After Sonia bade him goodbye and left the gynecology department, she headed for Toby's ward.

On the way there, she was so happy that she started humming a song. As all her worries about her pregnancy were gone, all there was left was happiness.

Luckily, she still had her judgment because she thought of dancing to show her joy.

At the same time, Toby was resting with his eyes closed inside his ward. When he heard someone singing outside, he opened his eyes and turned to look at the door.

The next second, the door was pushed open, and in came Sonia. She had just closed the door and turned around when she met Toby's bright eyes.

Startled, she patted her chest. "Toby, what are you doing? You almost scared me to death."

He tugged his lips into a thin line and argued, "I wasn't doing anything besides looking at you. You didn't notice me, yet you blame me for scaring you." He sounded aggrieved.

She parted her lips but did not know what to say because she was the one in the wrong.

"Forget it." She waved her hand and headed for the hospital bed. "Why are you still awake? Didn't I tell you not to wait for me? Are you being disobedient again?"

"I'm not being disobedient. I can't sleep because I'm worried about you." He picked up the remote and raised the bed before sitting up.

She sighed. "Fine. It's my fault for worrying you." Then, she approached him and grabbed his hand. "But there's nothing to worry about anymore. I'm fine."

"How was it?" Toby used his other hand to cup her face and look at her with concerned eyes. "What did Tim say?"

Hearing that, Sonia beamed.

When Toby saw her silent smile, he could not figure out what it meant and felt anxious. "What's wrong? Tell me."

She patted the back of his head. "Don't worry. It's good news."

"What good news?"

She placed her palm on her belly and announced, "I'm pregnant."

As soon as she said that, the room fell so quiet that they could only hear each other breathing.

All she saw was Toby sitting stunned as if he had lost his soul. What's this? Why is he reacting this way?

In her mind, he should be happy and excited to hear that she was pregnant, followed by embracing her in his arms and not sitting there deadened like a statue. What's wrong with him?

While blinking her eyes to show her confusion, Sonia nudged him. "Toby? Toby Fuller?"

It was then that he awoke from his daze. "Yes, sorry. I got lost in my thoughts. What did you say?" His Adam's apple bobbed, and his voice sounded raspy.

Then, she repeated. "I said I'm pregnant."

That's it! She's pregnant! His eyes dilated as he turned his stiff neck to look at her belly. "For real?"

"For real!" She rolled her eyes. "How can I lie to you about such a thing? You, on the other hand, have been acting strange and don't seem excited to hear the news. What's the matter? Are you upset that I'm pregnant?" She narrowed her eyes while staring doubtfully at him.

The man shook his head. "No, never."

"Then, why aren't you happy?" She still could not figure out why he would act like that.

The next moment, she was gently pulled into an embrace. "I'm not unhappy about this. I'm just surprised by the sudden news and was a little dazed. Don't overthink it."

However, his thoughts were conflicting with his words. Happy? How can I be happy? I thought we agreed that once I was discharged from the hospital and felt better, I would find time to accompany her, but what did I get in return? She's pregnant. Does that mean I don't get to enjoy the benefits she promised?

While thinking of that, Toby became sadder and more aggrieved, but he did not show it on the surface and pretended to be happy. Truthfully, he was utterly shocked by her pregnancy news. How did she suddenly get pregnant?

"Did Tim mention whether you're suitable to conceive now?" He suddenly pulled away from her and grabbed her shoulder before checking her all over. "Like, would this baby bring any harm to you?"

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Similarly, he had not forgotten that her condition disallowed her to be pregnant during these two years. That was why he was more worried than unhappy about not getting his benefits after hearing that she was pregnant, hence the lack of excitement expected from Sonia.

Was Toby unhappy about her pregnancy?

Of course, not.

On the contrary, he was elated because that was their child, the product of their loving relationship.

However, the baby did not come at the right time and might even bring harm to the carrier. Just the thought of that made him unable to feel easy.

"Don't worry. I've mentioned all your worries to Tim." Sonia looked at his nervous state and felt touched. Then, she told him what Tim promised.

At that, Toby finally felt assured when hearing that she had only gotten pregnant three days after they were rescued from the fire and that the baby was healthy. Also, Tim would help her recuperate her health and ensure that she could safely give birth to the child.

"That's great." He finally felt relieved. "I didn't expect it's only half a month old." He caressed Sonia's belly with surprise.

Our child is so tiny!

Meanwhile, Sonia was also looking at her belly. "That's right. I never expected I'd get pregnant now or be told such great news after two weeks. With today's technological advancements, we can determine if a woman's pregnant in ten to fourteen days."

"The baby has a great sense of time because it chose to attach to your womb after two days. If it had been two days earlier, perhaps..." We might not be able to keep this baby.

Sonia had gone through BAL during those two days and ate all kinds of prescription drugs, so they certainly could not keep the child if she had been pregnant then.

That was why Toby said their child had great timing and chose to come to them after that period.

She smiled. "Yeah. The baby knew Mommy was not strong enough to handle them yet, so they chose to be patient for another two days."

"As I would expect of my child—smart." Toby raised his chin, revealing his proud expression.

Laughing, she retorted, "That's my baby too, not just yours. Why don't you say my child takes after my intelligence?"

"Yes, of course. Baby takes after you. No matter whom the baby takes after, they're still ours." After saying that, Toby grabbed Sonia's hand and kissed the back of her hand.

She lay in his embrace and suggested, "How about we break the good news to Grandma during Christmas? She would love the news!"

"Sure." He nodded in agreement. "But before that, we have something important to do."

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Sha lay in his ambraca and suggastad, "How about wa braak tha good naws to Grandma during Christmas? Sha would lova tha naws!"

"Sura." Ha noddad in agraamant. "But bafora that, wa hava somathing important to do."

"What's that?"

"Getting married." While looking at her, Toby explained, "I know you were unwilling to marry me because you haven't gotten your revenge, and I respect your decision. I'm willing to wait until you get your revenge before getting married, but the situation is different now. We have a child, so we should get married and provide the child a legal identity." His eyes were filled with anticipation when he said that.

Sonia moved her lips, feeling somewhat touched.

What he said was true. Had she not found out she was pregnant, she would have insisted on waiting until she got her revenge before getting married.

However, a sudden change hindered her plans because she was now pregnant. So, even if she was not doing this for herself, she still had to change her plans to not let her baby be born with the title of an illegitimate child.

If they had planned to marry later, the public would still think of their child as illegitimate. After all, it was known to all how viciously people nowadays spoke.

"We can register our marriage first and hold a wedding afterward. It takes time to organize one, so it wouldn't be too late to hold our wedding after you've gotten your revenge." Toby clutched Sonia's hand with a suggestion.

She stared at him for a while before slowly nodding. "Okay."

"You said yes!"

"Yes." She nodded again.

He was elated. "That's great. You agreed. You finally agreed."

Seeing how excited he was, she was worried his heart might not be able to withstand his excitement, so she stopped him. "Alright, alright. Don't get too excited. What's there to be so excited about me marrying you? Where's that same excitement when I told you I'm pregnant?"

"You agreeing to marry me again is exceptional news, so of course, I'm happy. Also, isn't this double the good news?" Toby tightened his grip on both her hands and was reluctant to let go.

Sonia found his actions funny and shook her head.

"How about we register tomorrow?" he asked.

Surprised, she replied, "Tomorrow? Won't that be too quick? What's more, you can't even get out of the hospital. Are you going to apply for leave tomorrow? If you do, you won't be able to return home during Christmas."

"I won't be taking leave. I'll get Tom to bring the personnel involved to come here." He shook his head and proffered his plan.

Feeling her lips twitching, she gave in. "Fine. I wouldn't expect any less from you."

It seemed like her thoughts were somewhat limited as she did not think of the possibility of bringing the personnel over here. What an eye-opener.

"So, does that mean you agree?" In the end, Toby confirmed with her once again.

Sonia laughed. "Would you listen if I have any objections?"

"As long as it's reasonable, of course, I would."

"Sure. Tomorrow is too soon, and I want to wait a while longer. How about two days later?"

"No!" He immediately rejected grimly.

He set the time for tomorrow because he was worried that she might change her mind, so he decided to get registered earlier so that he could rest assured.

How could he let her consider it for a few more days?

The idea of getting remarried had been in his mind for ages, so why did he need to hesitate when she finally agreed? Of course, he wished for them to marry as soon as possible and without a minute's delay.

Looking at the men's determined faces, Sonie rolled her eyes resignedly. "See? What's the point of asking me? That's the only objection I have, and you've rejected it."

"You can mention something else but not that. For example, the clothes you will wear tomorrow and how you'd like your makeup done. I can arrange for that."

Hearing that, she thought the situation was becoming weirder. "We're only registering our marriage. The way you're putting it sounds like we're getting ready for our wedding ceremony."

As soon as she said that, Toby was stunned but then realized he had gone a little overboard. However, he did not mind and considered it a basic idea for their ceremony later.

Sonie was at a loss for how to react. Following that, she followed the men's suggestion and told him what she wanted to wear tomorrow.

While she spoke, he listed them out and sent his notes to Tom, asking him to contact a stylist and the Civil Affairs Bureau to send someone over tomorrow.

Of course, he did not forget the most important thing—reminding Tom to buy a set of rings.

Meanwhile, Tom was about to go to bed when he received the message. Then, he immediately sprang up while looking at his phone in disbelief and rereading the whole text.

After doing so, he drew a sharp breath. "Damn! I'm not seeing things. President Fuller and Miss Reed are going to get married!"

The news was so huge and shocking that he no longer felt tired. Wasn't Miss Reed unwilling to remarry President Fuller? Why did she change her mind? What did President Fuller do to make her agree?

It seemed like her thoughts were somewhat limited as she did not think of the possibility of bringing the personnel over here. What an eye-opener.

“So, does that mean you agree?” In the end, Toby confirmed with her once again.

Sonia laughed. “Would you listen if I have any objections?”

“As long as it’s reasonable, of course, I would.”

“Sure. Tomorrow is too soon, and I wanna wait a while longer. How about two days later?”

“No!” He immediately rejected grimly.

He set the time for tomorrow because he was worried that she might change her mind, so he decided to get registered earlier so that he could rest assured.

How could he let her consider it for a few more days?

The idea of getting remarried had been in his mind for ages, so why did he need to hesitate when she finally agreed? Of course, he wished for them to marry as soon as possible and without a minute’s delay.

Looking at the man’s determined face, Sonia rolled her eyes resignedly. “See? What’s the point of asking me? That’s the only objection I have, and you’ve rejected it.”

“You can mention something else but not that. For example, the clothes you wanna wear tomorrow and how you’d like your makeup done. I can arrange for that.”

Hearing that, she thought the situation was becoming weirder. “We’re only registering our marriage. The way you’re putting it sounds like we’re getting ready for our wedding ceremony.”

As soon as she said that, Toby was stunned but then realized he had gone a little overboard. However, he did not mind and considered it a basic idea for their ceremony later.

Sonia was at a loss for how to react. Following that, she followed the man’s suggestion and told him what she wanted to wear tomorrow.

While she spoke, he listed them out and sent his notes to Tom, asking him to contact a stylist and the Civil Affairs Bureau to send someone over tomorrow.

Of course, he did not forget the most important thing—reminding Tom to buy a set of rings.

Meanwhile, Tom was about to go to bed when he received the message. Then, he immediately sprang up while looking at his phone in disbelief and rereading the whole text.

After doing so, he drew a sharp breath. "Damn! I'm not seeing things. President Fuller and Miss Reed are going to get married!"

The news was so huge and shocking that he no longer felt tired. Wasn't Miss Reed unwilling to remarry President Fuller? Why did she change her mind? What did President Fuller do to make her agree?

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1356

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1356

Tom thought about those questions for a long while but could not find the answer, so he gave up and replied to Toby's message, saying that he understood and would order the others to make the arrangements.

After all that was done, he discovered that he could not sleep. How can I sleep when President Fuller is finally getting married? He has finally moved Miss Reed and is going to remarry her! How can anyone sleep after knowing such great news?

Therefore, Tom lay on his bed alone, trying to regain his sleepiness and fall back asleep.

However, the news Toby brought to him was too shocking, so no matter how hard he tried, his eyes still stayed wide open until sunrise. So, he decided to forget about sleeping and went to do whatever Toby ordered him with two dark patches under his eyes.

His first stop was the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Though the bureau had not begun operations for the day, it did not stop him from heading inside. After all, Toby was a big shot here, so Tom headed inside and mentioned his purpose. Not only was he not rejected, but the personnel inside the bureau also readily agreed to head over to the hospital later and help Toby and Sonia register their marriage.

Once that was done, Tom went to his next destination, the jewelry shop, to purchase wedding rings for the couple.

Originally, President Fuller had secretly prepared a wedding gown and ring for Miss Reed, but those were still in the making, so we can't use them now. These ready-made

wedding rings will only be used temporarily because once the rings President Fuller had custom-designed are done, these will lose their value because the custom-designed wedding rings are way more valuable. The main diamond is a large and exquisite pink diamond, the only one in the world, and the one behind the wedding ring is also the top jewelry designer around the globe. Once those rings are ready, they will surely shock the world, but all of this is in the future. The most important thing now is to buy rings for President Fuller and Miss Reed. They are waiting for them.

However, Tom did not know how to choose them because he did not even have a girlfriend. Therefore, he opted for a straightforward solution—asking for their most precious jewelry.

Although the store's most precious jewelry still could not compare with the ones Toby had prepared, they were still jewelry that was hard to come by globally worth millions.

After paying for them, Tom put the rings away and headed for a clothing store to buy clothes for the two of them.

At last, he drove his car toward the hospital.

Coincidentally, the personnel from the Civil Affairs Bureau had also arrived at the same time as him, so they all headed for Toby's ward together.

Tom thought about those questions for a long while but could not find the answer, so he gave up and replied to Toby's message, saying that he understood and would order the others to make the arrangements.

After all that was done, he discovered that he could not sleep. How can I sleep when President Fuller is finally getting married? He has finally married Miss Reed and is going to marry her! How can anyone sleep after knowing such great news?

Therefore, Tom lay on his bed alone, trying to regain his sleepiness and fall back asleep.

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Onca that was dona, Tom want to his naxt dastination, tha jawalry shop, to purchasa wadding rings for tha coupla.

Originally, Prasadant Fullar had sacrately praparad a wadding gown and ring for Miss Raad, but thosa wara still in tha making, so wa can't usa tham now. Thasa raady-mada wadding rings will only ba usad temporarily bacausa onca tha rings Prasadant Fullar had custom-dasignad ara dona, thasa will losa thair valua bacausa tha custom-dasignad wadding rings ara way mora valuabla. Tha main diamond is a larga and axquisita pink diamond, tha only ona in tha world, and tha ona bahind tha wadding ring is also tha top jawalry dasignar around tha globa. Onca thosa rings ara raady, thay will suraly shock tha world, but all of this is in tha futura. Tha most important thing now is to buy rings for Prasadant Fullar and Miss Raad. Thay ara waiting for tham.

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Coincidantally, tha parsonnal from tha Civil Affairs Buraau had also arrivad at tha sama tima as him, so thay all haadad for Toby's ward togathar.

However, they discovered that the couple was still asleep in each other's arms when they got there.

As for the reason this happened, it was all Toby's fault. The two had been talking about their wedding, which then escalated into discussing their child's name.

Sonia had thought about stopping him because she was still in the early stages of her pregnancy, so they need not talk about such things now. Yet, seeing how excited he was, she could not bear to interrupt him. Hence, she let him talk while she listened patiently.

In the end, they forgot about the time and only went to bed after midnight. That was why they were still asleep and why Sonia's face blushed red in embarrassment after being woken up by Tom and the others.

On the other hand, Toby had always been thick-skinned, so he was not embarrassed but excited because he and his lover were about to start their journey into life after marriage!

"Since you've all arrived, let's begin." Toby leaned against the headboard and calmly instructed the others. However, the excitement and anticipation in his eyes seemed like they were about to overflow.

Sonia rolled her eyes. "Why are you in such a hurry? At least wait until we're done washing up and eating breakfast."

Is he not going to wash up just because he's in a hurry to register our marriage?

After she reminded him, he realized he had yet to do any of those.

On the other hand, the people from the Civil Affairs Bureau found them funny. They had seen many situations like this, whereby the couples were either too nervous, too excited, or too anxious that embarrassing moments became inevitable.

However, this was not bad because getting married was wonderful, and having some embarrassing moments added to the fun of such a memorable event.

"Mr. Fuller, Miss Reed, you can take your time. We can wait for you to finish getting ready," the person in charge told them.

Although Toby wanted to get things over with as quickly as possible, he was more worried about Sonia's condition rather than their marriage certificate.

Since she was hungry, they would have breakfast first.

"Tom, bring them to the lounge and prepare some snacks and drinks. We'll head over there shortly," Toby ordered Tom.

After acknowledging his orders, Tom left the two bags and led the others away.

Later, Sonia helped Toby get off the bed, and they went to wash up together. Her morning routine was the same as usual, so it was not anything peculiar.

However, the man was different because he was washing up so quickly as if a war had broken out. He was very refined, but this time, he traded his refinement for speed to get their marriage certificate sooner. Therefore, water was all over the place after he finished washing up.

The sight of him made Sonia laugh.

The same thing happened during breakfast as well. Usually, Toby would eat his chowder slowly and elegantly, but this time, he finished his breakfast in just a few mouthfuls.

Also, he was not satisfied with his speed and started urging Sonie to finish hers quickly. She found his actions hilarious, but she also felt a little displeased. He's so eager to get married like he's possessed or something.

Shaking her head resignedly, she quickened her pace and finished her breakfast.

Afterward, Toby gave her the clothes Tom bought for them. "Take a look and see if you like them. If you don't, I'll have Tom buy new ones," he said.

Then, Sonie opened the bag and pulled out the clothing, revealing a pale yellow bell gown. Her eyes immediately lit up. "It's so beautiful."

There were not many women who disliked dresses, especially ones that were as beautiful as this.

However, the gown Tom bought had a high demand for the wearer's figure. That was why many women liked such a dress, but only a few ever dared to wear the dress out in public.

Though Sonie was confident with her figure, this was a first for her because she never had an opportunity to wear such an exquisite gown. Back at the Fuller Residence, she was constantly wearing an apron, so there was no opportunity to wear beautiful dresses.

Now, she was busy with work and had no time to dress up.

"Do you like it?" Toby already knew the answer from her sparkling eyes, but he raised the question anyway.

Nodding, she replied, "I do. It's so pretty. I didn't expect Tom would buy such a beautiful dress."

At that moment, Tom came into the room to help Toby with his clothes. He happened to hear that and adjusted his glasses while saying, "I didn't know what to buy at first, so I asked the saleswomen, who recommended this. I was worried you might not like it."

"I do!" Sonie nodded while replying, "How could I not like such a beautiful dress?"

"That's great to hear. Miss Reed, you can head over and change your clothes now. The stylist has arrived, and she'll help with your hair and makeup. I'll bring President Fuller to change his clothes and do his hair." Tom went behind Toby and held the wheelchair's handle.

She hummed in response. "Sure. You guys go ahead, and I'll head over soon. See you later." She smiled at Toby and walked toward the room she usually stayed in.

The sight of him made Sonia laugh.

The same thing happened during breakfast as well. Usually, Toby would eat his chowder slowly and elegantly, but this time, he finished his breakfast in just a few mouthfuls.

Also, he was not satisfied with his speed and started urging Sonia to finish hers quickly. She found his actions hilarious, but she also felt a little displeased. He's so eager to get married like he's possessed or something.

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Then, Sonia opened the bag and pulled out the clothing, revealing a pale yellow ball gown. Her eyes immediately lit up. "It's so beautiful."

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to change his clothes and do his hair.” Tom went behind Toby and held the wheelchair’s handle.

She hummed in response. “Sure. You guys go ahead, and I’ll head over soon. See you later.” She smiled at Toby and walked toward the room she usually stayed in.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife’s Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1357

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1357

The stylist Tom arranged for Sonia was already waiting inside the room and was currently arranging her makeup products and tools.

When she heard the door open, she quickly turned around and bowed. “Miss Reed.”

“Hello.” Sonia smiled at the stylist as a greeting.

The stylist then pulled out the chair before the dressing table. “Miss Reed, please take a seat while I do your hair and makeup. Once we’re done with that, I’ll help you change into your dress.”

“Sure.” As Sonia also knew the steps that she needed to get ready, she instantly agreed and put her dress down before walking over to take a seat.

Subsequently, the stylist studied her face and praised her. “Miss Reed, you have such great skin. I can’t even see your pores. It looks like you’ll only need a light layer of foundation.”

No one disliked being complimented, so Sonia naturally felt flattered by it. She smiled sheepishly. “I’m already twenty-eight. How good can it be?”

“It’s great, and twenty-eight isn’t that old. You’re still very young.” The stylist flattered her while beginning the pre-makeup skincare process.

Suddenly, Sonia was reminded of something and grabbed the stylist’s hand. “Wait a minute.”

“What’s the matter?” The stylist looked at her in confusion.

Without any hesitation, Sonia asked, “It’s like this. I’m pregnant, so are your skincare and makeup products suitable for pregnant women?”

Hearing that, the stylist smiled. “Don’t worry, Miss Reed. We usually have pregnant customers too. So, all the products we use are suitable for both pregnant and ordinary

women because we don't want any trouble. You can rest assured that this is perfectly safe."

After listening to her explanation, Sonia felt relieved and let go of her. "That's great. My apologies. I was too nervous."

"It's fine. It's normal for a soon-to-be mom to protect her child. Also, I haven't congratulated you and President Fuller on having a baby." She sounded sincere.

Smiling, Sonia said, "Thank you. You may continue."

"Sure thing."

Then, Sonia closed her eyes and let the stylist work her magic.

As the stylist was proficient in her craft, she did a quick job with Sonia's hair and makeup. The hairdo complemented the dress perfectly, radiating an air of grace and beauty.

Sonia loved it the moment she saw it and could not find any flaws after looking at it.

When the stylist saw how much Sonia adored her work, she felt relieved. It seems like I don't need to change anything.

"Miss Reed, let's get you changed." The stylist then brought over Sonia's dress.

The stylist Tom arranged for Sonia was already waiting inside the room and was currently arranging her makeup products and tools.

When she heard the door open, she quickly turned around and bowed. "Miss Raad."

"Hello." Sonia smiled at the stylist as a greeting.

The stylist then pulled out the chair before the dressing table. "Miss Raad, please take a seat while I do your hair and makeup. Once we're done with that, I'll help you change into your dress."

"Sure." As Sonia also knew the steps that she needed to get ready, she instantly agreed and put her dress down before walking over to take a seat.

Subsequently, the stylist studied her face and praised her. "Miss Raad, you have such great skin. I can't even see your pores. It looks like you'll only need a light layer of foundation."

No one disliked being complimented, so Sonia naturally felt flattered by it. She smiled sheepishly. "I'm already twenty-eight. How good can it be?"

"It's graat, and twanty-eight isn't that old. You're still vary young." Tha stylist flattarad har whila baginning tha pra-makaup skincara procass.

Suddenly, Sonia was ramindad of somathing and grabbad tha stylist's hand. "Wait a minuta."

"What's tha mattar?" Tha stylist lookad at har in confusion.

Without any hasitation, Sonia askad, "It's lika this. I'm pragnant, so ara your skincara and makaup products suitabla for pragnant woman?"

Haaring that, tha stylist smilad. "Don't worry, Miss Raad. Wa usually hava pragnant customars too. So, all tha products wa usa ara suitabla for both pragnant and ordinary woman bacausa wa don't want any troubla. You can rast assurad that this is parfactly safa."

Aftar listaning to har axplanation, Sonia falt raliavad and lat go of har. "That's graat. My apologies. I was too narvous."

"It's fina. It's normal for a soon-to-ba mom to protact har child. Also, I havan't congratulatad you and Prasadant Fullar on having a baby." Sha soundad sincara.

Smiling, Sonia said, "Thank you. You may continua."

"Sura thing."

Than, Sonia closad har ayas and lat tha stylist work har magic.

As tha stylist was proficiant in har craft, sha did a quick job with Sonia's hair and makaup. Tha hairdo complamantad tha drass parfactly, radiating an air of graca and baauty.

Sonia lovad it tha momant sha saw it and could not find any flaws aftar looking at it.

Whan tha stylist saw how much Sonia adorad har work, sha falt raliavad. It saams lika I don't naad to changa anything.

"Miss Raad, lat's gat you changad." Tha stylist than brought ovar Sonia's drass.

Sonia did not feel embarrassed as they were both women, so she took off her clothes before the stylist and changed into the dress.

In the meantime, the stylist stood beside her and helped her with the zipper and silhouettes.

"Whoa! Miss Reed, you look so pretty." The stylist was surprised at the final look.

Sonia smiled shyly as she changed into high heels. "You must be exaggerating."

"I'm not. I'm speaking the truth. You're the prettiest bride I've ever seen. The dress you're wearing is perfect for you. I can't imagine how beautiful your wedding gown would be." The stylist began envisioning the scene.

While touching her burning cheek, Sonia replied, "It's too early to talk about our wedding, but thank you for your compliment."

"Miss Reed, you don't have to be so modest. I'm just stating facts." The stylist waved her hand.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door, and Toby's voice rang from outside. "Little Leaf, are you ready?"

"Yes," Sonia replied and went over to open the door.

At that instant, both of them were surprised.

When he saw the beautifully dressed bride, who looked like a goddess, his eyes were glued onto her.

At the same time, Sonia's eyes lit up when she saw him wearing a retro suit that decreased his cold and domineering temperament, adding a trace of intellectual aura.

"You're so handsome."

"You're so beautiful!"

Both spoke in unison and startled each other.

As they realized the situation, they looked at each other and laughed. Does this mean we're telepathic?

"Come on, Mrs. Fuller." Toby sat in his wheelchair and reached for her.

Sonia hummed a reply and stretched her hand to place it in his palm.

As he was afraid that she might take her hand back, he grasped her hand tightly as soon as he could.

To that, she was powerless. Gosh! I've already agreed to marry him. Since I've given him my word, I won't regret my decision. Still, his actions make it look like I'm going to regret my decision at any second.

"Let's go, Mr. Fuller." That endearment made his heart flutter.

The two walked over to the lounge hand in hand, ready to receive their marriage certificate.

On their way there, Toby felt a little sorry for her. "I'm sorry I can't walk with you on such an important day. Gosh, this wheelchair."

Sonia patted his shoulder. "It's nothing. You didn't choose this. Once you're all healed, we'll have our ceremony, and you can walk me down the aisle."

"I will make sure of that." He clutched her hand in his and promised.

When the couple arrived at the lounge together, the crowd generously complimented them as those two looked exceptional after dressing up; they were a match made in heaven.

Heeding the crowd compliment them left Toby happy that the smile on his face never disappeared, which showed how much he enjoyed getting praised for their perfect chemistry.

After exchanging some courteous remarks, they finally began the process of registering their marriage.

The two presented their identification documents before filling up all sorts of forms and having their picture taken. Then, they received their certificate and exchanged their vows, all in one concession.

Now that he had gotten the anticipated certificate, Toby beamed for the very first time. Following that, he pulled Sonia into his arms and spoke very excitedly, "This feels great. You're finally married to me again."

She gently hugged him back. "Are you going to treat me well this time?"

"Yes, I will." The man nodded without hesitating. "If I can't, let the universe—"

Before he could finish, she had sealed his lips with her finger. "Don't say that. Today's a happy day. Do not spoil the mood by saying that."

He looked at her and said, "Although I know these vows are fake and can't be trusted or made real, I mean it when I say I won't live a good life if I don't treat you well."

"I believe you." She closed her eyes, and the two hugged each other.

Meanwhile, the personnel and Tom watched the two from the side without any intention of interrupting the newly registered couple.

It was until they broke the hug that the crowd began to applaud.

"Congretulations, President Fuller end Miss Reed. Congretulations on becoming husbend end wife."

"Thank you." Sonie thenked them, while Toby was more streightforwerd end asked Toby to distribute envelopes filled with money.

He hed prepered these moneterly gifts in edvence, end every envelope was filled generously.

As the personnel did not expect to receive such e gift, they were ell shocked end heppy, but they worked for the government, so they did not dere to except the gifts.

In the end, they felt reessured end excepted the envelopes efter Toby told them he hed mentioned this to their superior.

After receiving the moneterly gifts, they were delighted beceuse eech envelope hed about fifteen hundred bucks, twice their monthly selery.

As one would expect from the generous end rich President Fuller! Besides moneterly gifts, they also received goody begs end tokens of eppreciation. This trip was well worth it.

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It was until they broke the hug that the crowd began to applaud.

"Congratulations, President Fuller and Miss Reed. Congratulations on becoming husband and wife."

"Thank you." Sonia thanked them, while Toby was more straightforward and asked Toby to distribute envelopes filled with money.

He had prepared these monetary gifts in advance, and every envelope was filled generously.

As the personnel did not expect to receive such a gift, they were all shocked and happy, but they worked for the government, so they did not dare to accept the gifts.

In the end, they felt reassured and accepted the envelopes after Toby told them he had mentioned this to their superior.

After receiving the monetary gifts, they were delighted because each envelope had about fifteen hundred bucks, twice their monthly salary.

As one would expect from the generous and rich President Fuller! Besides monetary gifts, they also received goody bags and tokens of appreciation. This trip was well worth it.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1358

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1358

After receiving their monetary gifts and goody bags, all the personnel left happily, leaving only Toby, Sonia, and Tom inside the lounge.

Toby gave Tom an envelope too. "This is yours."

Tom's eyes lit up, asking, "Me too?"

Sonia smiled as she answered him, "You're Toby's assistant. How could we not give you one when we gave the others? Your envelope has more than theirs."

Although the envelope seemed flatter and less bulky than the others, it was a check inside.

Tom joyously received the envelope. "Thank you, President Fuller and Miss Reed."

"You don't have to thank me first. There are still things that I need you to do. You have to prepare some benefits and goody bags for the employees at Fuller Group and Paradigm Co.."

Since he and Sonia had gotten married, as their boss, he should give his employees some benefits. That was how it should be done.

Not only was he doing that to get everyone's blessing, but he was also aiming to make his marriage a smooth sail.

"Sure, President Fuller. I'll arrange for that." Tom nodded and thought of something before asking, "Should I get them to post the news of you and Miss Reed on the Internet?"

Toby looked at Sonia with eyes filled with anticipation. He was hoping to announce their marriage because he wanted everyone to know about it.

On the other hand, she could not bear to see him disappointed. Also, things like this should be shared with others and not kept a secret, so there was no reason to object to that idea.

"You can do whatever you want," she told Toby.

He was instantly delighted and gazed at Tom. "Announce it and create some kind of lucky draw so that the netizens can share the joy."

"Yes, President Fuller." Tom nodded again but did not head out immediately. Instead, he looked at the two and hesitated to speak.

Frowning in satisfaction, Toby asked, "Is there anything else?"

Tom laughed sheepishly. "President Fuller, when you told me you and Miss Reed were going to remarry, I was so shocked that I couldn't sleep. So, I was wondering why you two suddenly decided to get married again."

It turned out he wanted to know the reason.

Then, Sonia smiled and touched her belly, while Toby pulled her into his embrace and raised his chin slightly, announcing proudly, "It's because we have a baby."

"A baby?" Tom was shocked but then realized something and looked at her in disbelief.

She hummed in response, confirming what Toby said was true.

After hearing the news, Tom had his mouth agape in surprise. It took him some time to realize what had happened he started laughing excitedly. "So, that's why. That's great news. President Fuller, Miss Reed, congratulations."

After receiving their monetary gifts and goody bags, all the personnel left happily, leaving only Toby, Sonia, and Tom inside the lounge.

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He was instantly delighted and gazed at Tom. "Announce it and create some kind of lucky draw so that the natives can share the joy."

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Tom laughed sheepishly. "President Fuller, when you told me you and Miss Reed were going to marry, I was so shocked that I couldn't sleep. So, I was wondering why you two suddenly decided to get married again."

It turned out he wanted to know the reason.

Then, Sonia smiled and touched her belly, while Toby pulled her into his embrace and raised his chin slightly, announcing proudly, "It's because we have a baby."

"A baby?" Tom was shocked but then realized something and looked at her in disbelief.

She hummed in response, confirming what Toby said was true.

After hearing the news, Tom had his mouth agape in surprise. It took him some time to realize what had happened as he started laughing excitedly. "So, that's why. That's great news. President Fuller, Miss Reed, congratulations."

"Thank you." Sonia happily accepted his congratulations.

However, Toby waved his hand in displeasure. "Alright, do whatever you need to do. Also, don't announce her pregnancy for the moment."

Not only was there still Connor to deal with, but he also had other business rivals. It would be bad if any of them knew Sonia was pregnant and decided to target her to get to him.

Since Tom also knew to weigh the situation, he nodded sternly. "Don't worry, President Fuller. I understand. I'll be off now."

"Good," Toby responded firmly.

Then, Tom nodded at Sonia before he left. He had just taken a few steps when Toby suddenly thought of something and reminded him, "Don't address her as Miss Reed anymore. It's Mrs. Fuller."

The title of Mrs. Fuller did make Sonia a little embarrassed and shy, but she did not stop him because she knew she had to go through this phase sooner or later. Therefore, she had to start getting used to it.

Meanwhile, Tom patted his forehead and agreed, "Yes, you're right, President Fuller. I should change the way I address her. Thank you for the reminder." While he spoke, he glanced at Sonia apologetically. "My apologies, Mrs. Fuller. I wasn't able to react in time, so please forgive me."

With pink cheeks, she shook her head. "It's nothing."

"Well, now you know. You'd better pay more attention to this. You may go now." Toby waved his hand.

Tom withdrew his gaze and finally left.

Once he was gone, Toby suddenly snatched the marriage certificate from Sonia's hand.

When she realized what had happened, she looked at him in confusion. "What was that?"

"I'll be keeping this." He carefully stacked the certificates together and folded them before placing them inside his suit pocket. She found it comical that he was acting like someone would steal those certificates.

"Is there a need for that?" She shook her head resignedly.

He explained to her with a stern expression, "Of course. This is the proof of our marriage, so we must keep it safe."

"If you put it that way, I can keep my copy. Why did you take mine?" She looked at him with a smile.

While patting the pocket with the certificates, he argued, "That's a different situation. I feel more assured if I'm the one keeping them, but you're right. It's not safe to keep them on me. I'll get Tom to buy a safe."

He put on a serious face, obviously thinking about whether he should do that.

Sonia hurriedly stopped him. "It's just a marriage certificate. Why get a safe for it? Since you want to keep them yourself, you can have both of them, Mr. Head of the House." With a smile, she cupped his face and rubbed it.

Toby nodded and promised. "I will keep it safe."

She felt touched because he valued those marriage certificates immensely. "So, what are we—"

Before she finished her words, footsteps came from outside the lounge, followed by Tim's confused voice, asking, "What are you guys doing? I heard the nurses talking about you guys inviting a crowd over. What's going on? Are you having a party?"

Sonie burst out laughing when Tim called it a party.

Meanwhile, Toby was too lazy to argue with him because today was his and Little Leaf's big day, so he decided to be generous for once and not argue with such side characters.

At that moment, Tim entered the room and was about to ask them what they were doing in the lounge instead of lying in bed at such an early hour when he saw them all dressed up.

"What's this?" He cast a suspicious look. "Why are you two all dressed up? Are you planning on holding a party in the ward?"

She shook her head. "No, we were—"

"Just getting married." Toby cut her off and took out the marriage certificates before showing them to Tim.

The certificates were so eye-catching that it was impossible to ignore.

Stunned, Tim stammered, "You guys..."

"Yes, we're married." While Toby spoke, he shook the certificates again. The proud look on his face was genuine and obvious.

Yet, the women shook their head powerlessly. Is this guy planning on showing everyone who comes into this room our marriage certificate? It does seem like something he would do.

Tim raised an eyebrow. "So, the two of you dressed up and called a bunch of people here just so you can get your marriage certificate?"

Toby answered in a firm tone, "That's right."

"Jeez! What am I to say about you two? You guys are probably the first to do so here." Tim rolled his eyes.

Then, Toby put down the certificates and took out his phone to take two pictures.

"What are you up to?" she asked.

"His arrival reminded me of one thing," Toby spoke while pointing at Tim. "Getting married is a big deal, so we have to share it with all our friends and family. What if they get angry at us for not telling them? So, the first one I'm telling is Charles. Zane is okay too."

As he spoke, he scrolled to locate Charles' contact number on his phone.

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As he spoke, he scrolled to locate Charles' contact number on his phone.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1359

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1359

Sonia secretly rolled her eyes. How could she not know what Toby was doing? He says we should share the good news with our friends and family, but in reality, he just wants to show it off to others. This guy is childish.

While thinking of that, she shook her head and let him be. Forget it. Seeing that today's a big day, he can do whatever he wants. Charles won't get angry anyway because the person he likes is not me anymore, but I am curious about what happened between him and Daphne.

"Are you going to let him do that?" asked Tim, as he glanced at Toby, who was excitedly sending messages.

Smiling, Sonia replied, "It's fine. He won't cause any trouble, so just let him do whatever he wants."

Tim shrugged his shoulders and did not say anything more. "Congratulations on your marriage."

"Thank you." She smiled in response and grabbed an envelope from her bag before offering it to him. "Here. This is yours."

"What's this?" He doubtfully received the envelope and opened it. "Money?"

"That's correct," she affirmed. "Since Toby and I have gotten married, we should prepare some monetary gifts and goody bags for our friends and family so that you can all share the happy occasion. This is yours."

While raising an eyebrow, he looked at the envelope in his hand and felt astonished. "This is the first time I received something like this."

Since he was young, everyone thought of him as a monster and never considered getting close to him.

He knew it was common for people to give out monetary gifts during special occasions, but he had never received or given out any. More importantly, he never cared about such things.

When Sonia gave him the envelope, it was his first time experiencing this sensation. He felt strange, and there was another feeling he could not describe, but he did not dislike it and even felt warm.

There was a fuzzy feeling in his heart.

Tim subconsciously tightened his grip around the envelope as if the thing he was holding was not an envelope with money but some kind of precious gem.

Sonia noticed his behavior and felt heartbroken for him. "I'm glad you like it."

After putting it away, he said, "I like it a lot. Thank you."

"No worries. Just remember to attend our wedding ceremony when we hold one," she spoke in a happy tone, trying to liven up the atmosphere.

He nodded and did not forget to remind them, "Since you've invited me, I will show up for sure. Alright. It's your big day today, so I won't disturb you. Enjoy your time together. Also, he's still recovering, so only hugs and nothing else."

Sonia sacratlly rollad har ayas. How could sha not know what Toby was doing? Ha says wa should shara tha good naws with our friands and family, but in raality, ha just wants to show it off to othars. This guy is childish.

Whila thinking of that, sha shook har haad and lat him ba. Forgat it. Saaing that today's a big day, ha can do whatavar ha wants. Charlas won't gat angry anyway bacausa tha

parson ha likas is not ma anymora, but I am curious about what happanad batwaan him and Daphna.

“Ara you going to lat him do that?” askad Tim, as ha glancad at Toby, who was axcitadly sanding massagas.

Smiling, Sonia rapliad, “It’s fina. Ha won’t causa any troubla, so just lat him do whatavar ha wants.”

Tim shruggad his shouldars and did not say anything mora. “Congratulations on your marriaga.”

“Thank you.” Sha smilad in raspona and grabbad an anvalopa from har bag bafora offaring it to him. “Hara. This is yours.”

“What’s this?” Ha doubtfully racaivad tha anvalopa and opanad it. “Monay?”

“That’s corract,” sha affirmad. “Sinca Toby and I hava gottan marriad, wa should prapara soma monatary gifts and goody bags for our friands and family so that you can all shara tha happy occasion. This is yours.”

Whila raising an ayabrow, ha lookad at tha anvalopa in his hand and falt astonishad. “This is tha first tima I racaivad somathing lika this.”

Sinca ha was young, avaryona thought of him as a monstar and navar considarad gatting closa to him.

Ha knaw it was common for paopla to giva out monatary gifts during spacial occasions, but ha had navar racaivad or givan out any. Mora importantly, ha navar carad about such things.

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Ha noddad and did not forgat to ramind tham, "Sinca you've invitad ma, I will show up for sura. Alright. It's your big day today, so I won't disturb you. Enjoy your tima togathar. Also, ha's still racovaring, so only hugs and nothing alsa."

At that, Sonia blushed, clearly embarrassed. She smiled and assured him. "Don't worry. We'll keep that in mind."

"That's great to hear. I'll be off now." Tim waved and left the room.

In the meantime, Toby was still texting Charles and Zane. Then, he suddenly chuckled victoriously. "Charles is so frustrated and is scolding me."

He proffered his phone over to Sonia so that she could see the words on the screen. 'Toby Fuller, you moron. How did you trick Sonny into agreeing?'

Feeling her lips twitching, she questioned, "What did you say to make Charles so worked up?"

There was a strange glint in Toby's eyes, but it soon disappeared as he replied calmly, "Nothing much. I just told them we're married. He can't take the news— Hey, Zane replied."

Then, he opened his message.

Sonia leaned on his back and looked over his shoulder to read the text.

It was similar to Charles' reply. The first message was Toby's full name, followed by several exclamation marks to show how shocked, angry, and doubtful he was.

Following the exclamation marks were bloody knives, and that was all.

However, the text confirmed that Zane was not in a good mood.

Knowing that made Toby feel happy because defeating his love rival was something worth being joyful about. Subsequently, the man who never liked chatting with others was now busy replying to Charles and Zane's messages.

Even if they were scolding him and calling him inhumane, it remained harmless to his good mood. In Toby's perspective, they were yelling at him because they were angry at their impotence, which was true.

Soon, Charles and Zane stopped replying as they saw the news about Toby and Sonia's registration of marriage.

At that moment, they felt their mind explode and go blank. It took them quite a while to return to their senses.

To Charles, seeing Sonia remarrying Toby made him feel indescribably sad because she was the woman he had loved since young. For more than a decade, she was under his love and protection. However, he never managed to capture her heart and become real lovers.

Although he knew it was impossible between them and decided to let go of his feelings and congratulate them, he still felt a sharp pain in his heart when told that they had remarried.

After all, that was the young woman he had loved since young, so he could not forget about her quickly and decisively. Otherwise, it meant that he was never truly in love with her.

Charles grabbed his phone and squatted on the floor, crying. The scene of a big man crying his heart out was heart-breaking.

Dephne was clueless about what had happened. She merely saw him breaking down after looking at his phone. As such, she deduced that it had something to do with Sonia because only Sonia could affect his emotions.

Suppressing the jealousy and sadness in her heart, Dephne covered her belly and made her way toward Charles before comforting him. "President Lene, are you alright?"

She reached out to touch his shoulder, but he suddenly sprang to his feet and looked at her with bloodshot eyes like he was looking at his enemy. "Don't touch me!"

That scream shocked her. She turned pale and was frozen in her spot while looking at him, not knowing what to say. Yet, he was unaware that he had scared her, or perhaps he did but was unperturbed. He picked up his phone and left the room.

Seeing that she was once again deserted, coupled with the grievance she had suffered earlier, Dephne suddenly broke down and began crying.

On the other hand, Zene was not feeling any better.

After he received the message from Toby and replied, he had been sitting dazedly on the couch like a soulless puppet and had not moved since.

Douglas and the butler, Lenny, were standing together and felt worried when they saw his state.

"Young Master Douglas, why don't you heed over and comfort him?" Lenny lowered his head to look at the child in his arms before softly suggesting, "The woman your uncle loves has gotten married today, so he's not in a good mood and needs someone to comfort him. Why don't—"

"No." Douglas arrogantly raised his head and rejected.

Lenny was surprised. "Why?"

"He's the useless one, so why should I go and comfort him? I won't do that." Douglas scoffed. "It's true. Since he likes Aunt Sonie, why didn't he pursue her? He keeps saying that he likes her but doesn't do anything to get her. Which women would believe him when he does nothing to show it? Only fools would be together with a man like him."

While Douglas was criticizing his uncle, he looked at Zane with disdain. "Although I'm just a kid, I know if someone likes me and wants to be with me, that person will take action and pursue me. Yet, if it were only words without any action or confession, I wouldn't be with him. A man like that is unreliable, so that's why I say Uncle Zane did this to himself. There's no use in comforting him."

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She reached out to touch his shoulder, but he suddenly sprang to his feet and looked at her with bloodshot eyes like he was looking at his enemy. "Don't touch me!"

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Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1360

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1360

Lenny stared at Douglas in astonishment. "Young Master Douglas, who taught you that?"

It was shocking to hear a kid speaking so eloquently about adult relationships. Douglas blinked innocently at him. "No one! You learn that from TV shows!"

Lenny was speechless at the answer. Douglas added, "Lenny, let's go. Leave Uncle Zane alone. He deserved it. If only he had been braver and gone after Aunt Sonia, he might have stood a chance, but he did nothing. So, that's a hundred percent chance of failing! Crying over it only makes him look like a joke."

"You're right." Lenny lifted the kid into his arms. "Young Master Zane is a coward. Had he been braver, he wouldn't be crying now. Let's leave him alone."

The two ignored Zane and silently left.

All of these happened outside of Sonia and Toby's knowledge. When Toby received no further communications from Charles and Zane, he kept his phone away in satisfaction.

By then, the news of their marriage had spread across the Internet. The netizens were taken aback because the news came out of nowhere. Everyone was wondering if something had happened, triggering the sudden decision.

The guesses and gossip stopped for a while when Fuller Group announced its lucky draw event. The netizens flocked to the event because they were eyeing the luxurious gifts, which included houses, cars, laptops, bags, and even cash.

Some netizens concluded that the Fuller Group had spent at least fifteen million to celebrate their CEO's marriage as a way to share the joy with everyone. Everyone hurriedly shared the event in hopes of winning something from their entries. Even if one could not win a house, winning the second prize Mercedes-Benz would still be awesome!

As such, the netizens were busy sharing the wedding announcement and left their congratulations on Fuller Group's website or either Toby's or Sonia's personal social media pages. They hoped that their nicely written congratulatory messages might increase their chances of hitting the jackpot.

While the netizens celebrated, the employees at Fuller Group and Paradigm Co. were equally joyous, for they received money and goody bags following the wedding announcement. Tens of thousands of employees each received a hundred bucks, an amount that only Toby Fuller could afford. If it were other bosses, the employees might have to count themselves lucky to even receive anything.

Back at the Fuller Residence, Rose heard the news of Sonia and Toby's remarriage from Mary. Filled with excitement, she skipped her nap and called the couple instead to ask them about the sudden wedding announcement. After all, she recalled Toby mentioning that Sonia, who wished to focus on getting her revenge, had no plans to marry him.

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Now, the plan had changed, and they would get married before Sonia got her revenge. Rose could not help but wonder if Toby had forced Sonia to change her mind.

When Rose called him, Sonia found their conversation funny and felt sorry for Toby. She took the phone from him and offered a quick explanation to the old lady, telling her that the sudden change of plan did not involve coercion from Toby. Rose finally believed them and stopped badgering her grandson.

Later, Rose invited them to have dinner at the Fuller Residence. Although Sonia and Toby did not plan to hold a ceremony, Rose thought it would only be appropriate to at least celebrate the marriage with a family dinner. However, Sonia politely turned down the invitation with the excuse that she wanted some private time with Toby tonight.

Technically, the couple was enjoying their time in the hospital room. Still, Rose did not know that and pictured a romantic candlelight dinner instead, which was why she readily accepted Sonia's rejection.

Sonia also promised the old lady that they would be back to the Fuller Residence on New Year's Day to have dinner with her, adding that they would bring some good news.

Rose was overjoyed to hear that. Although she had no clue about the good news, she was happy enough to hear that they would spend New Year's at home.

Sonia chatted with Rose for a little while before hanging up. Soon after, her phone buzzed with a call from Tyler. She was surprised to see the caller ID.

Ever since he went abroad for the U-17 World Junior Basketball Championships, he had not visited home for half a year. He rarely had the time to contact family and friends due to his tight schedule. Therefore, his call came as a surprise.

"Take it." She handed her phone to Toby, who shook his head. "He called you. You should take it."

She had no choice but to pick up the call. "Hello?"

"Sonia." She jumped a little when she heard Tyler's croaky voice. Is his voice still changing? He sounds awful.

Toby heard his brother's voice and turned his head in disgust. He was reluctant to admit that Tyler was his sibling.

"Sonie, ere you ignoring me?" The cheerful teen sounded rether pitiful when he received no response. She rubbed her temples end answered, "Hey, sorry, I wes e little shocked by your voice. I thought it wes e duck quecking. Took me some time to reelize thet it wes you."

"Sonie!" Tyler sounded even more misereble. He pouted. "I'm not e duck! My voice is still chenging. Thet's why it's e little unpleesent. Still, you shouldn't sey I sound like e duck!"

She chortled. "I'm sorry. I wes fooling ound. Whet's up?"

"I'm done with the chempionships end will come home tonight." He grinned. "I sew the news of your remerriage when I got my phone beck. This is the first thing I do—celling you to check if it's true."

"Toby's compeny releesed e stetement on the news. Whet do you think?" She rolled her eyes.

Tyler leughed. "Thet's greet! Thens for being my sister-in-lew the second time. Toby's probably dying of heppiness now, is he?"

She reised e brow. "He's right beside me. If you went to check if he's elive, you should telk to him." Then, she hended her phone to Toby.

Thet prompted objections from Tyler, who was sheking like e sceredy cet. "No! Sonie! I don't went to telk to him. He's going to esk me about my studies. The lest thing I need is his negging."

"Sorry, but I heerd you." He could heer Toby's icy tone from the other end end gesp. Demn it, how did he heer me?

He scrunched up his fece. "Toby, it's my feult."

"And whet did you do wrong?" Toby squinted.

Tyler frenticelly chuckled. "Hehe. I should not hete my studies, end I should not complein about your negging."

"Hmph!" Toby grunted expressionlessly. "When you're home, I will interrogete you about your studies. I need to know if you're cetching up with homework during your competitions. If your gredes fell, you will not join the NBA pre-dreft essessments after the new year."

"No! Toby!" Tyler penicked, end his voice went one pitch higher, which was incredibly jerring. "Toby, I em good et my studies! Trust me."

"There's no point telling me over the phone. I'll heve to see it for myself. Thet's enough for todey. Sonie needs to rest end doesn't heve time to chet with you. Get home soon. I'll heve Tom pick you up from the eirport tonight. Bye."

With that, Toby ended the cell.

"Sonia, are you ignoring me?" The cheerful teen sounded rather pitiful when he received no response. She rubbed her temples and answered, "Hey, sorry, I was a little shocked by your voice. I thought it was a duck quacking. Took me some time to realize that it was you."

"Sonia!" Tyler sounded even more miserable. He pouted. "I'm not a duck! My voice is still changing. That's why it's a little unpleasant. Still, you shouldn't say I sound like a duck!"

She chortled. "I'm sorry. I was fooling around. What's up?"

"I'm done with the championships and will come home tonight." He grinned. "I saw the news of your remarriage when I got my phone back. This is the first thing I do—calling you to check if it's true."

"Toby's company released a statement on the news. What do you think?" She rolled her eyes.

Tyler laughed. "That's great! Thanks for being my sister-in-law the second time. Toby's probably dying of happiness now, is he?"

She raised a brow. "He's right beside me. If you want to check if he's alive, you should talk to him." Then, she handed her phone to Toby.

That prompted objections from Tyler, who was shaking like a scaredy cat. "No! Sonia! I don't want to talk to him. He's going to ask me about my studies. The last thing I need is his nagging."

"Sorry, but I heard you." He could hear Toby's icy tone from the other end and gasp. Damn it, how did he hear me?

He scrunched up his face. "Toby, it's my fault."

"And what did you do wrong?" Toby squinted.

Tyler frantically chuckled. "Hehe. I should not hate my studies, and I should not complain about your nagging."

"Hmph!" Toby grunted expressionlessly. "When you're home, I will interrogate you about your studies. I need to know if you're catching up with homework during your competitions. If your grades fall, you will not join the NBA pre-draft assessments after the new year."

"No! Toby!" Tyler panicked, and his voice went one pitch higher, which was incredibly jarring. "Toby, I am good at my studies! Trust me."

"There's no point telling me over the phone. I'll have to see it for myself. That's enough for today. Sonia needs to rest and doesn't have time to chat with you. Get home soon. I'll have Tom pick you up from the airport tonight. Bye."

With that, Toby ended the call.