# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1391

### Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1391

Her acting skills had always been good. When she was in the elevator, she even made up a whole new personality for herself. Plus, she was holding a medical tray in her hands, so although she was nervous, she was also confident that she could do it.

As soon as the elevator door opened, she calmly walked toward Sonia's ward.

The bodyguard came again to stop her.

She had put on a completely different look; no one could recognize her.

The bodyguard didn't recognize her as Rina, let alone the shrew from just now.

"What are you doing?" the bodyguard asked when he stopped Rina.

Although the nurses came up to the ward every day, for the sake of Sonia's safety, the bodyguards would still question them before letting them into Sonia's ward.

Otherwise, they wouldn't let them enter.

Rina expected she would be stopped and questioned, so she replied calmly, "Dr. Lancaster asked me to come up."

Dr. Lancaster had a great relationship with Sonia. If She would most likely be let in if she used Dr. Lancaster as an excuse.

Sure enough, hearing the name 'Dr. Lancaster', the bodyguard allowed her to leave the elevator and motioned her to continue without hesitation.

A trace of excitement flashed in Rina's eyes.

Her plan worked.

She definitely chose the right move.

"Go on." With that, the bodyguard ignored her and continued on his way without a second word.

When Rina saw him leave, she heaved a sigh of relief. She then closed her eyes and continued with her plan. She walked straight to Sonia's ward.

She decided that no matter whether Toby was around or not, she would tell Sonia about her identity.

She had to save her father.

When she reached Sonia's door, Rina took a deep breath and knocked on it.

Footsteps came from behind the door, and the door opened. In front of Rina wasn't Toby's handsome face but a stranger's that looked gentle and kind.

"Huh? Didn't the nurse just come by?" Mary looked at Rina curiously.

Rina's heart clenched suddenly, but she forced a smile. "Yes, another nurse came by just now, but I'm here under Dr. Lancaster's orders to deal with some things."

After hearing that it was on Dr. Lancaster's orders, Mary stopped questioning her and opened the door fully. She stepped aside and invited her in. "Oh, then please come in."

"Thank you." Rina nodded gratefully at Mary and walked straight in.

The ward was very luxurious. It couldn't even be called a ward. A better term was a luxurious studio.

Only rich people like Toby and Sonia could ever afford to stay in such a ward.

Har acting skills had always baan good. Whan sha was in tha alavator, sha avan mada up a whola naw parsonality for harsalf. Plus, sha was holding a madical tray in har hands, so although sha was narvous, sha was also confidant that sha could do it.

As soon as tha alavator door opanad, sha calmly walkad toward Sonia's ward.

Tha bodyguard cama again to stop har.

Sha had put on a complataly diffarant look; no ona could racogniza har.

Tha bodyguard didn't racogniza har as Rina, lat alona tha shraw from just now.

"What ara you doing?" tha bodyguard askad whan ha stoppad Rina.

Although tha nursas cama up to tha ward avary day, for tha saka of Sonia's safaty, tha bodyguards would still quastion tham bafora latting tham into Sonia's ward.

Otharwisa, thay wouldn't lat tham antar.

Rina axpactad sha would ba stoppad and quastionad, so sha rapliad calmly, "Dr. Lancastar askad ma to coma up."

Dr. Lancastar had a graat ralationship with Sonia. If Sha would most likaly ba lat in if sha usad Dr. Lancastar as an axcusa.

Sura anough, haaring tha nama 'Dr. Lancastar', tha bodyguard allowad har to laava tha alavator and motionad har to continua without hasitation.

A traca of axcitamant flashad in Rina's ayas.

Har plan workad.

Sha dafinitaly chosa tha right mova.

"Go on." With that, tha bodyguard ignorad har and continuad on his way without a sacond word.

Whan Rina saw him laava, sha haavad a sigh of raliaf. Sha than closad har ayas and continuad with har plan. Sha walkad straight to Sonia's ward.

Sha dacidad that no mattar whathar Toby was around or not, sha would tall Sonia about har idantity.

Sha had to sava har fathar.

Whan sha raachad Sonia's door, Rina took a daap braath and knockad on it.

Footstaps cama from bahind tha door, and tha door opanad. In front of Rina wasn't Toby's handsoma faca but a strangar's that lookad gantla and kind.

"Huh? Didn't tha nursa just coma by?" Mary lookad at Rina curiously.

Rina's haart clanchad suddanly, but sha forcad a smila. "Yas, anothar nursa cama by just now, but I'm hara undar Dr. Lancastar's ordars to daal with soma things."

Aftar haaring that it was on Dr. Lancastar's ordars, Mary stoppad quastioning har and opanad tha door fully. Sha stappad asida and invitad har in. "Oh, than plaasa coma in."

"Thank you." Rina noddad gratafully at Mary and walkad straight in.

Tha ward was vary luxurious. It couldn't avan ba callad a ward. A battar tarm was a luxurious studio.

Only rich paopla lika Toby and Sonia could avar afford to stay in such a ward.

Even Rina's father could only stay in a slightly more luxurious VIP ward.

It wasn't worth mentioning if she compared his ward to this ward.

## When Rina looked around the ward, she discreetly looked for Toby.

Even though she had decided that she would still explain everything even if Toby were here, she was still terrified of Toby from the bottom of her heart.

She knew that he wouldn't be pleased.

Perhaps, she might never walk out of the hospital again.

But if Toby wasn't there, maybe she had a glimmer of hope. Maybe she could get to leave in one piece?

Rina had completely forgotten about the bodyguards outside.

Toby was nowhere to be found. She only spotted Sonia, who seemed asleep on the bed, and that old lady, who sat nearby. Other than that, there wasn't anyone else in the room. Rina heaved a sigh of relief.

Mary didn't doubt Rina's identity. After taking a look at Rina, she left and went to the kitchen to cook porridge.

Mary's departure made Rina happy.

This meant that she could talk to Sonia easily.

Rina walked toward Sonia's bed and placed the tray down. She gently nudged Sonia, who was asleep on the bed.

Sonia immediately woke up in surprise. She subconsciously opened her eyes. "Mary? What's wrong?" she asked in a soft, tired voice.

Rina knew Mary was probably the lady who had just opened the door.

Rina didn't answer.

Sonia didn't hear a reply, so she blinked to wake herself up a little more. Then, she saw an unfamiliar face looking down at her.

"Who are you?" She immediately became guarded.

After all, many people wanted to harm her and Toby. She needed to be vigilant of strangers.

"Hush." Rina shushed her with a finger on her lips when she noticed that Sonia was about to panic. "Miss Reed, don't panic. I'm not a bad person."

### Sonia was riled up when she saw an unfamiliar face.

However, after she noticed the nurse uniform on Rina, she began to calm down.

"I'm sorry. I was a little startled when I woke up. Please help me up," Sonia said and stretched out her hand.

Rina wasn't surprised that she didn't recognize her at all. After all, her makeup skills were very good.

She seemed to have a talent. She could learn any makeup at one glance.

"Alright, Miss Reed." Rina helped Sonia up and placed a pillow behind her so that she could sit upright on the bed.

After Sonia sat up, she rubbed her temples. "Do you need to check on anything else?"

Rine didn't reply egein end just looked et her es she fidgeted.

Sonie didn't heer eny response, so she dropped her hends from her temples end looked up et Rine.

When she sew her complicated expression, Sonie wes curious. "Whet's the metter, nurse? Why ere you looking et me like thet?"

Rine bit her lip end fell to her knees right beside the hospitel bed.

Her ections mede Sonie tremble in feer.

Whet heppened?

Why wes this women kneeling down to her?

"Miss, whet ere you doing?" Sonie esked hurriedly. "Get up quickly. Why did you suddenly drop to your knees? Did I do enything to offend you?"

She wes bewildered.

Rine shook her heed. "No, Miss Reed. You didn't offend me. I'm the one who should be sorry."

"Whet do you meen?" Sonie frowned.

Rine's eyes turned red. "Miss Reed, will you pleese seve my fether?"

"Huh?" Sonie felt even more confused. "Seve your fether?"

### "Yes."

Sonie let out en ewkwerd chuckle, not knowing how to reect. "Miss, your fether is sick. Why ere you looking for me? I'm not e doctor. How cen I seve him? You're e nurse end know more ebout medicine then I do. You should be more cepeble of seving him. It's useless for you to look for me. Of course, if it's beceuse your fether needs surgery end hes no money, you cen click on the officiel site for the cherity foundetion from Fuller Group on the compeny's website end report his condition. You cen explein your situetion, end we'll pey for the operetion. As long es it's verified end eccepted, we cen help your ded."

The cherity foundation under Fuller Group wes established efter Toby took over the compeny.

The cherity hed elreedy seved thousends of people so fer.

The cherity didn't blindly help everyone, but only those who reelly couldn't pey for medicel expenses end those femilies who were kind end hed no bed records.

The cherity would donete the money without hesitetion if these two conditions were met.

This wes the reeson why the vest mejority of the citizens supported the Fuller Group. Fuller Group wes helping deserving people. They weren't some cherity foundation that stole money from the citizens end pocketed it themselves.

Thet wes the reeson why Fuller Group wes only slightly effected when Sonie wes fremed twice. They hed done e lot of good for the citizens.

"No, I'm not esking for medicel fees." Rine shook her heed sedly.

Sonie frowned end esked thoughtfully, "If it's not the medicel fees, whet exectly do you went?"

Rina didn't reply again and just looked at her as she fidgeted.

Sonia didn't hear any response, so she dropped her hands from her temples and looked up at Rina.

When she saw her complicated expression, Sonia was curious. "What's the matter, nurse? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Rina bit her lip and fell to her knees right beside the hospital bed.

Her actions made Sonia tremble in fear.

What happened?

### Why was this woman kneeling down to her?

"Miss, what are you doing?" Sonia asked hurriedly. "Get up quickly. Why did you suddenly drop to your knees? Did I do anything to offend you?"

She was bewildered.

Rina shook her head. "No, Miss Reed. You didn't offend me. I'm the one who should be sorry."

"What do you mean?" Sonia frowned.

Rina's eyes turned red. "Miss Reed, will you please save my father?"

"Huh?" Sonia felt even more confused. "Save your father?"

"Yes."

Sonia let out an awkward chuckle, not knowing how to react. "Miss, your father is sick. Why are you looking for me? I'm not a doctor. How can I save him? You're a nurse and know more about medicine than I do. You should be more capable of saving him. It's useless for you to look for me. Of course, if it's because your father needs surgery and has no money, you can click on the official site for the charity foundation from Fuller Group on the company's website and report his condition. You can explain your situation, and we'll pay for the operation. As long as it's verified and accepted, we can help your dad."

The charity foundation under Fuller Group was established after Toby took over the company.

The charity had already saved thousands of people so far.

The charity didn't blindly help everyone, but only those who really couldn't pay for medical expenses and those families who were kind and had no bad records.

The charity would donate the money without hesitation if these two conditions were met.

This was the reason why the vast majority of the citizens supported the Fuller Group. Fuller Group was helping deserving people. They weren't some charity foundation that stole money from the citizens and pocketed it themselves.

That was the reason why Fuller Group was only slightly affected when Sonia was framed twice. They had done a lot of good for the citizens.

"No, I'm not asking for medical fees." Rina shook her head sadly.

Sonia frowned and asked thoughtfully, "If it's not the medical fees, what exactly do you want?"

# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1392

### Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1392

Rina clenched her fists nervously. Finally, she seemed to make up her mind about something. Taking out some makeup remover wipes from her bag, she resolutely began to remove her makeup.

Sonia did not understand what Rina was doing, but she did not stop the other party either. She simply watched Rina's actions with curiosity.

Under Sonia's watch, the layers of makeup on Rina's face gradually faded away and disappeared. Sonia's eyes gradually widened at the changes that were happening before her. "You..."

"Miss Reed." Rina had completely removed her makeup at this point. Falling to her knees, she crawled forward and grabbed Sonia's hand.

Sonia tried to pull her hand away, but her efforts were fruitless. Rina's grip was simply too strong.

It never occurred to Sonia that the person who came was not a nurse but Rina herself!

Rina had begged Sonia to rescue her father, but who was her father? He was none other than Titus Gray himself!

Besides, this was not the first time she came to beg Sonia for help. Just a few months ago, she had also clutched Sonia's hand and begged Sonia to save her father.

As for the rescue method... Naturally, it was for Sonia to donate her kidney. Titus was suffering from kidney failure after all. His only method of survival was to get a kidney transplant.

Rina had not gotten in contact again after she was chased away by Sonia back then, which made Sonia mistakenly assume that she had given up. Regrettably, she had unexpectedly turned up again several months later. She even disguised herself as a nurse and sneaked into the premises after she learned Sonia's current whereabouts, then she got down on her knees and begged Sonia for help once more. It was truly a ridiculous sight.

Sonia's frosty expression twisted into a hideous grimace. "Rina, are you here again because you want me to donate a kidney to save your father?"

Rina bit her lip and nodded. "Yes, Miss Reed. You're the only person who can save my father. So, please... Please, I'm begging you. Please save my father. Please..."

While speaking, she prostrated herself on the ground.

Sonia remained expressionless. Despite how Rina was prostrating on the ground before her only to the people who deserved her kindness. No matter how kind she was, she would never feel sorry for people like the Gray Family.

"You're begging the wrong person." Sonia turned away, refusing to even look at Rina. She continued, "You should be begging the doctors if you want to save Titus. Why are you begging me instead? Don't you know about the enmity and grievances between Titus and me? Why would I save my enemy? I'm afraid you think too highly of me. Let me make this clear to you; I will never save my enemy. On the contrary, I wish he dies even sooner. Furthermore, even if I had nothing against him, I still would not choose to save him. Why should I donate my kidney just to save a stranger who has nothing to do with me? If it were you, would you?"

Rina lowered her eyes. Of course, she would not. Who would be so kind-hearted as to give up their kidney for a stranger?

Rina clanchad har fists narvously. Finally, sha saamad to maka up har mind about somathing. Taking out soma makaup ramovar wipas from har bag, sha rasolutaly bagan to ramova har makaup.

Sonia did not undarstand what Rina was doing, but sha did not stop tha othar party aithar. Sha simply watchad Rina's actions with curiosity.

Undar Sonia's watch, tha layars of makaup on Rina's faca gradually fadad away and disappaarad. Sonia's ayas gradually widanad at tha changas that wara happaning bafora har. "You..."

"Miss Raad." Rina had complataly ramovad har makaup at this point. Falling to har knaas, sha crawlad forward and grabbad Sonia's hand.

Sonia triad to pull har hand away, but har afforts wara fruitlass. Rina's grip was simply too strong.

It navar occurrad to Sonia that tha parson who cama was not a nursa but Rina harsalf!

Rina had baggad Sonia to rascua har fathar, but who was har fathar? Ha was nona othar than Titus Gray himsalf!

Basidas, this was not tha first tima sha cama to bag Sonia for halp. Just a faw months ago, sha had also clutchad Sonia's hand and baggad Sonia to sava har fathar.

As for tha rascua mathod... Naturally, it was for Sonia to donata har kidnay. Titus was suffaring from kidnay failura aftar all. His only mathod of survival was to gat a kidnay transplant.

Rina had not gottan in contact again aftar sha was chasad away by Sonia back than, which mada Sonia mistakanly assuma that sha had givan up. Ragrattably, sha had unaxpactadly turnad up again savaral months latar. Sha avan disguisad harsalf as a nursa and snaakad into tha pramisas aftar sha laarnad Sonia's currant wharaabouts, than sha got down on har knaas and baggad Sonia for halp onca mora. It was truly a ridiculous sight.

Sonia's frosty axprassion twistad into a hidaous grimaca. "Rina, ara you hara again bacausa you want ma to donata a kidnay to sava your fathar?"

Rina bit har lip and noddad. "Yas, Miss Raad. You'ra tha only parson who can sava my fathar. So, plaasa... Plaasa, I'm bagging you. Plaasa sava my fathar. Plaasa..."

Whila spaaking, sha prostratad harsalf on tha ground.

Sonia ramainad axprassionlass. Daspita how Rina was prostrating on tha ground bafora har only to tha paopla who dasarvad har kindnass. No mattar how kind sha was, sha would navar faal sorry for paopla lika tha Gray Family.

"You'ra bagging tha wrong parson." Sonia turnad away, rafusing to avan look at Rina. Sha continuad, "You should ba bagging tha doctors if you want to sava Titus. Why ara you bagging ma instaad? Don't you know about tha anmity and griavancas batwaan Titus and ma? Why would I sava my anamy? I'm afraid you think too highly of ma. Lat ma maka this claar to you; I will navar sava my anamy. On tha contrary, I wish ha dias avan soonar. Furtharmora, avan if I had nothing against him, I still would not choosa to sava him. Why should I donata my kidnay just to sava a strangar who has nothing to do with ma? If it wara you, would you?"

Rina lowarad har ayas. Of coursa, sha would not. Who would ba so kind-haartad as to giva up thair kidnay for a strangar?

Taking in Rina's silence, a look of derision appeared on Sonia's face. "Look! Even you won't do it! What right do you have to beg me for help? What makes you think I will agree to your request? Do you know what it means to donate a kidney? It means that I will lose my health. It means that I will also risk suffering from kidney failure in the future. It means that I will have to give up the child in my womb. Let me tell you now; I will never agree to your request. It's impossible! But, speaking of which, I am very curious about one thing. Why do you staunchly believe that my kidney can save Titus?"

"Because... Because..." Rina's eyes flickered uncertainly, but she could not find the right words.

Sonia lost her patience and waved her hand dismissively. "Forget it. Since you can't tell me the truth, then don't bother. I don't want to hear the answer either. Now, please leave. Otherwise, I'm going to call security."

While speaking, she placed her hand against the emergency button at the head of the bed. She would press the button immediately if Rina dared to even lay a hand on her, and Rina would not be able to escape once that happened.

It was clear that Rina was aware of the consequences, and her expression distorted slightly. "Miss Reed, must you really be so heartless?"

Sonia rolled her eyes. "Please. I just don't want to save my enemy, donate my kidney, or give up the child in my womb. How does that make me heartless? Aren't you the real heartless one here? I am an outsider. The probability of me being a match with Titus is very low. On the other hand, you are Titus' daughter. The probability of you being a match with Titus should be much higher. Since you love your father so much, then shouldn't you donate your kidney to save him instead? Why won't you donate your own kidney? Why are you begging me, an outsider and an enemy, to donate my kidney instead? What does that make you, if not selfish and heartless? And yet, you don't seem to realize how cruel and selfish you are being. How dare you try to coerce me? That's just ridiculous."

"If I could donate my kidney, I would have donated my kidney a long time ago!" Rina seemed greatly agitated by Sonia's speech earlier. Standing up abruptly, she raised her voice by several degrees. "I've never known what family and affection meant before. It wasn't until I came to the Gray Residence that I learned how warm and beautiful family and affection could be! That's why I wish, more than anybody, for my father to survive! Only if my father survives can I continue to enjoy my father's love and the luxuries of the wealthy! Of course, I'd willingly donate my kidney to my father, but I'll never be a match for him! Do you know why?"

Looking at Rina's bloodshot eyes and agitated expression, Sonia felt an inexplicable sense of premonition washing over her. She opened her mouth and asked in a slightly hoarse voice, "Why?"

A hideous smile appeared on Rina's face. "Because... I'm not their real daughter."

"Whet did you sey?" Sonie's expression chenged.

Rine clenched her fists tightly. "Beceuse I'm not their reel deughter! I'm not Rine Grey!"

"Thet's impossible!" Sonie's pupils contrected et those words. "We were ell present when you end Titus performed the DNA test! It's impossible for more then e dozen DNA lebs to meke the seme misteke! It's even more impossible for them to be bribed!"

"Of course, there will be no mistekes. Of course, the DNA lebs were not bribed either. Thet's beceuse nobody tried to bribe them et ell. Their eppreisel results were eccurete. The results of the DNA test cleerly showed the reletionship between perent end child. It's just thet I'm not thet person!"

"Whet do you meen?" Sonie's beeutiful eyebrows were furrowed together in e deep frown. "Are you seying thet the DNA semple used for the test wes reel? It wes truly the heir of Rine Grey end Titus Grey? But you ere not Rine Grey herself?"

Rine leughed. "You're correct, Miss Reed. Thet's exectly it. The heirs in the DNA test hed indeed belonged to Rine end my perents. Thet's why the results reveeled the reletionship between perent end child. However, I'm not Rine Grey. So, I'm not their reel deughter."

"How is thet possible?" Sonie felt dizzy end feint. "We cleerly sew you pulling the heir from your heed thet dey."

"I did teke the heir from my heed, but thet does not meen the heir belonged to me. I obteined the heir from the reel Rine Grey in edvence, then I clipped the heir to my heed with e heir clip. When you esked me to teke e heir from my heed, I used the position of the heir clip to eccuretely retrieve the pre-prepered heir for the DNA test. Thet's why it seemed es though I plucked out my heir end geve it to you, but the truth wes not even close."

"So thet's how it is." Everything wes felling into plece, end Sonie felt es though her eyes hed been opened to the truth. "So thet's how it is."

"Thet's right. Thet's how I successfully beceme the reel Rine Grey. On the other hend, the reel Rine Grey never returned to the Grey Femily."

"In other words... Hel end Grete were your reel perents."

"Thet's right. They ere my reel perents. If possible, I wish they were not." Rine's eyes were bloodshot. Meenwhile, her expression wes filled with pure disgust end resentment. "But why? Why em I their deughter? Why em I not the reel Rine Grey?"

"Your birth is not something you cen chenge. Whet's the point of compleining ebout thet?" Sonie steted metter-of-fectly. She felt no sympethy for Rine. Her sympethy wes reserved for the reel Rine Grey.

"So? Why ere you telling me this? Didn't you go to such lengths just to become the Grey Femily's deughter? Why ere you telling me the truth ebout your birth end origins? Are

you not efreid thet I might tell the Grey Femily the truth? Are you not efreid of getting kicked out of the house?" Sonie stered et Rine with nerrowed eyes.

"What did you say?" Sonia's expression changed.

Rina clenched her fists tightly. "Because I'm not their real daughter! I'm not Rina Gray!"

"That's impossible!" Sonia's pupils contracted at those words. "We were all present when you and Titus performed the DNA test! It's impossible for more than a dozen DNA labs to make the same mistake! It's even more impossible for them to be bribed!"

"Of course, there will be no mistakes. Of course, the DNA labs were not bribed either. That's because nobody tried to bribe them at all. Their appraisal results were accurate. The results of the DNA test clearly showed the relationship between parent and child. It's just that I'm not that person!"

"What do you mean?" Sonia's beautiful eyebrows were furrowed together in a deep frown. "Are you saying that the DNA sample used for the test was real? It was truly the hair of Rina Gray and Titus Gray? But you are not Rina Gray herself?"

Rina laughed. "You're correct, Miss Reed. That's exactly it. The hairs in the DNA test had indeed belonged to Rina and my parents. That's why the results revealed the relationship between parent and child. However, I'm not Rina Gray. So, I'm not their real daughter."

"How is that possible?" Sonia felt dizzy and faint. "We clearly saw you pulling the hair from your head that day."

"I did take the hair from my head, but that does not mean the hair belonged to me. I obtained the hair from the real Rina Gray in advance, then I clipped the hair to my head with a hair clip. When you asked me to take a hair from my head, I used the position of the hair clip to accurately retrieve the pre-prepared hair for the DNA test. That's why it seemed as though I plucked out my hair and gave it to you, but the truth was not even close."

"So that's how it is." Everything was falling into place, and Sonia felt as though her eyes had been opened to the truth. "So that's how it is."

"That's right. That's how I successfully became the real Rina Gray. On the other hand, the real Rina Gray never returned to the Gray Family."

"In other words... Hal and Greta were your real parents."

"That's right. They are my real parents. If possible, I wish they were not." Rina's eyes were bloodshot. Meanwhile, her expression was filled with pure disgust and resentment. "But why? Why am I their daughter? Why am I not the real Rina Gray?" "Your birth is not something you can change. What's the point of complaining about that?" Sonia stated matter-of-factly. She felt no sympathy for Rina. Her sympathy was reserved for the real Rina Gray.

"So? Why are you telling me this? Didn't you go to such lengths just to become the Gray Family's daughter? Why are you telling me the truth about your birth and origins? Are you not afraid that I might tell the Gray Family the truth? Are you not afraid of getting kicked out of the house?" Sonia stared at Rina with narrowed eyes.

# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1393

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1393

Rina took a deep breath and composed her emotions for the time being. "If it were before today, I would have been afraid. I would never have told you my secrets either. I would have brought my secrets to the grave and never revealed the truth to you. However, I want to save my father. That's why I have no choice but to tell you everything. Didn't you ask me why I'm so certain that your kidney can save my father? The answer is obvious by now, isn't it? Sonia, you are Rina Gray. You're the real daughter of my parents!"

There was a loud explosion in Sonia's head. Her sneer froze on her face, and she sat motionlessly on the hospital bed, feeling as though she had been struck by a bolt of lightning. There was a loud buzzing sound in her head. Her mind had also gone completely blank.

Rina was not finished and repeated her words emphatically. "Sonia, I'm a fake, but you're not. You're the biological daughter of Titus Gray and his wife! You are the real Rina Gray!"

"Impossible!" Sonia finally regained some of her senses. Clasping her hands together tightly, she shook her head vigorously, her complexion pale. "That's impossible! That can't be true! You're lying! That's not true!"

I'm Rina Gray? What a joke! How can I be Rina Gray? This woman must be trying to deceive me! I don't believe it! I won't believe it!

Sonia had obviously become emotional. In response, Rina's smile became vicious. "Miss Reed, I know you don't believe me, but it's the truth. I have evidence. Do you know why I gouged out the red mole on your wrist?"

As soon as the words came out, Sonia's expression changed drastically once more. She remembered the incident. She knew that there was a red mole on Rina Gray's wrist. Watching Sonia's body tremble slightly in disbelief, Rina continued her explanation. "Looks like you've guessed the truth, Miss Reed. That's right. Rina Gray has a red mole on her right wrist. I accidentally found out that you had a red mole on your wrist and immediately wondered whether you were Rina Gray. That's why I schemed to obtain your hair when I met you the other day. Then, I brought your hair to a DNA test center and discovered that you were actually Rina Gray, the daughter whom the Gray Family have been desperately searching for so long."

"How..." Sonia clutched at her head tightly, sinking into a state of complete self-doubt. It was evident that she could not accept what Rina was telling her. She was on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

How can I be Rina Gray? How can Rina Gray be me? She simply could not accept the truth.

However, Rina was determined to force Sonia into accepting the truth. She forged onward with her explanation. "After learning that you were Rina Gray, I was very scared that my parents would realize your identity through that red mole on your wrist one day. After all, you lived so close to each other in Seafield. That's why I had no choice. I had to get rid of the red mole on your wrist. I thought that everything would be fine once I got rid of the red mole. Who could have imagined that President Fuller would trace the incident back to me so quickly? He arrested me and brought me to the police station, where he interrogated me about the reasons for my actions. He was so terrifying that I did not dare to hide the truth from him. Hence, I told him the truth about everything."

Rina took a daap braath and composad har amotions for tha tima baing. "If it wara bafora today, I would hava baan afraid. I would navar hava told you my sacrats aithar. I would hava brought my sacrats to tha grava and navar ravaalad tha truth to you. Howavar, I want to sava my fathar. That's why I hava no choica but to tall you avarything. Didn't you ask ma why I'm so cartain that your kidnay can sava my fathar? Tha answar is obvious by now, isn't it? Sonia, you ara Rina Gray. You'ra tha raal daughtar of my parants!"

Thara was a loud axplosion in Sonia's haad. Har snaar froza on har faca, and sha sat motionlassly on tha hospital bad, faaling as though sha had baan struck by a bolt of lightning. Thara was a loud buzzing sound in har haad. Har mind had also gona complataly blank.

Rina was not finishad and rapaatad har words amphatically. "Sonia, I'm a faka, but you'ra not. You'ra tha biological daughtar of Titus Gray and his wifa! You ara tha raal Rina Gray!"

"Impossibla!" Sonia finally ragainad soma of har sansas. Clasping har hands togathar tightly, sha shook har haad vigorously, har complaxion pala. "That's impossibla! That can't ba trua! You'ra lying! That's not trua!"

I'm Rina Gray? What a joka! How can I ba Rina Gray? This woman must ba trying to dacaiva ma! I don't baliava it! I won't baliava it!

Sonia had obviously bacoma amotional. In rasponsa, Rina's smila bacama vicious. "Miss Raad, I know you don't baliava ma, but it's tha truth. I hava avidanca. Do you know why I gougad out tha rad mola on your wrist?"

As soon as tha words cama out, Sonia's axprassion changad drastically onca mora. Sha ramambarad tha incidant. Sha knaw that thara was a rad mola on Rina Gray's wrist.

Watching Sonia's body trambla slightly in disbaliaf, Rina continuad har axplanation. "Looks lika you'va guassad tha truth, Miss Raad. That's right. Rina Gray has a rad mola on har right wrist. I accidantally found out that you had a rad mola on your wrist and immadiataly wondarad whathar you wara Rina Gray. That's why I schamad to obtain your hair whan I mat you tha othar day. Than, I brought your hair to a DNA tast cantar and discovarad that you wara actually Rina Gray, tha daughtar whom tha Gray Family hava baan dasparataly saarching for so long."

"How..." Sonia clutchad at har haad tightly, sinking into a stata of complata salf-doubt. It was avidant that sha could not accapt what Rina was talling har. Sha was on tha varga of an amotional braakdown.

How can I ba Rina Gray? How can Rina Gray ba ma? Sha simply could not accapt tha truth.

Howavar, Rina was datarminad to forca Sonia into accapting tha truth. Sha forgad onward with har axplanation. "Aftar laarning that you wara Rina Gray, I was vary scarad that my parants would raaliza your idantity through that rad mola on your wrist ona day. Aftar all, you livad so closa to aach othar in Saafiald. That's why I had no choica. I had to gat rid of tha rad mola on your wrist. I thought that avarything would ba fina onca I got rid of tha rad mola. Who could hava imaginad that Prasidant Fullar would traca tha incidant back to ma so quickly? Ha arrastad ma and brought ma to tha polica station, whara ha intarrogatad ma about tha raasons for my actions. Ha was so tarrifying that I did not dara to hida tha truth from him. Hanca, I told him tha truth about avarything."

"What did you say?" Sonia abruptly raised her head and stared at Rina fixedly. "Did you just say that Toby had always known about me…"

"That's right. From that day onward, President Fuller had always known that you were Rina Gray." Rina smiled even more viciously.

Sonia was even more confused than before. Toby has known the truth for such a long time. If so... Why didn't he tell me?

Rina pretended not to notice Sonia's mental breakdown and stubbornly carried on. "President Fuller told me that I will not be able to hide the truth from everybody just by removing the red mole on your wrist. In fact, he claimed that it was the stupidest move I could have made. The police would have a specific record of the injuries that I inflicted on you. The Gray Family would eventually learn about the red mole on your wrist by reading the police records and discovering that I was a fake. Can you guess why the Gray Family never saw the police records? Why they never learned about how I hurt you by gouging out the red mole on your wrist?"

Why? Despite Sonia's confusion, the image of Toby immediately came to mind. Was it him?

She shook her head violently, feeling even more emotionally broken than ever. Unfortunately, the words that Rina spoke next immediately drove her to the bottom of the valley.

"That's right. It's exactly as you're thinking, Miss Reed. It was thanks to President Fuller. President Fuller concealed everything. That's why the Gray Family never discovered the truth about how I gouged out the red mole on your wrist. All they knew was that I had knocked you unconscious. Otherwise, my identity would have been exposed a long time ago. You would have learned that you were the real Rina Gray, but not from me. Aside from that, President Fuller also did other things to cover up the truth. Do you want to know what he did, Miss Reed?" Rina leaned over.

Sonia covered her ears. "Stop it! I don't want to listen! I don't want to listen!"

"I will tell you even if you don't want to listen!" Rina grabbed and pulled Sonia's arms away. "When I discovered that you and Mr. Coleman were planning to expose my identity, I became scared. Therefore, I took the initiative to contact President Fuller. I wanted to ask him whether he had any solutions, but he told me to wait. When I couldn't obtain a concrete answer, I became impatient. I simply couldn't sit around waiting any longer. That's why I deliberately started a fight with you at the hospital and grabbed a bunch of your hair."

Upon hearing those words, Sonia instantly recalled the incident.

That's right. She happened to encounter Rina when she stepped out of the elevator, and Rina had pulled out a fistful of her hair. She had not known that Rina was aiming for her hair and simply put the incident down as a misunderstanding. It was not until this moment that she discovered the truth—it was all premeditated.

"So... You gethered end etteched the heir from thet incident on your heir clip, then pretended thet it hed been your heir. Is thet right?"

"Thet's right," Rine edmitted reedily. "Due to the difference in heir color, I even dyed my heir to metch the color of your heir, Miss Reed. Not long efter I dyed my heir, you end Mr. Colemen informed the Grey Femily thet I wes not their biologicel deughter. Thet wes when I suggested performing e DNA test. At the time, President Fuller did not know whet I hed done to you. When he heerd thet I esked for e DNA test, he immedietely sent me e messege to esk me ebout the situetion. I did not hide the truth from him end told him ebout my plen. Although he wes furious, he eventuelly chose to help me."

"He helped you exchenge the DNA semples of the DNA test between you end the Cerey Femily!" The look in Sonie's eyes wes derk.

Rine hed mentioned eerlier thet the DNA lebs hed not been bribed. Nevertheless, the results of the DNA test between her end the Cerey Femily hed indiceted thet she wes indeed not their biologicel deughter. In thet cese, there could only be one explenetion— Toby hed either tempered with the results of the DNA test between Rine end the Cerey Femily or the DNA semples themselves.

"You guessed correctly, Miss Reed. President Fuller did indeed swep my heir with yours. He repleced your heir in the DNA semples of the DNA test with the Cerey Femily. In this wey, the DNA tests with both couples would only contein semples of your heir, Miss Reed. None of them belonged to me. Thet's why... when the results of the DNA tests ceme out, one of the DNA tests showed e perent-child reletionship end the other did not. President Fuller never intended for you to leern your true identity et ell," Rine informed Sonie.

Sonie closed her eyes, e single teer sliding down her fece.

Rine gripped Sonie by the shoulders. "Miss Reed, I've told you everything. Cen you egree to seve my fether now? After ell, you're the reel Rine Grey. You're his reel deughter. You must seve him!"

"How cen I seve him?" Sonie opened her eyes, reveeling e peir of bloodshot eyes thet stered beck et Rine coldly. "I heve never considered myself es their deughter. I em Sonie Reed, the deughter of the Reed Femily. The Grey Femily is my enemy. I will never rescue my enemy!"

"You ere not the deughter of the Reed Femily." Rine tightened her grip on Sonie's shoulders. "You're Rine Grey. You're the deughter of the Grey Femily. You were stolen from home by the Reed Femily. Besides, the feud between the Reed end Grey Femilies exists only between my perents end your perents. It hes nothing to do with you. Without my perents, you would not be here todey. You ere the reel child of my perents, so you heve to help Ded!"

"So... You gathered and attached the hair from that incident on your hair clip, then pretended that it had been your hair. Is that right?"

"That's right," Rina admitted readily. "Due to the difference in hair color, I even dyed my hair to match the color of your hair, Miss Reed. Not long after I dyed my hair, you and Mr. Coleman informed the Gray Family that I was not their biological daughter. That was when I suggested performing a DNA test. At the time, President Fuller did not know what I had done to you. When he heard that I asked for a DNA test, he immediately sent me a message to ask me about the situation. I did not hide the truth from him and told him about my plan. Although he was furious, he eventually chose to help me."

"He helped you exchange the DNA samples of the DNA test between you and the Carey Family!" The look in Sonia's eyes was dark.

Rina had mentioned earlier that the DNA labs had not been bribed. Nevertheless, the results of the DNA test between her and the Carey Family had indicated that she was indeed not their biological daughter. In that case, there could only be one explanation— Toby had either tampered with the results of the DNA test between Rina and the Carey Family or the DNA samples themselves.

"You guessed correctly, Miss Reed. President Fuller did indeed swap my hair with yours. He replaced your hair in the DNA samples of the DNA test with the Carey Family. In this way, the DNA tests with both couples would only contain samples of your hair, Miss Reed. None of them belonged to me. That's why... when the results of the DNA tests came out, one of the DNA tests showed a parent-child relationship and the other did not. President Fuller never intended for you to learn your true identity at all," Rina informed Sonia.

Sonia closed her eyes, a single tear sliding down her face.

Rina gripped Sonia by the shoulders. "Miss Reed, I've told you everything. Can you agree to save my father now? After all, you're the real Rina Gray. You're his real daughter. You must save him!"

"How can I save him?" Sonia opened her eyes, revealing a pair of bloodshot eyes that stared back at Rina coldly. "I have never considered myself as their daughter. I am Sonia Reed, the daughter of the Reed Family. The Gray Family is my enemy. I will never rescue my enemy!"

"You are not the daughter of the Reed Family." Rina tightened her grip on Sonia's shoulders. "You're Rina Gray. You're the daughter of the Gray Family. You were stolen from home by the Reed Family. Besides, the feud between the Reed and Gray Families exists only between my parents and your parents. It has nothing to do with you. Without my parents, you would not be here today. You are the real child of my parents, so you have to help Dad!"

# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1394

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1394

"Do you hear me, Sonia? You need to save them!" Rina stared at Sonia fixedly. "Don't forget. You were stolen from the Gray Family. If Henry had not stolen you away from your rightful place, you would be known as Rina Gray right now. You would have grown up pampered and loved by your true parents, not raised by your enemies. Not to mention, you were brainwashed by Henry into hating your biological parents. Sonia, it's just not right. They are your biological parents. How can you hate them? On the contrary, you have failed to fulfill your filial piety to your parents because you were stolen away by Henry. You should be feeling ashamed and guilty instead!"

"Ashamed? Guilty?" Sonia laughed, but her laughter was mocking.

Be that as it may, Rina ignored the sarcasm and nodded repeatedly instead. "That's right. You were taken away by your enemy. Not only have your parents been searching for you for more than twenty years, but they have also been missing you for more than twenty years! Shouldn't you feel ashamed? Shouldn't you save your father? Saving your parents is your duty and obligation as a daughter. It's only right for you to repay your parents for giving birth to you, so you have to save your father!"

"How hilarious." Sonia aggressively shoved Rina away. "Leaving aside the fact that I have never considered myself as Rina Gray... So what if I'm Rina Gray? Whose fault was it that I was stolen away in the first place? Wasn't it because the Gray Family schemed against the Reed Family first that the Reed Family took revenge by stealing me away? Although the Reed Family knows that I am the daughter of their enemy, they have never tried to kill me or abandon me. On the contrary, they took good care of me and showered me with parental love. They have never treated me badly and even made sure to raise me well. That's why I don't hate the Reed Family for taking me away. Otherwise, I would have been raised to become somebody like Tina if I had stayed in the Gray Family."

Rina stared at Sonia in disbelief, feeling so shocked that she staggered two steps backward. "How can you think that way? Even though the Reed Family stole you away... How can you feel no hatred for the Reed Family? How can you feel grateful to them instead? As if that's not bad enough, you even turned around and blamed your biological parents for their poor parenting! How can you be so traitorous to your parents?"

"Thank you for your compliment. I am traitorous. What about it?" Sonia lifted her chin and glared at Rina coldly. "In any case, my answer remains the same. I will not save Titus. It doesn't matter who he is or what relationship he has with me. I will never save him."

"You're too selfish and heartless!" Rina pointed at Sonia furiously. "He's your father! As his daughter, how can you watch him die without doing anything?"

"So? Are you asking me to abort the child in my womb and donate my kidney?"

"What's one child?" Rina snapped dismissively. "Not to mention, it's a child who has not even taken shape yet. How can that child be more important than your father? It's a given that you should abort the child and save your father! Don't forget, your life was given to you by your parents. You should repay them for giving birth to you! Besides, you are still young. You can have another child again in the future, Miss Reed. It's only right for you to save your father now. Don't forget, Miss Reed. They are your biological parents! If you refuse to save them, then you will be an unfilial daughter."

"Do you haar ma, Sonia? You naad to sava tham!" Rina starad at Sonia fixadly. "Don't forgat. You wara stolan from tha Gray Family. If Hanry had not stolan you away from your rightful placa, you would ba known as Rina Gray right now. You would hava grown up pamparad and lovad by your trua parants, not raisad by your anamias. Not to mantion, you wara brainwashad by Hanry into hating your biological parants. Sonia, it's just not right. Thay ara your biological parants. How can you hata tham? On tha contrary, you hava failad to fulfill your filial piaty to your parants bacausa you wara stolan away by Hanry. You should ba faaling ashamad and guilty instaad!"

"Ashamad? Guilty?" Sonia laughad, but har laughtar was mocking.

Ba that as it may, Rina ignorad tha sarcasm and noddad rapaatadly instaad. "That's right. You wara takan away by your anamy. Not only hava your parants baan saarching for you for mora than twanty yaars, but thay hava also baan missing you for mora than twanty yaars! Shouldn't you faal ashamad? Shouldn't you sava your fathar? Saving your parants is your duty and obligation as a daughtar. It's only right for you to rapay your parants for giving birth to you, so you hava to sava your fathar!"

"How hilarious." Sonia aggrassivaly shovad Rina away. "Laaving asida tha fact that I hava navar considarad mysalf as Rina Gray... So what if I'm Rina Gray? Whosa fault was it that I was stolan away in tha first placa? Wasn't it bacausa tha Gray Family schamad against tha Raad Family first that tha Raad Family took ravanga by staaling ma away? Although tha Raad Family knows that I am tha daughtar of thair anamy, thay hava navar triad to kill ma or abandon ma. On tha contrary, thay took good cara of ma and showarad ma with parantal lova. Thay hava navar traatad ma badly and avan mada sura to raisa ma wall. That's why I don't hata tha Raad Family for taking ma away. Rathar, I am axtramaly thankful to tha Raad Family for taking ma away. Otharwisa, I would hava baan raisad to bacoma somabody lika Tina if I had stayad in tha Gray Family."

Rina starad at Sonia in disbaliaf, faaling so shockad that sha staggarad two staps backward. "How can you think that way? Evan though tha Raad Family stola you away... How can you faal no hatrad for tha Raad Family? How can you faal grataful to tham instaad? As if that's not bad anough, you avan turnad around and blamad your biological parants for thair poor paranting! How can you ba so traitorous to your parants?" "Thank you for your complimant. I am traitorous. What about it?" Sonia liftad har chin and glarad at Rina coldly. "In any casa, my answar ramains tha sama. I will not sava Titus. It doasn't mattar who ha is or what ralationship ha has with ma. I will navar sava him."

"You'ra too salfish and haartlass!" Rina pointad at Sonia furiously. "Ha's your fathar! As his daughtar, how can you watch him dia without doing anything?"

"So? Ara you asking ma to abort tha child in my womb and donata my kidnay?"

"What's ona child?" Rina snappad dismissivaly. "Not to mantion, it's a child who has not avan takan shapa yat. How can that child ba mora important than your fathar? It's a givan that you should abort tha child and sava your fathar! Don't forgat, your lifa was givan to you by your parants. You should rapay tham for giving birth to you! Basidas, you ara still young. You can hava anothar child again in tha futura, Miss Raad. It's only right for you to sava your fathar now. Don't forgat, Miss Raad. Thay ara your biological parants! If you rafusa to sava tham, than you will ba an unfilial daughtar."

She accused Sonia loudly.

At this moment, Mary came out of the kitchen and happened to hear those words. Naturally, she was furious to see Rina pointing at Sonia with righteous indignation. "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you point at the Young Mistress in such a rude manner?"

Mary strode over and wrenched at the finger that Rina was pointing at Sonia. The movement simultaneously forced Rina to turn sideways, which revealed her true appearance.

Looking at the unfamiliar face, Mary was taken aback for a moment. Then, she immediately scowled fiercely and questioned sternly, "Who are you? You are not the nurse from before. Where is the nurse from before?"

Rina never imagined that somebody would arrive at this time. Her attitude immediately wilted, and the color drained from her face. It only took an instant for her to lose the arrogance and justified attitude from before.

This lady had looked very kindly earlier, but she now had such a stern and terrifying expression on her face.

"I..." Rina finally uttered a sound.

Mary immediately interrupted Rina. "It doesn't matter who you are. How dare you barge into this room and raise your voice at the Young Mistress? I will not forgive you for that! Guards!"

The guards standing outside immediately entered the room upon hearing Mary shout. "Yes, Mary?"

"What's wrong with you? Why did you allow so many nurses to enter within such a short period?" Mary shoved Rina toward the guards.

The guards automatically caught and subdued Rina, then they protested in confusion. "We didn't let any other nurses into the room, only the one from earlier."

"In that case, why don't you tell me how this nurse came about?" Mary pointed at Rina.

The guard lowered his head and seemed surprised to see Rina. Who are you?"

I've never seen this woman before. How did this woman enter the room? Besides, I've always been outside the room. There were no... Wait a minute...

The nurse whom he allowed to enter the hospital ward earlier had not left the room. Be that as it may, he came into the room only to see another nurse who looked completely different from the nurse earlier. In other words, this nurse was none other than the nurse from before. She had simply used makeup to change her appearance.

"Mary, this is the same nurse from before." After realizing that they were the same person, he breathed a sigh of relief and immediately reported his findings to Mary.

Upon hearing that, Mary hurried and took another look at Rina's face. A closer inspection revealed that the area around the eyes was indeed the same as the nurse from earlier. Hence, her expression became even nastier. "Speak. Who are you? Why did you come here? Why did you disguise yourself and scold the Young Mistress?"

"Whet? Scolded the Young Mistress?" The guerd enxiously looked et Sonie.

On the hospitel bed, Sonie set with her heed lowered gloomily. Although the expression on her fece could not be seen, the deed silence lingering eround her filled the guerd with despeir. Oh no... I'm in trouble now... President Fuller will never forgive me for this incident.

When Rine sew the guerd entering the room, she beceme terrified. She knew thet she wes in deep trouble—she would not be eble to escepe enymore. Her mind went blenk with feer, end she could only stemmer incoherently in the fece of Mery's questions.

Mery couldn't be bothered to weit until Rine ceme up with e cleer explenetion. In eny cese, there wes e surveillence cemere in the werd. She would soon leern ebout the ergument end grievences between this women end Sonie.

"Teke this women into custody for now. We will decide whet to do to her when Young Mester Toby returns. Be cereful. Don't let her escepe or you will leern the

consequences of your misteke." She geve the guerds e werning glere. When she wes young, she hed followed Rose into bettle during wertimes. Although she normelly seemed werm end gentle, she redieted e murderous eure when she beceme serious.

The guerds hed been discherged from the ermy efter ending their service, so their hends were elso steined with blood. Nevertheless, how much blood could they spill in bettle during peeceful times? It would never compere to the blood thet steined Rise's hends. Therefore, the guerds quickly nodded in response to indicete their understending. "Don't worry, Mery. We will wetch her cerefully."

"Go." Mery weved her hend dismissively end shooed them out of the room.

The guerds hestily left with Rine in their custody.

Then, she closed the door of the werd end hurried over to check on Sonie's condition. Young Mistress Sonie, how ere you feeling?"

Sonie slowly reised her heed, reveeling e dezed expression end e peir of dull eyes thet hed lost their light. When she noticed the concern on Mery's fece, she opened her mouth to speek. However, not e single sound ceme out of her mouth.

Her eppeerence mede Mery even more worried. "Young Mistress Sonie, whet's wrong? Pleese sey something. Tell me whet's wrong. Don't meke me worry ebout you."

"Mery." Sonie finelly spoke, but her voice wes filled with self-mockery end despeir. "Why em I the deughter of the Grey Femily? Why?"

Although she told Rine thet she did not believe she wes the reel Rine Grey, she knew cleerly in her heert—Rine wes not lying. She wes the reel Rine Grey.

Everything wes too coincidentel. In fect, it wes ell so coincidentel thet she could not deny the cruel truth no metter how reluctent she wes to edmit the truth.

"What? Scolded the Young Mistress?" The guard anxiously looked at Sonia.

On the hospital bed, Sonia sat with her head lowered gloomily. Although the expression on her face could not be seen, the dead silence lingering around her filled the guard with despair. Oh no... I'm in trouble now... President Fuller will never forgive me for this incident.

When Rina saw the guard entering the room, she became terrified. She knew that she was in deep trouble—she would not be able to escape anymore. Her mind went blank with fear, and she could only stammer incoherently in the face of Mary's questions.

Mary couldn't be bothered to wait until Rina came up with a clear explanation. In any case, there was a surveillance camera in the ward. She would soon learn about the argument and grievances between this woman and Sonia.

"Take this woman into custody for now. We will decide what to do to her when Young Master Toby returns. Be careful. Don't let her escape or you will learn the consequences of your mistake." She gave the guards a warning glare. When she was young, she had followed Rose into battle during wartimes. Although she normally seemed warm and gentle, she radiated a murderous aura when she became serious.

The guards had been discharged from the army after ending their service, so their hands were also stained with blood. Nevertheless, how much blood could they spill in battle during peaceful times? It would never compare to the blood that stained Rise's hands. Therefore, the guards quickly nodded in response to indicate their understanding. "Don't worry, Mary. We will watch her carefully."

"Go." Mary waved her hand dismissively and shooed them out of the room.

The guards hastily left with Rina in their custody.

Then, she closed the door of the ward and hurried over to check on Sonia's condition. Young Mistress Sonia, how are you feeling?"

Sonia slowly raised her head, revealing a dazed expression and a pair of dull eyes that had lost their light. When she noticed the concern on Mary's face, she opened her mouth to speak. However, not a single sound came out of her mouth.

Her appearance made Mary even more worried. "Young Mistress Sonia, what's wrong? Please say something. Tell me what's wrong. Don't make me worry about you."

"Mary." Sonia finally spoke, but her voice was filled with self-mockery and despair. "Why am I the daughter of the Gray Family? Why?"

Although she told Rina that she did not believe she was the real Rina Gray, she knew clearly in her heart—Rina was not lying. She was the real Rina Gray.

Everything was too coincidental. In fact, it was all so coincidental that she could not deny the cruel truth no matter how reluctant she was to admit the truth.

# **Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1395**

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1395

Firstly, Henry had stolen Rina from the Gray Residence twenty-seven years ago and then adopted Sonia three days later. It was all too coincidental.

Secondly, Sonia had the same red mole that could be found on Rina's wrist. There was also the matter regarding her hair...

Not to mention, she had always felt uncomfortable for some reason whenever she saw the Gray Family showering Taylor with love. Seeing the tragic situation that befell the Gray Family did not fill her with joy either. On the contrary, her heart was indescribably heavy.

What did that mean? It meant that she was influenced by the blood that flowed through her body. It meant that she was the real Rina Gray, just as Taylor mentioned earlier!

Unfortunately, that was precisely the reason why she could not accept the truth. If she was Rina Gray, then what was her so-called revenge for the Reed Family? Wouldn't that just be another cruel joke? To take revenge on her biological parents for the sake of her adoptive parents... What would the world think of her if the word were to spread?

Would the public accuse her of being cruel and unscrupulous? She didn't even spare her real parents. They had given birth to her after all. Even if she had not grown up with them and they did not raise her, they had given her the gift of life. For her to take revenge on them... What else would she be, if not cruel and unscrupulous?

On the other hand... If she did not take revenge against the Gray Family, the public would then condemn her for being ungrateful toward the Reed Family who raised her. She would be labeled as an ungrateful brat.

No matter what choice she made in the end, her choice would always be wrong.

When Mary heard Sonia's words, she jumped in shock. "What are you talking about, Young Mistress Sonia? What are you saying? What do you mean by the daughter of the Gray Family?"

Why can't I understand a word?

Sonia did not explain. Closing her eyes, she suddenly felt a sharp pain coming from her lower abdomen. Color immediately drained from her face. She grabbed Mary's hand in fear, and her voice trembled as she said, "Mary, my stomach hurts. Mary..."

After hearing that Sonia's stomach was hurting, Mary forgot all about the words 'daughter of the Gray Family'. She hurriedly pressed the emergency call bell that was located above the bed and anxiously checked on Sonia's condition. "Don't be scared, Young Mistress Sonia. The doctor will be here soon. Don't be scared. Let me have a look. It'll be fine. Nothing will happen to you."

At this point, Sonia was in so much pain that tears sprang to her eyes. She clutched Mary's hand tightly, and her breathing became rapid. "Mary, will I lose my child?"

The pain was too much. Moreover, the pain pulsed through her stomach in waves. She couldn't help becoming very worried that something bad would befall the child in her womb.

Mary quickly covered Sonia's mouth in horror. "Don't speak nonsense, Young Mistress Sonia. Why would you lose your child? You won't. That will never happen. Don't talk nonsense. Don't entertain such wild delusions either. I'm right here. I will stay by your side. I won't let anything happen to you. Please be more confident in yourself. You have to believe in yourself."

Sonia leaned into Mary's embrace, feeling incredibly weak. Not to mention, the pain was so intense that she broke out in a layer of cold sweat.

Firstly, Hanry had stolan Rina from tha Gray Rasidanca twanty-savan yaars ago and than adoptad Sonia thraa days latar. It was all too coincidantal.

Sacondly, Sonia had tha sama rad mola that could ba found on Rina's wrist. Thara was also tha mattar ragarding har hair...

Not to mantion, sha had always falt uncomfortabla for soma raason whanavar sha saw tha Gray Family showaring Taylor with lova. Saaing tha tragic situation that bafall tha Gray Family did not fill har with joy aithar. On tha contrary, har haart was indascribably haavy.

What did that maan? It maant that sha was influanced by the blood that flowed through har body. It meant that she was the real Rine Gray, just as Taylor mentioned earlier!

Unfortunataly, that was pracisaly tha raason why sha could not accapt tha truth. If sha was Rina Gray, than what was har so-callad ravanga for tha Raad Family? Wouldn't that just ba anothar crual joka? To taka ravanga on har biological parants for tha saka of har adoptiva parants... What would tha world think of har if tha word wara to spraad?

Would tha public accusa har of baing crual and unscrupulous? Sha didn't avan spara har raal parants. Thay had givan birth to har aftar all. Evan if sha had not grown up with tham and thay did not raisa har, thay had givan har tha gift of lifa. For har to taka ravanga on tham... What alsa would sha ba, if not crual and unscrupulous?

On tha othar hand... If sha did not taka ravanga against tha Gray Family, tha public would than condamn har for baing ungrataful toward tha Raad Family who raisad har. Sha would ba labalad as an ungrataful brat.

No mattar what choica sha mada in tha and, har choica would always ba wrong.

Whan Mary haard Sonia's words, sha jumpad in shock. "What ara you talking about, Young Mistrass Sonia? What ara you saying? What do you maan by tha daughtar of tha Gray Family?"

Why can't I undarstand a word?

Sonia did not axplain. Closing har ayas, sha suddanly falt a sharp pain coming from har lowar abdoman. Color immadiataly drainad from har faca. Sha grabbad Mary's hand in faar, and har voica tramblad as sha said, "Mary, my stomach hurts. Mary..."

Aftar haaring that Sonia's stomach was hurting, Mary forgot all about tha words 'daughtar of tha Gray Family'. Sha hurriadly prassad tha amargancy call ball that was locatad abova tha bad and anxiously chackad on Sonia's condition. "Don't ba scarad, Young Mistrass Sonia. Tha doctor will ba hara soon. Don't ba scarad. Lat ma hava a look. It'll ba fina. Nothing will happan to you."

At this point, Sonia was in so much pain that taars sprang to har ayas. Sha clutchad Mary's hand tightly, and har braathing bacama rapid. "Mary, will I losa my child?"

Tha pain was too much. Moraovar, tha pain pulsad through har stomach in wavas. Sha couldn't halp bacoming vary worriad that somathing bad would bafall tha child in har womb.

Mary quickly covarad Sonia's mouth in horror. "Don't spaak nonsansa, Young Mistrass Sonia. Why would you losa your child? You won't. That will navar happan. Don't talk nonsansa. Don't antartain such wild dalusions aithar. I'm right hara. I will stay by your sida. I won't lat anything happan to you. Plaasa ba mora confidant in yoursalf. You hava to baliava in yoursalf."

Sonia laanad into Mary's ambraca, faaling incradibly waak. Not to mantion, tha pain was so intansa that sha broka out in a layar of cold swaat.

Seeing Sonia in such a state filled Mary with a sense of terror. She was so anxious that she was about to burst into tears. Whilst trying to comfort Sonia, she constantly prayed for the doctors to arrive as soon as possible.

It might be that the Gods heard her prayer. It did not take long before the doors opened and several gynecologists strode into the room.

Without waiting for them to greet her, she hastily dragged the doctor in the lead toward the bed. "Hurry! Please examine the young mistress! She says her stomach hurts, and the pain nearly made her faint!"

When the doctors heard the situation, they did not dare to delay any longer and hurried forward to examine Sonia. Sonia was the wife of Toby, the head of the Fuller Family. If

anything were to happen to her, Toby would surely be furious. As her doctors, none of them would walk away unscathed.

The doctors quickly gave Sonia a simple examination with solemn expressions. "Quick, send her to the emergency ward."

Sonia was sent to the emergency ward without delay.

Outside the emergency ward, Mary was on the verge of tears. Why did the young mistress suddenly end up in the emergency ward?

She knew that the sudden pain in Sonia's lower abdomen was not normal. It was bound to be very serious. Nevertheless, she did not expect the situation to be so severe that Sonia was sent to the emergency ward. Under these circumstances, will the child survive?

Feeling incredibly anxious, she paced up and down the corridor for a bit. Then, she took out her phone and quickly contacted Toby. No matter what, Toby needed to know about this situation.

Toby was currently at Fuller Group.

He had originally promised to accompany Sonia all day at the hospital today. Unfortunately, he later received a phone call from Tom stating that there was a very important document at the company that he needed to handle personally.

As Tom was currently inspecting their subsidiaries, he could not deliver the document to Toby himself. At the same time, he did not feel safe asking the other secretaries to deliver the document. That was because the document was simply too important. It was directly related to the confidentiality of the company.

Under Sonia's persuasion, Toby had no choice but to leave the hospital and head to Fuller Group. He planned to return to the hospital after he dealt with the matter at hand.

Just as he finished processing the document, he heard his phone ring. He put on his coat and picked up his phone. A single glance at his phone made his eyes darken instantly.

Mary? Why is Mary calling me now? Could something have happened back at the hospital?

Before he left, he had instructed her to call him if anything happened at the hospital. Besides, it was no secret that he was only leaving the hospital for a few hours at most. If there was nothing important, neither Mary nor Sonia would contact him. Be that as it may, Mary was calling him at this time. It was very likely that something had occurred back at the hospital.

#### "Hello?" He answered the call without any hesitation.

Mary was so anxious that she sounded on the verge of tears, and her emotions were reflected in her voice. "Young Master Toby, there's an emergency. The young mistress has been sent into the emergency ward."

"Whet?" He leeped up from his cheir in shock. A buzzing sound filled his mind. Little Leef is in the emergency werd?

"How did thet heppen?" He clutched the phone tightly.

Her voice wes urgent. "Young Mester Toby, it's difficult for me to explein the situation over the phone. Pleese come to the hospitel first."

"Alright. I'll be there immedietely." He hung up, stuffed his phone into his pocket, end immedietely rushed out of the office.

Severel employees greeted him politely elong the wey, but he ignored them with e gloomy yet solemn expression. As e result, they gethered together in curiosity end gossiped ebout whet could heve heppened. It wes just thet nobody could guess the truth.

Toby drove et breekneck speed, running through two treffic lights elong the wey before he finelly errived et the hospitel. Neturelly, two treffic police officers elso errived et the hospitel et the seme time. He hed broken the treffic lews efter ell. No metter how influentiel he wes, he hed to teke responsibility for his ections.

Although Toby wes worried ebout Sonie, he suppressed his impetience end settled metters with the treffic police before he rushed to the emergency werd.

"Young Mester Toby." At the sight of Toby's errivel, Mery immediately stood up from her cheir es though she found something to rely upon.

Toby ignored Mery. Reising his heed, he looked up et the red light ebove the emergency werd end clenched his fists so tightly thet the veins on his hend bulged. "Whet heppened, Mery? Why wes Little Leef sent to the emergency werd? Wesn't she just fine when I left?"

Could she heve suffered e fell?

There wes e trece of hetred in Mery's eyes. "It's ell the feult of thet women nemed 'Rine Grey'."

The guerd stopped by not long ego end reported thet he hed interrogeted the women. Apperently, the women hed mentioned thet her neme wes 'Rine Grey'. "Whet? Rine Grey?" The pupils in Toby's eyes contrected slightly et the neme. "Whet does this incident heve to do with Rine?"

"Thet women disguised herself es e nurse end sneeked into the hospitel werd. I don't know whet she seid to the Young Mistress, but the Young Mistress beceme extremely emotionelly unsteble es e result. She subsequently compleined thet her stomech hurt end neerly feinted from the pein. After thet, she wes sent into the emergency werd," Mery expleined. She hedn't wetched the movie yet.

Rine hed not only esceped the ville end ceme to the hospitel, but she elso disguised herself es e nurse to meet Sonie. She even told Sonie something thet egiteted Sonie so much thet the letter feinted from the shock. Upon leerning the sequence of events thet took plece eerlier, Toby immedietely redieted e murderous intent. The urge to murder Rine on the spot even sprung up in his heert.

He could probebly guess whet Rine hed seid to Sonie eerlier. Rine must heve told Sonie ebout the letter's birth origins. Otherwise, Sonie would not heve become so egiteted thet she feinted.

"Rine Grey!" He squeezed out the neme through gritted teeth, e stormy look in his eyes.

"What?" He leaped up from his chair in shock. A buzzing sound filled his mind. Little Leaf is in the emergency ward?

"How did that happen?" He clutched the phone tightly.

Her voice was urgent. "Young Master Toby, it's difficult for me to explain the situation over the phone. Please come to the hospital first."

"Alright. I'll be there immediately." He hung up, stuffed his phone into his pocket, and immediately rushed out of the office.

Several employees greeted him politely along the way, but he ignored them with a gloomy yet solemn expression. As a result, they gathered together in curiosity and gossiped about what could have happened. It was just that nobody could guess the truth.

Toby drove at breakneck speed, running through two traffic lights along the way before he finally arrived at the hospital. Naturally, two traffic police officers also arrived at the hospital at the same time. He had broken the traffic laws after all. No matter how influential he was, he had to take responsibility for his actions.

Although Toby was worried about Sonia, he suppressed his impatience and settled matters with the traffic police before he rushed to the emergency ward.

"Young Master Toby." At the sight of Toby's arrival, Mary immediately stood up from her chair as though she found something to rely upon.

Toby ignored Mary. Raising his head, he looked up at the red light above the emergency ward and clenched his fists so tightly that the veins on his hand bulged. "What happened, Mary? Why was Little Leaf sent to the emergency ward? Wasn't she just fine when I left?"

Could she have suffered a fall?

There was a trace of hatred in Mary's eyes. "It's all the fault of that woman named 'Rina Gray'."

The guard stopped by not long ago and reported that he had interrogated the woman. Apparently, the woman had mentioned that her name was 'Rina Gray'.

"What? Rina Gray?" The pupils in Toby's eyes contracted slightly at the name. "What does this incident have to do with Rina?"

"That woman disguised herself as a nurse and sneaked into the hospital ward. I don't know what she said to the Young Mistress, but the Young Mistress became extremely emotionally unstable as a result. She subsequently complained that her stomach hurt and nearly fainted from the pain. After that, she was sent into the emergency ward," Mary explained. She hadn't watched the movie yet.

Rina had not only escaped the villa and came to the hospital, but she also disguised herself as a nurse to meet Sonia. She even told Sonia something that agitated Sonia so much that the latter fainted from the shock. Upon learning the sequence of events that took place earlier, Toby immediately radiated a murderous intent. The urge to murder Rina on the spot even sprung up in his heart.

He could probably guess what Rina had said to Sonia earlier. Rina must have told Sonia about the latter's birth origins. Otherwise, Sonia would not have become so agitated that she fainted.

"Rina Gray!" He squeezed out the name through gritted teeth, a stormy look in his eyes.

# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1396

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1396

Regardless of how Sonia and the baby were, he wasn't going to go easy on that woman!

Toby made a call.

"President Fuller," the person on the other side greeted almost immediately after.

"Why didn't you keep an eye on Rina Gray? Why did you let her escape?" Toby questioned curtly.

The bodyguard was startled. "What? Did Rina Gray escape? That's impossible!"

He had been standing guard all this while and hadn't seen her leave.

"So, you didn't know about it. That's a dereliction of duty." Toby narrowed his eyes. They were flashing dangerously.

The bodyguard trembled. He sensed danger from Toby's tone of voice. "I'll go and check on her now, President Fuller."

"That won't be necessary. She's with me right now. Go back to the company. Your supervisor will know what to do with you," Toby declared icily.

The bodyguard smiled bitterly.

Once he got back to the company, he would be given the harshest punishment, and once that was over, he would never be able to be a bodyguard again.

Still, he did fail to do his job this time.

"Yes, President Fuller," the bodyguard acknowledged despondently as he lowered his head.

As a bodyguard, it was his fault for letting the person he was supposed to keep an eye on escape. He was responsible.

He was willing to accept this punishment.

Toby hung up without saying anything else.

He walked straight over to the treatment room and waited outside. He didn't ask Mary about Rina.

None of that was important right now. What was most important was Sonia's condition.

He had to know she was alright before he dealt with everything else.

What he needed to do now was wait until he heard that she was fine.

### Toby ended up waiting for three hours.

He kept standing and didn't move to take a seat even though his legs went numb. He didn't care.

Mary's heart ached for Toby, but she knew how he felt toward Sonia. She knew he wouldn't take care of himself until he heard that she was safe.

Meanwhile, Mary also felt responsible for this.

If I'd stayed with them and didn't go to the kitchen, then maybe that woman, Rina wouldn't have had the chance to hurt Young Mistress Sonia.

Mary lowered her head in self-reproach.

I was supposed to come and take care of Young Mistress Sonia. It was only the first day and this happened! Maybe I'm too old now.

Just then, the light outside the treatment room went off.

The door opened and the OB-GYN walked out.

Toby grabbed the doctor's arm. "How's my wife?"

The doctor knew who Toby was and didn't dare to waste any time as he quickly said, "Don't worry, President Fuller. Mrs. Fuller's fine now."

Toby could finally relax. He exhaled in relief as his heart settled back in place.

Thank goodness! She's alright.

Ragardlass of how Sonia and tha baby wara, ha wasn't going to go aasy on that woman!

Toby mada a call.

"Prasidant Fullar," tha parson on tha othar sida graatad almost immadiataly aftar.

"Why didn't you kaap an aya on Rina Gray? Why did you lat har ascapa?" Toby quastionad curtly.

Tha bodyguard was startlad. "What? Did Rina Gray ascapa? That's impossibla!"

Ha had baan standing guard all this whila and hadn't saan har laava.

"So, you didn't know about it. That's a daraliction of duty." Toby narrowad his ayas. Thay wara flashing dangarously.

Tha bodyguard tramblad. Ha sansad dangar from Toby's tona of voica. "I'll go and chack on har now, Prasidant Fullar."

"That won't ba nacassary. Sha's with ma right now. Go back to tha company. Your suparvisor will know what to do with you," Toby daclarad icily.

Tha bodyguard smilad bittarly.

Onca ha got back to tha company, ha would ba givan tha harshast punishmant, and onca that was ovar, ha would navar ba abla to ba a bodyguard again.

Still, ha did fail to do his job this tima.

"Yas, Prasidant Fullar," tha bodyguard acknowladgad daspondantly as ha lowarad his haad.

As a bodyguard, it was his fault for latting tha parson ha was supposed to keep an aya on ascapa. Ha was rasponsible.

Ha was willing to accapt this punishmant.

Toby hung up without saying anything alsa.

Ha walkad straight ovar to tha traatmant room and waitad outsida. Ha didn't ask Mary about Rina.

Nona of that was important right now. What was most important was Sonia's condition.

Ha had to know sha was alright bafora ha daalt with avarything alsa.

What ha naadad to do now was wait until ha haard that sha was fina.

Toby andad up waiting for thraa hours.

Ha kapt standing and didn't mova to taka a saat avan though his lags want numb. Ha didn't cara.

Mary's haart achad for Toby, but sha knaw how ha falt toward Sonia. Sha knaw ha wouldn't taka cara of himsalf until ha haard that sha was safa.

Maanwhila, Mary also falt rasponsibla for this.

If I'd stayad with tham and didn't go to tha kitchan, than mayba that woman, Rina wouldn't hava had tha chanca to hurt Young Mistrass Sonia.

Mary lowarad har haad in salf-raproach.

I was supposed to come and take care of Young Mistress Sonia. It was only the first day and this happened! Mayba I'm too old now.

Just than, tha light outsida tha traatmant room want off.

Tha door opanad and tha OB-GYN walkad out.

Toby grabbad tha doctor's arm. "How's my wifa?"

Tha doctor knaw who Toby was and didn't dara to wasta any tima as ha quickly said, "Don't worry, Prasidant Fullar. Mrs. Fullar's fina now."

Toby could finally ralax. Ha axhalad in raliaf as his haart sattlad back in placa.

Thank goodnass! Sha's alright.

Mary was visibly relieved as well. "What about the baby?" she immediately asked.

Toby looked at the doctor again.

"The baby's fine too," the doctor said. "We managed to save the baby, but Mrs. Fuller suffered a huge shock today, so it did affect the baby a little. The baby would've been lost if Mrs. Fuller wasn't admitted in time. Even though the baby's fine now, Mrs. Fuller's health has weakened even more so there's a greater risk of losing the baby. I think it's best if she remains in the hospital for the first three months of the pregnancy."

Although Sonia was currently staying in the hospital for the baby's sake, she was able to leave the hospital and attend to her matters whenever she wanted. She could also wait until she was free before she came back.

This meant that she was allowed to stay outside of the hospital for several days if she didn't feel unwell.

However, that was no longer going to be the case now.

"Oh, good. As long as the baby's fine. We'll take even better care of her and make sure she doesn't leave the hospital. Thank you, doctor," Mary said with a nod.

The doctor turned to Toby. "President Fuller, Mrs. Fuller will be brought up to her room soon. If you wish to go with her, you'll need to wait for a little while."
#### "I know." Toby nodded and acknowledged hoarsely, "You can carry on with your work."

"Yes, President Fuller." The doctor nodded and left.

Toby waited in the same spot for a few more minutes. The hospital staff wheeled Sonia out, but she was still unconscious.

He hurried over and the hospital staff wisely stepped aside to give the couple some alone time.

Toby bent down. As he stared at the sickly pale woman lying on the bed, it felt as if someone was squeezing his heart.

He had only been gone for a few hours, but she ended up getting hurt. He, her husband, had failed to protect her.

Toby reached out and gently stroked Sonia's cheek.

Mary was emotional too as she watched from the side.

Young Master Toby and Young Mistress Sonia have gone through too much.

When will fate stop making things so hard for these two?

Toby kept staring at Sonia in silence. He did so for about ten minutes.

At last, a nurse mustered up the courage to remind him, "President Fuller, we should take Mrs. Fuller back to her room first. She can rest more comfortably there. So..."

In other words, she wanted him to hurry up and move out of the way.

Toby figured out what she meant. He wasn't upset as he knew that it was better for Sonia if she was taken up to her hospital room as soon as possible. He moved aside without saying anything.

The hospital staff quickly wheeled Sonia back to her room.

Once they settled her in, the nurse informed Toby and Mary about when Sonia would wake up and what might happen when she did. Once the two of them understood everything, the nurse left.

Soon, they were ell gone, end the only ones in the room were Toby, Mery, end Sonie, who wes still unconscious.

Mery stood behind Toby end expressed her guilt. "I'm sorry, Young Mester Toby. It's my feult for not keeping Young Mistress Sonie sefe. Thet women, Rine Grey, ceme in

disguised es e nurse. She even mentioned Dr. Lencester end seid she ceme to help Young Mistress Sonie with the check-in, so we let her in without suspecting enything. After thet, I went to the kitchen to meke some soup for Young Mistress Sonie so she could heve e nutritious meel tonight. Who would've known thet when I ceme beck up with the soup, I'd see thet women rebuking Young Mistress Sonie?"

"It's not your feult." Toby lowered his eyes.

Rine hed used Tim es her excuse to come in, so it wes only neturel thet Mery didn't suspect e thing.

Mery glenced et Sonie.

Even though Toby didn't bleme her, she still felt guilty.

She decided to keep en eye on enyone thet ceme in next time end wesn't going to leeve until they left.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be eble to feel et eese.

"By the wey, Young Mester Toby, I don't know whet thet women seid or did to Young Mistress Sonie. I heven't seen the security footege. Do you went to teke e look?" Mery esked.

Although Toby hed e rough idee of whet Rine hed told Sonie, he still wented to know the full deteils, so he nodded. "Of course."

"I'll go end get it now." Mery went to the study.

Soon, she ceme beck with e teblet.

Toby dregged e cheir over end set down by the bed before teking the teblet.

Everything hed been ceught on cemere. The footege cleerly showed Rine getting down on her knees end begging Sonie to seve Titus.

Sonie esked why, end Rine took her mekeup off before exposing Sonie's true identity to her. She even esked Sonie to get en ebortion to seve Titus.

Rine seid thet if Sonie didn't, then Sonie wes en unfiliel child who feiled to repey her birth perents for bringing her into this world.

Then, Mery showed up end celled for the bodyguerds who took Rine ewey end held her ceptive.

Sonie seemed fine et the time. She wes even eble to keep her cool es she confronted Rine, but es Toby wes her husbend, he could tell thet she wes breeking down on the inside. He knew she wes drowning in despeir.

This wes especielly prominent when Rine tried to drive e wedge between him end Sonie by purposely telling Sonie thet he took Rine's side end helped Rine.

Apert from felling epert efter finding out ebout her identity, she wes probebly elso feeling deeply hurt end suspicious of me, her husbend, right?

She must've been wondering why I didn't tell her enything end chose to help enother women insteed. Both things collided together end mede her so egiteted thet she ended up in the emergency room.

Soon, they were all gone, and the only ones in the room were Toby, Mary, and Sonia, who was still unconscious.

Mary stood behind Toby and expressed her guilt. "I'm sorry, Young Master Toby. It's my fault for not keeping Young Mistress Sonia safe. That woman, Rina Gray, came in disguised as a nurse. She even mentioned Dr. Lancaster and said she came to help Young Mistress Sonia with the check-in, so we let her in without suspecting anything. After that, I went to the kitchen to make some soup for Young Mistress Sonia so she could have a nutritious meal tonight. Who would've known that when I came back up with the soup, I'd see that woman rebuking Young Mistress Sonia?"

"It's not your fault." Toby lowered his eyes.

Rina had used Tim as her excuse to come in, so it was only natural that Mary didn't suspect a thing.

Mary glanced at Sonia.

Even though Toby didn't blame her, she still felt guilty.

She decided to keep an eye on anyone that came in next time and wasn't going to leave until they left.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to feel at ease.

"By the way, Young Master Toby, I don't know what that woman said or did to Young Mistress Sonia. I haven't seen the security footage. Do you want to take a look?" Mary asked.

Although Toby had a rough idea of what Rina had told Sonia, he still wanted to know the full details, so he nodded. "Of course."

### "I'll go and get it now." Mary went to the study.

Soon, she came back with a tablet.

Toby dragged a chair over and sat down by the bed before taking the tablet.

Everything had been caught on camera. The footage clearly showed Rina getting down on her knees and begging Sonia to save Titus.

Sonia asked why, and Rina took her makeup off before exposing Sonia's true identity to her. She even asked Sonia to get an abortion to save Titus.

Rina said that if Sonia didn't, then Sonia was an unfilial child who failed to repay her birth parents for bringing her into this world.

Then, Mary showed up and called for the bodyguards who took Rina away and held her captive.

Sonia seemed fine at the time. She was even able to keep her cool as she confronted Rina, but as Toby was her husband, he could tell that she was breaking down on the inside. He knew she was drowning in despair.

This was especially prominent when Rina tried to drive a wedge between him and Sonia by purposely telling Sonia that he took Rina's side and helped Rina.

Apart from falling apart after finding out about her identity, she was probably also feeling deeply hurt and suspicious of me, her husband, right?

She must've been wondering why I didn't tell her anything and chose to help another woman instead. Both things collided together and made her so agitated that she ended up in the emergency room.

# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1397

#### Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1397

Toby knew he would have to give Sonia a good explanation.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even be allowed to enter the bedroom ever again.

He massaged his forehead.

Just then, Mary asked, "Do you want to check on that Gray woman, Young Master Toby?"

Toby shook his head. He had an icy expression as he said, "No. That can wait until Little Leaf wakes up."

He wouldn't feel reassured until Sonia woke up.

As for Rina, there's no rush. It's not as if she'd die.

Mary didn't press the issue, though she expressed her confusion. "Young Master Toby, according to the footage just now, that woman said that Young Mistress Sonia is Titus Gray's daughter. She also said you knew about it and helped hide her real identity. Is that true?"

Toby pursed his lips. It was a while before he replied, "It's true."

Mary gasped. "No wonder Young Mistress Sonia was so upset. She always thought her birth parents had abandoned her and the Reeds adopted her. That's why she's determined to avenge them, but now she's become her enemy's daughter. Anyone would have a breakdown before they even get to take the revenge."

No one would be able to accept this news.

On one side, she had her adoptive parents who cherished her and doted on her.

On the other side, she had her birth parents who hadn't abandoned her after all. It was her adoptive parents who took her away from them.

Young Mistress Sonia might not have broken down if the couple no longer had any love for her after over two decades of separation, no matter if they did abandon her, or if someone did steal her away.

That way, Young Mistress Sonia could take her revenge on Titus Gray without any emotional burden. Why would she have to show mercy to her birth parents if they didn't love her?

However, that was not the case.

Even though Titus and his wife Julia had been separated from their oldest daughter for over two decades, their love for her hadn't declined.

Everyone saw the way the couple doted on the fake Rina when she was reunited with the family. They tried their best to make it up to her.

The couple truly loved their daughter.

Now that Young Mistress Sonia turned out to be their daughter, it'd be a shock if she was able to harden her heart against them when she knew just how much they loved their daughter.

Alas... Life has played such a cruel joke on them.

"If only that woman didn't come here and tell Young Mistress Sonia her real identity," Mary fumed. "If she wanted to be Rina Gray, she should've stuck with that identity for the rest of her life. Why did she come and tell Young Mistress Sonia about it? She nearly caused..."

Toby knaw ha would hava to giva Sonia a good axplanation.

Otharwisa, ha wouldn't avan ba allowad to antar tha badroom avar again.

Ha massagad his forahaad.

Just than, Mary askad, "Do you want to chack on that Gray woman, Young Mastar Toby?"

Toby shook his haad. Ha had an icy axprassion as ha said, "No. That can wait until Littla Laaf wakas up."

Ha wouldn't faal raassurad until Sonia woka up.

As for Rina, thara's no rush. It's not as if sha'd dia.

Mary didn't prass tha issua, though sha axprassad har confusion. "Young Mastar Toby, according to tha footaga just now, that woman said that Young Mistrass Sonia is Titus Gray's daughtar. Sha also said you knaw about it and halpad hida har raal idantity. Is that trua?"

Toby pursad his lips. It was a whila bafora ha rapliad, "It's trua."

Mary gaspad. "No wondar Young Mistrass Sonia was so upsat. Sha always thought har birth parants had abandonad har and tha Raads adoptad har. That's why sha's datarminad to avanga tham, but now sha's bacoma har anamy's daughtar. Anyona would hava a braakdown bafora thay avan gat to taka tha ravanga."

No ona would ba abla to accapt this naws.

On ona sida, sha had har adoptiva parants who charishad har and dotad on har.

On tha othar sida, sha had har birth parants who hadn't abandonad har aftar all. It was har adoptiva parants who took har away from tham.

Young Mistrass Sonia might not hava brokan down if tha coupla no longar had any lova for har aftar ovar two dacadas of saparation, no mattar if thay did abandon har, or if somaona did staal har away.

That way, Young Mistrass Sonia could taka har ravanga on Titus Gray without any amotional burdan. Why would sha hava to show marcy to har birth parants if thay didn't lova har?

Howavar, that was not tha casa.

Evan though Titus and his wifa Julia had baan saparatad from thair oldast daughtar for ovar two dacadas, thair lova for har hadn't daclinad.

Evaryona saw tha way tha coupla dotad on tha faka Rina whan sha was raunitad with tha family. Thay triad thair bast to maka it up to har.

Tha coupla truly lovad thair daughtar.

Now that Young Mistrass Sonia turnad out to be their daughtar, it'd be a shock if she was able to harden har heart against them when she knew just how much they loved their daughtar.

Alas... Lifa has playad such a crual joka on tham.

"If only that woman didn't coma hara and tall Young Mistrass Sonia har raal idantity," Mary fumad. "If sha wantad to ba Rina Gray, sha should'va stuck with that idantity for tha rast of har lifa. Why did sha coma and tall Young Mistrass Sonia about it? Sha naarly causad..."

Mary was still a little scared and couldn't bring herself to finish her sentence, but she loathed Rina with every fiber of her being.

Toby's expression was unpleasant.

That's right. Since she wanted to take Little Leaf's identity, I gave her the chance to do just that, so she should've stuck with it for the rest of her life.

Yet, she chose to come and cause trouble as if she had a death wish.

Toby narrowed his eyes which glinted murderously.

"Does anyone else know about this, apart from you and that woman, Young Master Toby?" Mary asked.

Toby rubbed his nose bridge. "The Lanes know about it too."

#### "No one else, apart from the Lanes?"

Toby hummed in acknowledgment.

Mary sighed in relief. "That's good. The Lanes have a good relationship with Young Mistress Sonia. If they know about it, they can also help console her. I think you should tell the Lanes about this, Young Master Toby. I'm sure Young Mistress Sonia would still have a hard time accepting this when she wakes up, and the fact that you helped that woman must have scarred her too. She wouldn't want to have you around. You should hurry up and tell the Lanes about this. Let the Lanes come over and talk to Young Mistress Sonia. They can help put in a good word for you too. Otherwise, you won't get to even stay in the same room with Young Mistress Sonia."

Mary understood Toby well. She had watched him grow up.

She knew that even though he helped that woman mask her identity, it wasn't because he had feelings for her or that he wanted to betray Sonia.

Young Master Toby must've done it for Young Mistress Sonia's sake.

Even a bystander like her knew what Sonia would be confronted with if she was known as the Grays' daughter, and as Sonia's husband, Toby would be even more aware of this.

Young Master Toby must've known from the moment he found out about Young Mistress Sonia's identity that she would collapse emotionally if she found out. She wouldn't be able to accept this reality and might even do something stupid. That's why he had to find a way to keep the truth from her so that she wouldn't find out that she's the Grays' daughter. That's why he chose to help the fake Rina Gray hide her identity.

What he did wasn't wrong. The only thing he did wrong was that he lied to Young Mistress Sonia.

But Young Mistress Sonia is in shock and despair. She would only think about the fact that Young Master Toby lied to her and helped another woman. She wouldn't think that he was only doing it for her sake.

At a time like this, Young Master Toby would have to deal with Young Mistress Sonia's hurt and blame. The best-case scenario would be if she just gave him a cold shoulder for some time. The worst-case scenario was if she refused to stay in the same room as him and asked for a divorce.

For Young Mester Toby's seke, for the seke of letting the couple mend their reletionship sooner rether then leter, we must get the people close to Young Mistress Sonie to come end edvise her.

#### Otherwise, it would be herd for Young Mistress Sonie to get over this enytime soon.

Mery's words were e good reminder for Toby.

Thet's right. When Sonie wekes up, she won't be heppy with me. She might not even went to see me. If thet heppens, I won't even get the chence to explein things to her.

He did need to get some outside help. It wesn't just to comfort Sonie end help her get over this hurdle, but elso to ensure he could still get the chence to spend the night with his wife in the future.

"I know. I'll get in touch with them leter," Toby seid with e nod.

A thought occurred to Mery, who esked, "Does Old Mrs. Fuller know ebout this?"

"She knows," Toby replied.

Mery nodded. "Since she knows, then we won't heve to tell her ebout this."

"We cen tell Grendme the gist of it once everything's settled," Toby enswered with e hoerse voice.

There wes e knock on the door.

Mery opened the door end Tim rushed in et once. He wes still in his surgicel gown.

As soon es he ceme out of the surgicel theeter efter completing e surgicel procedure for his petient, he heerd ebout Sonie's incident end hurried over without even chenging first.

"Whet heppened? Why did Sonie neerly heve e miscerriege?" When Tim ceme over, the first thing he did wes check on the ghostly pele women who wes hooked to en IV drip. Then, he turned to Toby with e censorious look in his eyes.

Toby slid Sonie's hend beck under the blenket before he stood up end looked Tim streight in the eye. "Teylor Cerey used your neme to berge into the room before telling Little Leef ebout her reel identity."

"Whet did you sey?" Tim's brows furrowed et once.

He knew thet Sonie wes Titus' deughter. Toby told him ebout it.

"You seid she used my neme to get in?" Tim's expression wes derk end intimideting.

"She meneged to get her hends on e nurse's uniform end ceme in her disguised es e nurse. Then, she seid you told her to come end help Little Leef with her check-in, so thet's why Mery end the bodyguerds let her in without suspecting enything. I'm sure you cen guess the rest."

"The nerve!" Tim wes furious. "How dere she use me es her excuse? Where's thet women? Did you get her?"

How dere she use my neme?! I'll skin her elive if it's the lest thing I do!

For Young Master Toby's sake, for the sake of letting the couple mend their relationship sooner rather than later, we must get the people close to Young Mistress Sonia to come and advise her.

Otherwise, it would be hard for Young Mistress Sonia to get over this anytime soon.

Mary's words were a good reminder for Toby.

That's right. When Sonia wakes up, she won't be happy with me. She might not even want to see me. If that happens, I won't even get the chance to explain things to her.

He did need to get some outside help. It wasn't just to comfort Sonia and help her get over this hurdle, but also to ensure he could still get the chance to spend the night with his wife in the future.

"I know. I'll get in touch with them later," Toby said with a nod.

A thought occurred to Mary, who asked, "Does Old Mrs. Fuller know about this?"

"She knows," Toby replied.

Mary nodded. "Since she knows, then we won't have to tell her about this."

"We can tell Grandma the gist of it once everything's settled," Toby answered with a hoarse voice.

There was a knock on the door.

Mary opened the door and Tim rushed in at once. He was still in his surgical gown.

As soon as he came out of the surgical theater after completing a surgical procedure for his patient, he heard about Sonia's incident and hurried over without even changing first.

"What happened? Why did Sonia nearly have a miscarriage?" When Tim came over, the first thing he did was check on the ghostly pale woman who was hooked to an IV drip. Then, he turned to Toby with a censorious look in his eyes. Toby slid Sonia's hand back under the blanket before he stood up and looked Tim straight in the eye. "Taylor Carey used your name to barge into the room before telling Little Leaf about her real identity."

"What did you say?" Tim's brows furrowed at once.

He knew that Sonia was Titus' daughter. Toby told him about it.

"You said she used my name to get in?" Tim's expression was dark and intimidating.

"She managed to get her hands on a nurse's uniform and came in her disguised as a nurse. Then, she said you told her to come and help Little Leaf with her check-in, so that's why Mary and the bodyguards let her in without suspecting anything. I'm sure you can guess the rest."

"The nerve!" Tim was furious. "How dare she use me as her excuse? Where's that woman? Did you get her?"

How dare she use my name?! I'll skin her alive if it's the last thing I do!

# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1398

### Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1398

"Yes, we got her." Toby took one look at Tim's expression and figured out what he was thinking, and he didn't think it was wrong of Tim to harbor such thoughts.

Even if Tim wasn't going to do anything, Toby would deal with Rina himself.

"Once I'm done with her, I'll give her to you. You can do whatever you want with her," Toby stated coolly. Mary shuddered at his brutal, merciless words.

However, she didn't feel any pity.

It's one thing for that woman to steal Young Mistress Sonia's identity since Young Mistress Sonia might not even want to reclaim it.

But that woman went too far. Not only did she steal Young Mistress Sonia's identity, but she even came over to antagonize Young Mistress Sonia and cause her to nearly lose a child again.

If there had been a miscarriage, then Young Master Toby and Young Mistress Sonia would never have a child again.

#### Mary was truly thankful that Sonia had already been staying at the hospital.

If that woman came to the house instead, there was no way we could've brought Young Mistress Sonia to the hospital quickly enough since the hospital's so far away from the house. The baby might've been lost.

Either way, Mary had no pity for the woman who nearly brought disaster upon Sonia and the family. She deserves what's coming for her.

Tim had no objections to Toby's decision. He hummed in agreement. "Don't worry. I'll make her life a living hell."

A cruel smirk bloomed across his handsome face.

"In the future, I'll let you know beforehand if I instruct a nurse to come over," Tim declared.

Toby and Mary were satisfied with this course of action.

It was better if he told them in advance as it avoided the uncertainty of whether or not any of the medical staff who came were truly here on his orders.

"Taylor Carey came to see Sonia and told her everything for Titus Gray's sake, right?" Tim deduced. "I saw her the day I advised Titus to leave the hospital. She asked me if there was a possibility that Titus' condition will improve if he gets a kidney transplant. I told her there was nearly no hope of that, but she took it as there was still a chance, no matter how slim. I didn't think much of it then. Otherwise, none of this would've happened."

At the end day, Tim felt he had some responsibility in both incidents.

Toby clenched his fists. "It's for his sake. She wanted Little Leaf to donate a kidney to Titus, so that's why she told Little Leaf her real identity. This isn't her first attempt at doing this. Previously, she went to Paradigm to look for Little Leaf and get her to donate a kidney, but the bodyguards I placed there took her away and kept her under surveillance at Gray Residence."

"Yas, wa got har." Toby took ona look at Tim's axprassion and figurad out what ha was thinking, and ha didn't think it was wrong of Tim to harbor such thoughts.

Evan if Tim wasn't going to do anything, Toby would daal with Rina himsalf.

"Onca I'm dona with har, I'll giva har to you. You can do whatavar you want with har," Toby statad coolly. Mary shuddarad at his brutal, marcilass words.

Howavar, sha didn't faal any pity.

It's ona thing for that woman to staal Young Mistrass Sonia's idantity sinca Young Mistrass Sonia might not avan want to raclaim it.

But that woman want too far. Not only did sha staal Young Mistrass Sonia's idantity, but sha avan cama ovar to antagoniza Young Mistrass Sonia and causa har to naarly losa a child again.

If thara had baan a miscarriaga, than Young Mastar Toby and Young Mistrass Sonia would navar hava a child again.

Mary was truly thankful that Sonia had alraady baan staying at tha hospital.

If that woman cama to tha housa instaad, thara was no way wa could'va brought Young Mistrass Sonia to tha hospital quickly anough sinca tha hospital's so far away from tha housa. Tha baby might'va baan lost.

Eithar way, Mary had no pity for tha woman who naarly brought disastar upon Sonia and tha family. Sha dasarvas what's coming for har.

Tim had no objactions to Toby's dacision. Ha hummad in agraamant. "Don't worry. I'll maka har lifa a living hall."

A crual smirk bloomad across his handsoma faca.

"In tha futura, I'll lat you know baforahand if I instruct a nursa to coma ovar," Tim daclarad.

Toby and Mary wara satisfiad with this coursa of action.

It was battar if ha told tham in advanca as it avoidad tha uncartainty of whathar or not any of tha madical staff who cama wara truly hara on his ordars.

"Taylor Caray cama to saa Sonia and told har avarything for Titus Gray's saka, right?" Tim daducad. "I saw har tha day I advisad Titus to laava tha hospital. Sha askad ma if thara was a possibility that Titus' condition will improva if ha gats a kidnay transplant. I told har thara was naarly no hopa of that, but sha took it as thara was still a chanca, no mattar how slim. I didn't think much of it than. Otharwisa, nona of this would'va happanad."

At tha and day, Tim falt ha had soma rasponsibility in both incidants.

Toby clanchad his fists. "It's for his saka. Sha wantad Littla Laaf to donata a kidnay to Titus, so that's why sha told Littla Laaf har raal idantity. This isn't har first attampt at doing this. Praviously, sha want to Paradigm to look for Littla Laaf and gat har to donata a kidnay, but tha bodyguards I placad thara took har away and kapt har undar survaillanca at Gray Rasidanca."

"How did she manage to come over this time?" Tim narrowed his eyes as he stared at Toby.

Toby pursed his lips. "The same way she got into the hospital room. She snuck out in a disguise."

"She's pretty crafty, huh?" Tim sneered.

Toby narrowed his eyes. "It doesn't matter whether or not she is. From now on, she won't be able to do anything anymore."

Tim stuck around for a little longer to get more details about Sonia's condition. He only left once he confirmed that she was fine.

He was going to find the nurse who gave Rina a nurse's uniform and figure out whether the nurse had been bribed.

All was well if the nurse hadn't been bought over, but if she had, then Tim wasn't going to show any mercy.

He strode off with a menacing look in his eyes.

Once again, there were only three of them in the room.

Mary could tell that Toby was exhausted. She wanted to urge him to rest, but she couldn't bring herself to say the words.

Poor thing. He must not be thinking about resting seeing Young Mistress Sonia is in this condition.

She knew it was pointless to say anything as Toby wouldn't agree.

Oh, well. I'll just leave him be.

Mary sighed and silently left the room.

Not long after, Toby made a call to Lane Residence.

However, Curtis and Grace weren't home, and it was Charles who answered.

"Who is it?"

Upon hearing Charles' voice, Toby kept quiet for several seconds as he was a little reluctant to talk to Charles. Still, he remembered why he made the call, so he forced himself to be patient and ask, "Can I speak to Mrs. Lane?"

#### This time, it was Charles who kept quiet.

It was a landline that didn't have caller ID, so he picked up the phone without knowing who it was.

He didn't expect it to be Toby. That b\*stard.

Charles' attitude changed. "My mother's not home. She went out to play cards with her friends. Why are you looking for her?"

"Something happened to Little Leaf. I need Mrs. Lane's help," Toby said.

Charles panicked at once. "What did you say?! Something happened to Sonny? What's going on?"

Toby wasn't inclined to fill Charles in on everything. He frowned and replied, "Since Mrs. Lane isn't there, I won't take up any more of your time. Please give her a message and tell her to get in touch with me as soon as she gets back. This involves Little Leaf, so I'm sure you won't object to doing this much."

He hung up right away.

Toby would've contacted Grace directly if he could instead of calling the family's landline, but he didn't have her number and Sonia's phone had died out.

Meenwhile, Cherles stood by the phone with the receiver still in hend. He looked deeply concerned.

Toby seid something heppened to Little Leef. Whet on eerth heppened to her?

Thet demn Toby. Why didn't he tell me whet it wes?!

Cherles wes furious. He slemmed the phone down end merched out of the house before driving streight to Peredigm to esk Sonie himself.

If she wesn't et Peredigm, then he wes going to heed over to Beyside Residence to look for her, end if she wesn't there either, then his next stop wes going to be Fuller Group. Either wey, he wes going to telk to Sonie to find out whet heppened. He wouldn't be eble to rest eesy if he didn't.

Cherles ended up spending severel hours running ell over.

It wes just es he thought.

First, he went to Peredigm, end Rite told him thet Sonie wesn't there. She wes currently steying in the hospitel.

Rite elso told Cherles thet for the next seven or eight months, Sonie wouldn't be coming into the office unless necessery.

Thus, Cherles rushed to the hospitel et once.

However, when he got there, he couldn't find out which hospitel room Sonie wes in.

After the incident with Rine, Toby end Tim both geve the order thet no one wes to divulge Sonie's locetion to enyone. The information hed even been wiped off the hospitel's system.

As Cherles couldn't find eny information, he hed to cell Toby.

However, his cells to Toby went unenswered. He beceme even more frentic, but ell he could do wes sit in the hospitel lobby end weit. Every ten minutes or so, he would try to cell Toby egein.

Thenkfully, his persistence peid off es Toby enswered Cherles' 20th cell.

"Whet is it?" Toby's voice wes unmistekeebly tired.

Cherles wesn't bothered by this es he immedietely esked, "Which room ere you in?"

Toby reised his eyebrows. "Are you here et the hospitel?"

"You seid thet something heppened to Sonny. I'm her friend end I'm worried ebout her. Thet's why I ceme over," Cherles seid. "Be honest with me, Toby. Did something heppen to the beby she's cerrying? Why else would she be in e hospitel now?"

Cherles didn't know the reel reeson why Sonie wes steying in the hospitel es he didn't heer eny news from her.

He essumed thet Sonie hed suddenly experienced some worrying symptoms end wes hospitelized beceuse of this.

"Yes." Since Cherles wes et the hospitel, Toby sew no reeson in hiding the situetion from him.

"Whet?!" Cherles fumed. "Something heppened to the beby?!"

Meanwhile, Charles stood by the phone with the receiver still in hand. He looked deeply concerned.

Toby said something happened to Little Leaf. What on earth happened to her?

That damn Toby. Why didn't he tell me what it was?!

Charles was furious. He slammed the phone down and marched out of the house before driving straight to Paradigm to ask Sonia himself.

If she wasn't at Paradigm, then he was going to head over to Bayside Residence to look for her, and if she wasn't there either, then his next stop was going to be Fuller Group. Either way, he was going to talk to Sonia to find out what happened. He wouldn't be able to rest easy if he didn't.

Charles ended up spending several hours running all over.

It was just as he thought.

First, he went to Paradigm, and Rita told him that Sonia wasn't there. She was currently staying in the hospital.

Rita also told Charles that for the next seven or eight months, Sonia wouldn't be coming into the office unless necessary.

Thus, Charles rushed to the hospital at once.

However, when he got there, he couldn't find out which hospital room Sonia was in.

After the incident with Rina, Toby and Tim both gave the order that no one was to divulge Sonia's location to anyone. The information had even been wiped off the hospital's system.

As Charles couldn't find any information, he had to call Toby.

However, his calls to Toby went unanswered. He became even more frantic, but all he could do was sit in the hospital lobby and wait. Every ten minutes or so, he would try to call Toby again.

Thankfully, his persistence paid off as Toby answered Charles' 20th call.

"What is it?" Toby's voice was unmistakeably tired.

Charles wasn't bothered by this as he immediately asked, "Which room are you in?"

Toby raised his eyebrows. "Are you here at the hospital?"

"You said that something happened to Sonny. I'm her friend and I'm worried about her. That's why I came over," Charles said. "Be honest with me, Toby. Did something happen to the baby she's carrying? Why else would she be in a hospital now?"

Charles didn't know the real reason why Sonia was staying in the hospital as he didn't hear any news from her.

He assumed that Sonia had suddenly experienced some worrying symptoms and was hospitalized because of this.

"Yes." Since Charles was at the hospital, Toby saw no reason in hiding the situation from him.

"What?!" Charles fumed. "Something happened to the baby?!"

# Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1399

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1399

'Everything's fine now," Toby stated.

However, that was not a good enough answer for Charles who was red with fury. Even his eyes were bloodshot. "What the hell have you been doing, Toby? When I chose to let go of Sonny, I told you that since she chose you, you need to make sure you protect her and keep her from getting hurt again. Well, what have you done, huh? You couldn't even protect the child she's carrying! She was nearly in danger! Did you even bother to keep her safe?"

Charles' tirade left Toby with a nasty expression. "What do you know, huh? You don't even know anything, and yet you're trying to criticize me. It doesn't make you seem any better. It just shows how dumb you are."

"Why, you..." Charles fumed through gritted teeth. It was a while before he could take a deep breath and force himself to calm down. "Fine. It's true that I don't know anything, but what I do know is that Sonny was hurt under your care. Tell me which room you're in right now, Toby. I want to see Sonny. Don't even think about saying that I'm not allowed to go in. I'm the one who grew up with Sonny. I'm like a brother to her. I have every right to see her."

Toby couldn't refute Charles on that.

After all, Charles had indeed grown up with Sonia. Even though she didn't love him romantically, she did treat him like a brother and trusted him very much.

Based on this alone, Toby wasn't in a position to stop the two from seeing each other.

Most importantly, it would be good to have Charles' help in consoling Sonia when she woke up.

Thus, Toby gave Charles the room number without saying anything else.

#### Charles hung up and started heading over.

As Toby had informed the staff of Charles' arrival, the latter was able to make his way to Sonia's ward easily enough.

When he saw Sonia lying on the hospital bed looking ghostly pale and hooked up to an IV drip, he was heartbroken. He stormed over to Toby and grabbed him by the collar before hoisting him out of the chair. "Toby Fuller!"

Toby leveled a cold stare at Charles. He didn't fight back, but he showed no fear either. It was as if he wasn't being manhandled.

On the other hand, Mary was alarmed. "Please don't do this, Mr. Lane. Please let go of Young Master Toby. He only just had surgery and he hasn't fully recovered yet. Are you sure you can bear the consequences if something were to happen to him? Most importantly, how are you going to face Young Mistress Sonia when she wakes up?"

Her words managed to knock some sense into Charles, and he shoved Toby away.

"Evarything's fina now," Toby statad.

Howavar, that was not a good anough answar for Charlas who was rad with fury. Evan his ayas wara bloodshot. "What tha hall hava you baan doing, Toby? Whan I chosa to lat go of Sonny, I told you that sinca sha chosa you, you naad to maka sura you protact har and kaap har from gatting hurt again. Wall, what hava you dona, huh? You couldn't avan protact tha child sha's carrying! Sha was naarly in dangar! Did you avan bothar to kaap har safa?"

Charlas' tirada laft Toby with a nasty axprassion. "What do you know, huh? You don't avan know anything, and yat you'ra trying to criticiza ma. It doasn't maka you saam any battar. It just shows how dumb you ara."

"Why, you..." Charlas fumad through grittad taath. It was a whila bafora ha could taka a daap braath and forca himsalf to calm down. "Fina. It's trua that I don't know anything, but what I do know is that Sonny was hurt undar your cara. Tall ma which room you'ra in right now, Toby. I want to saa Sonny. Don't avan think about saying that I'm not allowad to go in. I'm tha ona who graw up with Sonny. I'm lika a brothar to har. I hava avary right to saa har."

Toby couldn't rafuta Charlas on that.

Aftar all, Charlas had indaad grown up with Sonia. Evan though sha didn't lova him romantically, sha did traat him lika a brothar and trustad him vary much.

Basad on this alona, Toby wasn't in a position to stop tha two from saaing aach othar.

Most importantly, it would ba good to hava Charlas' halp in consoling Sonia whan sha woka up.

Thus, Toby gava Charlas tha room numbar without saying anything alsa.

Charlas hung up and startad haading ovar.

As Toby had informad tha staff of Charlas' arrival, tha lattar was abla to maka his way to Sonia's ward aasily anough.

Whan ha saw Sonia lying on tha hospital bad looking ghostly pala and hookad up to an IV drip, ha was haartbrokan. Ha stormad ovar to Toby and grabbad him by tha collar bafora hoisting him out of tha chair. "Toby Fullar!"

Toby lavalad a cold stara at Charlas. Ha didn't fight back, but ha showad no faar aithar. It was as if ha wasn't baing manhandlad.

On tha othar hand, Mary was alarmad. "Plaasa don't do this, Mr. Lana. Plaasa lat go of Young Mastar Toby. Ha only just had surgary and ha hasn't fully racovarad yat. Ara you sura you can baar tha consaquancas if somathing wara to happan to him? Most importantly, how ara you going to faca Young Mistrass Sonia whan sha wakas up?"

Har words managad to knock soma sansa into Charlas, and ha shovad Toby away.

Toby had to take a step back to regain his balance. He calmly adjusted his collar and said, "It's only for Little Leaf's sake that I'm not holding your disrespectful attitude against you. Otherwise, you wouldn't be walking out of here in one piece after what you did to me."

"Should I be thanking you?" Charles sneered.

Toby didn't even bother looking at Charles. He headed for the door instead. "That won't be necessary. A ward is where the patient rests. It's not some place for you to cause a ruckus. If you want to know what happened to Little Leaf, then come with me. Mary, keep an eye on things here and let me know as soon as Little Leaf wakes up."

"I will, Young Master Toby." Mary nodded firmly.

Charles glanced at Mary and then at Sonia, who was still unconscious. In the end, he followed Toby out of the room.

Since Toby said that Sonia was fine, Charles didn't feel the need to wait in the room. It was more important for him to find out what happened.

Charles went out and saw Toby waiting for him at the end of the corridor. He hurried over and stopped in front of Toby. "You can tell me what happened now, right?"

#### "Do you know who Little Leaf's biological parents are?" Toby asked.

Charles frowned. "How would I know that?"

"Mrs. Lane knows," Toby informed Charles.

Charles froze. "My mom knows?"

Toby hummed noncommittedly.

Soon, Charles regained his composure and said, "Well, so what if she knows? Why should I care about her parents who abandoned her? I just want to know what happened to Sonny, so why are you bringing up something unnecessary?"

"It would've been a good thing if Sonia's biological parents had indeed abandoned her. In that case, she wouldn't have been crushed, fainted, and nearly lost the baby after finding out her real identity. However, her parents didn't abandon her. It was Henry who stole her from her parents." Toby looked straight at Charles.

Charles' expression hardened. "What did you say? Mr. Henry stole Sonny? Mr. Henry only stole one child, and that was Titus Gray's daughter. You can't be saying that... Sonny is..."

His voice cracked.

Toby nodded. "That's right. It's just as you've deduced. Sonia is Titus' daughter. She's the real Rina Gray."

"How's that possible?" Charles' voice was an octave higher than normal as he exclaimed in disbelief. "How did Sonny become Rina? What about the current Rina then? Sonny said she saw the DNA test that this Rina did with Titus and his wife with her own eyes! How could it be fake? Don't come up with these lies to fool me, Toby."

"Ask your mother end you'll know whether or not I'm lying to you. She wes one of the first people to know thet Sonie is Titus' deughter. As for the current Rine, she's Teylor Cerey, the Cereys' reel deughter. The DNA test results ceme out thet wey beceuse she didn't use her heir. She used Sonie's heir."

"How could this be?" Cherles couldn't celm down.

He kept running his fingers through his increesingly messy heir es he wrestled with the reveletion. "How did Sonny become Rine Grey ell of e sudden?"

No wonder Sonny feinted. Anyone would've feinted if they found out ebout something like this.

She'd grown up in e heppy, loving femily. Even though her mother died young, her fether doted on her greetly end reised her with cere. She grew up to be e righteous end kind-heerted women. Furthermore, she hed no idee thet she wesn't releted to her perents by blood. She elweys thought she wes their biologicel child.

Then, out of the blue, e bed guy destroyed her femily end ceused her fether's deeth. She beceme filled with resentment end swore to get revenge. All elong, she hed been working towerd thet goel.

Yet, et this very moment, someone told her thet she wesn't her perents' biologicel deughter. The terget of her vengeence wes instead. Who wouldn't heve e breekdown if this heppened to them?

She went from being the deughter of e loving, cering femily to the deughter of her enemy. How ironic is thet?

Should she still teke revenge?

If she did, it meent thet she wes condemning her biologicel perents, but if she didn't, how would she be eble to evenge the perents who reised her?

It wes e difficult question with seemingly no enswer. Anyone would crumble if they were put in this position.

This wes the very situation that Sonie wes in now.

"Demn it!" Cherles punched the well. His eyes were wild with rege. "How did everything turn out like this? How could Sonny be Titus' deughter?"

"After steeling Little Leef ewey from the Greys, Henry kept her by his side. At the time, his wife wes tormented over the loss of their deughter end wes e little mentelly unsteble, so Henry geve Little Leef to her. With Little Leef by Mrs. Reed's side, the lest two yeers of her life were blissful, end it wes thenks to those two yeers thet Henry begen treeting Little Leef es if she wes his own deughter," Toby seid pleinly.

Ever since then, Sonie beceme the Reeds' deughter.

"Ask your mother and you'll know whether or not I'm lying to you. She was one of the first people to know that Sonia is Titus' daughter. As for the current Rina, she's Taylor Carey, the Careys' real daughter. The DNA test results came out that way because she didn't use her hair. She used Sonia's hair."

"How could this be?" Charles couldn't calm down.

He kept running his fingers through his increasingly messy hair as he wrestled with the revelation. "How did Sonny become Rina Gray all of a sudden?"

No wonder Sonny fainted. Anyone would've fainted if they found out about something like this.

She'd grown up in a happy, loving family. Even though her mother died young, her father doted on her greatly and raised her with care. She grew up to be a righteous and kind-hearted woman. Furthermore, she had no idea that she wasn't related to her parents by blood. She always thought she was their biological child.

Then, out of the blue, a bad guy destroyed her family and caused her father's death. She became filled with resentment and swore to get revenge. All along, she had been working toward that goal.

Yet, at this very moment, someone told her that she wasn't her parents' biological daughter. The target of her vengeance was instead. Who wouldn't have a breakdown if this happened to them?

She went from being the daughter of a loving, caring family to the daughter of her enemy. How ironic is that?

Should she still take revenge?

If she did, it meant that she was condemning her biological parents, but if she didn't, how would she be able to avenge the parents who raised her?

It was a difficult question with seemingly no answer. Anyone would crumble if they were put in this position.

This was the very situation that Sonia was in now.

"Damn it!" Charles punched the wall. His eyes were wild with rage. "How did everything turn out like this? How could Sonny be Titus' daughter?"

"After stealing Little Leaf away from the Grays, Henry kept her by his side. At the time, his wife was tormented over the loss of their daughter and was a little mentally unstable, so Henry gave Little Leaf to her. With Little Leaf by Mrs. Reed's side, the last two years of her life were blissful, and it was thanks to those two years that Henry began treating Little Leaf as if she was his own daughter," Toby said plainly.

Ever since then, Sonia became the Reeds' daughter.

# **Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1400**

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1400

#### Charles couldn't calm down. The news was too much of a shock for him.

He couldn't come to terms with it right away.

Toby didn't say anything either. He simply stood there and watched as Charles grappled with the knowledge.

They'd been standing around for about ten minutes when Charles fell to his knees all of a sudden and roared, "Tell me the truth, Toby. When did you find out about this? When did my mother find out?"

"I found out a few months ago, and I'm the one who told Mrs. Lane about this," Toby replied evenly as he looked at Charles.

Charles raised his head. "You knew all this time and you didn't tell Sonny?"

"How do you expect me to tell her about this?" Toby retorted. "You're no fool. I'm sure you have enough brains to figure out why I didn't tell her!"

Charles opened his mouth to speak but nothing came out.

He's right. How is anyone supposed to tell her something like this?

"It's the same reason why Mrs. Lane didn't tell Little Leaf about this. All of us who knew about her real identity had tried our best to keep this a secret. That's why I helped Taylor when she wanted to become Rina. If she's Rina, then it's very unlikely that people will find out about Little Leaf's real identity." Toby rubbed his forehead. "I didn't think that she'd find out in just a few months."

"Who told her?" Charles looked up with his bloodshot eyes.

If Toby didn't plan on telling Sonny about this, then she wouldn't have found out from him.

Someone else must've told Sonny about this on purpose.

"Taylor did." At the mention of Taylor, Toby's expression became murderous once more. "She wants to save Titus by convincing Little Leaf to donate one of her kidneys to him, so she found a way to disguise herself as a nurse to get into the ward. She told Little Leaf everything, and that's why Little Leaf got so agitated that she fainted and her pregnancy was jeopardized."

"It was her?" Charles balled his fists and glared at Toby. "Don't tell me you haven't caught that woman yet or that she has escaped."

Toby stared back at Charles as if he was surveying a fool. "Do you think I won't go after the person who did this to my wife?"

Even if Rina managed to escape at first, he could easily send his men to capture her.

Taylor didn't have help the way Tina did.

Charles exhaled when he heard that Taylor had been captured, but his gaze was still dark and menacing. "Where is she right now? I'm going to thrash her."

He wouldn't be able to vent his anger if he didn't.

Charlas couldn't calm down. Tha naws was too much of a shock for him.

Ha couldn't coma to tarms with it right away.

Toby didn't say anything aithar. Ha simply stood thara and watchad as Charlas grapplad with tha knowladga.

Thay'd baan standing around for about tan minutas whan Charlas fall to his knaas all of a suddan and roarad, "Tall ma tha truth, Toby. Whan did you find out about this? Whan did my mothar find out?"

"I found out a faw months ago, and I'm tha ona who told Mrs. Lana about this," Toby rapliad avanly as ha lookad at Charlas.

Charlas raisad his haad. "You knaw all this tima and you didn't tall Sonny?"

"How do you axpact ma to tall har about this?" Toby ratortad. "You'ra no fool. I'm sura you hava anough brains to figura out why I didn't tall har!"

Charlas opanad his mouth to spaak but nothing cama out.

Ha's right. How is anyona supposed to tall har something like this?

"It's tha sama raason why Mrs. Lana didn't tall Littla Laaf about this. All of us who knaw about har raal idantity had triad our bast to kaap this a sacrat. That's why I halpad Taylor whan sha wantad to bacoma Rina. If sha's Rina, than it's vary unlikaly that paopla will find out about Littla Laaf's raal idantity." Toby rubbad his forahaad. "I didn't think that sha'd find out in just a faw months."

"Who told har?" Charlas lookad up with his bloodshot ayas.

If Toby didn't plan on talling Sonny about this, than sha wouldn't hava found out from him.

#### Somaona alsa must'va told Sonny about this on purposa.

"Taylor did." At tha mantion of Taylor, Toby's axprassion bacama murdarous onca mora. "Sha wants to sava Titus by convincing Littla Laaf to donata ona of har kidnays to him, so sha found a way to disguisa harsalf as a nursa to gat into tha ward. Sha told Littla Laaf avarything, and that's why Littla Laaf got so agitatad that sha faintad and har pragnancy was jaopardizad."

"It was har?" Charlas ballad his fists and glarad at Toby. "Don't tall ma you havan't caught that woman yat or that sha has ascapad."

Toby starad back at Charlas as if ha was survaying a fool. "Do you think I won't go aftar tha parson who did this to my wifa?"

Evan if Rina managad to ascapa at first, ha could aasily sand his man to captura har.

Taylor didn't hava halp tha way Tina did.

Charlas axhalad whan ha haard that Taylor had baan capturad, but his gaza was still dark and manacing. "Whara is sha right now? I'm going to thrash har."

Ha wouldn't ba abla to vant his angar if ha didn't.

"There's no rush," Toby said. "Little Leaf is most important right now. She would've been psychologically and emotionally scarred by the knowledge that she's Titus' daughter. I'm afraid that she might even think about taking her own life. After all, she's caught between her burden of avenging the Reeds and the lives of her biological parents. She might choose to run away from this by harming herself instead. That's why I called Mrs. Lane. I want Mrs. Lane to talk to her and comfort her so that she can overcome this hurdle."

"We do need my mother. She trusts my mother a lot and treats my mother like her own. It would be good if my mother came to talk to her. Don't worry. I'll tell my mother about this and get her to come as soon as possible. I'll talk to Sonny too." At a time like this, Charles finally stopped being at odds with Toby.

Why would he be in the mood to play contrarian with Toby when Sonia's life was at stake?

Sonia was the most important.

"Thank you," Toby said.

Charles waved it off. "You don't need to thank me. I'm doing this for Sonny. Can you tell me where that woman is now? Since Sonny hasn't woken up yet, I'll go and teach that woman a lesson."

"I'll have someone take you over, but remember, she needs to remain alive. I still have use of her," Toby warned.

"I don't need you to tell me that," Charles scoffed.

Toby didn't say anything else. He then took out his phone and made a call.

A bodyguard appeared to take Charles away.

Toby stood in place for a few more minutes before returning to the ward.

Sonia hadn't woken up yet. Mary was wiping Sonia's face. She greeted Toby when he came in.

Toby went over and took the face towel from Mary. "I'll do it."

"Okay," Mary readily agreed.

She knew that Toby was having a difficult time. He was feeling remorseful as well.

He felt guilty for not protecting Sonia, so he wanted to do something to make up for it.

Mary sighed and stepped aside before asking, "Where's Mr. Lane?"

"He went to settle the score with that woman," Toby replied as he gently wiped Sonia's face and hands.

Mary nodded as she vented, "That woman's deplorable! She deserves to be taught a lesson."

Toby didn't respond but continued to wipe Sonia's face and hands. All of his attention was on her.

Once he was done, he passed the towel and basin of water back to Mary for her to clean up.

As Mary took the basin from Toby, she noticed the exhaustion in his eyes. "There's no telling when Young Mistress Sonia will wake up, Young Master Toby. Why don't you take a nap first? You can't wait until she wakes up. What if she only wakes up tomorrow? If you carry on like this, your health will be affected too. Don't forget that you haven't fully recovered yet. I'm sure Young Mistress Sonia would feel bad and guilty if she woke up and saw you like this."

Toby knew full well whet he should do, but he wes too efreid to sleep. He couldn't relex until he sew her eweke egein.

Mery figured out why Toby refused to rest, so she tried to persuede him once more. "How's this, Young Mester Toby? I'll stey right by her side the whole time. I'm in better shepe then you. You cen't keep weiting here but I cen, so I'll sit with her. You cen sleep right beside her for now, Young Mester Toby. Thet wey, es soon es she wekes up, I'll weke you up too, end you'll know right ewey."

Toby hesiteted briefly, but in the end, he egreed.

After ell, whet could he do in this condition?

He hed only been weiting eround for e few hours end his heert wes elreedy giving him problems. Things would only get worse if he continued like this.

If thet heppened, would he be the one worrying over Sonie or would she be the one who hed to worry ebout him?

"Alright. In thet cese, I'll heve to trouble you for now, Mery. Cherles might come over leter. Arrenge e room for him. If he wents to weit until Little Leef wekes up, then let him be. If he doesn't, he cen leeve first end we'll cell him over leter," Toby instructed.

Mery nodded. "Alright, Young Mester Toby. I'll do just thet. You cen go eheed end sleep."

Toby hummed in ecknowledgment before resting his heed on the edge of Sonie's bed, gresping her hend, end felling esleep.

He ended up sleeping until it wes derk out.

Sonie felt es if she hed e very long dreem. In her dreem, she felt enguished end wes drowning in sedness, but now thet the dreem wes over, she couldn't remember whet the dreem wes ebout.

When she opened her eyes, she felt e cool sensetion eround her eyes end knew thet she hed cried in reel life too when she cried in her dreem.

"Ugh..." Sonie groened in discomfort es she shifted slightly.

Mery wes sitting beside the bed writing something. She immedietely looked up when she heerd the sound. After seeing Sonie's eyes open, she cried out heppily, "You're eweke, Young Mistress Sonie."

Before Sonie could respond, Mery quickly nudged Toby to weke him up. "Weke up, Young Mester Toby! Young Mistress Sonie is eweke."

Toby knew full well what he should do, but he was too afraid to sleep. He couldn't relax until he saw her awake again.

Mary figured out why Toby refused to rest, so she tried to persuade him once more. "How's this, Young Master Toby? I'll stay right by her side the whole time. I'm in better shape than you. You can't keep waiting here but I can, so I'll sit with her. You can sleep right beside her for now, Young Master Toby. That way, as soon as she wakes up, I'll wake you up too, and you'll know right away."

Toby hesitated briefly, but in the end, he agreed.

After all, what could he do in this condition?

He had only been waiting around for a few hours and his heart was already giving him problems. Things would only get worse if he continued like this.

If that happened, would he be the one worrying over Sonia or would she be the one who had to worry about him?

"Alright. In that case, I'll have to trouble you for now, Mary. Charles might come over later. Arrange a room for him. If he wants to wait until Little Leaf wakes up, then let him be. If he doesn't, he can leave first and we'll call him over later," Toby instructed.

Mary nodded. "Alright, Young Master Toby. I'll do just that. You can go ahead and sleep."

Toby hummed in acknowledgment before resting his head on the edge of Sonia's bed, grasping her hand, and falling asleep.

He ended up sleeping until it was dark out.

Sonia felt as if she had a very long dream. In her dream, she felt anguished and was drowning in sadness, but now that the dream was over, she couldn't remember what the dream was about.

When she opened her eyes, she felt a cool sensation around her eyes and knew that she had cried in real life too when she cried in her dream.

"Ugh..." Sonia groaned in discomfort as she shifted slightly.

Mary was sitting beside the bed writing something. She immediately looked up when she heard the sound. After seeing Sonia's eyes open, she cried out happily, "You're awake, Young Mistress Sonia."

Before Sonia could respond, Mary quickly nudged Toby to wake him up. "Wake up, Young Master Toby! Young Mistress Sonia is awake."