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Sonia instantly flushed and lowered her head in embarrassment. Goodness, I can't believe my stomach grumbled because of Mrs. Gray's broth!

Didn't that mean she really wanted to have the broth Julia gave her?

Mary could sense her awkwardness and chuckled, "You don't have to be embarrassed, Young Mistress Sonia. This broth smells delicious, and I can't stop wanting to try it."

Raising her head, Sonia offered, "Have some too, Mary."

"Don't worry about me. This broth is good for pregnant women. Why would you offer it to an old lady like me?" Mary shook her head and declined. Then, she passed a bowl of broth to Sonia.

Sonia took the bowl, and when she saw the delicious broth, her stomach grumbled loudly again while saliva pooled in her mouth. It was apparent that her body was reacting well to the broth.

"Go on and have a taste, Young Mistress Sonia," Mary urged upon seeing Sonia holding the bowl without drinking it. "I scooped the bottom of the broth to see what was in it, and the ingredients were indeed nourishing. Besides warming your body, it won't do any harm, so don't worry about it and give it a try."

Sonia hummed in response and scooped a spoonful before shoving it into her mouth. The pungent aroma of the broth immediately made her eyes squint slightly.

Watching her reaction, Mary inquired, "How does it taste?" Considering how quickly she gulped it down, I'd say the broth is delicious.

Opening her eyes, Sonia scooped another spoonful and nodded. "Not bad. It's edible." It's even more delectable than the meal Julia prepared the night before. I could tell that she boiled the broth with sincerity.

Mary could tell that Sonia was saying it on purpose and couldn't help but shake her head at the hilarity of it. However, she felt relieved seeing Sonia enjoy the broth without ill effects. She planned to call Julia soon to inquire about the broth's ingredients and preparation, so she could boil it for Sonia.

While she had that thought in mind, the door to the ward opened. Tim came in in a white robe. Smelling the pungent aroma of the broth, he raised his brow and inquired, "What are you eating?"

"You're here." Sonia placed her spoon down and looked in his direction.

"Dr. Lancaster, Mrs. Gray dropped by and brought some broth. Young Mistress Sonia is having it now," Mary replied.

Hearing that, Tim knitted his brows. "You're pretty bold to have what she gave you. Aren't you afraid that it might be drugged?"

As soon as he said that, Mary and Sonia were taken aback.

"I guess not? Mrs. Gray is really kind to Young Mistress Sonia. I don't think she'll hurt her intentionally," Mary muttered.

At that moment, Sonia clutched the bowl in her hands tightly.

Walking over, Tim added, "Why not? Even though she's your biological mother, you know a lot is happening between you two. I think you should be wary anyhow."

Mary thought he was right, and she couldn't help regretting her decision to bring the broth to Sonia. He's right. What if something happens to her? Hence, she quickly asked, "Do you feel any discomfort, Young Mistress Sonia?"

Sonia shook her head in response. "Not at all. I actually feel warm in my stomach. It feels good." It's true. My belly has always felt a little saggy since I was pregnant. Even though it didn't hurt, it made me uncomfortable. When I drank the broth, I noticed a marked improvement in the discomfort in my stomach. It has been replaced by a pleasantly warm sensation, which has helped me to relax.

Mary could finally heave a sigh of relief upon hearing Sonia's answer. "That's great! Still, I reckon that you should stop drinking for now. Let Dr. Lancaster check the ingredients first."

Then, Tim raised his chin in response. "Sure, but before that, I must check on your eyes. The cornea has arrived. Let's decide when you should get the surgery."

"The cornea is finally here!" Mary exclaimed in excitement. "What great news! Did you hear that, Young Mistress Sonia? The arrival of the cornea means you can get the operation done! You can also ditch your glasses soon."

Hearing that, Sonia also looked at Tim in excitement. Mary's right! Who would want to wear glasses when they can see with their own eyes? They're so heavy and inconvenient. "How is it my turn already?" While delighted, she couldn't help but ask, "I

remember that a dozen patients before me were waiting for a cornea transplant, too, right?"

"Some of them transferred to another hospital, while some gave up on it. That's why your turn quickly came. Don't worry. You didn't cut the queue," he reassured her.

Sonia knew he wouldn't lie to her about something as serious as that. Hence, she nodded without asking further questions, and she was genuinely excited.

"You may check on her eyes, then, Dr. Lancaster." Mary took the bowl from Sonia's hand so he could check her eyes.

Tim hummed and fished out a torchlight from his pocket while walking over to the bed to check on Sonia's eyes. After the examination, he opened her medical record folder and started jotting down points while asking her some questions.

Once Sonia had answered all his questions, he nodded. "Okay. I understand your overall situation now. Your eye is in good condition, so we can proceed with the surgery. Let's arrange it for tomorrow at noon. I'll be free during that time." Closing the folder with a slap, he explained to her.

Sonia replied curtly in agreement. "Sure. Let's get the surgery done tomorrow, but will the surgery cause any harm to my child?" After all, she had always been wary about not getting sick because she worried that the medication that she might take would affect the child. She was even more worried that if her sickness was severe, she would have no choice but to abort the child. Hence, she was now concerned whether surgery would cause harm to the child in her belly.

On the other hand, Mary looked at Tim anxiously upon hearing Sonia's question.

Then, he pushed his glasses upward. "Don't worry. It's only eye surgery, not anything serious. You don't have to take any medication either after the surgery. You only have to inject a local anesthetic during the surgery, which won't affect the baby."

After hearing that, Sonia and Mary breathed sighs of relief.

"Thank goodness." Mary patted her chest in comfort.

After that, Tim headed to the lab with the thermal flask in his hand. Mary tagged along to obtain the results as soon as possible. The test didn't take long, and he was out of the lab in no time.

She clasped her hands tightly and hurriedly questioned, "How did it go, Dr. Lancaster? Is the broth safe to drink?"

He handed the flask back to her and replied, "Yes. It really is a nutritious broth that benefits pregnant women. Sonia can rest assured of drinking it. I misunderstood Julia."

She was relieved to hear that. Smiling while taking the flask, she said, "Mrs. Gray doesn't seem like she would harm Young Mistress Sonia."

"Even so, you must still be wary. The Grays might not hurt Sonia, but Toby has many enemies. It's hard to predict whether those enemies will use Titus and his wife to hurt Sonia and Toby. From now on, everything that is given by Mrs. Gray should be brought to the lab for testing. I will let the other staff in the lab know so that they will also assist you whenever I'm not in," Tim advised.

Mary nodded and thought he sounded reasonable. "You're right, Dr. Lancaster. We should've done so in the beginning. Next time, I will bring everything over here for testing before giving them to Young Mistress Sonia. I'll be taking my leave now, then."

"Sure," he hummed.

Carrying the thermal flask, Mary went up to the ward. She also gave Julia a call on the way. However, she didn't have her number, but Julia attached a note with her number on it when she passed the flask to her earlier. Mary's initial reaction was to throw it away, but after pondering about it, she decided to keep it. She was glad she could use it to contact Julia now.

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After returning home from Trifecta Hospital, Julia had been glued to her phone. She couldn't even keep track of how many times she checked her phone. Although Titus told her to check back later, she gave him a perfunctory hum in response and kept staring at the phone like she was expecting a call. However, he knew what she was anticipating, and that was nothing but a call or text message from her daughter.

When she returned home, she told her husband she didn't manage to meet Sonia, but she met her caretaker, who agreed to bring the broth to their daughter. Since then, Julia had anxiously awaited a message or phone call letting her know whether or not her daughter enjoyed the broth.

However, her phone never rang after waiting so long, leaving her anxious and downcast. She even wondered if her phone had broken down, as there were no incoming messages or calls. Despite that, she was well aware that her phone was functioning perfectly. Ultimately, she concluded that there were no incoming calls or text messages because they had never called or texted in the first place.

"Titus, do you think Sonny didn't even drink the broth? Is that why she's not calling?" Julia asked her husband with an ashen face.

Patting her hands in reassurance, Titus replied, "Don't worry. If Sonny doesn't have it, you can prepare it daily and send it to her. I believe she will drink it one day. It's natural for her to refuse any food we give her because she hasn't accepted us as her parents yet."

"I know, but I can't help but feel sad," she sighed.

"It's going to be fine. Give our daughter some time to get used to it. Perhaps, you can try thinking in her shoes. If she had biological parents who used to bully her adoptive parents, you'd feel the same way as her." Having an unbiased perspective allowed him to offer Julia some solace.

Hearing that, she nodded in response. "We have no choice but to wait, then. I'll get some ingredients to make the same broth for her tomorrow."

"Sure," Titus agreed with her.

In fact, she could've let the maids do it on her behalf, but she wanted to pick the ingredients by herself and cook for her daughter. It was more meaningful that way. Hence, Titus didn't stop her from doing that. If it wasn't for his health condition, he would accompany her to the grocery store to help her out.

Then, Julia grabbed her bag and left, but her phone rang. She quickly halted in her steps. "Honey, do you think it's a call from Sonny?" She couldn't help but feel excited by that thought.

Titus thought the chances weren't high, but he didn't want to dampen her mood, so he nodded, "I think so. Pick it up."

"Okay." Julia nodded decisively. So, she quickly fished out the phone from her bag, and when she saw the name on the screen, she was stunned.

Seeing that, he sensed that his assumption was correct. It was indeed their daughter who called, but he still asked, "Who is it? Is it Sonny?"

She shook her head in response and said, "No. It's an unknown local number."

"Answer it. Didn't you mention that you gave your phone number to Sonny's caretaker? Perhaps, it's a call from her."

At that moment, Titus' reminder managed to disperse Julia's depressive mood. He's right. It could be a call from the caretaker. Soon, the hope in her heart was ignited once again. Swiping the answer key, she greeted, "Hello?"

"I hope I'm not disturbing you, Mrs. Gray," Mary said as she exited the elevator.

Julia's mood was lifted again when she heard the familiar voice.

Seeing her wife's expression, Titus was again confident that he had guessed it right. Even though it wasn't a call from their daughter, it was from her caretaker. That should be considered a call from their daughter too.

"Of course not. Y-You're Mary, right?" Julia asked tentatively. Before leaving the hospital, she asked the nurses for Mary's name, but she wasn't sure if they had given her the proper name.

On the other hand, Mary wasn't surprised that Julia knew her name since it wasn't a secret. She could've easily obtained the information if she had asked around. "That's right." She nodded.

Hearing that she called Mary's name right, Julia breathed a sigh of relief and asked anxiously, "Did Sonny tell you to call me?"

"No." Mary shook her head. "I called you voluntarily."

"I see—" A flash of disappointment flickered in Julia's eyes.

Mary could hear the sudden drop in her tone and chuckled, "Don't be too sad, Mrs. Gray. Even though it wasn't Young Mistress Sonia who told me to call you, she didn't stop me from calling you either."

It sounds reasonable. Julia's mood lifted once again when she heard that. It's funny how my mood fluctuates over a short period, she mused. "Is something the matter, Mary? Is there... something wrong with the broth?" she inquired tentatively as if not wanting to offend Mary. After all, Mary is a person who is very close to Sonia. What if I was barred from seeing my daughter because I had offended her? Maybe if I flatter her, I can get information about my daughter.

Meanwhile, Mary could hear the cautious tone in her voice. She sighed when she knew why Julia was trying to butter her up. Every parent in the world does think alike. Even though I couldn't judge Julia and Titus' character, at least I can say their feelings and intentions toward Sonia are genuine. "Well, Young Mistress Sonia drank your broth." She nodded.

Hearing that Sonia willingly drank the broth, Julia was overjoyed. "Really? Did she really take it?" She thought Sonia hated them so much that she would refuse to drink them, but unexpectedly, she did.

"Yes, Young Mistress Sonia said she liked it," answered Mary with a smile.

"That's wonderful!" Julia paced back and forth in excitement. "Sonny didn't refuse to drink the broth I prepared for her! She drank it! Titus, did you hear me? Sonny took it!"

"I heard it." Titus returned her a smile and a nod. He was as overjoyed as she was.

"By the way, did Sonny feel any discomfort after drinking the broth?" Julia asked again. Despite its purported usefulness for women with complicated pregnancies, there was no way to know if Sonia would experience any adverse effects from the broth. So, naturally, she had been fretting the whole time.

Mary shook her head. "You can rest assured, Mrs. Gray. Young Mistress Sonia doesn't feel any discomfort after drinking it. She even claimed that her stomach felt warm. That's why I called to ask you for the recipe. Would you mind teaching me so that I can make it for her?"

"Of course!" Julia agreed without hesitation. She knew that Sonia might not drink her broth every single time, so it was better to pass the recipe to Mary. After all, Mary would be serving her daughter her own broth if she prepared it since she was the one who provided the recipe.

Mary's opinion of Julia grew significantly after hearing her willingness to share the recipe. "Great. You may tell me over the phone, and I'll jot it down." While saying that, she turned on the voice recording application on her phone.

Afterward, Julia explained the cooking method and ingredients of the broth in detail without omitting any steps.

Once Mary had it all recorded, she expressed her gratitude. "I have it all recorded. Thank you, Mrs. Gray."

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Julia shook her hands repeatedly. "Don't worry about it! We're doing all this for Sonny. It's my job. Besides, I have a lot of nourishing recipes for pregnant women. If you're willing to learn, I can teach you."

"Oh? You have a lot of nourishing recipes?" Mary was surprised to hear that.

Julia chuckled in embarrassment. "Titus and I were not fit to have children initially, but we were eager to bear one. Hence, I consulted numerous medical professionals and tried numerous dietary supplements to improve my overall health in preparation for IVF.

After giving birth to Sonny, my body condition declined, so Titus sought advice from many health experts. That's how I obtained all my recipes."

"I see." Mary nodded, feeling pretty sentimental. She didn't expect Titus and his wife to endure so much trouble and sacrifice to give birth to Sonia. Apart from that, they are indeed good parents. "Sure. Please teach me if you come again next time," she added.

Julia was overjoyed to learn that Mary was giving her another opportunity to visit the hospital, even if she couldn't see Sonny. There is still a chance that I can see my daughter if I make the trip. "Thank you. Thank you so much, Mary." Clutching her phone tightly, she expressed her gratitude in excitement.

Mary shook her head. "It's no big deal, but I must remind you that Young Master Toby and Young Mistress Sonia have many enemies. Please be careful whenever you bring anything over. Don't allow anyone to tamper with the things you bring to prevent hurting Young Mistress Sonia."

Hearing Mary's reminder, Julia was initially stunned but quickly returned to her senses. "Got it. I will look out and never allow anyone to lay a finger on my daughter."

"Good. I'll hang up now. Please give me a call before you come next time." After saying that, Mary hung up.

When Julia placed her phone down, Titus asked, "What did she tell you? What's up about laying a finger on Sonny?"

Since it was about their daughter, she answered him truthfully.

After he heard that, a stern look was plastered on his sunken face. "I recall the Fullers have an archenemy, the Salzburg Family from Westsashire. Recently, rumors about Homer Fuller's death back then were related to Connor Salzburg, the head of the Salzburg Family from Westsashire. We don't know if it's true, but it is highly possible. Connor is still in Seafeld, and I also heard that Toby made sure every exit of Seafeld was blocked to trap Connor in here. Since he isn't allowing Connor to leave must mean that the rumors are true."

"In that case, Connor might attack our daughter to go against Toby. Am I right?" Julia felt her heart clench.

Titus nodded. "Correct. Toby is powerful, but Connor is alone here. There is no way he would confront Toby alone, so Connor will likely use other means to go against him. The only possibility, for now, is our daughter because she is Toby's lover. I can't rule out the possibility of Connor using our daughter to confront Toby."

"What should we do, then?" She became anxious upon hearing that. "If Mary already reminded me beforehand, Toby must know that Connor had such plans. What is he

doing? Shouldn't he attack Connor right away? Why does he permit such a threatening man to lurk about?"

Titus sighed. "It's not as simple as you think. Firstly, because of Norman Fuller, Toby won't attack Connor outrightly because it will greatly reduce the credit left by Norman. Secondly, although the Salzburg Family are not as powerful as the Fullers, they are not lacking too far behind. If Toby takes action against Connor, the Salzburg Family will lose their head and that will affect the companies under them. Many employees will lose their jobs, and worse comes to worst; some of their families might even be destroyed. The country won't allow something like that to happen." Then, he pointed toward the top.

Despite her lack of business knowledge, Julia was still aware of what the country would approve or disapprove of. Consequently, she couldn't help but sigh. "I see, but isn't it annoying that we must leave Connor out there?"

"I'm sure Toby has his plans, so don't worry. So, we must be careful and prevent causing even more trouble to Toby and Sonny," Titus reassured her.

She nodded in response. "That's the only way for now. From now on, I'll be extra cautious, so those with bad intentions won't hurt our daughter."

At that, he hummed and said, "Yes."

"I'm going to get pen and paper and write down all the healthy recipes I can make for Sonny. I'll be able to use it when I visit next time." While saying that, Julia felt her mood lighten again as she entered the study.

Influenced by her spirit, Titus smiled.

In the following days, Julia visited First World Hospital frequently. Almost every day at 9.00AM, she would arrive at the hospital on time. At first, she couldn't go up to the wards, so Mary would come down every day to greet her. After that, Sonia felt sorry for Mary because she had to go up and down the stairs, so she let Julia come to the ward.

In the meantime, Julia and Mary made broth for Sonia in the kitchen.

On the other hand, that day also marked the beginning of Sonia's third month of pregnancy. She stood before the mirror and lifted her shirt to look at her growing belly. My belly hasn't changed much, except for a slight rounding around my belly button. Unless I concentrate on looking for it, it isn't visible.

She read on the Internet that many pregnant women would have a protruding belly in the third month of their pregnancy, but hers was still pretty flat. If it wasn't clinically proven that she was pregnant, she would have thought she wasn't.

While thinking about that, Julia suddenly came over and asked urgently, "What are you doing, Sonny?"

"Huh?" Sonia turned around with a puzzled look.

Then, Julia hurriedly came up to her and pulled her shirt down. "What are you doing with your belly exposed? What if you catch a cold? You gotta be careful." While muttering, she straightened Sonia's clothes.

Sonia felt emotional watching Julia, who was nagging at her with a concerned expression. "I-I can do it myself." She gently pushed Julia away and straightened her clothes.

Julia was slightly disappointed when Sonia pushed her away, but she reminded her, "Sonny, don't expose your belly next time. What if you catch a cold? You're weak and pregnant. If you get sick, it will take a long time for you to recover."

Sonia merely listened without saying a word.

At that moment, Mary came out of the kitchen holding a pan. Watching the mother and daughter standing in front of the mirror, she inquired, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing, Mary. Sonny pulled her shirt up and looked at her own reflection. I worried she might catch a cold, so I made her wear her shirt properly." Julia went over and placed a potholder for Mary.

After placing the pot down, Mary looked at Sonia lying in bed. Then, she asked curiously, "Why did you lift your clothes earlier, Young Mistress Sonia?"

Sonia chuckled out of embarrassment. "I only want to see if there are any changes to my belly. I read online that pregnant women will see a visible change in their bellies, so I wanted to see mine, but nothing seems to have changed."

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Julia and Mary exchanged a glance before bursting into laughter. Sonia cocked her head, perplexed as to what was so amusing.

Then, Mary explained, "Young Mistress Sonia, it's normal to not show any changes. Every woman's body is different, so their pregnancy can vary. Some women notice visible changes in their bellies after two or three months, while others may not notice much difference until four or five months. You are most likely one of the latter."

Julia nodded in agreement. "That's right. When I was pregnant with you, it was the same. Even at five or six months, my belly looked like someone else who was only three months pregnant. My belly looked like someone else's at five or six months only when I was close to full term. I didn't show much." Surprisingly, this trait was passed down to her daughter, which made her happy and excited.

Now, I understand. After listening to their explanation, Sonia nodded in realization. "I thought everyone was the same, so when I didn't see much change in my belly, I was worried that something might be wrong with the baby."

Mary approached Sonia and gently patted her head, saying, "Don't worry, Young Mistress Sonia. This is a hospital, and you have regular check-ups with the doctors and nurses. If there were any problems, they would have told you."

Sonia pressed her lips together. "I guess I was overthinking it."

"From now on, don't overthink, and don't worry," Mary smiled.

Julia also nodded, supporting Mary's words.

Sonia looked at Julia for a moment before shifting her gaze uncomfortably. "So, when I'm ready to give birth, my belly won't be too big either?" She touched her belly. "Does that mean the baby will be tiny when born?" If my baby is tiny, will his or her body be frail? What are the chances of its survival? She was worried thinking about it.

Although Mary knew how to care for pregnant women, she had never had a child, so she looked to Julia for help. Julia sat down and replied, "Compared to normal babies, they might be a little smaller, but as long as they are born at full term, there won't be any problems with their health. So, care for them; they'll catch up to normal-sized babies soon enough. Sonny, don't worry. When you were born, you were small and red all over, and your father and I thought you wouldn't be able to survive well, but the doctors told me not to worry and to treat you like a normal-sized baby. Small babies develop quickly as long as they receive adequate nutrition. After one month, you were no different from a normal-sized baby." She spoke seriously, her eyes filled with confidence.

Sonia knew her mother wouldn't lie, and she finally nodded slowly. "I understand. Thank you—"

Julia happily waved her hand, saying there was no need to thank her. Then, she said excitedly, "Sonny, if you have any questions in the future, you can ask me. I'll tell you everything."

Sonia pressed her lips together again without a response.

Julia's eyes dimmed for a moment, but she quickly comforted herself. It's okay; my daughter isn't used to it yet. She would gradually accept me in the future.

"What are you talking about?" At that moment, the door to the hospital room opened, and Toby walked in wearing a suit and carrying a bag. When he saw Julia, he wasn't surprised at all, and he gave a friendly nod to her as a greeting. Furthermore, he was aware that she would be visiting her daughter.

Julia was flattered and relieved by his initiative in greeting her. Sonia previously permitted her to come up, but Julia did not stay as long as she did that day, so she did not see him. Since Julia thought he wouldn't expect her, she braced for an immediate request to leave upon their brief encounter. Instead, he greeted her, indicating that he also favored her visiting Sonia. Then, she gazed at Sonia with maternal affection in her eyes.

Suddenly, Sonia noticed that, and her heart trembled. So, she quickly lowered her head to avoid Julia's eye. She didn't dare to look too much, as she was afraid that if she looked too long, she would be immersed in Julia's gaze and unable to extricate herself. Moreover, she knew how fascinating maternal love could be.

"Young Master Toby, you're back." Mary was the only one who didn't have a change in mood. When she saw Toby return, she happily brought a chair for him.

However, he didn't sit on the chair but came to the bedside, pulled Sonia into his arms, and kissed her face. Although she was used to his hugs and kisses every time he came back, it was always in the absence of others. Now Mary and Julia were here too. So, Sonia blushed and pushed the man away, shyly saying, "What are you doing? People are watching."

"We're a married couple, so let them watch." He didn't care. Besides, he didn't do anything else.

Mary covered her mouth and laughed happily. Julia also looked at the two of them with gratification. It was great that her daughter could meet a man who loved her.

"By the way, what were you talking about earlier?" he asked, handing the bag to Mary.

The bag contained spicy food that Sonia asked Toby to bring when he went out that morning. He didn't allow it initially, but he softened when he saw her longing gaze and finally agreed. Mary also said that pregnant women's tastes were constantly changing during pregnancy. If they couldn't eat what they wanted, they would keep thinking about it, so it was acceptable to let Sonia eat a little. As long as she didn't overeat it, it wouldn't hurt.

So, after work, he returned to the old manor and brought some spicy sauce from there. After all, he didn't trust the food outside. Then, Mary took the bag and went back to the kitchen. Her dishes were missing a bit of spicy sauce, so she had to add it.

Therefore, the last person to answer was Julia. She repeated what Sonia had done earlier while laughing. Sonia was quite embarrassed and lowered her head. After all, her action of pulling up her clothes and looking in the mirror appeared to be childish and ridiculous.

When he heard that, his thin lips curled up. My silly darling! How cute she is.

Julia stayed for about half an hour and then said goodbye. After all, Trifecta Hospital was waiting for her to return, and Titus also needed her. Although commuting between two hospitals daily was tiring, she didn't feel tired. On the contrary, she was happy as she could see her daughter, and when she returned, she could see her husband. What could be more comfortable than this in life?

Shortly after Julia left, Sonia and Toby had dinner. The dinner was exceptionally flavorful, focusing on sour and fiery notes. Seeing the food, her eyes shone, and she couldn't stop salivating in her mouth. Then, she eagerly picked up her fork and reached for the spicy fish before her.

He frowned slightly, feeling worried about the spiciness of the food. However, Mary noticed and reassured him, saying, "Young Master Toby, don't worry. Although it appeared spicy, I kept the spicy sauce to a minimum. It's not too spicy, and it's okay for Young Mistress Sonia to have a little bit. I'll make sure she doesn't overeat. So, let her have a taste to satisfy her cravings."

He nodded after hearing that and started to eat. After finishing their meal, the two of them left the hospital room together to go see Taylor.

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Initially, they were supposed to go in the morning, but Toby received a call from Tom, saying that there was an important project that needed his attention and a meeting he needed to attend. So, Sonia had to let him go to Fuller Group first and take care of his business before returning to be with her. Therefore, the matter was delayed.

"Oh, by the way, how many days has Taylor been locked up?" She smiled at the man beside her who was carefully supporting her. I'm not even close to being full term, so what's the point of him propping me like I'm about to give birth when I'm not giving birth

for a while longer? She told him not to do it, but he didn't listen. There was nothing she could do but follow him.

"It's been four days," he replied.

After hearing that, she nodded and said, "After today, don't lock her up anymore. Keeping her locked up is not a workable approach."

"Okay," Toby promised. Of course, he did what his wife said. Moreover, he had planned to hand Taylor to Tim after seeing her that day. Moreover, that guy had been thinking about it for a long time. Tim could do much worse things to a person. Still, Sonia didn't know anything about that, and Toby didn't plan on telling her.

Soon, the two arrived outside the room where Taylor was locked up. The bodyguards greeted the two and opened the door. She was still tightly tied up on the bed, and only during meals and going to the bathroom was she allowed some short-lived freedom when the bodyguards untied her. Nonetheless, she spent the rest of the time being tied up. At first, Taylor shouted and screamed, hoping someone would hear and rescue her. Later, she realized that no matter how loud she yelled, no one would release her because it was all Toby's territory. So, these past two days, she had completely calmed down and spent her days staring at the ceiling. She didn't think about how long he would keep her locked up or how he would deal with her. Nevertheless, she only worried about how Titus was at that moment.

Suddenly, the door opened. Taylor thought it was one of the bodyguards, but she quickly turned her head when she heard Toby's gentle voice. "Be careful."

She observed him support Sonia as they entered. Then, Taylor quickly begged, "President Fuller, I was wrong. Please forgive me, President Fuller. I won't appear in front of Miss Reed again. I only want to go back and see my dad. President Fuller, please."

However, he seemed to not hear her and continued to support Sonia as they walked forward. They finally stopped at the bed. He lowered his eyes slightly and looked at her coldly, "Release you? Then, what about the harm you caused to my wife? Should that be forgotten?"

Taylor's pupils contracted, and she looked at the woman next to him and begged again, "Miss Reed, I was wrong. I really know I was wrong. I shouldn't have appeared in front of you or told you those things. Please forgive me. I did everything to save someone, especially since that person is your biological father. Please spare me this time, Miss Reed. I won't say anything about saving dad again. I'll go back and take care of him. Will that be okay, Miss Reed? Please, I'm begging you." She meant every word of her plea and would grovel at their feet if she weren't bound.

On the other hand, Sonia never expected that Taylor would care so much about Titus and his wife. I assumed she disguised herself as me because of the Gray Family's wealth and status. Nevertheless, I can see that she genuinely thought of Titus and his wife as her parents due to the caring way they treated her. Suddenly, the mere thought of that and the complexity of emotions made her uneasy. Titus and his wife treat Taylor with such kindness because they believe she is me; thus, their love is for me.

"Miss Reed—" Taylor cried uncontrollably as Sonia suddenly became lost in thought and didn't respond. "Miss Reed, please. Dad's health is in a bad state. I must go back to his side and take care of him. I don't know if I'll be able to see him for the last time. I know I impersonated you, and you don't want to acknowledge your parents, but why don't you let me return to them and take care of them?"

Hearing that, Sonia was taken aback by her words. She didn't want to acknowledge Titus and his wife, but she also didn't have the right to stop Taylor from caring for them. After all, they treated Taylor well, and she regarded them as her parents. In a way, they were mutually beneficial.

"I understand; I'll let you go later," Sonia said softly, looking down.

After hearing what his wife said, Toby furrowed his brows slightly but said nothing.

On the other hand, Taylor was overjoyed as she thanked Sonia repeatedly.

"You don't have to thank me. I'm only letting you go because of them. I almost lost my child because of you, and if it weren't for them, I never would have let you go," Sonia said coldly. After all, she couldn't forgive Taylor for almost causing her to lose her child. Still, Titus needed someone to take care of him. Julia would surely come here daily, but Titus was alone in the hospital. Although he had doctors, nurses, and caregivers, he didn't have anyone close to care for him. While she couldn't acknowledge her parents, she had come to terms with the fact that Titus didn't have much time left and would let him live out his last days in peace. After Titus passed away, everything would be over. She could let go of the grudges between the two families and live a happy life without carrying a heavy burden.

"Let's go, dear." Sonia turned around and grabbed her husband's arm.

"Are we leaving so soon? Don't you want to ask Taylor anything else?" Toby raised an eyebrow.

"No, let's go." She had come to ask Taylor some questions, but seeing how Taylor cared for her parents, she suddenly didn't want to ask anymore. That was fine; if she couldn't acknowledge her parents, she could let Taylor go in her stead to take care of them. That was the only thing she could do.

As they left the ward, Sonia leaned on the man's chest, and he held her waist. In a gentle voice, he said, "What's wrong? Are you tired?"

"Mm, I'm a little tired." She nodded with her eyes closed. Her voice was soft and coy as she continued, "Honey, I don't want to walk."

Toby chuckled, obviously enjoying the woman's coyness. He picked her up and said, "I'll carry you back."

"Is your arm better now?" she asked with her eyes half-open.

The man walked with her effortlessly in his arms. "Don't worry, it's already healed. Even if it hasn't, carrying you won't be a problem."

He was holding his wife. She was his most beloved woman; even if his arm was still hurting, he would still be willing to do it.

Sonia smiled happily and said, "Honey, you're so good to me."

"I'll always be good to you forever." Toby lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Nurses passing by saw the couple so in love and smiled at them. Some fans secretly took pictures of the couple's backs and posted them on social media. Netizens couldn't help but exclaim how sweet they were.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1446

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1446 The Funny Tyler

Toby noticed the girls taking photos, but seeing as they had no ill intentions and were simply wishing them well, he didn't pay them any mind and let them take their pictures. When he returned to the hospital room with Sonia in his arms, she was already asleep.

The saying "pregnant women love to sleep" was very true. In Sonia's current condition, she slept for more than 10 hours a day. However, this was not a bad thing. Pregnant women who slept more meant that the baby was developing well and the pregnant woman's body was also healthy.

"Take care of Little Leaf, I'll go out for a bit," Toby said to Mary after covering Sonia with a blanket.

Mary nodded and said, "Don't worry, Young Master Toby, I'll watch over Young Mistress Sonia. You can go."

Toby nodded in response, then turned and left the room. However, just as he stepped out, he met Tyler, who came over with bodyguards. Tyler was carrying many gifts and when he saw Toby, he smiled happily, showing his white teeth and waving. "Toby, it's me."

Toby frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Hehe. I came to see Sonia and my future niece," Tyler said with a grin.

Toby raised an eyebrow and asked, "How do you know it's a niece? What if it's a nephew?"

After all, it was a 50-50 chance. Before the child was born, no one knew the gender, and he wouldn't inquire. To him, children were the same. They were the product of his and his wife's love.

"It must be a niece. I like nieces," Tyler shook the bags in his hand. "Look, these are gifts I prepared for Sonia and my niece. They are all things girls like, so it must be a niece."

Toby snickered. Just because Tyler bought things that girls liked, he was convinced that Sonia's belly held a daughter. Tyler was indeed quite a dumb brother who only grew older and not wiser. Tyler, on the other hand, didn't know that Toby had already classified him as one of the dumb ones in his heart. At that moment, he was still laughing foolishly.

"Toby, where's Sonia?"

"Inside," Toby answered without concealing anything.

Tyler was about to walk in, but Toby stopped him. Puzzled, Tyler asked, "Why?"

"Sonia is asleep; you'll disturb her if you go in," Toby said coldly.

Tyler was unhappy and said, "No, I'll be quiet. I won't disturb Sonia. I'll wait for her to wake up inside. I want to personally give her these things. Toby, let me go in."

Toby noticed the girls taking photos, but seeing as they had no ill intentions and were simply wishing them well, he didn't pay them any mind and let them take their pictures. When he returned to the hospital room with Sonia in his arms, she was already asleep.

"No, you can wait outside. When Sonia wakes up, you can go in," Toby said firmly, then gave a nod to the bodyguard behind Tyler.

The bodyguard nodded and said, "Don't worry, President Fuller, I'll watch over Young Master Tyler. I won't let him in, let alone cause a commotion."

“Okay.” Toby nodded satisfactorily and was about to leave when Tyler asked, “Where are you going, Toby?”

“I have something to do,” Toby replied lightly before his figure disappeared into the elevator.

He was going to find Tim and have him bring Taylor over. Although Sonia promised to spare Taylor, he did not agree. Taylor nearly caused him to lose his wife and child. Hence, he couldn't let this go. He would make Taylor suffer before releasing her to take care of Titus. Furthermore, nobody knew if Titus would still be alive then.

Thus, Taylor was taken out of her room that night, and only Toby and Tim knew where she had been taken to. When Toby returned to the hospital room, Sonia had already woken up and was chatting with Tyler. Toby didn't know what Tyler had said, but it made her laugh non-stop. This made Toby look at Tyler a little more favorably. Although this brother of his was stupid, seeing how Tyler could make Sonia happy, he could begrudgingly keep Tyler around.

However, Tyler was quite true to his word. He said he would wait until Sonia woke up, and he did wait until Sonia woke up. It seemed that in the future, Toby could have this guy come over often. When Toby wasn't around to accompany Sonia, he could let this guy come and keep Sonia company and make her happy.

“What are you talking about? Why are you laughing so happily?” Toby pushed the door open and walked straight to Sonia. He held her in his arms and asked gently.

When Tyler saw this, he was full of envy. “Toby and Sonia, do you have to do this and bully a single man like me?”

Sonia covered her mouth and chuckled. Toby merely gave him a disdainful glance and said, “Who asked you to look?”

“You guys are right in front of me. How can I not look?” Tyler said angrily.

Toby frowned. “You can close your eyes.”

“You...” Tyler was so angry that he couldn't speak, he then turned to Sonia and complained, “Sonia, look at your man. He's bullying his little brother. It's too much. Sonia, can you help me teach him a lesson?”

“Darling, you wouldn't do that, right?” Toby turned to look at Sonia, asking pitifully.

Sonia couldn't stop laughing. “Okay, you two, stop messing around. You're 31 years old and you're still competing with a teenager who hasn't even come of age. You really need to grow up.”

"That's right." Seeing Sonia speaking up for him, Tyler became proud. He even dared to look at Toby provocatively with contempt.

Toby narrowed his eyes and coldly stared at him. "You'll run out of pocket money this month."

"No, don't!" Tyler suddenly became weak like a defeated rooster. Instantly, he became dejected.

Sonia couldn't stop laughing as she covered her mouth.

"You still haven't answered me. What were you guys talking about just now?" Toby asked again.

Sonia replied with a smile, "Tyler was telling me all sorts of interesting things that happened during his competition, so I couldn't help but laugh."

"I see." Toby nodded before looking back at Tyler. "From now on, before your next competition starts, you will report here every day and keep Sonia company to make her happy."

"What's in it for me?" Tyler's eyes instantly lit up.

Toby had originally wanted to scold him, but he thereafter thought that Tyler only had this one use, so he gave up the idea.

"I'll double your pocket money."

"Okay," Tyler agreed without hesitation, afraid that he might miss the opportunity. Being able to come and accompany Sonia every day to pass the time and earn double pocket money... Who wouldn't want such a good thing?

"Don't worry, Toby." Tyler stood up and patted his chest. "When you're busy, I'll take good care of Sonia in a conscientious, meticulous, and painstaking manner so that she'll be happy."

He had a serious expression as if entrusted with an important task. Mary and Sonia laughed uncontrollably on the side. Only Toby was more disgusted than ever. It seems like I've forgotten to improve his studies while supporting him in his basketball games. I'll have to start making him catch up on his studies from now on.

At this moment, Tyler only knew that he would have more pocket money in the future, but he didn't know that he would have more schoolwork to do. If he knew, he would definitely regret why he gave himself so much trouble.

- “By the way, Toby, what were you doing earlier?” Sonia suddenly looked at the man and asked.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1447

Change in Tastes

After waking up and Toby was nowhere to be seen, Sonia thought he had gone back to the company. However, Mary told her that he didn't go to work, so she was curious about where he went for the past few hours. Toby's eyes flickered when he heard Sonia's question, he then replied, “You said you wanted to release Taylor, so I arranged it.”

This statement was half true and half false. He did release Taylor, but he also handed her over to Tim. It wasn't his concern how Tim would deal with that woman.

Sonia nodded and responded, “I see.”

She didn't ask any more questions about Taylor. Her feelings toward Taylor were complex, and she didn't want to annoy herself by constantly asking about the latter. Toby knew she wouldn't ask about Taylor anymore, so he pretended to agree to release Taylor but actually transferred her elsewhere.

Tyler, who was sitting nearby, asked, “Who is this Taylor that you guys are talking about?” He looked puzzled and disapproving when he heard her name. “This name sounds horrible to me.”

Toby glanced at him and said, “It's none of your business. It's late, so you should go back now. I'll have someone send you back.”

Tyler looked out the window and saw the neon lights shining brightly outside. It was indeed late. He stood up and said, “Okay, then I'll leave now, otherwise my mother will be calling me again. Sonia, I'll come to see you and my niece tomorrow.”

Sonia smiled and nodded. “Okay, see you.”

Looks like Tyler probably wants me to have a daughter.

Since she woke up in the afternoon, he had been saying that she was carrying a daughter in her belly. Even though she told him it was a matter of probability and she couldn't be sure if it was a son or daughter until the baby was born, he firmly believed it

was a girl. Despite that, no matter whether it was a son or daughter, she loved her child. It would be nice if it was a daughter in the end as her uncle would surely love her too.

"I'll have someone send you back," Toby said. He also stood up and prepared to escort Tyler to the elevator while arranging for a bodyguard to accompany him. After all, as Tyler's older brother, he was not at ease with letting a teenager head back by himself.

Toby rubbed Sonia's hair, saying, "Darling, wait for me to come back."

Sonia responded with an "Mm-hmm" and told him to go ahead. "Go ahead, the sooner you go, the sooner you'll come back."

"Okay." Toby withdrew his hand and gently responded.

However, the moment Toby turned around, his expression immediately turned from gentle to disdainful.

"Let's go."

"Toby, you changed your expression so quickly. You were being so nice to Sonia earlier, but now you're so cold to me," Tyler said, his mouth twitching.

"Are you Sonia?" Toby glared at him and said disapprovingly.

Tyler hummed and replied, "No, but I'm your little brother. You're so cold and disdainful toward your own brother. That's too much."

"If you were a little smarter, I wouldn't be so cold and disdainful toward you. Who told you to be so stupid? You're the dumbest one in our family," Toby said mercilessly.

Tyler was speechless and walked ahead angrily. Sonia and Mary listened to the bickering between the two brothers and shook their heads, finding it funny.

"Young Master Toby likes to tease Young Master Tyler," Mary commented.

Sonia drank some milk and said, "I can understand. Tyler is like a barrel of gunpowder. He explodes at the slightest provocation, making it irresistible for people to tease him."

"Exactly. Young Master Tyler has always been this way since he was a child. He hasn't changed at all. Whenever you tease him, he gets agitated, but he's not unlikeable. Instead, he becomes more and more fun to tease. You could say that Young Master Tyler was raised by Young Master Toby's teasing," Mary said while sitting beside her while cutting fruit for her.

Sonia nodded and said, "Luckily, Tyler didn't inherit as many bad habits from Jean, or else he wouldn't be as fun to be around as he is now."

"That's because they have good genes," Mary said with a smile. "Thank goodness that neither Young Master Toby nor Young Master Tyler is like their mothers, or else they would have rather terrible characters. Young Master Toby's mother is extremely obsessed with love. As for Young Master Tyler's mother... Let's not mention her. In any case, if the two of them took after their mothers, it would be terrifying and the Fuller Family would be finished."

Sonia shuddered after hearing Mary's words as she tried to imagine what the two men would be like if they took after their mothers.

"You're right. If they take after their mothers, it would be too scary," she replied.

"Yes, that's why Old Mrs. Fuller often sighs with relief that it's not hereditary," Mary said while cutting the apple into small pieces.

Sonia curiously asked, "Mary, do you know how Toby's father and Jean met and fell in love?"

She had wanted to ask this for a long time, but she had held back from asking Toby because he might not know the full story. In addition to that, it was about his father's past, which might be difficult for him to talk about. So, she had refrained from asking. But now that the topic had come up and there were only her and Mary there, she finally couldn't resist asking.

She wanted to know what kind of magic Jean had to make Toby's father fall in love with her. Could it be that it was simply because Toby's father liked a fresh new face to look at?

She wanted to know what kind of magic Jean had to make Toby's father fall in love with her. Could it be that it was simply because Toby's father liked a fresh new face to look at?

Mary handed Sonia the sliced apples and said, "Well, to be honest, I don't know all the details. I only know the general story. Young Master Toby's parents were a mistake from the start. His mother didn't love Young Master Fuller at all, so even after they got married, they never slept together. Even when she got pregnant with Toby, it wasn't through natural conception but through IVF. This method was an insult to Young Master Fuller, and it could even make others think that he had a sexual problem. Nevertheless, Young Master Fuller loved her, so even though he had to endure rumors and ridicule, he still agreed to her request."

"And then?" Sonia took a bite of the apple and asked.

Mary sighed. "Young Master Fuller originally thought that once they got married, had a child, and spent more time together, Young Master Toby's mother would eventually fall in love with him. After all, he was the one who had been with her, not Connor. So, after

they got married, he would often try to make Toby's mother happy in various ways. But over the many years, his enthusiasm gradually dimmed."

"Because he didn't expect Toby's mother to love Connor so deeply," Sonia added.

Mary nodded. "Yes, no one expected that woman to love Connor so much. Young Master Fuller had been with her for over a decade and still couldn't win her heart. And yet, Connor had never contacted her or met her in person during all these years. I don't know how she managed to hold onto her feelings, but she did."

"Some people have different concepts of love," Sonia said after thinking for a moment. This seemed to be the only explanation.

Mary looked at her. "Yes, as you youngsters like to say—their thought processes are different."

This made Sonia laugh. "I didn't expect you to be so up-to-date with the trends."

"Of course." Mary smiled proudly before it quickly faded.

"The passion of human beings is not a single unchanging emotion. Young Master Fuller tried for over a decade but couldn't win over Young Master Toby's mother. Over time, his feelings for her also faded, but he never fully let go. It wasn't until Young Master Toby's mother told him to find someone else so that she could divorce him that she finally broke Young Master Fuller's heart and he decided to let her go."

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"So, did he go and find Jean then?" Sonia blinked.

Mary shook her head. "No. Although Young Master Fuller said he wouldn't insist on wanting Young Master Toby's mother's love anymore, he also didn't agree to find another woman. During that time, Young Master Fuller's whole demeanor seemed to change. He became mentally unstable and often went out to drink. His habits were completely different from before. He made Old Mrs. Fuller very worried. She even specially hired a psychologist to give him a checkup, believing that Young Master Fuller had been hurt badly by Young Master Toby's mother. But Young Master Fuller refused everything, saying he didn't want to see a doctor."

"So, did he eventually see one?" Sonia asked. When people encountered setbacks and unexpected turns in life, their personalities could indeed undergo significant changes. It was the same for herself. The six years of hardship she had endured made her shudder

to think about it now. How could that be her? Fortunately, she had changed and was no longer the same as before.

“No.” Mary shook her head. “Young Master Fuller may seem mild and easy-going, but when he’s stubborn, no one can handle him. Old Mrs. Fuller was extremely worried, thinking that Young Master Fuller would be like this for the rest of his life. But one day, he brought Jean back and said he had fallen in love with her and wanted to marry her. Old Mrs. Fuller was shocked and couldn’t believe that Young Master Fuller’s taste could be so bad by falling in love with such a woman.”

Sonia stroked her chin and said, “Mary, you just said that his personality completely changed because of Toby’s mother, and his habits were completely opposite. Wasn’t it because of this that he fell in love with Jean?”

After all, she had never seen her real mother-in-law, but she knew that her mother-in-law came from a wealthy family, had a gentle personality, and was knowledgeable and elegant. Jean, on the other hand, was the complete opposite.

Mary nodded. “Young Mistress Sonia, you’re right. Young Master Fuller did fall in love with Jean because of this. Otherwise, how could he fall in love with Jean? At first, Old Mrs. Fuller was extremely worried about this, but Young Master Toby’s mother was very happy because Young Master Fuller had found the person he loved, and she could finally divorce him. So, she stopped Old Mrs. Fuller from continuing to look for a psychologist for Young Master Fuller, not wanting him to change back to his old self. She thought that if he did, her hope of leaving would be gone.”

Sonia furrowed her brow. “She’s really...”

She didn’t know what to say. After all, as a daughter-in-law, she couldn’t speak ill of her elders, especially those who had already passed away.

“Young Master Toby’s mother was indeed rather too much in her actions, and Old Mrs. Fuller also regretted insisting that Young Master Fuller marry her. Nevertheless, it was too late then as it had been over 10 years. Old Mrs. Fuller wanted to force Young Master Fuller to see a psychologist, but in the end, Young Master Fuller told her that he knew the woman he fell in love with was not good enough, but at least they loved each other now. He didn’t want to live a painful life like Young Master Toby’s mother. So, his change of taste and preference was actually a good thing. He hoped Old Mrs. Fuller would approve of it, and that convinced Old Mrs. Fuller.”

“So, she eventually agreed to let him and Jean be together?”

Mary smiled. “It’s not that easy. She only gave up on finding a psychologist for Young Master Fuller, but she didn’t agree to let Jean into the family so quickly. In the end, Young Master Fuller brought up the family law, saying that if he accepted punishment according to family law, there was no reason for Old Mrs. Fuller to oppose Jean. After

Old Mrs. Fuller punished Young Master Fuller according to the family law, Jean was finally able to enter the family.”

“I see.” Sonia nodded in realization. “I was wondering how he could fall in love with Jean. It’s not that I look down on Jean, but the chances of someone like her being accepted by someone from such a wealthy family as his are very slim. I never thought the real reason was that his preferences suddenly changed. Otherwise, Jean wouldn’t have been able to enter the family at all.”

“That’s right.” Mary took the empty plate she was handed. “You’re right, it’s not that we look down on Jean’s status, but her character is not good. Even ordinary families wouldn’t like her. Although she’s not a good person, she’s not inherently bad either. She knows she’s guilty and thought it was her presence that made Young Master Toby’s mother unable to accept it and commit suicide. She even proposed breaking up with Young Master Fuller, but he persuaded her to stay. Even though Young Master Fuller explained that Young Master Toby’s mother’s death had nothing to do with her, she still couldn’t believe it and carried the guilt in her heart. That’s why she treats Young Master Toby well.”

“I know,” Sonia said, picking up the conversation. “Toby told me that Jean treats him like her own son. Because of that, Toby also approves of her as a stepmother.”

“In fact, there’s one more thing that even Young Master Toby doesn’t know,” Mary continued. “That’s when Jean, for Young Master Toby’s sake, once wanted to abort Young Master Tyler because she was afraid Young Master Toby would think too much about it. She was scared that she would become biased toward her own son and become a malicious stepmother who only cared for her own son’s well-being and stopped liking Young Master Toby. She went to the hospital without telling us, and if we hadn’t found out in the end, Young Master Tyler might not be here today.”

Sonia was surprised. “I didn’t expect her to go this far,” she said.

“Yeah, none of us did. Even Old Mrs. Fuller finally let go of her grievances against Jean because of this. Before that, she always disliked and didn’t approve of Jean as a daughter-in-law. It was this incident that completely changed Old Mrs. Fuller’s view of Jean. Although she still looks down on and dislikes Jean on the surface, she knows in her heart that Jean is a good wife,” Mary said.

Sonia took another sip of her milk and said, “Thank you for telling me this, Mary.”

“No problem. There are many stories in the Fuller Family. If you want to know more, you can ask me. It’s just a way to pass the time,” Mary said with a smile.

Sonia agreed happily. After that, Mary went to the kitchen to prepare food ingredients for tomorrow.

Toby had also sent Tyler home and came back. Seeing Sonia reading, he walked over with tenderness in his eyes and said, "Darling, I'm back."

"Welcome back," Sonia said, moving over to make room for him to sit down.

Toby sat down and took her into his arms. "I'm going on a business trip tomorrow," he said.

Hearing this, Sonia immediately closed her book. "Business trip?"

"Yeah. I'm going to Erendale. There's an issue with a subsidiary over there, so I need to go take a look. I'll be leaving tomorrow and returning no later than five days from now."

"Oh, okay. Be safe on your trip," Sonia said, looking at him.

Toby kissed her forehead and said, "I will. For the next few days while I'm away, remember to think of me. Also, I'll increase security measures here."

After all, her safety became his biggest concern when he wasn't around.

"Okay, you take care of it. I trust your arrangements," Sonia said with a smile.

It was no wonder he suggested Tyler come to the hospital and keep her company. He was worried that she would be lonely while he was away on a business trip. He was really thoughtful and considerate toward her. This feeling of being constantly cared for by someone was really great.

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"When I'm abroad, I'll make sure to video call you every day," Toby added.

Sonia smiled and agreed, "Okay, I'll stay up and wait for your call. But if you're busy, don't worry about it."

"If I'm busy, I'll let you know beforehand," Toby replied.

Sonia nodded. Subsequently, Toby stood up. "Alright, I'm going to freshen up and get some rest," he said.

"Go ahead." Sonia waved him off.

Meanwhile, in Tim's private lab, Taylor woke up only to find herself in a room filled with all kinds of instruments. Currently, she was strapped to a cold operating table. Feeling frightened and anxious, she called out, "Where am I? Is anyone there?"

"You're very noisy!" A cold voice sounded from behind her.

Taylor couldn't turn her head to see who it was, so she asked, "Who... Who are you?"

The voice didn't respond, and the room fell silent. Taylor could hear her own breathing, and in the quiet, the room felt even more sinister. Immediately, her heart was pounding and she was covered in sweat.

"Who are you? What do you want?" she asked, her voice trembling with fear; she was in tears.

Finally, there was some movement, and Taylor heard footsteps approaching. The sound of the man's leather shoes echoed in the room, making her even more afraid. Finally, she saw the man in a white lab coat. He was tall and slender with a refined hairstyle and handsome features. He wore glasses with no rims, looking gentle and intimidating at the same time. His appearance suggested he was friendly and approachable, but his emotionless face and the chilling aura he gave off made Taylor shudder with fear.

"I-It's you!" Taylor stared at him in disbelief. "Dr. Lancaster, what do you want?"

She realized that the man was Tim, who was currently holding a syringe with clear liquid inside. He raised the syringe high and examined it under the light before flicking it and finally looking down at her with no emotions. It was as if she wasn't a person to him, but rather a pig or a lamb about to be slaughtered. This terrified Taylor, who turned as white as a sheet. Although Taylor hadn't had much contact with this doctor, she had heard rumors about Dr. Lancaster from her parents. He was a monster, born without emotions and destined to be antisocial. Even his parents, who are doctors, couldn't love him and saw him as a monster. In fact, he indeed seemed like a monster. Even as a doctor who was supposed to heal people, the way he looked at his patients was not like someone treating an illness, but like he was looking at a corpse, just like now. Hence, every time she came to this hospital, she tried to avoid him as much as possible, but she never expected to end up in his hands.

"It's me." Tim looked at Taylor, who was clearly terrified. His lips curved into a smile, seeming satisfied with her reaction. Taylor's scalp was tingling, and she wanted to scream. However, she was afraid of angering this madman. Thus, she could only clench her hands tightly and hold back her fear.

"W-What do you want? Why am I here?" These were the two questions she wanted answers to the most.

Tim squeezed the syringe in his hand and a few drops of liquid oozed out. Two icy drops landed on Taylor's face, making her cry out unconsciously. But as Tim glanced at her, she quickly shut her mouth again.

"Why are you here? Toby brought you here for me. I have a medical experiment coming up, and I couldn't find a subject. You just happened to be the perfect one."

Medical experiment?! When Taylor heard these words, her eyes widened in horror.

"Y-You want to dissect me?" She had seen it in movies before. It was a punishment some prisoners of war were subjected to. She never thought this monster would use her for a medical experiment too.

"Let me go! I don't want to be your test subject!" Taylor struggled violently, her face turning red.

But Tim just stood there watching her silently as if watching a clown. "It's useless. These straps are made of special materials and can withstand a ton of force. No matter how hard you struggle, you won't be able to break free."

"Why?" Taylor cried, tears streaming down her face. "Sonia said she would let me go back to take care of my dad. Why aren't they keeping their word?" She would rather they keep her locked up than send her here to be a guinea pig.

"Sonia did say she would let you go, but Toby never did. You almost killed Sonia and her child. Did you think Toby wouldn't do anything and just keep you locked up for a few days?" Tim said while pushing up his glasses. Taylor's mouth opened, wanting to refute him, but she couldn't find the words.

"Don't worry, I won't dissect you. I'll make sure you're well taken care of. I just need you to be a test subject for a while, and then I'll let you go. I'm not going to kill you."

Hearing this, Taylor breathed a sigh of relief. But in the next second, Tim's words made her collapse. "Although I'm not going to kill you, the process won't be pleasant. I hope you can endure it. If you can, you'll be able to go back in one piece. But if you can't, you might not survive."

"What?" Taylor was shocked. "You dare to kill me? Aren't you afraid of getting caught?"

Tim's contemptuous expression was impossible to hide. "I thought having pretended to be Sonia in the Gray Family for so long, you would understand the power of influence and what it can do. Alas, you're just a chicken. Even if you live with the eagles for a while, you're still a chicken, and your knowledge and perspective are always limited to that of a chicken."

"You..." Taylor blushed with humiliation and anger at his words.

Tim continued, "You're already a fake, and getting rid of you would be easy, not just for Toby, but also for me. We have ways to make you disappear completely from this world without a trace. Even if someone finds out that I killed you, with my position in the medical world, they won't be able to touch me. After all, compared to me, you're just a nobody. No one will risk their life for a nobody like you, because they all want to live."

Taylor wasn't stupid, and she could clearly understand the meaning behind his words. Because of that, it only made her feel more scared. "H-How did things become like this?"

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Taylor had never imagined that human lives would be so worthless to these people. Tim, on the other hand, was extremely satisfied with Taylor's reaction. "So, for the next experiment, you better cooperate if you want to stay alive."

"I'll cooperate! I'll cooperate!" Taylor nodded fearfully. Everyone was afraid of death, and she was no exception. Now that she had fallen into the hands of this man, she could do nothing but comply and persevere if she wanted to stay alive.

"Good." Tim nodded in satisfaction as he injected the needle into her arm. Taylor closed her eyes in pain and let the tears flow. If she had known she would end up like this one day, she would never have gone to find Sonia.

Naturally, Sonia had no idea about all of this.

The next day, Sonia personally sent Toby to the airport. Toby didn't want her to go as it would be tiring for her to travel back and forth, but Sonia insisted on tagging along. Toby couldn't resist her, so he agreed. They said goodbye for half an hour at the airport before Toby boarded his private plane and disappeared into the clouds. Sonia stood on the observation deck watching the plane disappear and only left the airport under Mary's persuasion.

Toby's departure was known to everyone, especially Charles and Zane. Upon learning of Toby's departure, they immediately came to the hospital to visit Sonia. They couldn't come when Toby was around as he forbade them from doing so. Now that he was gone, the opportunity had come. That was why the two of them came at the same time and bumped into each other.

Sonia looked at Zane, then at Charles, and couldn't help but laugh. These two men looked at each other with contempt at the moment.

"Why are you here?" Charles asked, disgusted.

Zane clicked his tongue as was equally disgusted with Charles' ostentatious appearance. Turning his head, he said, "I came to visit Sonia. Why else would I be here?"

"You're not welcome here, so leave quickly." Charles grabbed Zane's arm and tried to drag him out.

However, would Zane be obediently dragged away? He clearly wouldn't. So, no matter how hard Charles pulled, Zane held on tight to the doorframe. The two men couldn't overpower each other and were tired out like two silly children.

Sonia and Mary were watching and laughing at the scene. "Young Mistress Sonia, look at these two..." Mary pointed at them, laughing and crying at the same time.

Sonia shook her head helplessly. "They're always like this. Even though they don't meet often, they fight like two roosters every time they do. Just let them be."

She was used to it.

"Okay, I'll go make tea. When they get tired of fighting, they'll be thirsty," Mary said with a smile as she started walking toward the kitchen.

Sonia laughed as she read her book, watching the two childish men still trying to drive each other away. After some time, they both realized that they couldn't force the other to leave and accepted the fact. They thereafter let go of each other and walked into the ward, snorting. Then, they greeted Sonia.

"I'm here to see you. Have you been okay these past few days?" Charles placed the gift he brought next to her and asked.

Zane also brought a gift, which he placed down along with the others, and said, "I see that you haven't been as pale as before, so your health should be better."

"Thank you for your concern," Sonia replied with a smile.

"Indeed. With Mary taking care of me, my health has improved a lot and I'm not as sore as before."

"That's good." The two men nodded in relief.

Just then, Mary brought in some freshly brewed tea and some snacks.

Zane picked up a cup of tea and took a sip. "This is great, Mary. I'm thirsty."

“Hehe. Go ahead and drink. I brewed it just for you guys,” Mary said, looking at Sonia. “Young Mistress Sonia, what did I say earlier? I got it right, didn’t I?”

Sonia smiled and gave her a thumbs-up.

Charles and Zane looked at them. “Sonny, what were you guys talking about? What did she get right?”

They didn’t quite understand. Mary had no intention of hiding anything as it wasn’t much of a secret. So, she smiled and repeated her words, “I was saying that you two gentlemen would definitely be thirsty after arguing. Isn’t that right?”

Charles and Zane both twitched their lips, feeling speechless. Following that, Zane pointed at Charles. “It’s all this guy’s fault. He insisted on driving me away. We’re all here to visit, and he’s not Sonia’s husband. Yet, he dares to act like he is one and tries to drive me away. I argued with him, so how could I not be thirsty?”

Charles also retorted without backing down, “Although I’m not her husband, I’m her brother. With you being noisy here, you’ll only make it hard for her to rest. What’s wrong with me driving you away?”

“You’re Sonia’s brother, but I’m Toby’s buddy. I also think you’re noisy and you’ll only make it hard for her to rest. I want to drive you away. Am I wrong?” Zane countered.

The two men started arguing back and forth while Sonia smiled and shook her head. “Okay, okay, don’t leave. Stay here with me and chat; don’t argue anymore.”

She was afraid that they were going to argue again. If they kept arguing, she didn’t know how long it would take for them to stop. She regretted not separating them earlier and having them come at different times. If that was the case, they wouldn’t have argued so much and made her head buzz.

“Did you hear that? Sonny told you to stop arguing.” Charles glared at Zane with disdain.

Zane naturally retorted, “She told you to stop arguing too. Just shut up.”

They snorted at each other and finally stopped. After that, Charles brought out his gift. “Sonny, look. I brought you a gift. It was my mother’s suggestion. She said that women are prone to back pain and swelling during pregnancy, especially in the later months. This massager is specifically designed to relieve back pain and reduce swelling.”

He handed the gift over. Sonia hadn’t spoken yet when Mary was pleasantly surprised and took the gift. “Oh, Mr. Lane, you are so thoughtful. I was planning to prepare this for Young Mistress Sonia when she’s five months pregnant. I didn’t expect you to have already prepared it. That’s great! We don’t have to buy it now. Hehe.”

“Charles, thank you, and thank your mother for me,” Sonia gratefully said to Charles with a smile.

Charles waved his hand. “It’s nothing. You’re my little sister and my mom’s goddaughter. We’re your family, so it’s only right that we do these things for you. As long as you like it.”

“I do.” Sonia nodded.

Charles wanted to say something else, but Zane came over and pushed him aside. “Alright, your gift presentation is over. It’s my turn now.”

Although Charles was unhappy, he thought that Zane had something for Sonia, so he could only suppress his dissatisfaction and snort while walking to the side.

Sonia smiled in amusement and shook her head.

“Sonia, this is what I brought for you specifically. It’s all kinds of rare delicacies and medicinal herbs that the villagers gave me during my last trip to the countryside. Even in the mountains, these are not easy to come by, and they can’t be bought in the city at all. I heard that these are great for making soup and are very nutritious for the body, so I brought them for you.” Zane handed the bag to Mary.

Mary opened it and a surprised look was instantly plastered on her face. “Oh my, these are really top-quality delicacies. The last time I saw these was when I was in my hometown 30 years ago. After my hometown got redeveloped into a city, the mountains disappeared, and I haven’t seen these since. Mr. Coleman, thank you so much. These are really good for Young Mistress Sonia. I’ll make some soup for her with these ingredients,” Mary said with a smile.