

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

Chapter 1451

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Chapter 1451 Something Happened to Daphne

"Oh, it's nothing. These were given to me by the villagers, but I have no use for them, so I just brought them along. After all, you already have a lot of things, so I don't really need to give you anything. After thinking about it, I decided to give you this. As long as you like it. If you finish it, I'll have someone go back to the countryside to get more."

"Okay, we'll let you know about it when we finish them." Mary smiled and carried the bag to the kitchen. As for the massager that Charles gave, it was left aside. After all, Sonia couldn't use it now. Zane looked at Charles who was in a bad mood and provocatively smiled. "So, my gift is more useful, right?"

Charles snorted. "What's there to be proud of? It's just useful now. That doesn't mean my gift won't be useful in the future. My gift will come in handy later. You don't understand anything."

"So what if it'll be useful later? The things I gave can be eaten. I can give her those delicacies to eat for a lifetime. Can your gift do that?"

"Who said it can't? When she's older, it will be necessary for her to use a massager to relieve body aches and pains, so it can be used for a lifetime too."

The two of them argued back and forth, refusing to admit defeat, and it looked like they would argue again. Sonia had a headache and quickly stopped them. "Alright, alright. Both of your gifts are great. I like them both, and they can both be used for a lifetime. That's enough. Stop arguing."

"Sonny, it's not that I want to argue. It's just that this guy is too much. I ignored him, but he came to provoke me," Charles pointed at Zane while complaining.

Zane let out a snort. "If I was provoking you, you also foolishly provoked me back. If you ignore me, will we end up arguing?"

Charles looked at him incredulously. "So, it's my fault then?"

Zane snorted again, indicating that he meant exactly that.

"You..." Charles wanted to retort, but his phone rang in his pocket, interrupting him. He had no choice but to pause and take out his phone. When he saw the caller ID, his expression suddenly turned complex, and he walked to the side to answer the call.

Sonia saw this and pursed her lips. She had guessed who was calling. It was either Daphne or the person taking care of her. In the past, Charles never avoided her when he answered calls even if it was a company matter. It was only when it came to Daphne that he acted this way. It had been a long time since the New Year, and Charles still hadn't figured things out.

Sonia shook her head helplessly. Daphne was probably more than five months pregnant now. In a few more months, the baby would be born. She wondered what Charles was thinking and if he planned to marry Daphne. Did Charles really plan to let his child bear the stigma of being an illegitimate child?

Sonia's eyes flashed when she thought of this. Charles' mother didn't know about this yet. If Charles really had no intention of giving the child a proper family, she would tell his mother about it. After all, Charles was going overboard. He despised Daphne but still forced her to give birth to this child. What would he do after the child was born? Would he abandon Daphne? Would he let his child bear the shameful identity of an illegitimate child? In any case, no matter how she looked at it, Charles' actions were unjust and he had to be punished by his mother.

Just as she was thinking this, she suddenly heard Charles' voice rise in volume, sounding both agitated and surprised. "What did you say? She fell?"

Sonia heard the word "fell" and immediately became anxious. "Charles, what's going on? Did something happen to Daphne?"

Charles didn't answer her and just tightened his grip on the phone, speaking with an extremely tense voice to the person on the other end of the line. "I got it. Have the doctor check on her. I'll be back soon."

After he hung up the phone, he turned around. Although his face was expressionless, it was clear to everyone that he was in a bad mood and very worried.

"Sonny, I have to go. Something came up. I'll visit you next time."

"Charles, answer me honestly. Did something happen to Daphne? I heard you say she fell. Is the baby okay?" Sonia gripped her phone tightly and asked anxiously.

Zane, who had been eavesdropping, raised his eyebrows.

The baby? That was a lot of information.

Charles looked at Sonia and finally lowered his eyes, hiding his emotions. He didn't answer her, but his silence spoke volumes.

Sonia's heart sank a little. "I understand. Charles, you should go back now. Daphne and the baby are important. Call me later and let me know what happened. I know you don't

want to tell me these things, but don't forget, Daphne is also my friend. If I don't know the situation of her and the baby, I will be worried. I hope you can think it over."

"Okay," Charles finally responded before turning and leaving.

After he left, Zane quickly threw away the apple core in his hand and asked excitedly, "Sonia, what's going on? I heard you talking about Daphne and some baby. If I remember correctly, Daphne is your chief secretary, right? What happened between her and Charles?"

Seeing his curiosity, Sonia didn't hide it from him. After all, this matter was no longer a secret. "Daphne is my chief secretary, but that was before. She has resigned. As for her and Charles, they were college classmates, and Daphne used to be Charles' chief secretary too. Because I needed more help when I returned to Paradigm Co., Charles let Daphne work for me. However, Daphne has always liked Charles, so the two of them unexpectedly got together and had a baby."

"Wow..." Zane gasped. "I didn't expect Charles to be so capable. He silently conceived a child, and he hid it so well that no outsiders knew about it."

Sonia nodded. "Charles didn't like Daphne before, and the sex was an unexpected situation. The appearance of the baby was also something that they didn't expect. Daphne originally wanted to have an abortion and pretend that nothing had happened, but Charles found out and stopped her. Then he took Daphne to one of his villas and told her to rest there and deliver the baby there."

"Isn't that a good thing?" Zane still didn't understand.

Sonia sighed. "It's a good thing, but also a bad thing. I just said that Charles used to not like Daphne that way, so telling her to deliver the baby is already an incomprehensible act. Charles may like her now, but he seems unwilling to accept this fact. So, he still hasn't shown any intention of marrying Daphne, and he has been keeping this matter secret. If I hadn't accidentally discovered Daphne's whereabouts, I wouldn't have known that Charles had locked her up there."

"So, Charles doesn't plan to marry your secretary nor give that baby a legitimate identity?" Zane rubbed his chin and asked.

Sonia nodded. "That's what it looks like for now. That's why I've been struggling with whether or not to tell his mother about this. Charles' actions are too selfish."

"Indeed." Zane nodded.

"Okay," Charles finally responded before turning and leaving.

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Wasn't that just classic scumbag behavior? Even though it was an unexpected pregnancy, the woman clearly stated that she was willing to have an abortion and treat it like nothing had happened. Logically speaking, shouldn't that be the best outcome for Charles? Yet, he not only prevented her from doing so but also made her carry the child to term. And to make matters worse, he didn't even give the woman or his child a proper identity. Did Charles not realize how harmful this would be to the child? The public would only continue to ridicule the child. This was truly scumbag behavior.

"Have you tried talking to Charles about it?" Zane asked Sonia.

Sonia took a sip of water and replied, "Of course I have. Daphne is my friend, and I couldn't just stand by and watch Charles treat her this way. So, during the New Year celebrations, I had a frank talk with Charles, hoping he would understand that what he's doing is wrong. But Charles..."

"He didn't agree to it, did he?"

Sonia nodded. "No, he didn't. I also know I can't push him too hard, or it won't be good for Daphne. So, I was hoping he'll think it over properly. But now, it has been so long, and he still doesn't seem to have figured it out. Daphne is now more than five months pregnant, and in another four months, the baby will be born."

"So, what are you going to do now?" Zane asked. "With your personality, you probably won't just sit back and do nothing, right?"

Sonia put down her glass and smiled. "You know me pretty well. You're right, I plan on doing something, but before that, I have to wait a little longer. I'll give Charles another two or three months, and hopefully, he'll come to his senses. If he still doesn't come around, I'll tell his mother. With her help, everything will be alright."

While they didn't want to trouble their elders, it was necessary to involve them sometimes. Zane didn't think Sonia's plan was a bad one since it was a serious matter.

"Do what you think is best." Zane supported her. "But I never expected Charles to be this kind of person."

"Charles isn't a bad person; he's just handling this situation wrong," Sonia replied.

"Handling it the wrong way is a problem in itself. After all, it's an innocent child and a woman that he's hurting," Zane said. Although he used to be a playboy, he never did anything to hurt a woman. Before entering into a relationship, he would make it clear that he wouldn't develop real feelings and hoped that the other person wouldn't either. They would just play around, and after three months, they would break up. After the breakup, he would also compensate the woman in some way. When he was in a relationship, he wouldn't cheat on his partner and wouldn't accidentally conceive a child. If he did, he would either directly say he didn't want it and let the woman get an abortion, or he would give the child a proper identity and let the woman get a divorce later. Either way, he wouldn't do what Charles was doing. Therefore, he looked down on Charles for this matter.

Sonia remained silent, knowing that Zane was right. In the end, all she could do was

sigh and hope that Charles would come to his senses.

After that, Zane had to leave because he had other things to do.

The hospital room suddenly became quiet with the departure of the two talkative men. When Mary brought out the chicken soup, she jokingly commented, "Mr. Lane and Mr. Coleman left, and it feels a bit empty now."

Sonia chuckled without lifting her head from the book she was reading. "It's okay. Tyler should be here this afternoon. His talkativeness will outdo Zane and Charles combined." After hearing this, Mary burst into laughter and said, "You're right. Young Master Tyler has a lively personality and is quite talkative. With him around, there's no need to worry about things being dull or boring."

As if on cue, there was a knock on the door. Mary went to answer it and found the bodyguard outside. "Mary, Julia is here again," he informed her.

Mary immediately turned to look at Sonia. She knew that Sonia had heard this.

However, Sonia didn't look up or make any indication of a response. Mary sighed and turned back to the door. "Let her in."

It had been this way over the past few days. When Julia came, Sonia wouldn't say anything, so Mary would let Julia in instead. Indeed, Sonia remained silent, and it was evident that she had approved of what Mary said.

So, the bodyguard nodded and went to get Julia. Soon, Julia appeared at the door carrying a large bag. Mary exclaimed, "Julia, what have you brought in such a big bag?" Hearing this, Sonia perked up and lowered the book in her hand to look. Obviously, she was also curious. Mary helped Julia bring the bag into the room, and Julia explained with a smile, "It's just some clothes."

"Clothes?" Mary was puzzled.

"Yes." Julia turned to Sonia. "They're all maternity clothes. When I was pregnant with Sonny, her grandmother made a lot of maternity clothes for me, and they're all retro styles. They're embroidered with delicate needlework. Her grandmother made a lot, but I had a difficult pregnancy and spent most of my time in bed, so I never had a chance to wear them. I remembered them yesterday and went home to look for them. These clothes are all brand new, and I thought I could give them to Sonny."

"I see." Mary was pleasantly surprised. "Old Mrs. Gray was a top embroidery master and a wealthy young lady born in the last century. She loved to wear traditional dresses, and she didn't change even as she grew older. The clothes she made are undoubtedly very beautiful."

"Yes, but I couldn't wear them at the time, so I kept them. After Sonny's grandmother passed away, I forgot about them. Now, it's the perfect time to give them to Sonny. They're all new."

Julia quickly unzipped the bag with Mary's help, and they took out the clothes one by one, laying them out on the bed. As Mary had said, the clothes were all traditional dresses, in the style of the Victorian era. They were exquisitely crafted and beautiful. Despite their age, they remained timeless, with intricate designs and embroidery that made them valuable.

It was evident that Pauline had been very satisfied with Julia as her daughter-in-law when she was alive, or else she wouldn't have made so many clothes for Julia.

"Oh my, they're so beautiful!" Mary picked up a white dress and showed it to Sonia.

“Young Mistress Sonia, look at this. The embroidery is so realistic, and there probably aren’t many people who can embroider to this level nowadays. A handmade dress with good embroidery can cost seven figures, let alone this one. You’ll look stunning in it.”

“Yes.” Julia nodded with a smile while looking at Sonia with affection. She had brought these clothes because she thought her daughter would look beautiful in them. Women liked beautiful clothes, and Sonia was no exception. The sight of these clothes held her attention for an extended period as she gazed at their exquisite beauty, unable to look away.

“Do you want to try it on, Young Mistress Sonia?” Mary encouraged her. “This dress has a flattering waistline, making it suitable not only for pregnant women but for anyone who wants to accentuate their waist.”

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“There are some clothes in here that aren’t meant for pregnant women. Your grandmother made them for me, but because of my health issues, I had been focusing on my recovery and gained some weight, so I can’t fit into them anymore. That’s why I kept them until now, and I’ve brought them over for you to try on. You’re slimmer than me, and even after you have a baby in the future, you’ll quickly get back in shape and be able to wear them,” Julia explained, and then joined Mary in encouraging Sonia to try them on.

“Give it a try, you’ll look beautiful in them,” they both said.

At this moment, Julia was grateful that she never wore these clothes, or else she wouldn’t know what to give her daughter. Sonia was tempted by the clothes but hesitated because they were Julia’s.

In the end, Mary saw her dilemma and took her hand, supporting her off the bed.

“Young Mistress Sonia, give it a try. They’re just clothes, and they were made by your grandmother,” Mary said.

“Yes, Sonny, give them a try,” Julia added, her eyes full of encouragement. She really hoped her daughter would accept these clothes.

When she was pregnant with Sonia, she promised to give her daughter all the best things in life. But when Henry took her daughter away, all her dreams were shattered. She was over 20 years late in fulfilling her promise, so now she wanted to give her daughter the best and most valuable things she had. Naturally, she hoped her daughter would accept everything.

“Young Mistress Sonia, give it a try,” Mary urged and handed a dress to Sonia.

Sonia looked at it, then at Mary and Julia who were waiting expectantly. In the end, she couldn't resist the temptation of the clothes and their encouragement, so she nodded and agreed.

"Great!" Mary exclaimed happily, and Julia's eyes welled up with emotion.

"Do you need my help, Sonny?" Julia asked as she watched Sonia go into the room to change.

Sonia shook her head. "No, I can do it myself."

Julia felt disappointed but didn't insist. Her daughter was willing to try on the clothes, and that was already good enough.

Sonia went into the room to change while Mary and Julia waited outside. Mary touched the beautiful clothes and sighed. "Pauline was so talented with her skill."

"Yes, she was very skilled at this. If she were still alive, I think she would have made clothes for Sonny and even her wedding dress," Julia said with a smile. "When I was pregnant with Sonny, she said that if she could live to be a hundred, she would personally embroider a traditional wedding dress for her granddaughter. She was a typical old-fashioned woman and disliked modern-style dresses. When I married Titus in a modern-style wedding dress, she didn't like it at all."

Julia shook her head and chuckled. "It's a pity she passed away so early. Otherwise, Sonny could have met her. She loved Sonny so much."

"Before we knew that Tina was adopted by you, we heard that Pauline didn't like this granddaughter of hers and even moved out of the Gray Residence because of that. Everyone said that Pauline favored boys and didn't like girls, so she only liked grandsons and not granddaughters. Now we know that it wasn't the case at all." Mary finished sorting the clothes.

Julia joined in to help. "She only likes her biological granddaughter, and Tina was adopted by Titus because of my illness. Understandably, she doesn't like Tina, but now Titus and I really regret adopting Tina."

"From your perspective, you had just lost a child and were sick, and Titus adopted a child for your sake. Your actions were not wrong, but you didn't raise the child well." Mary's expression became much colder.

Julia understood what she meant and nodded with a bitter smile. "I know. That's why Titus and I have been regretting and blaming ourselves lately, especially Titus. His mental state is worsening. Last night, I heard him apologizing to someone in his dream. Although I didn't hear the name, I knew he was apologizing to Henry."

Inside the room, Sonia could clearly hear their conversation since they didn't deliberately lower their voices. When she heard Julia say that Titus was apologizing to Henry, Sonia's emotions instantly became agitated. She wanted to rush out and tell Julia that apologizing now was useless since Henry was already dead. Apologizing now would only seem hypocritical, wouldn't it?

However, when she heard Julia say that Titus' mental state was getting worse, she felt deflated again. What else could she say? Even if she went out and said those words, it seemed to be meaningless. After all, Titus was going to die soon, and at least he knew how to reflect and apologize before he died. At least, her father could get an apology. After all, Titus could completely refuse to admit his mistake, not feel that he was wrong, and not apologize, right? She would not be able to do anything about that either. Now that Titus apologized, at least she did get something in return.

Outside, Julia continued, "Titus, Henry, Lina, Mrs. Lane, and President Fuller's biological mother... We all knew each other since childhood."

Sonia was stunned by this. She knew that her father and Titus were childhood friends who grew up together, and Titus and Julia were childhood sweethearts. It wasn't surprising that they knew each other since childhood. However, she had never heard of her mother, Charles' mother, and her mother-in-law knowing each other since childhood.

"I know about this." Mary nodded.

Julia smiled and picked up the cup of tea. "Among us, Titus and I, Henry and Lina have the closest relationships. Because of Henry and Titus' relationship, Lina and I also became good friends. At that time, my relationship with her was even better than her relationship with Mrs. Lane. It's a pity that everything changed in the end, and the problem was caused by Titus."

Mary looked at her, waiting for her to continue. Julia took a sip of tea and didn't let Mary wait too long before she continued.

"My father-in-law was a very dominant and overbearing person. In fact, my mother-in-law didn't love him. She was brought into the family forcefully by my father-in-law. And when it came to Titus' education, my father-in-law wouldn't allow my mother-in-law to have any say. So, Titus basically inherited my father-in-law's personality. He's selfish and cunning with a desire for revenge. When Titus was young, these traits weren't a big deal since we all started from the same place. But as we got older and started to get involved in the family business, we began to compare ourselves to each other, and life wasn't as carefree and happy as it used to be."

Julia let out a long sigh and continued, "My father-in-law was a person who didn't like to lose to others. Titus inherited that trait as well. However, Titus didn't like to study, so

when he was in school, he didn't mind losing to Henry. He was only interested in the family business."

Seeing that Julia had finished her tea, Mary poured her another cup. Julia thanked her and continued, "But his relationship with Henry soured due to the family business. Henry made it clear that he wasn't interested in his family business and only wanted to do research. But since his family only had one heir, Henry had to take over the family business. Although Henry didn't like to do business, he was talented in it and overshadowed Titus, who was actually interested in doing business. With his personality, how could he accept being overshadowed by Henry, who had a different passion?"

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"There is also Old Mr. Gray," Mary said.

Julia's face turned even more bitter. "Yes, my father-in-law was so upset that Titus could never score higher than Henry despite all his studying. When he found out Henry did not like business but was more talented than Titus in the field, he was even more dissatisfied. During that time, I did not even dare visit Titus. Every time I went, I heard lectures and scolding directed at Titus. He even forced Titus to break up with me, saying he was inferior all because he was dating me."

"What a joke." Mary pursed her lips. "He was blaming others for his own inability."

"That's how my father-in-law is. Still, Titus and I had a great relationship. Even after all the pushing, he never once broke up with me. However, from that day on, he turned into a completely different man. He initially had a few tiny flaws, but his darkness had grown exponentially since that moment. This was especially true when it came to Henry. I don't know what my father-in-law said or did, but Titus was always furious and jealous of Henry."

"Why did you not warn him that his actions were unacceptable?" Mary asked, confused.

Julia bitterly smiled. "Do you think I never tried? I did, but nothing I said was heard. Titus had gone to the extreme end and turned into a horrifying man. No matter what I said, he did not listen. If I said too much, he would glare at me and order me to stay away from Lina. I love him, so I told him I would do it. I thought it was only a one-sided but mild hostility. Things would improve, I thought. I never imagined things were so much more complicated than I assumed." She sighed heavily and continued, "Titus began to target Henry, constantly trying to push him around. Lina was Henry's girlfriend and even came

to talk to me. On the day we were supposed to meet up, Titus forced me to cut off ties with her. From that day on, our friendships were ruined.”

“I see.” Mary sighed. “In the end, it’s still family that ruined lives.”

Julia hung her head. “After we cut ties, I felt so uneasy. I kept thinking I had wronged Henry and Lina. I wanted to find an opportunity to talk to Titus and convince him to make up with them. The chance never came. Soon, I realized years had passed. My desire to repair the friendships faded. Eventually, I went with the flow until I found myself drifting away from Henry and Lina.”

“Understandable. Even great friendships will die out if you cannot communicate frequently,” Mary said.

Julia hummed in agreement. “Titus and I were married as well. We were in it together. My thoughts began to focus on helping him. Even so, I still care for Henry and Lina. Whenever I see Lina talking to Grace, I am so upset. I knew I had no right to say anything, so I thought to leave it be. I never expected Titus to end up trying to steal Paradigm’s technology documents.”

“You mean to say you did not know about it?”

Julia shook her head. “I did not. I was pregnant with Sonny then, and Titus often kept me in the dark. I know he never once stopped targeting Henry, but those were only trivial matters that did not truly hurt Henry. At most, Henry would be repulsed and disgusted. There was a time when Titus would get incredibly drunk and cry about how the world constantly held Henry up as an example and how he could never measure up. It was then that I knew something must have happened.”

“You were right. Titus attacked Paradigm.”

“Yes. Titus had gone mad. He finally used the most despicable method possible to attack Henry. No one expected anyone to die, though. Henry was furious. As revenge, he stole away our daughter, our most beloved daughter. Henry’s actions did not make Titus come to his senses. Instead, he grew worse. The feud between our families worsened until we were mortal enemies.”

“In the end, the person with the greatest blame here is still Titus.” Mary sighed. “It does not matter if it’s because of his family or anything else. He is responsible for his own actions.”

“Yes. Our daughter is finally back. Perhaps, it’s because he’s dying soon, but he has started reflecting on his life and the past. He has come to realize all his stubbornness was wrong. That’s why he dreamed about Henry and apologized to him. That’s when I realized he had never stopped thinking about his best friend.”

“Unfortunately, it is all over. Your families refuse to talk to each other, and Young Master Toby and Young Mistress Sonia are caught in the middle. What a shame.” Mary shook her head.

Julia wiped her tears away. “As her parents, we have wronged her. Titus and I never once expected Sonny to forgive or get to know us. We only want to compensate her for what we owe her.”

At that moment, the door opened. Sonia walked out in a cream-white dress.

She walked over to Mary, pretended she hadn’t heard their conversation, and asked, “Is it nice?”

Julia and Mary nodded in awe.

“You’re gorgeous.” Mary grabbed her hand and made her twirl before nodding. “You are beautiful. You have a great body with nice curves. Your body shape is the best for this style of dress.”

“Yes. Your waist is so thin, and your skin is so smooth. You look amazing in this,” Julia happily said. She wanted to emulate Mary by touching Sonia, but she held back for fear of being turned down. Nonetheless, she was overjoyed seeing Sonia look so lovely in her dress.

Sonia’s cheeks were red from the praises they heaped on her. Then, she ducked her head in embarrassment. “I don’t like my stomach area, though. It’s bulging.” She reached down and caressed her belly. While it was not apparent in the mirror, something as fitting as that dress would emphasize the stomach area.

“This is nothing.” Mary chuckled. “You are pregnant, not chubby. Anyway, you can wear it after birth and get back in shape. We are only trying it out today.”

“Mary is right.” Julia nodded.

Hearing that remark made Sonia stop worrying. “I’ll change back to my old clothes.”

“Try the other outfits first.” Mary handed her another dress.

Julia nodded and stared at her with eyes shimmering with anticipation.

After hearing that, Sonia felt like laughing on the inside. Do these two think I am a model? Still, she was happy to model those outfits for them. Nevertheless, she did not hesitate and immediately got changed. She spent the next hour trying on every piece of clothing besides maternity clothes. On the other hand, Julia and Mary kept snapping picture after picture. One sent the photos to Toby, while the other sent them to Titus.

It was still dark outside where Toby was, but he was still going through his paperwork in his hotel room. When he heard his phone buzz, he grabbed it and looked at it. The message he saw from Mary made him frown.

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Toby's Revenge

From Mary? Toby had just video-called Sonia two hours ago. Did something bad happen to Sonia?

At that thought, he swiftly abandoned his work, threw his pen aside, and tapped into the messages.

However, the messages did not bring bad news as he expected. They were just some photographs.

In the photos, Sonia was trying on all sorts of antique dresses with a bright smile on her face. She looked gorgeous.

Although her beauty was not as striking since she did not have her hair and makeup done, Toby thought Sonia looked beautiful no matter what.

His eyes softened. After saving all the photos he received, he called Mary.

"Young Master Toby?" Mary waited until Sonia went away to change into another dress before answering the phone.

Julia discreetly pricked her ears up when she heard it was a call from Toby.

Unfortunately, Mary did not put him on speaker. No matter how hard Julia tried, she could not hear a word he said.

In the end, she gave up on trying to listen in on the conversation and solemnly focused on the changing room door, waiting for Sonia to come out dressed in another dress.

"What's going on, Madam Mary?" Toby leaned back in his chair. "Where did these dresses come from?"

While he was not very fashion-savvy, he could tell that Sonia's dresses were high quality and not something that could be easily bought on a whim.

The embroidery and designs on those dresses were easily recognizable as handmade works from famous designers. They were not dresses that one could buy with mere money.

When Mary realized that was the reason for the call, she chuckled. "The dresses are from Mrs. Gray, sir. Old Mrs. Gray had them made for Mrs. Gray years ago. Some are maternity wear, and some are normal dresses. Mrs. Gray said she never wore any of them before, so they are a gift for Young Mistress Sonia."

Ah. Toby nodded. Kind of guessed it.

Only a top-tier embroiderer like Pauline Gray could have made those dresses.

"What do you think, Young Master? Are they nice?" Mary asked with a smile.

He smiled. "Yes."

"What a pity that Young Mistress Sonia doesn't have her hair and makeup done. Oh, it won't be too late to dress her up when the child is born anyway. I just know she'll look amazing."

Women who had given birth were always a little more voluptuous than before.

All those antique dresses would look the best in wearers who were slightly more voluptuous.

While Sonia looked beautiful in them now, she would look even more striking wearing the dresses after she gave birth.

Mary's words made Toby imagine what Sonia would look like in those dresses with her hair and face completely done up. His eyes darkened as he hoarsely said, "My wife is naturally the most beautiful woman around."

"Yes, sir." Mary nodded with a smile.

"Where's she?" Toby asked.

"She has gone to get changed. We still have two more dresses to try out. I'll pass the phone to her once she's out."

"Okay."

Soon, Sonia stepped out of the changing room in another dress. Julia walked over to straighten out the dress.

The dress was what some might call gothic with multiple skirt layers that required to be straightened after the dress was put on. Otherwise, the dress would look like a mess.

The dress was extremely beautiful though. If Sonia had a hat on, she would look like a noblewoman who had come out of a painting.

Sonia loved the dress. To be more exact, this was her favorite dress out of all that she had tried out.

As Julia continued to straighten out the dress, she gave Sonia an admiring smile. "You're so beautiful. I just knew this dress would suit you."

Sonia lowered her eyes and weakly whispered, "Thanks."

Julia froze for a moment before happily shaking her head. "You don't need to thank me. You deserve it."

It was a mother's duty to praise her daughter.

Sonia had run out of words to say. Then, she heard a camera snapping.

She turned around to find Mary smiling at her. "It's a photo for Young Master Toby. He just so happened to call me, Young Mistress. Would you like to speak with him?"

Although it was a question, Mary shoved the phone into Sonia's hand without waiting for a reply.

Mary's actions made Sonia want to laugh as she turned to hold the phone up to her ear. Before she could say a word, Toby's sensual voice drifted to her ears. "Gorgeous."

Her face blushed red as she knew he was referring to how she looked in the dresses.

"How about you model them for me again when I get back?" he asked.

"You've seen them all, right? Madam Mary's been taking pictures the entire time. I know she sent them to you," she shot back shyly.

"I have, but seeing it in person is more realistic. I'd love to see them with my own eyes," he answered.

She chuckled. "Okay. We'll talk once you get back. Are you busy right now?"

She was curious.

He shook his head. "Not really."

"It sounds like you are somewhat busy. I'll leave you to your work, alright? Bye." Sonia then moved to end the call.

Mary's words made Toby imagine what Sonia would look like in those dresses with her hair and face completely done up. His eyes darkened as he hoarsely said, "My wife is naturally the most beautiful woman around."

"Wait!" he called out quickly. "Don't rush. Let's talk."

"Wait!" he called out quickly. "Don't rush. Let's talk."

There was a coy pleading tone in Toby's voice.

That made her smile. "What do you want to talk about?"

"The bodyguards say Charles and Zane are annoying you again," Toby said with narrowed eyes.

Those two men... Did they think I would not know they went looking for Sonia when I am away?

She had expected him to ask about that. "They're visiting me, not annoying me."

"When they're together, they're as loud as a dozen ducks. How are they not annoying?" He raised his eyebrows in question.

She froze. When she thought about how the two men would get into a fight every other second, she realized Toby was right.

"What happened in the end with Charles? Why was he upset when he left? Did he fight with Zane? Were you implicated?" he asked, worried.

She shook her head. "No, they weren't fighting. Something happened to Daphne, so Charles was upset. I don't know what happened though, and she didn't say anything. She hasn't even called me yet."

That made her feel quite exasperated.

It seemed like Charles did not properly listen to her.

"Ignore him. I've told the bodyguards that they are not allowed to visit you together in the future. There can only be one of them around you at one time," he exerted.

She was shocked. "You never liked them. Why are you still willing to let them visit?"

A glint flashed in Toby's eyes when he heard that. He smirked. "I want them to know I'm going to be a father while they are still forever alone."

To put it bluntly, he merely wanted to aggravate the two men.

Why would he not allow them to torture themselves if they asked for it?

His reasoning was so unexpected that it filled her with both anger and glee. "You are so childish. Aren't you afraid they'll get so angry that they will strike back?"

"Them? Pfft." He raised his chin high as he mocked smugly.

Being smug was not considered going overboard on his end since he had a point to behave as such.

"President Fuller." Just then, someone knocked on his door.

Hearing Tom's voice, Sonia knew there was work waiting for Toby. Hence, she decided to end the call. "I'll leave you to your work. We can talk later, honey."

"Okay. I'll call you back." Toby nodded.

After ending the call, Sonia handed the phone back to Mary.

Julia handed Sonia the last dress. "Try this one."

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Sonia didn't decline. Since she had already tried so many dresses, there was no harm in trying another one.

When Sonia took the dress from Julia, their hands accidentally touched.

Both were stunned as they looked into each other's eyes.

The difference was that Sonia was feeling mixed emotions while Julia was excited and happy.

Julia was looking at Sonia so passionately that it felt like she was trying to melt Sonia with her gaze.

As Sonia wasn't used to being stared at, she quickly lowered her head and left with the dress.

Mary approached Julia and asked, "What's the matter?"

"I just touched Sonny's hand." Julia looked at her hand while grinning.

Meanwhile, Mary felt her lips twitching. She wanted to say, Is this necessary? What's there to be so happy about touching her hand?

She then realized Julia and Sonia's relationship and couldn't bring herself to say those words anymore.

Julia hoped to identify herself as Sonia's mother and wanted Sonia to call her "Mom," but that never happened.

Sonia wouldn't even let Julia touch her.

That was why Julia had been restraining herself recently, which showed how desperate she was to touch her daughter.

Therefore, how could Julia not be happy when she had just touched her daughter even though it was just her hand?

As for Sonia, she was inside her room, sitting on her bed with the dress in her arms. Instead of changing into the dress, she was dazing while looking at one of her hands.

It was the hand that accidentally touched Julia's hand just now.

Julia's hand was warm, which was unlike hers. She always had cold hands.

The moment when Sonia's hand touched Julia's, she felt like she was shocked by static electricity. The feeling was strange, but she didn't dislike it. On the contrary, she felt quite happy and warm.

Is this what having a mom feels like? she wondered.

"Young Mistress Sonia." A knock came from the door, followed by Mary's concerned voice. "Is there anything wrong with the dress?"

"No." Withdrawing her thoughts, Sonia quickly replied.

"Alright. You have been in there for some time now. Just checking if there's a problem with the dress."

"Everything's fine. I was just thinking about something. I'll be ready soon."

After that, Sonia rose to her feet and quickly changed into the dress before coming out.

When Mary and Julia saw Sonia come out in the last dress, they complimented her again. They weren't blindly complimenting Sonia—she did look stunning in the dress.

All those dresses fitted Sonia's figure so well that they seemed like they were custom-tailored for her. She looked beautiful in every one of them.

In the end, Sonia changed into her own clothes before handing all the clothes to Mary for them to be put away.

Meanwhile, Julia was elated to see that because it meant Sonia had accepted the clothes.

Even though Sonia was yet to acknowledge Julia and their relationship, Sonia had begun to accept Julia's gifts. That alone was enough to make Julia excited.

Julia stayed for lunch and left with a grin on her face.

On the other hand, Mary was in the kitchen preparing some chicken to make a broth for Sonia that night.

As Sonia was feeling bored, she sat on the couch and watched television. A while later, the phone rang. It was a call from Charles.

She quickly picked up the remote to pause her show before answering the call. "Hey, Charles."

"Sonny." Charles' tired voice came from the other end.

Sonia felt her heart sink. "What's the matter, Charles? Is—"

"She fell," Charles said.

At first, Sonia was dumbfounded, but then she realized what those words meant and felt anxious. "Are you saying Daphne fell? How is she? Is she fine? Is the child okay?"

Those were what Sonia was most worried about now.

On the other end of the call, Charles was sitting on the bedside while looking at the pale woman in the bed. His eyes glistened, and he felt an inexplicable feeling inside his heart.

There seemed to be distress, anger, and a few other emotions mixing inside his eyes.

In the end, he looked away and walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window. "She's fine. She slipped and fell. The nanny discovered her just in time and called for a doctor. They managed to keep the child."

When Sonia heard that, she finally felt relieved. "That's great, but it must be a painful fall. How is she doing?"

Tightening his grip on his phone, Charles replied, "She's showing some symptoms of miscarriage and needs to rest in bed for two months to get better."

"Is it that serious?" She frowned, but then she thought it was reasonable as pregnant women were weaker.

Sonia didn't even fall and was just pregnant, and yet she still needed to be hospitalized to nurture her health. So, Daphne's case had to be worse.

Daphne's condition could only be more serious than Sonia's because Daphne was already in her second trimester of pregnancy.

"I thought... you wouldn't tell me these things." Sonia rubbed her temples while saying that.

Taking out a cigarette from his pocket, he seemed to suddenly think of something and placed the cigarette back before smiling. "You've emphasized it many times to tell you about such things. Also, I know that if I didn't tell you, you would still call to ask me about it, so it would be better if I tell you upfront."

"It's good to hear that you know." Sonia laughed. "Daphne is my friend. How do you expect me to not worry if I don't know her condition? What are you planning to do now? Is Daphne—"

Before she could finish speaking, Charles interrupted her. "Everything will remain the same. She only has to take care of herself and give birth to the child."

Meanwhile, Julia was elated to see that because it meant Sonia had accepted the clothes.

"What about after the child is born? What arrangements have you done for your child? What about Daphne?" Sonia asked.

"What about after the child is born? What arrangements have you done for your child? What about Daphne?" Sonia asked.

Charles pursed his lips and said nothing.

Sonia sighed. "Charles, there you go again. You would stay quiet every time I ask you about these, but do you think you can avoid them forever? I don't want to force you to do anything, but I hope you can come up with a plan."

"I understand. Alright, Sonny. I won't interrupt your rest any longer. Talk to you later." After Charles said that, he hung up.

On the other hand, Sonia looked at her phone helplessly. This fellow is always like that, avoiding problems when he can't explain himself.

"Young Mistress Sonia, what's the matter?" Mary finished cooking her broth and came out of the kitchen. She caught Sonia's frown. "Did something happen?"

"It's Charles," Sonia told Mary about the call just now.

Mary knew about the matter between Charles and Daphne because Sonia had told her. When Mary heard that Daphne had a serious fall, she felt heartbroken for her. "Is she alright?"

"They managed to keep the child, but Daphne has suffered some injuries to her body. She is now in the same situation as me and needs to stay in bed to recuperate. Madam Mary, I remember we still have a lot of supplements, right?"

"Yes." Mary nodded. "Old Mrs. Fuller would send over a bunch of things now and then. Mrs. Lane and Young Master Toby would also buy some and keep them all in the kitchen. There is a huge pile of them, and you can't finish them alone. Would you like me to take some out and send them to Daphne?" Mary asked.

Sonia hummed in response. "Yes, I would like you to do that. Now that I know of her condition, I can't just not do anything. Even though I can't visit her, I can send her supplements. Madam Mary, I would like to trouble you to help me pick out some that suit her."

"Sure, it's just a trivial matter. I'll start now." Mary smiled and received her orders before heading back inside the kitchen.

The supplements were easy to choose because Daphne's condition was about the same as Sonia's. Therefore, Mary only had to pick one of each kind.

Moreover, these supplements were rare and expensive, and they were the best for pregnant women.

Mary brought the supplements she found outside and placed them into boxes of all sizes.

Following that, she called one of the bodyguards to come in. "I need to trouble you to bring these to Lane Corporation and give them to Mr. Charles."

Once these were given to Charles, he would know how to deal with them.

The bodyguard came over and picked up the boxes. "Sure, I'll bring them over now."

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"Thank you," Sonia thanked him.

Afterward, the bodyguard left.

Mary went over and closed the door. "Young Mistress Sonia, would you like to take a rest? You seem a little tired."

After yawning, Sonia agreed, "Yes, actually. Please wake me up after two hours."

That was because she had a pregnancy checkup in two hours, so she had to be awake.

Since Mary knew about it, she readily agreed, "Don't worry. I'll watch the time."

"Okay." Sonia nodded before lying down in bed and falling asleep.

Meanwhile at Trifecta Hospital, Julia came back in a happy mood. Titus saw her leave with big bags in her hands, so when she came back empty-handed, he immediately knew why she was so happy. He smiled and put down his phone, asking, "Did Sonny accept the dresses?"

"She did." Julia nodded happily. "On the way there, I was so worried that she wouldn't accept them. Luckily, all my worries were for nothing. I can't express how happy I am. She also tried them on, and she looked stunning in them. I even took some pictures. Would you like to see them?"

"What do you think?" Titus pretended to be angry and glared at her.

Sonia was his daughter, too, so his love for her wouldn't be any less than Julia's.

Therefore, how could he not anticipate how beautiful Sonia looked in those dresses?

Julia knew Titus was joking, so she wasn't angry. She chuckled and gave him the phone, which he quickly accepted.

As his hands were becoming more shaky day by day, he couldn't hold the phone steadily without using both hands.

Julia watched the scene with teary eyes, distressed.

As Titus' wife, she knew that her husband had almost reached the end of his lifespan and that she would soon lose him.

Deep down, she acknowledged that he was the one having the toughest time.

Seeming to have noticed the change in Julia's emotions, Titus beckoned her over. "Come here. Let's look at the pictures together."

"Sure." Julia knew he was trying to pull her out of her current emotion so that she wouldn't think too much about it.

Unwilling to disappoint him, Julia took a deep breath and barely suppressed the sadness inside her. Then, she forced out a smile and walked over.

The two of them leaned against the headboard while looking through pictures of Sonia. While they were glancing through the pictures, they had affectionate smiles on their faces. It was a very heartwarming scene.

At that moment, a tall and slim figure that belonged to a woman appeared outside the door to the ward.

She stood outside with her ear against the door. When she heard the laughter coming from inside, her pretty face instantly twisted into a scornful expression.

That was because she heard the people inside talking about Sonia, and the tone they were speaking in was filled with pride and affection.

The woman couldn't accept that and was gnashing her teeth so hard that they almost broke.

How disgusting. They've only known about Sonia's identity for a few days, yet they're already so worked up about everything related to her. What about me? They've raised me for over twenty years, but I never heard them talk about me with such joy! What does Sonia have that I don't? Is it because she's their real daughter while I'm not?

The woman clenched her hands tightly together as her whole body was filled with jealousy, anger, and hatred.

She hated Sonia, but she hated the Gray couple even more.

Is being related by blood that important? I've been with them for over twenty years, yet I still can't be compared to Sonia, who they just learned about a few days ago. Clearly, I have spent more time with them and cared a lot about them, but in their hearts, it's always their biological daughter who is more important. How ironic.

The more she thought about it, the more jealous she became. Tina placed her hands on the door before curling her hand into a claw and clawing fiercely at the door with her sharp nails, which made a harsh scratching noise.

Inside the room, Titus and Julia heard that sound and stopped what they were doing. They looked toward the door.

"What's that?" Titus asked.

While shaking her head, Julia got down from the hospital bed. "I'll go take a look."

She wore her slippers and headed for the door. When she opened it, the figure outside was caught by surprise and lost footing. The person fell toward Julia, almost falling into her arms.

Shocked by what was happening, Julia hurriedly took one step backward.

That person didn't catch hold of something to break her fall and thus fell right onto the floor inside the ward. "Ouch!" Her face looked pale, and her forehead was wet with cold sweat.

Clearly, her fall wasn't a light one.

"Who are you?" Julia looked at the woman on the ground and frowned, asking, "Why did you make the scratching noises?" Ugh, what an ill-mannered young lady.

Tina heard the disdain and frustration in Julia's voice, and then she recalled Julia's doting and affectionate voice when talking about Sonia.

Her expression became even more distorted as the jealousy in her eyes increased.

She didn't expect Julia would suddenly come over and open the door, which caused her to lose her balance and fall.

Her legs had healed, but she could barely walk. Now that she had taken such a hard fall, there might be some complications with her legs again.

Meanwhile, her hatred for Julia shot up even more when she noticed Julia didn't intend to help her up and apologize but instead used a questioning tone to speak with her.

The woman couldn't accept that and was gnashing her teeth so hard that they almost broke.

Tina supported herself while slowly getting off the ground. Then, she stared coldly at Julia.

Tina supported herself while slowly getting off the ground. Then, she stared coldly at Julia.

Julia was shocked by Tina's gaze. "W-Why are you looking at me like that? I didn't push you. You were the one standing outside our door, eavesdropping on us. How would I know you would fall when I opened the door? Not mentioning you might have any ulterior motives standing here, and now you have the guts to glare at me. You—Wait, your face... is familiar. I think I've seen you before."

While squinting her eyes, Julia began carefully observing Tina's face.

A few seconds later, she suddenly recalled who the young woman was and became furious. "Anya Steinfeld! You're Anya Steinfeld! The woman who hurt my daughter and tried to steal my daughter's husband!"

Julia pointed at Tina and questioned, "I can't believe it's you. What are you doing here?"

Listening to how Julia kept mentioning "my daughter" and how protective of Sonia she was, Tina couldn't stand it anymore and gnashed her teeth.

Just as Tina was about to say something, Titus spoke up from inside the room. "That's enough. Don't waste too much time talking to this woman and just call the cops."

When Tina heard that they wanted to call the cops, she was first stunned. Then, she became flustered. "No, you can't call the cops."

If she were to get apprehended by the cops, they would investigate her background. By then, even Connor wouldn't help her.

Connor had previously warned her to lay low and not get arrested, or else he wouldn't help bail her out the second time.

If she got arrested the second time, her identity would be exposed, and Toby would...

Tina dared not think any further, so she grabbed Julia's hand and begged her not to call the cops.

However, Julia threw Tina's hand away and demanded an answer, "Why do you have to grab my hands while talking? And you said to not call the cops, so you are up to something. Say it, why are you here?"

"I-I got lost." Tina looked down and lied.

Julia sneered. "Got lost? Do you think I will believe you? You came here to eavesdrop on us, yet you tell me you got lost? You must have an ulterior motive, so I can't let you leave so easily."

In order to ensure her safety and to help her daughter get revenge, Julia couldn't let this woman leave so easily.

When Tina saw that Julia had decided to call the cops, she angrily pushed Julia to the ground and stormed away.

I can't be talking to the cops! Not before I get my revenge.

Tina sprinted out of the ward on this floor and entered the elevator.

As for Julia, she was currently sitting on the floor in pain, breaking out in a cold sweat and moaning.

Titus hurriedly got off the bed and shakingly approached her, asking, "What happened?"

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"I think I hurt my waist." Julia's expression was distorted from the pain, and beads of cold sweat were appearing on her forehead.

How could Titus not be distressed and anxious when seeing her state?

But with his current health condition, he didn't have much strength, so he couldn't help Julia get up.

Even if Titus could, he wouldn't dare to move her.

He didn't know what injuries Julia's waist sustained from the fall. What if he somehow made it worse after touching her?

"Honey, hang on. I'll call for the doctor." After saying that, Titus quickly moved toward the head of the bed while supporting himself with the bed to press the emergency button.

Soon, the doctor and nurses came and did a quick checkup on Julia. Then, they helped her onto the stretcher.

Though Titus wanted to go with her, he couldn't leave his ward in his current condition, so he could only watch as his wife was sent away. He felt much more assured after sending a caretaker after them.

No matter what, he was more assured if Julia had a caretaker accompanying her.

Once Julia was brought away by the doctor and nurses, Titus' expression instantly turned vicious, and his eyes were filled with malice.

Although he had learned to be kinder because of the matter with Sonia, he didn't forget that being ruthless was his real nature.

Not only did that Anya woman dare to eavesdrop on us, but she also hurt my daughter and pushed my wife. She'd better not let me find her.

While thinking of that, he took out his phone and called someone to hunt down Anya. He wouldn't be called Titus Gray if he didn't let that woman pay a painful price for what she did.

Unfortunately for him, the police called him right after he made his call.

After Titus had turned himself in, he made a deal with the police. In exchange for not having to head over to the police station and cooperate with their investigation, the police would keep tabs on him during this period.

Therefore, when the police found out that Titus was planning to target a woman despite being under their watch, they had to question him.

"President Gray, you clearly know what situation you're in, yet you're still going to break the law. Aren't you afraid that we will immediately call off the deal and bring you straight to the precinct?" The police officer's stern voice came from the phone.

Meanwhile, Titus knew his behavior would evoke rage from the police, but he didn't regret his decision.

"I know it's wrong, but that woman hurt my daughter, and she just injured my wife by shoving her. I don't even know how my wife is doing now, so how do you expect me to let that woman go?"

"Even so, you can't use your own means to deal with her. Instead, you should have told us." The police officer frowned and warned.

"I think I hurt my waist." Julia's expression was distorted from the pain, and beads of cold sweat were appearing on her forehead.

Titus snorted. "If I let you people deal with this matter, she would only get a light punishment. That is not the result I want, so of course, I wouldn't look for you."

"You—" The police officer was pissed to hear what Titus said. "Fine. There's no need for me to say that much to you. All in all, don't do anything irrational. That woman isn't as simple as she seems. President Fuller and the police are all keeping tabs on her, so you can't do anything to her for now."

"What does that mean?" Titus frowned. "Isn't she just an orphan? Why are you and Toby keeping tabs on her?" Could she be some kind of fugitive?

The police officer replied meaningfully, "Anyway, just don't meddle in this matter. Her identity isn't as simple as it seems, and she is involved in several cases."

In fact, Toby had provided the police with evidence that proved Tina faked her death and became Anya.

Therefore, the police were keeping Anya and Connor under their surveillance.

Once there was an opportunity for them to find evidence to prove Connor murdered Homer, they would immediately arrest him.

They hadn't arrested Tina because they were afraid of alerting the enemy. After all, Tina and Connor were now accomplices.

Once they arrested Tina, Connor would definitely try to escape, and if he couldn't escape, he might resort to desperate measures.

That was why the police hadn't done anything besides keeping them on their watch list.

The police were close to arresting them because they seemed to have found some clues but still lacked conclusive evidence.

The police had even specially held a meeting about this to ensure that there wouldn't be any loose ends.

In addition, Tina was Titus' adopted daughter, so they couldn't let Titus deal with Tina directly.

What if Titus found out that Anya was Tina? Would that evoke his paternal love for her and make him help her?

Meanwhile, Titus had no idea about the police's worries. He had a vague feeling that something was amiss, so he asked, "What did Anya do to make Toby so alerted?"

He was sure that it wasn't because of what Anya did to Sonia because Anya had already paid the price for that, so Toby had no reason to deal with a woman who had paid the price for what she did.

Therefore, there had to be some other reason, but Titus wasn't sure whether it involved Toby or Sonia.

If it involved Sonia, he would even give his life to end that woman, but if it involved Toby, he wouldn't bother about it.

Nah, he took my daughter away. I can't be bothered about him.

"President Gray, you shouldn't be asking that because of security regulations. Anyway, listen, don't do anything reckless or we'll have to forfeit the agreement."

After making himself clear, the police officer hung up.

After making himself clear, the police officer hung up.

Titus frowned deeply but couldn't do anything, even though he was displeased.

Forget it. I'll temporarily let this slide so that I can see what the police are up to. If the police do catch that woman, I can just bribe someone to help me give her a good welcome. But if the police aren't giving her the necessary "treatment," I'll deal with her my way.

As Titus thought about that, he put down his phone.

...

Mary supported Sonia as they made their way to the gynecology department. "Young Mistress Sonia, what's the matter? I feel like you haven't been in a good mood since you woke up. You seem depressed, like there's something on your mind." On the way there, Mary noticed Sonia's pale complexion and felt concerned.

Sonia shook her head. "I don't know either. Since I woke up, I have been feeling stuffy. It's hard to describe."

"Hmm... What could it be?"

"I'm not sure." Sonia massaged the middle of her eyebrows. "I just feel like something bad is about to happen. Maybe I'm just overthinking."

Mary patted the back of Sonia's hand and assured her, "Maybe that's the reason, but don't think too much about it. Maybe you're just having a moody day. It's common for pregnant women to feel that way."

“Really?” Sonia squeezed out a smile, seeming to have believed in Mary’s words.

Or else, how could she explain this situation?

“Mrs. Fuller, you’re here.” When they arrived at the gynecology department, a doctor specializing in pregnancies was already waiting for them by the entrance.

Sonia smiled in response, and the doctor invited her into the consultation room.

As Sonia’s company, Mary went in as well.

It was just an ordinary pregnancy checkup, the same as those she had done before, so it ended quickly.

Since she was still in early pregnancy, at about three months, the more complicated tests would have to wait until the baby was about five to six months old.

After the checkup, Mary helped Sonia out of the room and asked, “Young Mistress Sonia, would you like to wait here or inside the ward?”

“Let’s wait here.” Sonia sat down at the side. “I’ve been staying inside the ward for so long. I feel like I’m about to go crazy.”

Mary covered her mouth while she laughed. “That’s true. Well, let’s sit here and wait.”

Then, she sat beside Sonia and chatted with her.

About half an hour later, the doctor came over with the results, but his expression seemed strange.

Noticing that, Sonia felt her heart sink. “What is it, Doctor?”

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Pregnant With Twins

Did something happen to the fetus?

Mary also had the same uneasy thoughts.

She anxiously asked the OB-GYN, “What’s wrong, doctor? Say something! You’re scaring us.”

Mary pat Sonia on the shoulder to reassure her as she spoke. "Easy, Young Mistress Sonia, nothing bad will happen."

Even so, Mary knew that Sonia could not just stay calm.

It's not me who's expecting a child and I'm worried sick. Naturally, Young Mistress Sonia would definitely be more anxious and concerned than everybody else.

As soon as the doctor noticed Sonia and Mary's anxious faces, he grinned and said, "Oh, Mrs. Fuller, don't be alarmed. Things are not as bad as you think. Instead, it is something positive."

"What positive thing?" Sonia and Mary exchanged glances after hearing the doctor's words.

Mary finally exhaled a sigh of relief and asked, "Gosh, Doctor, you scared us with that expression just now."

Sonia didn't say anything, but she gave the doctor a resentful glance.

"I'm sorry. I didn't anticipate things to turn out like this, so I couldn't hold it in," the OB-GYN said with an apologetic smile.

"So, what's the good news, Doctor?" Sonia asked hastily while clenching her hands.

"Yeah. Please explain everything clearly, Doctor. What is going on?" Mary asked as she nodded instantly.

Without further ado, he handed over the examination report to them.

Sonia took a look at the report and eventually noticed that something was unusual. She widened her eyes in shock immediately, exclaiming, "What does this mean? What do you mean by healthy twin pregnancy..."

Wait.

Seeing Sonia's bewildered look, the OB-GYN nodded with a smile. "That's right, Mrs. Fuller. It's exactly what you think. Congratulations, you're expecting twins."

It took some time for Mary to grasp the doctor's explanation. She then came back to her senses. "What did you say? Twins?"

"Yeah," the doctor replied.

"How is this possible?" Mary grabbed the report from Sonia's hand as she couldn't believe the news. When she saw the report results, she was forced to believe it.

"Is this true? But how is this even possible?" Mary expressed her confusion.

Sonia felt the same. "Yeah, Doctor. Why am I expecting twins? It was clear that there was only one child when I did the ultrasound. "

Sonia promptly questioned as she touched her stomach. "I have undergone numerous prenatal examinations over the past three months. No one told me that it's a set of twins the entire time."

Why does the checkup result say it's a pair of twins this time?

The OB-GYN explained with a smile as she observed the two's startled and perplexed expressions, "I understand how you two feel. This is extremely unbelievable. Although it is a rare case in the medical field, there are still similar cases. In fact, some twins will develop their embryos simultaneously, resulting in twins. However, some embryos will develop at different times, making it possible to detect only one embryo initially and the second one later at a different stage."

"Does it indicate that this second fetus was just recently formed?" Sonia asked, blinking in curiosity.

"The time it takes for the father's gene to fuse with the mother's gene has been delayed by more than two months. It has actually been there in your body for a very long period. It is merely a baby with developmental delays," the OB-GYN explained.

Sonia understood it now. In layman's words, the first baby developed far faster than the second, who just began growing after two months.

"Oh, it's no surprise that it was not discovered that you have twins all along, Young Mistress. This is such a miraculous occurrence," said Mary who found it amusing.

She thought that it was surprising, and quite incredible too.

"I was ready to have just one child, but I didn't anticipate another one," Sonia murmured, rubbing her stomach with an unexplainable mixture of happiness and surprise.

"It's not unusual. Our hospital once housed a mother who was carrying triplets. At first, only twins were discovered despite countless ultrasounds. The triplets were only discovered in the sixth month. Similar to your case, the third child also experienced delayed development."

"Anyhow, it's a good thing. The Fullers will have two grandchildren, and it will be lively in the household!" Mary was ecstatic as she observed Sonia's growing belly.

Mary grinned as she looked forward to the birth of the babies.

At the same time, Sonia was also a little concerned. "Doctor, does this mean this child will be much smaller and weaker than the first child in terms of body condition and health?" she asked.

"This is undeniable given its developmental period is much shorter than the second child. The second child needs to be raised with extra caution as they will be born at the same time." the OB-GYN pushed her glasses while responding to Sonia.

Sonia was a little concerned after hearing this because she feared it might not be able to survive.

Mary saw her concern and remarked compassionately, "Don't worry, Young Mistress Sonia. We have the money and the greatest medical care; even if the child is weak after delivery, we can surely nurse it back to good health."

"Yeah, Mrs. Fuller, the child would be quite healthy. Even if it is born weak, with the current medical system and the Fullers' financial advantages, raising this child would not be a problem. Even a typical family may be able to raise this child. Many children born at five or six months old can now stay in the incubator for a while and be just as healthy as those born at full term," the OB-GYN comforted her.

After hearing it from both of them, as well as the assurance of a skilled gynecologist, Sonia was able to let go of her remaining anxieties. "That's lovely, that's good." She regained her delightful and attractive look.

"This is excellent news, Young Mistress Sonia, simply fantastic." Mary smiled brightly as she rubbed Sonia's belly.

"Yeah, I didn't expect to be pregnant with twins," Sonia hummed and nodded.

I'll have two children!

"Young Mistress, let us first return to the ward to inform Old Mrs. Fuller of this." Mary then assisted Sonia in leaving.

Once they were back in the ward, Mary couldn't wait to get her phone out and video call Rose to share the good news with her.

Rose was astonished when she heard it, and it took her a long time to smack her thigh gleefully. "Alright, alright, this is truly excellent news!"

She had two great-grandchildren on the way.

There was nothing more gratifying than this.

Following that, Rose requested to pay a visit to Sonia in the hospital. Sonia and Mary tried to persuade her from coming, but they eventually gave in.

After all, Rose was so joyful that they couldn't bear not letting her come.

As soon as Rose hung up the video call, she asked Rosie to wrap up some gifts and bring her here.

Rose grabbed Sonia's hand as soon as they met, ecstatically asking about her present physical state.

Sonia's response was cut short.

Mary and Rosie stood aside, looking amused by the grandmother-and-granddaughter-in-laws' interactions.

"By the way, Sonny, did you tell Toby about such great news?" Rose asked after some time of the conversation.

Mary and Sonia were both taken aback when she mentioned it.

"I'm sorry, Grandma. I have forgotten about it." Sonia blushed as the corners of her mouth twitched even more.

She buried her face, both amused and embarrassed.

She completely forgot to tell the child's father about this new update.

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It was awkward for Sonia as well as for Mary. "I'm sorry, Old Mrs. Fuller, but I haven't. It seems that both Young Mistress Sonia and I have forgotten about it because we were too excited and wanted to deliver you the great news first. We didn't think of Young Master Toby right away," Mary admitted cautiously.

"Yeah, Grandma." Sonia tried to get away by sticking her tongue out.

"Very well!" Rose couldn't contain her laughter. "This shows that I still hold a more important place in your hearts than Toby."

"That's right! Grandma is my favorite." Sonia wrapped her arm over her and placed her head on Rose's shoulder.

"Alright, now that you have finally thought of him, do inform him ASAP. He is the father of the children. He shouldn't be the last to know about this," Rose advised as she lightly patted Sonia on the back.

Even though he wasn't the first to know about the news, he should at least be the second.

Sonia understood where Rose was coming from, so she nodded in agreement.

"Young Mistress, it's connecting." Mary handed her the phone.

"Thank you, Madam Mary." Sonia took the phone with a smile and checked the screen, only to see that Toby had not picked up the call.

All of a sudden, Sonia remembered something and went, "By the way, Grandma, would we be bothering Toby at this time as it's still nighttime abroad? Shouldn't he still be sleeping now?" Sonia asked, gazing at Rose and others.

Don't wanna disturb his sleep, do we?

Everyone was quiet for a little moment after she said that; clearly, they had forgotten about the time zone difference.

"It's fine. This is celebratory news! What's the harm in keeping him from that little bit of sleep? He's still a young man; some lack of sleep is fine," Rose brushed it off indifferently.

"Yeah, Young Mistress Sonia. You should just call him. He won't blame you for calling him. You're his favorite person," Mary agreed with Rose.

Sonia smiled as she placed the phone to her ear. Well, since Toby's grandmother said so.

"Hello..." A husky and gruff voice of a man came from the other end of the phone. It was clear that the drowsy man was awoken abruptly and that he had picked up the call abruptly without checking who the caller was. "Is this Tim?"

"It's me, honey." Sonia smiled as she answered the phone with both hands.

Toby was taken aback for a moment by the voice at first, and then he promptly opened his eyes. Putting up with the brightness of the screen, he checked and confirmed that it was Sonia on the line.

He was now awakened. He rose in bed and turned on the bedside lamp, then leaned against the nightstand. "Why are you calling me at this hour, darling? Is there something wrong?" He sounded worried.

It was awkward for Sonia as well as for Mary. "I'm sorry, Old Mrs. Fuller, but I haven't. It seems that both Young Mistress Sonia and I have forgotten about it because we were too excited and wanted to deliver you the great news first. We didn't think of Young Master Toby right away," Mary admitted cautiously.

He knew her well enough to know that she was never the one to call him during his breaks.

He had been here for two days and never once did Sonia call when it was midnight for him, so he was worried that something terrible had happened to her.

Sonia could hear the worry and anxiety in his tone on the other end of the phone which made her heart warm. She replied with a grin, "No, nothing's wrong. I'm fine! I'm calling at this time to deliver you some good news."

"What good news?" Toby exhaled a sigh of relief after hearing that everything was alright and proceeded to lean on the head of the bed while smiling and rubbing his temples.

He appeared ecstatic about the wonderful news that was going to be shared. It must have been a shocking piece of news that she had to call in the middle of the night.

"The wonderful news is... you're going to be a dad!" Sonia rolled her eyes and made a valiant effort to keep him perplexed.

When everyone next to her heard what she said, they all chuckled.

Rose even nodded her forehead in a doting way, saying, "You naughty girl."

"Hey, is that Grandma? I think I heard Grandma's voice," Toby asked, his eyebrows shot up.

"Yeah, it's Grandma. She came to visit me today, and she asked me to call to tell you the good news. Are you happy to be a father, honey?" Holding down her laughs, Sonia questioned.

"Didn't I already know this three months ago?" The corner of Toby's mouth twitched. "Why is it that you're saying this again?"

Toby pondered whether she intentionally made this call to tease him in light of Grandma and others' laughter earlier.

"Well, that was three months ago; we should be focusing on the present, honey. What I'm saying is that you're going to be the father of another child!" Sonia chuckled.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Toby couldn't comprehend it. Confusion was written all over his face.

He thought that was odd.

"Alright, honey, I won't tease you anymore. I just want to inform you that I have not one but two babies in my tummy!" Sonia's shoulders were shaking from the laughter.

"What? Two babies?" Toby was taken aback, thinking he had misheard.

"Yes, hubby, I'm expecting twins. Are you happy?" Sonia asked eagerly.

Toby was stunned by her words. Thus, he sat still for a long time in a daze.

He returned to his senses after a while only when he heard Sonia calling his name on the phone again. His voice was quivering. "You mean you're having twins, honey? Is it true that you're expecting two children?"

"That's exactly what I'm saying! I am expecting twins," Sonia affirmed with a nod.

"How could this be?" Toby frowned in puzzlement. "Wasn't it just one child? How did they become twins? Did the baby split in half?"

Such a thought occurred to him.

Rose and the others happened to hear him because the phone call was on loudspeaker.

Mary and Rosie exchanged delighted glances.

Everyone else was laughing except for Rose, who showed a displeased face. "What nonsense are you sprouting, brat? Do you not understand biology despite having a few doctoral degrees?"

Toby's mouth twitched as he heard his grandma's nasty remarks. "Grandma, I was just joking. Don't be angry."

Rose scoffed. "It's not that the first baby was split into two, but there are already two babies. It's just that one embryo started growing first, while the second embryo was still incubating. The second embryo development is two months behind schedule. It has only now begun to develop and hence detected by the ultrasound."

Toby finally understood it after hearing his grandmother's explanation and nodded in agreement, saying, "I see. I get it now."

Rose chuckled with delight. "The Fuller family has never had twins. Sonny's the first woman in the family to bring such happy news. You are certainly a lucky star for our family."

"You flatter me, Grandma." Sonia's cheeks reddened as she was a little embarrassed by Rose's praise.

"Oh, Sonny, it's the truth. We are so grateful for you!" The older lady gave her a lovely and gracious grin.

Toby, on the other end of the phone, felt funny.

Hey, I made that two children, too. Why doesn't Grandma give me some credit? Little Leaf will not be unable to conceive the twins without me. Wow! I can't believe we're having twins. I actually made Little Leaf conceive twins!

He leaped out of bed and walked to the bathroom, where he stood in front of the mirror and thoroughly examined himself.

A grin crept on his face as he did, and his grin couldn't hide his complacency and pride.

"You're phenomenal!" Toby propped his hands on both sides of the sink, stared in the mirror deeply, and praised himself.

You not only got Sonia pregnant, but you also got her pregnant with two children. How many men in the world can do that?

Toby stared at himself proudly in the mirror for a little while before returning to the room and taking up the phone that still had the call connected. "Honey, are you still there?"