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Sonia was still talking with Rose and the others when the man's voice resounded from the other side of the line. She picked the phone up. "Yes, I'm here. I was wondering where you went. Where did you go?"

After Toby's sudden silence, she and Rose called his name several times but in vain. She wouldn't be waiting for him had the call been terminated.

His gaze wavered upon the thought of his silly self-affirmation in the toilet. He let out a wry cough. "I was sending an important document. Sorry to keep you hanging."

She bought his words as he was a busy man. "I see."

Rose was the only person who pouted. Sending document at this hour? Lies! We woke him up from his sleep, and he's sending a document out of a sudden? Only Sonia—the innocent girl—will believe those words. He can't fool us the elders.

Mary and Rosie saw through his lies as well. They were chuckling.

"How are you feeling, honey?" Being pregnant with twins was definitely difficult. Toby was worried that Sonia's body wouldn't be able to take it, hence the possibility of going for a multifetal pregnancy reduction.

Based on the parenting book he read, there were cases where mothers of multiple pregnancies actually resorted to a multifetal pregnancy reduction to save the mother and children.

That way, it wouldn't be a burden to the mother's body and cause health complications.

Needless to say, he decided to keep it to himself for the moment because Sonia was over the moon by the twins. He wouldn't want to rain on her parade.

"I'm totally fine." She caressed her belly. "I still feel as energetic as usual. It might be because the babies are just taking their forms. I feel nothing yet."

Feeling assured, he nodded. "Okay. Take care. I'll be back in two days."

"Alright. I'll be waiting. It's getting late. You should get some sleep. You're a busy man. It will be bad if you don't get enough rest. Let's talk tomorrow."

"Okay."

As Sonia set the phone down, Rose grinned. "Can't stand being away from your husband? You guys sure are cute."

Sonia blushed, causing Rose to smile. "Okay. I'll stop with the teasing. You're still as shy as before."

"Grandma." Sonia frowned at Rose, who burst into laughter of merriment.

Soon, Tim came. Before this, the news of Sonia being pregnant with twins had put him in a trance for a long time. So, he paid a visit to check on her situation.

Noticing Rose's presence, he gently pushed his spectacles and greeted her politely. She had a good impression of him; he was not the monster people said he was. So, what if he has an affective disorder? Does that mean he is not a human? Besides, Timmy had neither done anything against the law nor hurt anyone. He is a doctor who saves lives!

Rose, for one, was grateful to Tim for his excellent care for Sonia. His polite salutation had earned him merits too.

"Here to check on Sonny, Dr. Lancaster?" she asked.

He nodded. "Heard she's pregnant with a twin, so I'm here to check if she's alright for tomorrow's corneal surgery."

"I see. Go ahead." She rose from her seat with the help of a walking stick, making way for him.

Tim came up to Sonia, but he did not examine her right away. "Congratulations. You and Toby are sure lucky to have twins as your first."

She smiled. "It is a pleasant surprise. I still can't tell if it's real."

"Are you feeling unwell anywhere?" He took the pen from his left chest pocket.

She shook her head. "Nope. Nothing feels out of ordinary."

"That's great. It seems like we can proceed with the surgery tomorrow as scheduled, but we should monitor your condition for the day. We have to make sure that you're completely fine."

Sonia and Mary nodded simultaneously, after which Tim kept the pen and took out a small torch to check her pupils.

Once he was sure that there was no change in them, he turned off the torch. "Okay. I have a big picture of how it is now. We will have the surgery at about this hour tomorrow, but you have to stay alert until then. Tell me as soon as you feel unwell."

"Got it." Sonia was serious when it concerned her children.

"Okay. I should get going now." He turned around to leave.

Rose watched the leaving figure. "He is such a fine man. He has taken good care of Sonny and Toby so much. Skillful but a little egoistic. He doesn't just tend to any patient, huh? I heard that he has turned down a lot of them."

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"Yup. The Lancasters pleaded with him for life, but he did not say 'yes.'" Mary nodded.

Being someone with a more straightforward attitude, Rosie pouted. "They had it coming. I bet he would've agreed to the request if they had treated him better."

"You're right. Karma always hits us back. We can't blame others." Rose smiled.

She left the hospital thereafter. Her energy limit had diminished as she aged; she felt exhausted easily. That being said, she was reluctant to stay at the nursing home no matter how much they persuaded her.

There was one time when Toby was ready to force her to get some treatment at the nursing home, but she refused by swearing that she would cut ties with him. What else could he have done in the face of such a threat? He raised the white flag in the end.

Toby knew exactly why his grandmother refused to go to the nursing home. Death did not fear Rose in the slightest; she was ready to accept her demise at any time.

Thus, she figured that there was no need to go to the nursing home. Even if she could live longer, there was a limit; death was inevitable.

Therefore, staying in the nursing home under fetter just to extend her longevity was unnecessary. The loss of liberty would only stifle her.

She'd rather stay at Fuller Residence counting time.

Having been left with no choice, Toby gave up on the nursing home option and recruited a medical team to look after Rose at home.

Despite her receiving meticulous care and having no serious illnesses, her body had reached its limits. She would sleep after barely staying awake for a few hours.

In hindsight, Sonia did not insist Rose stay in worry that the elderly woman might fall asleep at the hospital since being at home was always the most comfortable for the elders. She'll feel safer resting at home rather than here.

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Mary sent Rose and Rosie off before returning to the patient room. "Young Mistress Sonia, Old Mrs. Fuller has left."

"Thank you, Madam Mary," thanked Sonia.

"Don't sweat. It is my duty. I'm Old Mrs. Fuller's friend for years." A smiling Mary then served a bowl of chicken soup. "Have some."

"Thanks." Sonia took the bowl of soup from Mary.

Mary took a seat at a side. "Young Mistress Sonia, don't you think that we should tell Mrs. Lane and the others as well about the twin?"

"Yup." Sonia took a sip of the soup. "I'll message her. I think she's going to stop by later."

"Given her fiery demeanor, that is for sure." Mary giggled, and something came across her mind. "What about the Gray Family?"

The smile on Sonia's face faded a little. "There's no need to tell them personally. They'll find it out sooner or later."

"True." Understanding Sonia's intention, Mary merely nodded and stop asking further. Meanwhile, Sonia lost her appetite and drank the soup slowly.

As Sonia had expected, Grace was jumping for joy upon learning the news of Sonia being pregnant with twins. She paid a visit to the hospital with a lot of gifts.

She had so many questions for Sonia that the latter could not find the opening to answer them. The hilarious situation warmed Sonia's heart. After all, many people sincerely cared for her. Regardless of how busy they were, anything trivial that happened to her was enough to make them make the trip for her.

Sonia felt blessed.

“Oh, Sonia, I heard that Mrs. Gray has been visiting you these days.” Grace was making Sonia a cup of milk.

“Yup. I didn’t insist on it, but she visits every day. The sheer thought of it makes me soft.” It was the truth; she let Julia be because of her softened heart and, of course, Julia’s new-found relationship with her.

Grace handed over the glass of milk to Sonia. “I understand. They are inhumane, but they genuinely care for you. It’s hard not to show them mercy.”

“Mrs. Lane, am I making the right choice?” Sonia pulled over the blanket with confused eyes. “I wanna avenge my father, but I covet love from the Gray couple. It may look like I’m refusing them, but that is not the whole truth; I’m still taking pleasure in their affection. Is it fair for me to do so? Am I an unfilial daughter?”

That was her biggest concern.

Grace sat by the bed to hug Sonia. “I feel you, Sonny, but there’s something I gotta tell you—you’re not wrong. They are your biological parents and it is a given that they love you and that you accept it. It doesn’t mean that you’re betraying your father. It doesn’t work that way. The Grays are aware of how much they owe you, so they didn’t insist you accept them as your parents. Whatever they’re doing right now is out of their willingness. Your acceptance in fact makes them happier. Besides, you haven’t accepted them as your parents, have you?”

As long as Sonia did not acknowledge the Gray couple as her parents, she did not have to feel sorry.

Sonia rested her head on Grace’s shoulder. “Is that so…”

“Now, now. Just go with the flow.” Grace patted Sonia’s shoulder.

“Okay.” Sonia straightened her back to drink the milk.

Grace rose from the bed to keep the milk powder. “When will Toby be back? It has been two days, right?”

Sonia’s mood brightened in fleeting seconds as she broke into a smile. “Yeah. He should be back in two days. We talked over the phone a moment ago.”

“So, how did he react at the news?” questioned Grace curiously.

“Very happy.”

“Good to hear that. Once he’s back, he should give you the best care. I mean, you’re pregnant with twins. That’s double the suffering! And it’s all because of him,” Grace grumbled, tickling Sonia’s funny bone.

“My dear sister-in-law!” Someone opened the door abruptly. In a tracksuit, Tyler walked in with a handful of shopping bags.

“Sonia, I’m here to see you. Look, I’ve bought a lot of things for my dear niece!” said the man aloud as if he was worried that no one could hear him.

“Yes, I can tell. Didn’t you bring a bunch of them just yesterday? Why are you bringing a truck full of them again? There’s no space to keep all these. Besides, what is the use of bringing them here? I’m far from labor. No one will be using them at the moment.” Sonia gave him an eye roll. They’ll only take up a lot of space.

He placed the stuff on the floor and flashed a pristine smile at Grace. “Mrs. Lane, you’re here.”

She gave him a nod while grinning. “You’ve grown taller, Young Master Tyler. I expect nothing less from a basketball player. It hurts my neck to meet your eyes.”

“Thanks for the compliment, Mrs. Lane, but I’m not that tall.” He loved it the most whenever someone complimented his height, hence the crescent-like eyes.

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Sonia shook her head helplessly and stated the problem, “Alright, stop getting giddy over that. Tell me, what am I supposed to do with the pile of things here? Do you think that this is your storage or something? It’ll be a hassle to move them when I’m discharged.”

Tyler waved his head as if it was not a big deal. “Easy. I’ll ask a group of people to move them. Or, we can just throw them away. We can buy them again anyway.”

“Easily said.” She nodded.

But all these things require money. My man’s hard-earned money! Geez. Tyler is such a spendthrift!

She rolled her eyes at him, whereas the unbothered man began showing off the gifts.

Grace smiled. “Young Master Tyler, you keep assuming that it’s a girl. What if it’s a boy? He won’t be able to use them.”

"That's nothing. We can just buy a new set," he announced his plan on splurging money.

"That will be bad. I think you can start buying a new set for boys now. It might be a girl and a boy in Sonia's belly, who knows," she added.

"No way." He took it as a joke. "There's only one baby in her belly. How can it be a girl and a boy at the same time? Is the baby intersex?"

Sonia's face fell at that. Mary smacked the back of his head. "What are you talking about, you silly brat?"

She even omitted the formal address when she called him out.

Tyler covered the back of his head, whining, "What's that for, Madam Mary? How is it my fault? Mrs. Gray is the one who said that it might be a girl and a boy. But there is only one, right? If what you said is true, then it'll be—"

"Zip it!" Sonia glared at him. "Did the word twins not come to your mind at all?"

"Twins?" He guffawed. "Are you kidding me? You're pregnant with only one though?"

He alternated his gaze between the both of them, who were staring at him without uttering a word. Only then did he become serious and swallow his saliva. "No way? Is that true? Are you pregnant with twins, sister-in-law?"

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Sonia kept silent while Mary nodded. "Yes, it is true."

"How come?!" Tyler sprang up. "I thought she was pregnant with only one baby. How come it's twins now?"

"Don't fool me. I'm not an idiot." He pointed at Sonia. He had poor academic intelligence, but it did not mean that he was a fool.

Sonia gazed at him. "Fool you? We don't have the energy to fool a silly boy like you."

Grace giggled, and Mary smiled. "You heard us right, Young Master Tyler. Young Mistress Sonia is having twins."

“No way.” He still found it hard to believe it. “But you didn’t tell me that when I visited yesterday. How did one baby just turn into twins all of a sudden? Toby is not in the country. How come you’re pregnant with another one?”

“Silly boy.” Mary glared at him. “The twins have been there from the very start, but the machine failed to catch it because the second baby has a rather slower growth. We found out about it only today. That’s why we were told it was only one baby.”

“Is that even possible?” Tyler was nonplussed upon the discovery that it was possible for the machines to overlook things because the other embryo experienced slow growth. He blinked his blank eyes, showing how eye-opening it was.

Sonia shook her head at his hilarious reaction. “Strange, huh.”

He finally gathered his thoughts and came up to the bed to look at her covered belly. He questioned once again because he could not believe his ears. “Sister-in-law, you’re not lying, are you?”

“I’m not. The result is there. Take a look at it for yourself.” She rolled her eyes before pouting her lips at the document atop the headboard.

He shook his head. “It’s fine. Forget it. I can’t even read textbooks for a second. My head spins whenever I read. I believe you. Dang, this world is full of wonders.”

“Yup. Had she not gone for the checkup, we wouldn’t have known,” Mary exclaimed.

Tyler grinned. “That’s great, man. Twins? You’re a superwoman, sister-in-law. It’s the first in our family.”

“Yeah. Old Mrs. Fuller said the same thing.” Mary smiled.

He chuckled. “I’ll have two nieces in the future.”

“You don’t like the idea of having a nephew, do you? Having a niece and a nephew will be quite perfect, won’t it? Why must it be two nieces?” Grace inquired.

Sonio kept silent while Mory nodded. “Yes, it is true.”

“Teach him basketball?” His eyes lit up. “Right, I can teach my nephew basketball! Mrs. Lane, you’re a genius! Sister-in-law, I’ve decided that I want a niece and a nephew. I will teach the boy basketball while the girl cheers for us.”

The thought of living such a life made him happy.

She shook her head at his anticipation. “Do you think that I can determine their gender as you wish?”

"I don't care. I want it to be a niece and a nephew," Tyler whined.

Sonia rolled her eyes, ignoring him. He then walked to the toys he had purchased.

"These are for my niece only, so it is unbecoming of me. From tomorrow onwards, I will buy something for my nephew too."

"And don't bring them here," Sonia reminded. "It's not a storage space. It'll be cramped in a few days if you keep this act up."

"Well, where should I bring them to, then?" He raised his head at her.

She kneaded her forehead. "Bring them to Four Seasons Residence. It's our marital home."

Toby and Sonia had not moved in yet. The renovation was still ongoing, and they would only move there after the delivery.

"Yeah. Bring them there, Young Master Tyler. There is a playroom. You can buy as much as you fancy," Mary agreed.

Sonia did not thwart Tyler because toys were necessary for kids. With Tyler's help, it would save the couple time from preparing those.

"It's settled then. I will ask someone to send them there." The innocent boy was clueless about Sonia's intention.

"Have you told Grandma and Toby about this?" Tyler put the gifts away before pulling a chair to the bed to take a seat. He also picked up an apple to eat.

Sonia flipped through the book in her hands. "What's your guess? They're my grandmother and my husband. Do you think that I'll tell you such big news first?"

"True." The corner of his lips twitched. He thought he was the first person to know, so he wanted to tease Rose and Toby about it. However, that wishful thinking was short-lived.

"True." The corner of his lips twitched. He thought he was the first person to know, so he wanted to tease Rose and Toby about it. However, that wishful thinking was short-lived.

She shook her head as she saw through him. "Is school reopening soon?"

"I don't have to go to school."

Dubious, Mary and Rose cast their gaze onto him simultaneously. Sonia frowned.

"Why? It's your third year in high school."

"I have received an offer to a university." He grinned triumphantly. "I may be poor in academics, but I'm adept at basketball. My team is the champion of the U-17 World Junior Basketball Championships, and every one of us receives an offer. So, I need not go to school anymore. I'll be reporting myself to the university when summer break's over."

"I see." Sonia nodded. "Lucky you."

Enrolling in a university with his poor academic results would have been out of the question. Toby wouldn't spend money to send Tyler to one either. Therefore, it was thanks to Toby's talent that he was able to enroll in a university with his basketball skills.

"It's not luck. I have the skills." He corrected her.

"Yeah, yeah. You have the skill. Happy?"

The happy boy threw the apple core away before taking the book from Sonia's hands. "Sister-in-law, let me tell you a story. Toby told me to keep you entertained while he's away, and it's a critical matter concerning my pocket money. This is a serious matter. So, I'll read it for you."

Sonia chuckled. "My pleasure. I didn't know that you can be this serious about something."

"Oh, well. Money makes the world go round, isn't it?"

"Okay. Go ahead." She gladly accepted the offer.

His matured side elicited a smile of relief on Mary's visage as she began drying the laundry on the balcony.

She was going to keep the clothes Julia gifted after drying them, especially those that couldn't be worn during pregnancy. They could be of use after Sonia's delivery.

Speaking of Mrs. Gray, why isn't she here yet?

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Julia usually visited at this hour. Despite the doubt, Mary did not think much about it because Julia could be late due to having attended something urgent. After all, matters aroused when people least expected it.

Grace did not stay for a long time. Now that Sonia had company, Grace intended to take her to leave first. Sonia called her, "Hold on, Mrs. Lane."

"What's wrong, Sonny?" Grace cast her bag onto her shoulder and halted to look at Sonia.

Tyler stopped the story midway to gaze at Sonia, who bit her lip with a puzzled expression. "It's nothing, but just keep an eye on Charles."

"Charles? What's wrong with him?" Grace questioned back.

"I'm not in the position to say it. That's all I can tell you. Just keep an eye on him." Sonia shook her head without revealing much.

Grace understood that there had to be a reason behind Sonia's hesitance, so Grace nodded. "Okay. I'll keep that in mind. I will visit soon. Just ring me up if there's anything. I will come if I have the time."

"Okay. Be careful on your way home." Sonia smiled faintly.

After Grace left, Sonia finally heaved a sigh. A curious Tyler leaned toward her. "What was that about? Mind telling me?"

She cast a sideways glance at him before flicking his forehead. "Tell you what? Kids shouldn't be intervening in adults' business."

"Who are you calling a kid? I'm coming of age." He caressed his forehead, displeased.

She grinned. "Yeah, but not yet. You're just on the way to coming of age. Enough of that. Hurry and read me the story or you can go home right now."

"No, no, no! Don't drive me away! I'll read, I'll read it. If you drive me away, my mother is gonna force me to do my homework," he grumbled. "Mom is overdoing it. I've secured a place for myself in a university and yet, she's forcing me to finish my homework. Isn't it overkill?"

"It's for your sake." She was not taking on Jean's side but remaining in a neutral stance; it was not wrong for Jean to ask Tyler to complete his homework.

"I knew you would say that. You adults keep saying that it's for my own good." He snorted and continued with the storytelling.

Tyler stayed for a long time. He left upon receiving a call from Jean when the sky almost darkened.

Julia usually visited at this hour. Despite the doubt, Mary did not think much about it because Julia could be late due to having attended something urgent. After all, matters aroused when people least expected it.

Julia did not come that day. There was not even a message from her, so Sonia was rather perturbed. Whether it was on purpose or Julia was caught up in something, Sonia found the situation uncomfortable and ridiculous.

To Sonia, the Gray Couple could have texted her at any time if they had something urgent to attend to because she did not block their numbers.

However, she received nothing from them.

Didn't Mrs. Gray wish for me to acknowledge them? That's why she has been dropping by every day. Has she given up now? Is it because they see that it's impossible for me to accept them, so they lost confidence?

If her assumption hit the bullseye, the funny situation would teach her a lesson regarding the so-called parental and maternal love.

Noticing and knowing the reason for Sonia's gloomy mood, Mary was worried and resentful at the same time.

What's with Mrs. Gray? Should I give her a call?

Smiling, she took her phone to the kitchen to contact Julia without Sonia's knowledge because the latter would not consent to that, albeit being worried.

Therefore, Mary decided to call Julia to check on her without informing Sonia. Soon, the call got through to reveal a feeble man's voice instead of Julia's.

"President Gray?" She guessed the man's identity right away since the only person that could use Julia's phone was him. Besides, who could be the owner of such a weak voice other than the critically ill Titus?

"It's me. Are you Madam Mary?" Julia actually saved Mary's contact number.

Mary nodded. "Yup."

"Hello, Madam Mary." He was surprised to receive a call from her.

"President Gray, why is Mrs. Gray not here today? She has been visiting these days, so Young Mistress Sonia seems a little unsure what to do with her absence today."

"Does she?" He paused for a moment before adding, "You mean Sonny has gotten used to Julia visiting her?"

If that was the case, it was good news to the Gray couple because it meant that Sonny was getting used to having the couple in her life and that there was a place for them in her heart.

“Yeah, well, she denied it, but I can tell that she was upset. I know that you drop by every day, wishing to compensate her and wishing for her to acknowledge you. But why didn't you guys come today?” Mary's brows knitted together. “Is it because Young Mistress Sonia hasn't acknowledged you as her parents, so you're giving up? If that's what you want in return, you shouldn't have acted like loving parents from the start. You shouldn't have done all these to seek her forgiveness.”

She was angry, thinking that the couple was relinquishing.

Titus could tell how livid the lady was. “It's not what you think it is, Madam Mary. We didn't visit not because of the loss of hope. Sonny is our daughter. Even if she doesn't acknowledge us, we won't stop loving her and compensating her. We didn't come because my wife hurt her waist. She hasn't regained consciousness yet. I wanted to text you guys, but I just didn't know what to say. I thought you might not read it either, or that it might affect Sonny's mood, so I didn't send any text.”

He thought Sonia would not mind their absence, but now he learned that that was not true. If he had known about it, he would've texted her and she wouldn't have been upset about it. It was his fault for not considering it thoroughly.

“What? She hurt her waist?” Mary was shocked. “What happened?”

Did she fall on the way here?

“Someone pushed her.” Titus' expression turned grim.

She was stunned for a second. “Someone pushed her? Who?”

“It's Anya.” He snorted coldly. “It's that girl who bullied Sonny. She has her eyes on Toby.”

“Anya?!” Mary gasped. Although she had not met Anya before, she knew the story of how Anya picked on Sonia. In the end, Anya was sent to prison after Sonia and Toby held a press conference to reveal her deeds. In short, Anya was never up to something good.

“Why did she do that to Mrs. Gray?” Mary could not understand. “If my memory serves right, she has nothing to do with you guys.”

Is it because President Gray intended to avenge Young Mistress Sonia? That's why he came up to Anya, and she targeted Mrs. Gray as retaliation?

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This isn't entirely impossible. After all, President Gray and his wife love Young Mistress Sonia so much that it's very likely for them to deal with all her previous enemies in order to make it up to her, thought Mary.

Much to her surprise, however, Titus replied, "I had no idea what was going on with that lady. She suddenly came to my ward and eavesdropped on my conversation with Julia outside the door. After we caught her doing so, she even tried to run away. Then, she shoved Julia when the latter grabbed hold of her." Although he didn't reveal the specific details, he described the incident truthfully without any embellishments.

"She eavesdropped on you two?" Mary was stunned. "Why would she do that?"

"I don't know." Titus shook his head. "We asked her about it, but she said nothing and fled after shoving Julia to the ground. Because of that, Julia's still lying unconscious in the hospital with a lumbar fracture right now and probably won't be able to walk properly for at least a couple of months!" At the mention of this, his face became even more contorted with rage. How he wished he could catch that lady and wreak brutal vengeance on her!

Mary let out a gasp of shock. "What? A lumbar fracture? That's got to be terrible!" Even she, an old woman, knew very well how important the lumbar spine was to the human body. The lumbar spine was arguably essential for a human being to walk upright; someone with an injured lumbar spine wouldn't be able to stand up even if their legs were fine, so it was obvious in Julia's case how severe her injury was. Furthermore, Julia wasn't young anymore. At over 50 years old, she was no longer as fit as she used to be when she was younger. Now that she had injured her lumbar spine, she wouldn't recover as quickly as younger people would. "President Gray, is Mrs. Gray hurt anywhere else apart from her lumbar fracture?" she asked. After all, Julia was Sonia's biological mother, so it would be better to ask about it.

Titus shook his head. "No, that's it." That alone was enough to stir up all his anger, though.

Mary let out a sigh. "I got it. No wonder she didn't come today."

"Mary, please don't tell Sonny about this," Titus pleaded suddenly. "We don't want her to get worried." On the surface, Sonia appeared to be still hating them and unwilling to resume her relationship with them, but in reality, he and Julia both knew that she did care about them. There was no way she would not feel anything whatsoever if she were to learn about Julia's injury.

However, she objected, "President Gray, I know what you're thinking, but I think it's better not to hide this from Young Mistress Sonia. After all, you two are her own parents, so she has the right to know about this. And besides, Anya holds some grudges against Young Mistress Sonia, so it'll actually do more harm than good to keep this from her. If she learns about this by chance afterward, she'll only feel even worse. After all, she'll only feel left out if everyone hides this from her instead of letting her know about this."

Titus opened his mouth to speak, but he was unable to refute her. In the end, he replied with a sigh, "Well, then, you may tell her about this, but don't make it sound too serious." In any case, it's better to keep that girl as less worried as possible.

"Okay," Mary replied as she promised him. Then, she asked, "Has Anya been arrested yet?"

"No, not yet." He shook his head. "The police said she's involved in a major case and thus can't be arrested for the time being. Arresting her now will easily ruin the opportunity, so she's still under surveillance." Despite his great dissatisfaction with such a reply, he had no choice but to put up with it at the thought that the case Anya was involved in had something to do with Toby. It couldn't be helped, since Toby was his son-in-law. Even if he didn't want to take Toby into consideration, he had to think about Sonia.

After the phone conversation ended, Mary came out of the kitchen with the phone in hand.

Sonia took off her glasses, upon which her vision blurred instantly. As she wasn't able to see clearly, all she could make out was a figure coming her way. "Madam Mary?" she called out somewhat uncertainly.

Mary replied, "It's me, Young Mistress Sonia. Are you going to stop reading for now?"

"Uh-huh, I'm gonna take a break. My eyes are tired after a long time of wearing glasses," Sonia explained with a smile while putting her glasses aside.

Mary came over and took the book from her. "You should get some rest indeed."

Leaning back against the headboard, Sonia asked curiously, "By the way, Madam Mary, who were you speaking to over the phone in the kitchen just now? I heard you talking." She had vaguely heard Mary mention the word 'Gray' just now. Could she have called to ask about it because Mrs. Gray isn't coming over?

Smart as Mary was, she knew what was on Sonia's mind, of course. Moreover, Sonia didn't hide it either; her thoughts were written all over her face. Hence, she smiled and sat by Sonia's bedside, saying, "Young Mistress Sonia, I just spoke to Titus over the phone. Actually, you've guessed it already, no?"

Sonia's pupils shrank for a moment, but she regained her composure soon afterward. She asked, "But didn't I tell you before that you don't have to call to ask about it?"

"I know that, but I could tell that you don't actually feel that way. In reality, you care very much about Mrs. Gray not coming over, and you're eager to know the reason for that, no? That's why I made the phone call." Mary took her hand and gently patted the back of it. "Actually, Young Mistress Sonia, Mrs. Gray does have her reasons for not coming over. She's injured," she explained.

"What?" Sonia's expression changed, and she tensed all over. "You mean... she's hurt?"

"That's right." Mary nodded.

"How did that happen?" Sonia looked visibly anxious; a look of worry appeared on her face without her realizing it.

Mary noticed that, though. Knowing that she had done the right thing by making the phone call, she replied with a sigh, "She injured her lumbar spine when someone shoved her to the ground, so she has to stay in bed right now and can't be up and about for at least a couple of months." Instead of playing down the incident as she had promised Titus, she thought it unnecessary to hide part of the story now that they had chosen to tell Sonia about it. It's better to just tell her everything, she thought.

Sonia's heart began racing when she heard that Julia had been pushed over and had to stay in bed for a couple of months as a result. Her beautiful eyebrows furrowed as she asked, "How did that happen? Who pushed her over? Did the culprit get arrested?" The three questions fired in rapid succession revealed just how much she worried about Julia at this very moment.

Mary answered, "The culprit ran away without getting arrested. Titus reported the incident to the police, but they said there was something special about the culprit, whom they'd been watching all this time. Now isn't the time to arrest her yet, so they told Titus to put up with it for a moment, saying that they'll arrest her later. You know that person as well, Young Mistress Sonia. She's none other than Anya Steinfeld."

"It's her!" Sonia was taken aback. "How could she do that?"

"Who knows? Titus said she'd suddenly shown up outside his ward and eavesdropped on his conversation with Mrs. Gray. After they caught her doing so, she shoved Mrs. Gray to the ground and fled."

"Eavesdropping, huh..." Sonia's eyes narrowed. "What did she overhear?"

"I don't know. Titus didn't let me know about it, nor did I ask him about it." Mary shook her head. "That being said, it was strange for her to come to Titus' ward and eavesdrop

on him and Mrs. Gray for no reason. When I first heard that she had pushed Mrs. Gray over, I thought Titus and Mrs. Gray had her brought there because they wanted to avenge you. After all, she's bullied you before. But then, I heard from Titus that they'd never looked for her at all. Instead, she came to their ward on her own and eavesdropped on them. Say, don't you find this strange?"

"Not at all." Sonia shook her head with a sneer. "Because Anya is, in fact, Tina Gray."

"What?" Mary turned pale with shock while jumping to her feet at once. "What did you say, Young Mistress Sonia? You mean Anya Steinfeld is actually Tina Gray?"

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"Yeah, they're the same person." Sonia nodded affirmatively. "That's why she showed up outside Titus and his wife's ward. Since she used to be their adopted daughter, she still cares about them, of course, which was why she returned to the hospital to check on them. It's just that I have no idea what she'd overheard that made her let fly at Mrs. Gray right away."

In her opinion, however, no matter what Tina had overheard, she didn't have the right to raise her hand against Julia. Even if Titus and Julia disliked her right now, they had shown her genuine love and care while raising her for over 20 years in the past. Would she have become the daughter of the Gray Family, living a luxurious life while being surrounded at all times by her toadies had they not adopted her back then? No, she would have grown up in an orphanage and become an ordinary person by now. One might argue that everything given to her by Titus and Julia didn't belong to her life in the first place. Even if they disowned her in the end, she had no right to bear a grudge against them for this, nor did she have the right to attack Julia.

This was also why Sonia was so shocked to learn that it was Tina who had pushed Julia over. That being said, now that she thought about it, it was actually pretty understandable; after all, Tina was a vicious, hard-hearted, and heartless demon. In her mind's eye, everyone had to be kind to her, and no one could be unfair to her. As long as someone was unfair to her in the slightest, she would forget all their past kindness toward her and retaliate against them, so it wasn't like she wasn't capable of pushing Julia over.

"How could they be the same person?" Mary's head was dizzy; she had yet to fully recover from the shock of learning the secret. "To think Anya Steinfeld is actually Tina Gray!"

"Yeah, it's her." Sonia nodded. "Toby and I only learned about this recently. If it weren't for Carl's help, we would've still been in the dark about this right now." After all, no one would have thought that Tina would actually undergo plastic surgery to change her appearance and become a completely different person. Not only that, Anya's temperament, voice, and behavior were all different from Tina's, so no one would suspect that they were actually one and the same.

"So, the case regarding Tina is about what she's done to you previously?" Mary asked.

Sonia shook her head. "No, not entirely. The actual reason is that Tina is now working for Connor, who was the murderer of Toby's father. They're working together, and Toby's collecting the last bit of evidence at the moment, so it's inconvenient for the police to arrest Tina for the time being. Once Tina gets arrested, Connor will definitely do something reckless in a fit of desperation, which will mess up our plan."

"I see." Mary nodded in understanding. "No wonder the police refused to arrest Anya when Titus asked them to do so."

"They'd refuse him, of course." Sonia massaged her temples. "That being said, I really never expected Anya to go to him at such a time."

Mary suddenly recalled something. "Titus and his wife seem to be still unaware that Anya's actually Tina."

"Uh-huh," Sonia mumbled. "None of us would tell them about this. For one thing, we don't know if they still care about Tina. If they do, then our plan will fall through if we let them know that Anya is actually Tina, as they'll definitely find a way to help her run away. Even if they no longer care about her, it's hard to guarantee that they won't deal with her in private in order to avenge me, so we mustn't let them know about this no matter what."

"But Anya nearly caused our plan to fall through when she showed up unexpectedly in front of Titus and Julia," Mary replied.

Sonia pursed her lips; inwardly, she was still scared after the event, too. "Yeah, that's right. Fortunately, Titus is no longer the person he used to be. Instead of personally dealing with whoever has offended him, he's chosen to report the incident to the police, or he would've alerted Connor by now."

Mary let out a chuckle when she heard this. "Titus has changed indeed. In fact, he's changed because of you; he's trying to mend his ways because he knows that you dislike the way he deals with things."

Sonia didn't refute her, because what the latter said was indeed true. Ever since Titus learned that she was his daughter, he had really changed a lot and become different from the past, and she couldn't help being moved by this.

Suddenly, Mary suggested, "Young Mistress Sonia, now that Mrs. Gray's so severely injured, how about you go and visit her?"

Sonia's eyes flickered. "W-Why should I go visit her?"

Mary knew that she was acting haughty again. Perhaps she really wants to visit Mrs. Gray, she thought. "In any case, it's better to visit her to put your mind at ease without having any regrets. Even if you're still not forgiving them at the moment, you should at least not make yourself feel uncomfortable," Mary persuaded.

Sonia bit her lower lip without saying a word.

Knowing that she had agreed to it, Mary suggested with a smile, "Let's visit her in the morning tomorrow. I'll prepare some supplements that are good for healing bones."

"Uh-huh," Sonia replied with a nod.

That night, Toby also learned about Julia's injury. It wasn't Sonia who had told him about it; in fact, he also had his men around Titus, so there was no way they wouldn't let him know about it now that such a thing had happened to the couple. However, he was busy with work during the day and didn't get to answer their phone calls, so he only learned about this at night.

Learning that Anya had not only gone to Titus but also shoved Julia to the ground, he flew into a rage, too. He disliked his parents-in-law, but at any rate, they were really nice to Sonia. Moreover, he learned from Mary that Julia had visited Sonia every day during this period. As a result, Sonia had been in a good mood, which was noticeable to those with a discerning eye even if she didn't let it show. Sonia was visibly downcast when Julia didn't come to the hospital today, so how could Toby not be mad at what Anya had done?

Secondly, now that Tina had gone to Titus without warning, the consequences would be troublesome in case the entire plan fell through. Luckily, Tina didn't go there to resume her relationship with Titus and Julia, while Titus chose to report the incident to the police instead of dealing with it by himself. Although such an unexpected thing happened in the process, the final outcome remained unchanged, which made him sigh with relief for the time being.

Sitting in the office chair like an emperor sitting on his throne, Toby narrowed his eyes slightly while saying to Tom, who was standing across the desk from him, "Beef up the security around there. Don't let Tina near Titus' ward anymore."

Tom replied with a nod, "Roger that, President Fuller. Also, there's one other thing."

"Shoot." Toby pinched the slightly swollen space between his eyebrows. He had too much on his plate and had scarcely slept over the past few days. He could have slept

last night at first, but he got so excited and worried about the good news of the twin pregnancy that he stayed awake all night. As a result, he was somewhat listless right now.

Pushing his glasses up his nose, Tom reported truthfully, "Mary called while you were in a meeting, saying that Mrs. Fuller is going to visit Mrs. Gray at Trifecta Hospital tomorrow."

Toby wasn't surprised at all about this. After all, he could tell that Sonia actually cared about Titus and Julia. It was just that she didn't acknowledge them as her parents because of the bad blood between them; even so, she didn't keep them at arm's length. Naturally, there was no way she would be unconcerned about it if Julia were to get injured. Perhaps she never said she wanted to visit Julia, but she wouldn't say no either if someone were to talk her into doing so. She must be willing to visit Mrs. Gray because she didn't say no when Mary talked her into doing so. Well, it's a good thing for her to visit Mrs. Gray, actually. At least it can put her mind at rest so that she doesn't have to keep worrying about her. "Got it. Get somebody to get some presents ready," he ordered.

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"Yes, President Fuller." Tom nodded.

"Also, get more people to protect Sonia," Toby said. That's the top priority, he thought.

Tom also knew that now was the final stage where not even the slightest carelessness was allowed in everything, so he listened to Toby's instructions with a serious look on his face. "In that case, President Fuller, I'll make the arrangements."

"You may go now." Toby nodded.

After Tom had left, Toby took out his phone, upon which his expression softened at last. Staring at Sonia's beautiful smile in the photo on the phone's screen with overwhelming tenderness, he kept caressing her face with his thumb. As night was deepening back in the country, she had probably gone to bed, or he would have called her to look at her and listen to her voice. Even if they had just spoken over the phone last night, he missed her nonetheless as long as he hadn't heard her voice for a while.

...

The next day, Sonia and Mary had breakfast and groomed themselves before heading for Trifecta Hospital.

Tim tagged along with them this time. He came this morning to check Sonia's eyes and was going to set her up for surgery at first, only to be startled when she said she was going to visit Julia and thus would like to have her surgery postponed to the afternoon. Only then did he learn that such an incident had happened to Julia, so he tagged along with them, wanting to know how serious her injury was. Of course, he was doing so for Sonia's sake, knowing that she still cared about Julia. Otherwise, he wouldn't have tagged along.

Coincidentally, Julia had just come around when Sonia arrived.

The moment Sonia came up to the ward, she heard Julia and Titus talking to each other; it was mostly Titus asking Julia how she was feeling at the moment.

Sonia stopped and listened quietly. When she heard Julia lament with a sudden sigh that she hadn't visited her at First World Hospital yesterday, she instantly felt a twinge in her heart, and her eyes reddened as well.

Mary was able to notice this, so she gently patted Sonia on the shoulder. "Young Mistress Sonia, I'll knock on the door."

"Uh-huh." Sonia nodded.

Mary stepped forward and knocked on the door. She and Sonia were the only ones here, whereas Tim was absent; he had gone to the orthopedics department to learn more about Julia's condition and wouldn't be back until a while later. Naturally, the bodyguards stood guard in the corners while keeping a watchful eye on their surroundings.

"Who is it?" An unfamiliar female voice rang from behind the door; it was probably the nurse's aide. Soon after that, a middle-aged woman dressed in blue scrubs poked her head out of the door and saw Mary and Sonia outside. She asked with a puzzled expression, "May I know who you are?"

Instead of introducing herself in detail, Mary merely replied, "We're Mrs. Gray's friends."

The nurse's aide nodded skeptically before stepping aside to let them in.

Mary came in and smiled at Titus and Julia, who were lying side by side on their respective sickbeds. "Hi, President Gray and Mrs. Gray."

Titus and Julia were both surprised to see her, especially Julia, who was astonished. "Mary?" She asked, "What brings you here?"

"We've heard about your injury, so we're here to see you," Mary said while handing the presents she was carrying over to the nurse's aide next to her.

The nurse's aide immediately took the presents from her and put them away.

When Julia and Titus heard the word 'we,' they exchanged a brief look and saw the excitement and disbelief in each other's eyes. Finally, Julia asked urgently, "Mary, who do you mean by 'we'?" Could she be referring to Sonny?

Seeing how excited they looked, Mary knew they must have figured it out. After giving them a smile, she turned around and dragged Sonia in from the outside, saying, "I'm referring to Young Mistress Sonia and me, of course."

"Sonny!" Titus and Julia's eyes reddened at the sight of Sonia, especially Julia, who never imagined that Sonia would come to visit her. Forgetting about her injury, she threw back the covers in excitement and was just about to get out of bed.

At the sight of this, Sonia instinctively cried out, "Stay there!"

Her words instantly brought Titus and Julia to their senses. "That's right; you've got to stay in bed. You have yet to recover from your injury. What if it gets even worse?" Titus advised as well. Then, he threw back the covers, staggered out of bed, and walked toward Sonia.

Julia was both annoyed and pleased when she saw him like this. On the one hand, it annoyed her that her husband selfishly took the opportunity to get close to their daughter while leaving her here; on the other hand, though, it pleased her that she wasn't dreaming. Not only had Sonia come to visit her, but she also cared very much about her and told her to stay in bed, recalling her injury sooner than anyone else did.

"Come on, Sonny, have a seat." Titus stopped after getting near Sonia. In the end, he didn't get too close to her physically, nor did he hug her or take her hand, because he knew that Sonia would surely say no to it. It pleased him enough that he was now able to receive and spend time with his daughter in such proximity.

Mary took a look at Titus. Finally, she also said to Sonia, "Have a seat, Young Mistress Sonia."

Sonia had been unable to stand for a long time since her pregnancy, or her feet would swell easily. Therefore, she sat down without rejecting the chair that Titus had moved over.

Titus' smile broadened when he saw her sit in the chair.

Mary sat down next to Sonia before saying to Titus and Julia, "President Gray and Mrs. Gray, Young Mistress Sonia has heard about what happened to you here yesterday, so we're here today especially to visit you two."

Titus nodded slightly. "Thank you for coming—and for bringing us so many presents."

Mary replied, "You're welcome. These presents are prepared by Young Mistress Sonia and Young Master Toby, actually." Before they left home this morning, a bodyguard brought them some presents prepared by Toby, which were all healthcare products that could help Julia recover sooner.

Hearing that it was Sonia and Toby who had prepared these presents, Julia got so overjoyed that she even shed tears of happiness. "Thank you so much, Sonny."

Sonia shook her head. "It's nothing. H-How are you doing?" she asked hesitantly while looking at Julia.

Unexpectedly, the question made Julia burst into tears of emotion right away.

Sonia was dumbfounded at the sight of this. In the end, Titus explained, "Please don't take this to heart. Your mom's just overjoyed."

Sonia shook her head to indicate that she didn't mind. After falling silent for a while, she turned to look at him, asking, "What about you, then?"

Titus' eyes widened; his facial muscles trembled slightly. Apparently, he also didn't expect Sonia to ask about him all of a sudden. In reality, he knew that she had been ignoring him as much as possible these days. Although he was upset about this, he was able to understand her doing so. After all, he was the one who had done actual harm to her, while Julia had never done that. Therefore, he understood and was open-minded about the fact that Sonia was more accepting of Julia. It was fine as long as Sonia gradually acknowledged Julia as her mother; as for whether Sonia would acknowledge him as her father, he didn't care about it anymore. As a result, he also didn't expect Sonia to care about him and ask how he was doing. Little did he imagine he would actually hear her care about him right now!

His skinny hands clenched into fists in excitement as he shook his head repeatedly. "I'm fine! I'm fine!" Given his health condition, it was good enough for him to be able to stay awake for several hours a day.

Sonia nodded to indicate that she had understood.

After that, silence descended upon the ward again. The atmosphere was strange, as everyone had no idea what to say.

Mary also felt quite uncomfortable being caught between them. After pondering for a moment, she eventually stood up and said with a smile, "Let's talk about something that'll make us happy. Young Mistress Sonia had a surprise during her pregnancy checkup yesterday."

"Mary?" Sonia immediately turned to look at her.

Mary gently patted the back of her hand. "It's alright, Young Mistress Sonia. This is a good thing, so it's not a big deal to let them know about this."

Now that she had said so, Sonia had no choice but to let her get her own way.

Titus and Julia looked at Mary. "What is it that you're talking about, Mary?"

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Mary took a look at Sonia before replying with a smile, "Well, Young Mistress Sonia is pregnant with twins!"

Her announcement instantly brought silence to the ward.

Julia nearly knocked over the glass of water she was holding in her hands. After a while, she and Titus finally came to their senses and looked at Sonia in both surprise and disbelief.

"What? Sonny's pregnant with twins?" Julia raised her voice.

Mary nodded. "Yeah, that's right. We only learned about this yesterday. The babies are slow to develop, so it's never been detected before. It wasn't until the checkup yesterday that it turned out that Young Mistress Sonia is pregnant with twins."

"T-This is..." Titus and Julia were both choked with emotion. A moment later, Titus finally looked at Sonia with a flush of excitement in his cheeks. "This is great! You're actually pregnant with twins! How wonderful!" That means we'll have a grandson and a granddaughter!

Julia even burst into tears of emotion. "Sonny, you do have my family's blood in you."

Sonia immediately turned to look at her.

Mary asked curiously, "Mrs. Gray, do you mean Young Mistress Sonia is pregnant with twins because of your family?"

"That's right." Julia nodded. "My family has a history of twin births. My maternal grandmother gave birth to a pigeon pair, and so did my mother's youngest sister. I didn't give birth to one, but Sonny might've inherited it from her maternal great-grandmother."

Only after hearing her explanation did Sonia learn that she was actually pregnant with twins because it did run in her mother's own family.

Mary looked at Sonia's belly with delight. "You mean Young Mistress Sonia might be expecting a pigeon pair too?"

Julia nodded. "I'm sure of that. My family always gives birth to a pigeon pair whenever they have twins, so I don't think Sonny will be an exception."

"A pigeon pair would be great. You'll have both a son and a daughter," Titus said happily, though there was a hint of regret in his eyes. He might not live to see the twins being born or hold them in his arms. That being said, he could die without any regrets, knowing that his daughter was pregnant with twins and that the Gray Family would have two offspring.

"By the way, Sonny, how are you feeling now?" Julia asked. "What did the doctor say? Are the babies in good health?" After all, twin pregnancies were much more dangerous than single ones. Moreover, Sonia wasn't really in good health in the first place, so Julia worried that the twin pregnancy would place a burden on her health.

Hearing her ask such a question, Titus, not knowing much about women's pregnancies, also became worried at once.

Sonia shook her head, though. "I'm fine; I'm not feeling unwell at all. The doctor said that I can smoothly give birth to the twins as long as I take good care of my health."

Julia heaved a long sigh of relief at her words. "Good to hear that," she said before letting out a laugh of regret. "It's just that I can no longer visit you every day from now on."

Titus gnashed his teeth in resentment. "It's all thanks to that detestable woman!"

Sonia and Mary exchanged a brief look. Instead of telling the couple that the woman was actually Tina, Sonia merely said, "It's okay. Now that you're injured, you should have a good rest. You don't have to visit me every day. Let's wait until... you're recovered." In other words, she was implying that she was no longer averse to Julia coming to visit her on the condition that Julia had to get well first.

Understanding what she meant, Titus and Julia were instantly beside themselves with joy. "Okay, okay, I'll take good care of myself and get well before looking after you by myself," Julia said while shedding tears of joy. She also wanted to look after Sonia in person and witness her two grandchildren being born.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Mary stood up, saying, "It's probably Dr. Lancaster. I'll answer the door."

Titus instantly realized who she was referring to. "Dr. Lancaster? You mean Tim Lancaster?"

“Uh-huh,” Sonia replied. “It’s him. He heard that I was coming, so he tagged along with us, saying that he wanted to help...” Turning to look at Titus, she opened her mouth, not knowing how to address Julia. She couldn’t bring herself to call Julia “Mom,” but it seemed inappropriate to call her Mrs. Gray either. In the end, instead of addressing Julia, she merely said, “He wants to check on you and see if he can help you recover sooner.”

“Well...” Titus and Julia were both stunned. They couldn’t believe Tim would actually be so kind to them; after all, they could still remember vividly how the man had previously told them to leave the hospital. But then, Titus recalled Tim’s unusual attitude toward Sonia. Perhaps he’s come with Sonny to help check on us because he’s noticed how much she cares about us.

“It’s Dr. Lancaster indeed.” Mary led Tim inside just then.

The man was followed by other doctors from Trifecta Hospital, who were all in a state of joy and excitement, for Tim was the world’s leading medical professor. Despite his young age, he surpassed everyone in terms of medical skills. Some of the doctors who followed him here were actually much older, but they admired him all the same. After all, the most skilled in the profession would always be the teacher!

Tim ignored Titus and Julia, though. Instead, his gaze fell upon Sonia as he asked her how her conversation with the couple was going. “How’s the conversation going?”

Sonia nodded. “We’re almost done.”

“Alright then, let me take a look.” Tim glanced at his watch before resting his eyes on Julia. “I’ll check your condition and help you recover as soon as possible so that you can look after her,” he said while jutting out his chin in Sonia’s direction. He and Toby both knew that in reality, Sonia had always yearned very much for a mother’s love since losing her mother at a tender age. Despite refusing to acknowledge Julia as her mother, she didn’t reject Julia coming to the hospital and looking after her every day, which proved that she actually accepted Julia and inwardly longed for her company. Furthermore, now that she was expecting, she would feel even more insecure. If the person who had given birth to her back then were to keep her company at such a time, she would no longer be afraid. This was the actual reason why he came along with Sonia, or he wouldn’t have cared about Julia at all.

“O-Okay...” Julia nodded in a daze. Even now, she still found it hard to believe that Tim would actually examine her in person. After all, she and Titus knew how much this guy had disliked them before. When they previously went to him to seek medical treatment, he had turned them down right away without sparing their feelings. They were furious with this at the time, but they couldn’t do anything about him, as they couldn’t afford to offend a genius doctor. However, they never thought he would actually come to examine them voluntarily in a dramatic turn of events right now. Of course, they knew

that this was all because of their daughter, and they were kind of enjoying her filial devotion to them.

Julia smiled while letting the other doctors turn her over.

Tim began to examine her, while the other doctors watched him closely, wanting to learn something from him. Even though Tim wasn't a doctor at Trifecta Hospital, they were honored to have him grace the hospital with his presence.

On the other hand, Sonia and Mary sat quietly in the corner while silently waiting for Tim to finish examining Julia.

Only Titus squinted at Tim with a mixture of scrutiny and suspicion.

After a long time, Tim straightened up and signaled to the other doctors to turn Julia back over. He took off his gloves while saying, "Her condition isn't serious. If she has a screw inserted into her spine, she can recover a month and a half sooner." With Julia's condition, she would have to stay in the hospital for at least two to three months, but she could get treated by another method and recover in about a month after Tim examined her.

They'd got to hand it to him as a genius doctor, after all.

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The other doctors looked at Tim with greater pleasure. After all, the method he proposed had never crossed their minds before, and now, they indeed benefited a lot from him coming here. They just regretted that Tim wasn't a doctor at their hospital, or they would have learned even more from him. Ah, it must be great to work as a doctor at First World Hospital!

Julia was happy, too. No one would want to stay bedridden and be taken care of by others, and she was no exception. And besides, she worried about Sonia and wished to stay around her in order to look after her at all times, but given her health condition, she had no choice but to accept the fact that she would have to stay in bed for two to three months. Now, in a dramatic turn of events, Tim actually said that she could recover in about a month. This was undoubtedly a good thing because she would be able to return to her daughter's side in about a month! "In that case, Dr. Lancaster, could you—" She looked at Tim, wanting to ask him whether he could operate on her.

However, Tim cut her short before she could finish her sentence. "Other doctors can perform the surgery as long as they know how to do it." In other words, he was simply

unwilling to operate on her by himself. It was difficult enough for him to be willing to examine her.

Julia also knew about this, so she didn't insist either. In any case, she was satisfied enough that others could perform the surgery. "Well, then, thank you for examining me, Dr. Lancaster," she thanked gratefully.

"Uh-huh," Tim replied before leaving the ward.

The other doctors went out after him to ask him how to perform the surgery, leaving only Titus, Julia, Sonia, and Mary in the ward again.

Looking at Sonia, Titus suddenly asked, "Sonny, could Tim be in love with you?"

Sonia was drinking water when she heard this and instantly choked.

Mary quickly patted her on the back. "Young Mistress Sonia, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Sonia shook her head to indicate that she was fine.

Seeing that she had gotten better, Titus and Julia heaved a sigh of relief. "I'm sorry, Sonny. I didn't mean it," Titus said apologetically.

Sonia shook her head. "It's okay. I was just taken aback by what you said."

Titus felt very pleased that she accepted his apology and was willing to converse with him.

Mary laughed, too. "That's right, President Gray. How could you say that Dr. Lancaster is in love with Young Mistress Sonia? Even I found that ridiculous just now, let alone Young Mistress Sonia." She was also taken aback by Titus' question just now.

Titus explained, "I observed him for a while just now. He cares a lot about Sonny; in fact, had it not been for her, he wouldn't have come to check on us. That's why I asked if he had feelings for her." After all, Tim was really a little too nice to Sonia.

Sonia shook her head, though. "No, it's not that he has feelings for me. He just yearns for the warmth I give him."

"What do you mean?" Titus asked, indicating that he couldn't understand what she meant.

Sonia explained, "I saved his life back when I was a child, so he's been regarding me as his savior since then. Well, he got the wrong person afterward, but ever since confirming that I was the one who had saved his life, he's been very nice to me. He takes good care of me, but it's not because he likes me. Rather, it's because he's never

been shown care and concern by others. Everyone loathed and disliked him; he didn't feel anything about it, but I knew he actually took it very much to heart. That's why he regards me as his guiding light and has been looking after me ever since I saved him." This was because Sonia was the only person who had made him feel all warm. It wasn't that Tim had no feelings whatsoever; it was just that he was slow in expressing his feelings.

"I see." Titus nodded after understanding what she meant. "I thought he was in love with you, so I was going to tell you to pay more attention to this." Now that he thought about this, however, if Tim were really in love with Sonia, there was no way Toby wouldn't know about it. In reality, Toby also knew that Tim's feelings for Sonia weren't out of love but out of emotional dependence, which was why he let Tim do as he pleased.

Just then, one of the bodyguards suddenly showed up at the door. "It's getting late already, Young Mistress Sonia." He reminded Sonia. "You have to undergo surgery this afternoon."

Titus and Julia tensed up at once. They hurriedly asked, "Surgery? What surgery?"

Mary replied with a smile, "Don't worry, it's not some major surgery. It's just an eye operation. Young Mistress Sonia has made an appointment yesterday to undergo surgery for a corneal transplant today."

"I see." Titus and Julia were relieved. "Well, in that case, you two should go back now." Titus stood up, wanting to see Sonia and Mary off. In reality, he was also reluctant to part with Sonia, but her eyes were more important.

"Goodbye." Mary helped Sonia out of the ward. After nodding to Titus, she led Sonia to the elevator.

Titus kept standing outside the ward while watching them leave. After they entered the elevator, he finally let out a soft sigh and turned back into the ward. He was already at death's door, and now, he was seeing Sonia less and less with each meeting. Now that he had met her this time, no one knew when they would meet again next time.

...

Sonia's surgery went well. After the surgery, her eyes were covered in gauze, which wouldn't be removed for a long time. With the gauze covering her eyes, she couldn't see anything, which made her practically blind.

However, it wasn't like Sonia had never experienced before what it was like to be blind. She had once suffered from blindness due to an injury, during which time Toby had concealed his identity and sent Olivia to take care of her. Otherwise, she would have been at a total loss for what to do at the time.

Learning that she had undergone surgery, Toby worked extra hours and rushed to finish everything at hand in one day. Then, he hurried back to the country on his private plane.

Unfortunately, Sonia had just fallen asleep when he returned to her ward. It pained him at once when he saw her lying on her sickbed with a pale face and her eyes covered in gauze.

“Young Master Toby.” Mary handed him a glass of water as she noticed that his lips were dry. He’s rushed all the way back here in a state of anxiety, not to mention that he’s worried about Young Mistress Sonia. Perhaps that’s why he’s feeling dehydrated.

Toby happened to be thirsty, so he took the glass of water and thanked Mary. Then, he threw his head back and finished his drink with a gulp; only then did he feel much better. “How long has she been asleep?” he asked while handing the glass back to Mary.

Mary placed the glass aside. “She’s been asleep for a while. She was still under the influence of anesthesia after the surgery yesterday, and the drug has yet to be out of her system right now. That’s why she’s sleeping soundly.”

Toby nodded in understanding. Then, he took Sonia’s hand and pressed it against his cheek.

Seeing how weary he looked and the dark circles under his eyes, Mary felt rather sorry for him. “Young Master Toby, you haven’t slept much over the past few days, have you?”

Toby didn’t deny it. How could he fall asleep when he was not only busy with work but also worried about Sonia? Consequently, he had only slept for two to three hours each day over the past several days.

Mary let out a sigh. “That won’t do. You’re not fully recovered yet, so it’s easy for something to happen to you if you wear yourself out like this. Who’s gonna protect and take care of Young Mistress Sonia if you collapse? So, Young Master Toby, why don’t you lie down and sleep for a while? Young Mistress Sonia is still asleep at this moment, so you may sleep with her so that you’ll have the energy to speak to her when you two wake up together, no?”

Her suggestion was good, so Toby nodded in agreement instead of rejecting it.

“Well, then, Young Master Toby, please get some sleep. I shan’t bother both of you now,” Mary said before going out. She was ready to go back to the Fuller Residence to fetch some stuff that Rose had called yesterday and asked her to get.

After Mary had left, Toby took off his shoes and suit jacket. Then, he lifted the covers, quietly lay down on Sonia’s sickbed, and wrapped his arms around her. After holding her close, he didn’t forget to touch her belly.

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Sonia's baby bump wasn't obvious at the moment, but one could clearly feel her belly protruding slightly if they were to touch it, which indicated that the babies in her womb were growing with each passing day.

There was quite some time before the babies started moving or were born, but Toby had the time and patience to wait slowly for the birth of their children. "Good night, sweethearts," he whispered to Sonia's belly. After pressing her to his chest, he closed his eyes and fell asleep.

It was the next day when they woke up.

When Sonia opened her eyes, she found herself wrapped tightly in someone's arms; not only that, but she also heard someone breathing. She turned around to see who it was, but she couldn't see anything thanks to the gauze covering her eyes. However, she could smell the familiar breath and scent. After being startled for a moment, she was pleasantly surprised. It's Toby! When did he come back? She slowly reached for the man, touching his face and the furrows in his brow. It's true; I'm not imagining things. So, he's really back!

"Naughty girl," Toby uttered directly without opening his eyes.

Startled, Sonia subconsciously tried to retract her hands.

However, the man caught hold of her hands as if having predicted this. Then, he opened his black eyes, which crinkled in a faint, affectionate smile. "Teasing me as soon as you wake up, eh?" he said in a deep, husky voice.

Sonia shook her head, her face blushing. "No, that's not what I was doing! I just sensed someone next to me and wanted to know if it was you. When did you wake up?" I thought he was still asleep, she thought.

"I woke up the moment you touched me." Toby brought her hand to his lips and kissed it.

Sonia gave him a light smack. "I thought you'd woken up long ago and were purposely pretending to be asleep to scare me."

"No, I won't do that." Toby shook his head before sitting up with her in his arms. He said, "You're pregnant and can't get frightened, so I won't scare you."

“Mm-hmm,” Sonia mumbled while leaning against his chest. “By the way, when did you come back? Why didn’t I hear anything from you?” He didn’t tell her that he was coming back, nor did Mary tell her about it.

Seeing through what she was thinking, Toby gently tucked her hair behind her ears. Then, he replied, “It was a last-minute decision, so I didn’t tell anyone, nor did Mary know about it. I just wanted to give you a surprise, but you were already asleep when I arrived home. That’s why I simply got into bed and slept with you instead of waking you up.”

“I see.” Sonia nodded in understanding.

“So, how was it? Are you surprised?” asked Toby.

Sonia smiled. “Uh-huh, I’m very surprised. I thought you wouldn’t be back for a few more days.”

“You just had an eye operation, no? I’m worried about you, so I came back as fast as I could.”

“What are you worried about?” Sonia said. “It was just an eye operation, not some major surgery. It wouldn’t be dangerous or something.”

“I know that, but any surgery that you undergo is very important to me, so I wanted to come back and keep you company as soon as possible.” Toby touched the gauze covering her eyes. “How are you feeling right now?”

Sonia shook her head slightly. “Nothing.”

Toby hugged her. “Good to hear that. If you feel unwell, you’ve got to tell me. Don’t keep quiet about it.”

Sonia stressed, “I got it.”

“Oh, Young Master Toby and Young Mistress Sonia, you’re both awake!” Mary came back from the outside and was instantly delighted to see the affectionate couple sitting in bed in the arms of each other while talking to each other.

Sonia greeted her, saying, “Hi, Madam Mary.”

“Hi, Young Mistress Sonia,” Mary replied. Then, she asked, “You two must be hungry after a good night’s sleep. I happened to have brought some fresh vegetables from the Fuller Residence, so how about I make some savory vegetable oatmeal for you two? It’s good to eat something lighter in the morning.”

Sonia replied, "Just cook with what's available." Sonia wasn't really fussy about what to eat. She couldn't eat a lot of food at the moment and would throw up whatever she ate, yet she could eat a little of the food prepared by Mary, so she never interfered with the diet Mary prescribed for her.

Toby felt the same way. He wasn't very particular about what to eat and was fine as long as the food was edible.

"Alright, then, I'll get it ready in a moment, so you two may wash up first. Young Master Toby, please take good care of Young Mistress Sonia now that she can't see clearly," Mary urged.

Toby got out of bed and carried her out of it. "I got it." He would take good care of his wife, of course.

Seeing the couple happily go to the bathroom, Mary smiled and entered the kitchen with the vegetables in hand.

By the time Sonia and Toby were done washing up, Mary's vegetable oatmeal was ready.

Toby carefully helped Sonia to the dining table. At first, he wanted to carry her there, but she refused to let him do so. After all, she was only temporarily blind; it wasn't like she couldn't walk on her feet. Furthermore, she couldn't get familiar with her surroundings with him carrying her around. If he were away to deal with something, she would have no one to carry her around in case she wanted to do anything, nor was she familiar with her surroundings. Wouldn't she be unable to do anything by then?

Toby understood this, too, so he didn't insist on carrying her around after she refused to let him do so. Instead, he chose to help her to the dining table. Of course, he didn't forget to tell her along the way what to watch out for and what was around them, while Sonia listened to him with rapt attention.

Mary was gratified to see this.

After having breakfast, Toby took Sonia to the balcony to sun themselves. The days were getting warmer and warmer, but the sun outside wasn't scorching hot today. The weather was just fine, so it felt comfortable to bask in the sun.

Curling up in the swing chair, Sonia smiled faintly, looking like she enjoyed herself very much, whereas Toby was handling work-related documents next to her. Neither of them spoke up or bothered each other, but the warm affection between them was really enviable.

After taking a look at the couple, Mary took out her phone, took a picture of them, and sent it to Rose, who was overjoyed to see it.

Just then, Toby's phone rang. He turned to look at Sonia to see if she was asleep.

Sonia was listening to music from her earphones when she heard the man's phone ring. Sitting up slightly, she said to him, "It's okay, just answer the phone. I'm not asleep, so you won't disturb me."

Toby nodded. "Okay." He thought he would rouse her from sleep, which was why he turned to look at her and was about to go inside to answer the phone. Now that she wasn't asleep, he would have no qualms about answering the phone next to her.

The phone call was from Tom. Instead of holding the phone to his ear, Toby put the phone on speaker so that Sonia could listen in. "What's the matter?" he asked.

Tom answered on the other end, "President Fuller, Lynette Lore has been marched to the execution ground today."

The instant he said that, the fountain pen in Toby's hand stopped moving for a moment, and Sonia immediately took off her earphones. "Why today? It's not time for her execution yet, isn't it?"

Toby also found this strange. He actually didn't know about this beforehand, nor did the police tell him about this.

"It's been moved forward," Tom explained. "Those from above are about to hold a major competition in Seafeld around the time she's supposed to be executed, but they wanted to wish for good luck, so they decided to execute that batch of death-row convicts ahead of time."

"I see." Toby raised his chin slightly, having understood the message.

Sonia smiled. "What rotten luck Lynette has." She could have lived for a while longer, yet she had to die ahead of time.

"Rotten luck indeed, but she has only herself to blame for that," Toby said coldly while narrowing his eyes.

Sonia didn't comment on his words, though.