

## Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1471

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1471- The Mood in the Ward

She said, "Yeah, she's got only herself to blame for everything. If she weren't that wicked and were a little kinder, she wouldn't have come to such an end." I wonder if she's regretted it now. After all, her life's coming to an end at the young age of just over 20 years old.

"Alright, let's not talk about her anymore lest it gets us down." Toby stroked her hair, only to stand up immediately when he noticed that her hair was hot to the touch. "Come on, let's go back and stop basking in the sun. It's not good to spend too much time in the sun, anyway."

"Uh-huh." Sonia also knew about this, so she nodded and complied without protest. She went back into the room first, touching the wall along the way, while Toby stayed behind to have a final word with Tom.

Tom said to him, "By the way, President Fuller, the court will formally begin hearing the case against Mr. Lore tomorrow. Would you like to attend the hearing?"

"No, it's not necessary," Toby refused expressionlessly while closing his eyes. He then said, "I'll attend the final hearing." I'm gonna ask Mr. Lore if he's ever regretted having killed Professor Randall back then, he thought. "By the way, how's Asher Dafoe doing?" This was the only thing he wanted to know right now, for this guy had nearly gotten him and Sonia killed in a fire. Having never asked about Asher for such a long time, he wondered how the man was doing at the moment.

Tom answered, "Asher is still in police custody for the time being. There's something wrong with his financial records, so the finance department is still looking into them. He'll be held accountable for all his crimes when the investigation into his financial records is done, which probably won't take long."

Toby narrowed his eyes. "Okay, let me know when it happens." He would absolutely make Asher's life a living hell. Even if Asher couldn't be sentenced to death, he would make sure that the man would spend the rest of his life in jail wishing he were dead!

"Roger that, President Fuller," Tom replied with a nod.

After the phone call ended, Toby put the phone away, picked up his documents, and entered the room as well.

As it happened, Sonia was getting changed. Although she did feel comfortable basking in the sun outside, she sweated a little after spending too much time in the sun, so she was about to change into clean clothes.

Toby came in just in time to stumble across such a beautiful scene. In an instant, his eyes widened, and he stood there motionless, watching.

Sensing that something was wrong, Sonia stopped changing her clothes and instinctively turned to look back. When she heard the man breathe and smelled the faint peppermint scent coming from him, she realized that he was standing nearby watching her get changed. Letting out a cry of surprise, she hastily grabbed the covers to cover herself. "Why did you get in so quickly?" She only got changed because she thought Toby was going to speak to Tom for a while longer, but who would have thought he would come in before she finished changing her clothes? Moreover, he had come in for some time and had been standing there watching! She was overwhelmed with shyness at the thought of what the look in his eyes would be like. She snorted at him at once, saying, "Turn around now and stop watching!" I have to get dressed!

Toby didn't listen to her, though. Not only did he have no intention of turning around, he even came toward her with a faint smile curving his thin lips.

Hearing the man's footsteps, Sonia shrank back a little. "What are you doing, Toby Fuller? Stop there and stay away from me!" she chided in a loud voice, forbidding the man to keep stepping forward.

Of course, Toby wouldn't do as she said. He kept stepping forward and came to the side of the bed before saying in a slightly husky voice, "Darling, let me help you get changed."

Sonia clung tightly to the covers while shaking her head vigorously. "No, it's not necessary. I'll do that by myself. If you help me with that—" Who knows when I'll get to put my clothes on if this guy helps me with it? It's not like he's never done something like that before.

"Come on, let me help you." Turning a deaf ear to her refusal, Toby continued to yank at the covers.

How could a woman's strength compare with that of a man? As a result, Toby soon yanked away the covers shielding Sonia's body. Her upper body was exposed before his eyes just like that, revealing her gorgeous figure.

Toby's eyes darkened at the sight of this.

Sonia's face turned scarlet. She put out her hands in an attempt to cover her chest, but the man grabbed her hands and pinned her down on the bed.

Startled, Sonia asked, "Toby, what are you doing?"

Toby said in a husky voice, "Don't move." Ever since Sonia got pregnant, he had refrained from getting intimate with her out of concern for her health and the babies in her womb. He had restrained himself for a long time until now and would only kiss her at most. Had he not come across the wonderful scene just now, he would have kept on restraining himself. Now that he had seen it, how could he suppress his urges any longer?

His kisses made Sonia itch. Feeling shy and embarrassed, she pushed him while worriedly listening to the movements outside. "Stop it! Hurry and get off me, or Madam Mary will see us later!"

Toby wouldn't get off her, though. He pressed her to his chest, saying, "Mary has gone out and won't be back so soon."

"Even if she won't be back for a while, it'll be bad if the doctor or the nurses arrive later."

"They won't." Toby looked down at her. He said unhurriedly, "They'll knock on the door before coming in. They won't come in right away, so they won't see it." In other words, he wouldn't let go of her no matter what excuses she made.

In the end, he directly yanked off her clothes, leaving her naked to the waist.

"Ah!" Feeling even more embarrassed, Sonia tried to cover herself again.

Seeing the way that she looked, Toby let out a chuckle and started kissing her...

Two hours later, he finally had his way with her by various means.

Taking the wet towel from him, Sonia turned around with her back to him and wiped herself while ignoring him.

Toby knew that he had gone a little too far and that it was his fault for losing his self-control. "Darling." Sitting on the edge of the bed, he gently took her in his arms. "Don't be mad at me, okay? I won't do it again next time."

Sonia's lips twitched. "You want to do it again next time?!"

Toby buried his face in her neck. "It was my fault for losing my self-control this time. How about you smack me a couple of times as a punishment?"

"Forget it." Sonia shook her head. "What's the point of smacking you a couple of times? It's not like we can travel back in time by doing that."

She's right to say that, thought Toby. "Well, then, what do you want so that you won't be mad at me?" he asked while kissing her on the cheek.

Sonia pushed his hand away. "Stay away from me now and stop pressing yourself against me, and I'll stop being angry in a while." This guy's simply insatiable. If I let him get close to me, perhaps he'll get started again.

Seeing through what she was thinking, Toby said with a soft chuckle, "Okay, I'll run the bath for you."

Sonia signaled him to hurry with a wave of her hand. Feeling sticky all over, she also wanted to clean herself.

The bath was ready soon afterward, and Toby came back and carried her to the bathroom. Placing her in the bathtub, he said softly, "Call me when you're done. I'll come and carry you out of here."

"Okay," Sonia replied while clinging to the edge of the bathtub for support.

Toby stroked her hair and left.

Sonia leaned back against the bathtub's massager while enjoying its automatic massage.

On the other hand, Toby was making the bed in the room outside. He had to get rid of all traces of their lovemaking before Mary came back to prevent her from finding out what they had done. Otherwise, she would castigate him if she were to find out about him getting physical with Sonia while she was pregnant. He was already 31 years old, so it would be very embarrassing if he were to get upbraided, and besides, Sonia would definitely laugh at him for this. Therefore, he had to get rid of these traces.

Toby made the bed very quickly. In just a few minutes, the hospital bed looked totally brand new, while the used sheets were thrown directly into a garbage bag to be taken out and disposed of a while later.

As everything was done so flawlessly, Mary didn't realize what they had done in secret during her absence when she came back. Nevertheless, Sonia felt rather embarrassed.

## **Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1472**

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1472

The Embarrassed Couple

After all, she had fooled around with Toby despite being pregnant. If others were to learn about this, they would definitely think she was eager for sex or something.

In reality, Mary didn't really find out anything, but Sonia's unnatural demeanor gave her away. Putting down the stuff in hand, she looked at Sonia before shifting her gaze toward Toby, who was standing aside with his thin lips curved in a faint smile. She asked in puzzlement, "Young Master Toby, Young Mistress Sonia, what's wrong with you two? I feel there's something strange going on between the two of you." Especially Young Mistress Sonia, who's lowering her head and red in the face. "Young Mistress Sonia, did Young Master Toby bully you or something?" she asked hurriedly.

Sonia looked up and shook her head repeatedly. "No, he didn't bully me."

"Why is your face so red, then?" Mary was baffled.

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but she couldn't explain it.

In the end, Toby wrapped his arm around her shoulders and let out a cough, saying, "Yeah, I did bully her." Well, I did bully her in a particular way, but not in the literal sense of the word.

Mary didn't understand what he meant, though. Thinking that he had literally bullied Sonia, she shot him a glare of displeasure. "Young Master Toby, how could you do that? How could you bully Young Mistress Sonia while she's pregnant? You—"

"Take it easy, Madam Mary. I'm fine now," Sonia explained while shaking her head repeatedly to calm Mary down.

Mary frowned at Toby. "Young Mistress Sonia, you don't have to speak for him. Just tell me how he bullied you, and I'll help you teach him a lesson. If I can't do that, I'll tell Old Mrs. Fuller about it and let her do that instead."

"Uh..." Sonia's lips twitched. She's putting me in a tight spot, no? How can I bring myself to explain how Toby bullied me? She managed a forced smile, saying, "Madam Mary, it's okay, really, so please stop asking about it. We're alright now. If I did get bullied severely, I'd definitely ask you and Grandma to stick up for me, but I'm really okay."

"Are you sure?" Mary was still worried, though.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah, I'm sure."

"Alright then." Mary believed her at last, but she didn't forget to give Toby a warning look. "Young Master Toby, Young Mistress Sonia has spoken for you this time, but you should behave yourself, too. If you really end up bullying her severely, you're gonna regret it."

“Okay.” Toby nodded in all seriousness.

Mary let out a snort before turning back into the kitchen, which was her base camp.

After she left, Sonia heaved a faint sigh of relief. Then, she groped for and pinched Toby’s waist right away.

Toby let out a grunt of pain before grabbing her hand at once. “What was that for?”

“Quit playing dumb!” Sonia gave him a dirty look inwardly. “Madam Mary only got to the bottom of it because of what you said. You rendered me at a loss for what to say, you know?”

Toby chuckled under his breath. “Actually, it’s okay if we tell her about it. It’s something between us, so Mary won’t laugh at us for that.”

“Yeah, she won’t, but she’ll surely criticize us for doing so while I’m pregnant,” Sonia replied with a snort.

Toby stroked her hair. “No, she won’t. She won’t find out about it.”

“You best hope so.” Sonia took his hand away from her before letting out a yawn. “I wanna take a nap.” It was common for pregnant women to sleep a lot, and besides, she was exhausted after having made out with him for two hours previously.

Hearing her say that, Toby instantly picked her up and placed her on her sickbed. Then, he tucked her in and kissed her on the forehead, saying, “Just go to sleep. I’ll watch over you.”

“Uh-huh.” Sonia gave him a smile and fell asleep.

Sitting next to her sickbed, Toby held her hand while opening a file to continue dealing with work-related documents. He turned the pages quietly and signed his name very slowly, making as little noise as possible to avoid disturbing her. Even if he knew that she would go into a deep sleep and usually wouldn’t be awakened easily after falling asleep, he wouldn’t do anything presumptuous.

With Toby’s company, Mary’s care, Tyler’s teasing, and Zane, Charles, and Grace’s occasional visits, life was happy and satisfying for Sonia over the next few days. Moreover, Julia and Titus would also keep in touch with her during this period.

However, whenever she got in touch with Titus and Julia, she couldn’t help feeling that something was wrong. It was as if something were missing, but she couldn’t recall what it was despite racking her brains. Luckily, she wasn’t the kind of person who would push herself too hard. Since she couldn’t wrap her head around it, she simply didn’t think about it and continued to live her life as usual.

Today, Julia made a video call to Sonia again. She was lying face down on her sickbed, having just regained consciousness after undergoing surgery yesterday. As soon as she came around, she called Sonia to tell her that her surgery was a success. After all, Sonia was her only daughter. She just wanted to share the good news with her; moreover, she didn't want Sonia to worry about her. Even though Sonia didn't say it out loud, she could tell that Sonia would get worried if she didn't tell her about the surgery.

Just as she had expected, the furrows in Sonia's brow relaxed visibly after she told her that her surgery was a success. I just knew that my guess was right—Sonny really cares about us, she thought.

"Congratulations." Sonia bit her lower lip before congratulating Julia on the other end of the video chat.

Julia replied with a smile, "I'll be able to come and see you after some time."

Sonia didn't agree to let her come, but she didn't say no either.

Julia was satisfied enough with this.

The mother and daughter then chatted about other things before ending the video chat.

The moment the video chat ended, Sonia saw the nurse's aide dressed in pink scrubs. Only then did she finally recall what was missing. The one missing was actually Taylor, whom she seemed to have never spotted around Titus and Julia the whole time.

On the day she set Taylor free, the latter said she would go back and take care of Titus and Julia, which was the reason why she released Taylor. However, she never saw Taylor around the couple. Did Taylor never go back after that, or did Titus and Julia chase her away?

It was quite impossible for Taylor not to go back. Although Taylor coveted the Gray Family's fortune, Sonia could tell that she did care about Titus and Julia, or she wouldn't have undergone compatibility tests in an attempt to save Titus before coming to plead with her when she found herself unable to do so. After all, by pleading with Sonia, she would blow her cover and get targeted by Toby, not to mention that she couldn't become Tina as a result. And yet, she did so despite knowing these consequences, which could only prove that she genuinely cared about Titus and Julia and sincerely treated them as her parents. Therefore, there was no way she wouldn't look after them.

However, Taylor was indeed absent, which meant there was only one possibility left—Titus and Julia chased her away. This wasn't entirely impossible. Now that Titus and Julia were devoted to Sonia, it was likely for them to chase Taylor away because they only loved their biological daughter. Wouldn't their own daughter get annoyed if they were to keep this fake daughter around them? Therefore, it wasn't really impossible for Titus and Julia to chase Taylor away.

In reality, Sonia was quite pleased with the thought of this. After all, it was only natural for her to be happy when her own parents were able to do such a thing for her sake. She was just an ordinary person with her vanity, so she also hoped that those dearest to her could think of her as the most important person to them. Even if she was still unable to accept Titus and Julia wholeheartedly at the moment, she would at least resent them less for what they had done.

She put down her phone and called out to Mary, who was tidying up the clothes in the room inside. "Madam Mary!"

Mary came out upon hearing this. "What's the matter, Young Mistress Sonia?"

## **Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1473**

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1473-Rose's Birthday

"Madam Mary, get some supplements and... send them to her," Sonia said, her eyes flashing.

She knew that Mary would understand whom she was referring to.

Glancing at the phone that Sonia had left on her covers, Mary immediately caught on and gave her a smile. "All right, I'll get to it soon."

"Okay." Sonia nodded with a smile as well.

After Mary headed into the room again, Sonia picked up her book and continued to read.

Originally, she was planning to take her exam during the second half of the year, but her plans were forcibly changed when she unexpectedly got pregnant. Besides, the exam just so happened to be held when she would be around eight to nine months pregnant, and it would most likely be impossible for her to take the exam with a large belly. More importantly, she was pregnant with twins, and there was a high possibility that she would have premature labor. There was a chance that by the time of the exam, she would've already given birth and would be in the middle of postpartum recovery.

In any case, she was not concerned about the exam anymore. If she hadn't given birth at the time and she was in a good condition, she would take the exam. But if she was going through postpartum recovery or wasn't fit enough to walk, she would sit it out. Either way, regardless of whether she took the exam or not, she intended to continue to read up on the required syllabus so that she wouldn't fall behind. After all, she still needed the knowledge for the next exam.



Toby was not around today as he had gone to the company, or he would've been the one teaching her.

...

Meanwhile, a large slap sounded in a dingy room as Connor struck Tina across the face, sending her collapsing to the ground.

Stupefied by the impact, Tina remained sprawled and didn't react, only staring at the carpet with a blank gaze and a crooked face.

She had just gotten work done on her face and hadn't fully recovered as it would take at least a year or two to completely heal from a full facial surgery, and the slap instantly caused half of her face to fall out of place and burn with pain.

This pain finally brought her back to her senses, and she sat up, looking at Connor's twisted expression with a look of horror. "W-Why did you hit me?"

She had crossed the line recently, resulting in his displeasure and causing him to give her a slap that knocked her out of her senses as soon as he walked in.

"Why, you ask?" Connor clenched the dragon head on his walking stick. "Didn't I tell you to stay put for now? The cops are all over the place outside, so I told you to stop causing trouble and see how things go, but you went and kicked up a huge fuss at the Gray Residence. Now they've called the police, and there are even more cops keeping an eye on us now."

Indeed, his initial goal was for Tina to cause more trouble, best if she could turn Seafield upside down. However, before she could unleash her full power, they landed themselves under the police's surveillance.

He knew that Toby must've been behind this, so he instantly instructed Tina to behave so that he could come up with a plan to leave Seafield. His instinct told him that if he didn't leave any sooner, he would never make it.

However, Seafield was Toby's territory, and he was also being monitored, so it was no simple task to leave this place at all. Hence, he had been racking his brains recently for a solution, but this woman unexpectedly left to cause trouble at the Gray Residence, causing the number of people monitoring them to increase, making it even more difficult for him to leave. How could he not be furious?

"I... I don't know. I didn't think about that." Tina was genuinely afraid of him, and upon seeing his murderous expression, she couldn't help but tremble like a leaf.

"You didn't think about that?" Connor let out an angry laugh. "Didn't I tell you not to go anywhere for the time being? Did my words go in one ear and out the other?"

Upon saying that, he struck her with his walking stick.

Tina let out an anguished shriek. "I'm sorry! I promise I won't do it next time! I'll listen to everything you say! Please stop..."

"Next time?" Connor's eyes turned glacial at her words. "You ruined all my plans this time. And you want to have a next time?"

His question immediately rendered Tina speechless.

Connor's eyes were as cold as ice, and he looked at her viciously. "You better stay in the house from now on. If you dare to run about again, I'll kill you before Toby does. Got it?"

"Y-Yes," Tina replied fearfully with a shaky nod.

If someone who knew her saw her like this, they would probably go into shock at the sight. After all, she used to waltz around like she ruled the world but was now cautious and timid. Although she was still as venomous as before, the fact that she was reduced to a shivering mouse was pitiful.

Ignoring her, Connor got up and left.

However, Tina suddenly clung to his leg. "Wait, call a doctor for me. My face is crooked... My face is crooked!"

She was unable to accept her hideous appearance, and besides, it was extremely painful.

"Call a doctor for you?" Connor scoffed coldly. "Means I gotta pay for you, no? I spent so much money on you for you to work for me, but what have you done? You haven't done anything for me, but you're now hoping for me to fix your face with my money? Keep dreaming."

He kicked her hand away and left the room, where Tina shrieked and wailed as if she had gone crazy. However, he remained unfazed as he listened to the commotion from outside.

Xander handed him a lit cigarette and said, "Boss, should we just..."

Saying this, he dragged a finger across his neck.

Connor shook his head. "No, she's still useful. When Toby comes after us, we can still use her as a shield."

At this point, that was all she was good for and nothing else. Moreover, she was as dangerous as a poisonous snake, and he did not dare let her participate in too many of his plans.

“Yes, sir.” Hearing that, Xander immediately stopped talking.

“Let’s go.”

Tossing the cigarette aside, Connor slunk away on his walking stick, leaving Tina to wail about her face and roar for a doctor inside the room.

Of course, Toby and Sonia were unaware of all these things, but even if they knew, they would only say that she deserved it. A demon meeting another demon and then getting held down by yet another demon was what Tina deserved.

After returning from work, Toby sat by the sick bed and was peeling apples for Sonia when he suddenly remembered something and said, “By the way, darling, Grandma told us to go back to the old manor for her birthday on the day after tomorrow.”

Sonia was startled. “Birthday?”

“Yeah.”

“I completely forgot about it.” Sonia slapped her forehead. Counting the days in her head, she realized it was the day after tomorrow and asked, “Is Grandma hosting a birthday party?”

Toby shook his head. “I asked if she wanted to host a party, but she turned down the offer, saying that she doesn’t need one at her age and she only wishes for us to have dinner together without going through all that trouble, so we’ll be heading back the day after tomorrow.”

“Okay,” she agreed.

As Rose’s granddaughter-in-law, there was no way she would miss her birthday dinner. However, she did have to come up with a gift before she went.

“Here.” Toby sliced the peeled apples into small pieces and placed them on a plate, which he handed to her before instructing, “Don’t eat too much. We’ll be having dinner soon.”

“I know, I know.” Sonia accepted the plate of apples with a smile, her heart filled with warmth.

When Toby got up to wash his hands, she hurriedly placed the plate down and picked up her phone to send Grace a text, asking her for gift ideas.

In the past six years, she had given Rose jade jewelry every single year, but it would seem half-hearted if she continued to do so. Hence, she planned to give her a different present this year. However, she couldn’t come up with any ideas, so she could only resort to seeking Grace’s help. Although Grace was nowhere near Rose’s age, she would definitely know what old folks liked, and Sonia felt that asking her for help wouldn’t go wrong.

## **Read Novel Boss Your Wife’s Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1474**

**Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1474**

Expectedly, after Grace found out why Sonia was seeking her out, she immediately provided her with many suggestions. When a person got older, they didn't have as many attachments, and things like expensive jewelry and valuable gifts didn't mean as much to them. After all, there was nothing they hadn't seen or owned at their age, so it wouldn't be a surprise to them no matter how much they had. Old women like Rose in particular were never lacking in these things, and it was never what they wanted either, but a happy and large family instead.

In fact, Sonia didn't have to give Rose any gifts at all—the two children in her belly were the best presents. Of course, as the children weren't born yet, she couldn't just show up empty-handed, but a few presents related to the children would suffice, such as their medical reports and the ultrasounds so that Rose knew they were doing well and how their development was coming along. Grace was certain that Rose would love to receive this as a present.

Sonia smiled, thinking that her words made sense. Hence, she immediately dug out her previous medical reports after hanging up.

When Toby returned, he saw the reports sprawled all over the bed and frowned. "Darling, what are you doing?"

Sonia didn't hide her plans from him and told him after he asked.

Hearing that, Toby chuckled. "Let me give you a hand, then."

"Okay." Sonia pointed at a pile of papers on the other end.

She had regained her vision the day before as cornea transplants didn't have a long recovery period in the first place. After all this time, she had long removed her gauze and was able to see, but she couldn't overuse her eyes and had to give them plenty of rest.

Toby sat down and sorted out the papers with Sonia, discussing which ones were appropriate gifts as they went.

Meanwhile, Mary was hanging the laundry on the balcony while listening to the couple's conversation with a cheery smile on her face. These days were extremely cozy and peaceful, and it would be great if things were always like this.

However, peace and calm always signaled an incoming storm, and on the day of Rose's birthday, Toby was unable to accompany Sonia back to the old manor. He had planned to do so, but something came up at the company in the morning—a large signboard had fallen down and crushed an employee to death.

This was not a small issue, so Toby had to personally take care of it, and he had no choice but to leave Sonia to return to the old manor alone. Naturally, he was worried

about her safety, so he had issued a large number of bodyguards for her before his departure. It was only after he ensured that they were able to escort her to the old manor that he left in relief.

In the car, Toby was reading the news about this matter with a dark expression, the murderous intent that was wafting off him suffocating everyone around him.

“What exactly happened? Why did the signboard fall?” Toby stared at Tom, who was driving, and asked, “Did the safety department conduct their safety checks properly?”

After all, it was their job to thoroughly check all of the equipment, and now that a large signboard had fallen and even crushed someone to death, the biggest responsibility fell on Fuller Group and the safety department.

Having anticipated this question, Tom had questioned them before coming over, and he replied while driving, “President Fuller, this isn’t because the safety department didn’t do their job. They check the equipment every week, and yesterday was the day of their weekly inspections. There was nothing wrong with the report that the head of the safety department handed in either.”

“If there was nothing wrong, tell me why the signboard fell. It fell because the screws were loose!” Clearly unhappy with this answer, Toby demanded, “Do you know how important a single screw is to these things? It’s a connector of the signboard, and as long as one screw is loose, the entire signboard will come apart and fall from above. As professionals, don’t the safety department know that the most important aspect of safety checks is the connecting screws?”

“They do. Mr. Nelson has also repeatedly guaranteed us that they had checked the screws. He was there that day and personally saw his staff to it that the first thing they checked were the screws. He wasn’t lying either; the surveillance footage did show that they checked the screws first,” Tom replied.

Toby narrowed his eyes. “So, Mr. Nelson didn’t perform the checks himself and made his staff do it?”

“Yes.” Tom nodded before explaining, “Hence, the biggest problem lies with the staff member. He probably didn’t do a thorough examination.”

Toby scoffed. “Other than that, there’s another reason—he tampered with the screws on purpose.”

Hearing that, Tom nearly stepped on the brakes.

He hurriedly looked at Toby through the rearview mirror. “President Fuller, are you saying that the staff member tampered with the screws deliberately to harm our company?”

“Didn’t you see how big this news is getting now?” Toby narrowed his eyes. “Many media outlets have always been afraid of Fuller Group, but the fact that they are fighting to report this case only shows that someone is controlling them behind the scenes.”

“In that case, someone had really planned this. They bribed that staff member and caused this incident on purpose, then instructed the media to report on this matter to ruin the public opinion of our company. After all, now that a life was lost, the public will doubt our facilities, and if we don’t handle it properly, we will receive public backlash.” Tom’s brow furrowed deeply.

After all, most of the public despised the rich. It was fine if they weren’t provided any weaknesses to vent their anger on, but once they spotted any cracks, they would not hesitate to team up and attack them.

Besides, humans were social animals, and as long as someone led them, the rest would not bother to look into what had really happened before joining in to attack. Even if Fuller Group was a prominent company, any large corporation would fall if they were boycotted by the entire nation.

If this was the mastermind’s plan, they were nothing but heartless for dragging an innocent person’s life into this mess.

“Contact Mr. Nelson immediately to see if that staff member is still there. If he is, this matter might be due to his negligence, and we must hand him over to the police. If he isn’t, it means that my guess was right and someone had bribed him to do all of this,” Toby gripped his phone and instructed in a cold voice.

Tom hummed in assent and stopped the car by the side of the road before hurriedly pulling out his phone to make a call. The call quickly went through, and he hastily inquired about the staff member’s whereabouts. However, he received a reply that made him curse under his breath with a dark expression.

Then, he set his phone down and turned around to look at the man in the back seat with a guilty expression. “President Fuller, you were right. That staff member isn’t around anymore. He immediately resigned after the safety check yesterday. Mr. Nelson said he’d sent someone to look for the staff member and ask him why he didn’t find any problems yesterday, but the staff member is...”

“Dead?” Toby drummed his knee with his fingers. His tone was impassive and unhurried, void of any emotion.

Tom nodded. “Yes. The person who was sent by Mr. Nelson said that the staff member wouldn’t open the door no matter how much they knocked, and his neighbors also said that he hadn’t left the house after returning. Mr. Nelson’s lackey thought he was feeling guilty and immediately kicked the door open. But the moment they entered, they saw him lying on the floor and he wasn’t breathing.”

## Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1475

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1475

"How did he end his own life?" Toby clenched his fist tightly.

The staff member was all alone when he suddenly lost his life, and there was no explanation for his death other than he took his own life.

"According to the autopsy, he had taken pills," Tom replied.

Toby shut his eyes and said, "Okay, I got it. Let's go."

With that, Tom started the car again. After driving for some time, he couldn't help but ask, "President Fuller, do you think that Connor was behind this?"

"There's no one else other than him," Toby replied with a somber expression.

Tom nodded. "In that case, he's declaring war on us. I thought that he'd continue to hold back. I didn't expect him to make his move all of a sudden."

"Tina kicked up a fuss at the Gray Family, causing the number of people monitoring Connor to increase. There's a lot that he can't do anymore, and he can't leave this place either, so he can only take the risk and go for it."

"I see." Tom nodded in realization. "He probably regrets coming to Seafield now, right? He must regret helping Tina even more."

Toby lowered his gaze, his emotions indecipherable. "I don't care whether he regrets it or not, but he shouldn't have dragged an innocent person into this."

"You're right, President Fuller."

Toby didn't resume conversation after that, and Tom remained silent as well, causing the atmosphere in the car to turn depressing and suffocating. Soon, they arrived at Fuller Group, which was surrounded by the media and the police.

As soon as Toby exited the car, he drew the attention of everyone around him. Reporters instantly shoved forward to swarm him in an attempt to interview him on his thoughts about this issue and how he would deal with it. However, Toby remained expressionless, showing no intention to reply.

The bodyguards around him worked together to block the reporters out, keeping them far away from Toby. Although they were unable to approach him, this did not quench

their passion, and they continued to raise their microphones and shout at Toby, hoping that they would receive a response from him.

Naturally, this scene was shown on the news. At first, Titus and Julia were unaware of this issue, but they caught a glimpse when they were changing the channels, and they found out that something this serious had happened to Fuller Group.

“My goodness. Why would an accident like this happen?” Julia clapped a hand over her mouth as she watched the news playing on the television screen.

“Accident?” Titus narrowed his eyes and repeated the word meaningfully.

Julia turned to him. “What’s wrong? Is it not an accident?”

“Fuller Group will never allow an accident like this to happen. Even if there are some pests, they won’t dare to do something so bold because they’re aware that they can’t handle the consequences if anything goes wrong. Hence, they can only cause a little trouble to gain some benefits for themselves, but they certainly would not have the nerve to be negligent on something like this, especially when human lives are involved,” Titus explained.

Julia caught on and said, “In that case, Toby’s company’s signboard didn’t fall down because of an accident, but because…”

“It’s very likely.” Titus narrowed his eyes before saying, “Someone is messing with Toby on purpose.”

“Who could it be?” Julia pressed urgently.

After all, Toby was her daughter’s husband and their son-in-law. They were now on the same side, so there was no way they could sit around and watch Toby struggle.

Titus shook his head. “I don’t know, but there’s a high chance that it’s Connor.”

After all, he was Toby’s largest opponent.

“Him?” Julia exclaimed.

“It’s highly possible!”

“Then, we have to hurry up and tell Toby.” Upon saying that, she began to look for her phone.

Titus shook his head. “No need for that. If I can think of this, there’s no way Toby can’t. He probably already knows. I’m sure he’ll take care of it.”



Julia agreed with him, but she didn't place her phone down and called Sonia instead. "I'll give Sonny a call. With things getting this serious, she must be really worried about Toby. I have to comfort her."

He didn't stop her as he was worried about their daughter as well.

Soon, the call went through, and Sonia's shallow voice sounded. "Hello?"

"Sonny, it's Mom," Julia hurriedly said.

Sonia hummed to show that she knew this. "Do you need anything?"

"Yes." Julia hastily asked, "Sonny, do you know what happened to Fuller Group?"

Sonia hummed in assent. "I do. What's wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing." Julia shook her head before continuing, "I was just a little worried that you'd be affected by this. After all, you must be worried if something happened to Fuller Group."

"I am, a little, but Toby said that he'll take care of it and told me not to worry," Sonia replied.

With Toby's capabilities, he would definitely be able to handle it.

"So, Toby called to let you know?" Julia asked.

Sonia nodded. "Yes."

"Good, that's good." Julia let out a sigh of relief. "I thought that Toby didn't let you know beforehand, and I was worried that you won't be able to relax."

"He wouldn't do that. Don't worry." A smile curved the corners of Sonia's lips.

Julia nodded. "Okay, then I don't have to worry anymore. But, Sonny, where are you? It doesn't sound like you're in the hospital anymore. I heard the sound of a car just now."

"It's Grandma's birthday today, and I'm going back to the old manor to celebrate it with her. I'm on the way now," Sonia explained, turning her gaze to the rapidly passing scenery outside the window.

Julia said in realization, "I see. All right, in that case, I won't bother you anymore. Please wish Old Mrs. Fuller a happy birthday on our behalf."

"Okay," Sonia promised.

“Was it Mrs. Gray?” Next to her, Mary asked after Sonia put her phone down.

Sonia tossed her phone into her bag and replied, “It’s her. She saw the news on the internet and felt that I would be worried about Toby, so she called to comfort me and tell me not to overthink.”

Mary smiled. “She’s not a bad mother.”

Sonia pursed her lips at her words without replying. At the sight of this, Mary didn’t continue either.

Suddenly, the car came to a stop.

“What’s wrong?” Sonia asked the driver.

The driver turned around and replied, “I don’t know. The car in front stopped.”

This was a private road, so there was no way for any other cars to show up. Even if there were, it would be their convoy. Logically speaking, they should safely arrive at the old manor without any obstacles, but they were now being held back.

“Did something happen to the car in front?” Sonia asked.

Both the cars in the front and back were filled with bodyguards, and the main car that only seated Sonia and Mary was in the middle, protected by two of the escort cars.

“I’m not sure. Please hold on, Mrs. Fuller, I’ll ask them.” After saying that, the driver picked up a device in the car to call the cars in front.

Soon, they received a response. “A group of people is blocking the way in front, so we can’t pass through.”

“Blocking the way?” Sonia’s brow furrowed. “This is the Fuller Family’s private road. Who would block the way here?”

“Did something happen?” Mary asked anxiously.

Sonia opened her mouth, but she didn’t know what to say as she was just as clueless.

“Oh no, they’re coming over.” The voices of the bodyguards from the car in front sounded from the device in the driver’s hand once again.

Soon after, Sonia watched as a group of burly men dressed in black appeared in front of the car in front of them before roughly pulling the doors open. The four bodyguards inside exited the car and began tussling with them. Each of the bodyguards was extremely skilled and could take on a few men alone, but the muscular invaders were

clearly not incompetent either. Using their numbers, they soon restrained the four bodyguards.

Just then, the bodyguards in the car behind Sonia's vehicle spoke up. "Mrs. Fuller, these people are up to no good. Please remain seated in the car and don't leave. We're going to deal with them."

"Okay. Please be careful." Sonia nodded.

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### **Connor's Men**

"Don't worry, Mrs. Fuller." After reassuring Sonia, the bodyguards behind them exited the car. Then, they headed to the front to join the battle.

However, the burly men in black had an advantage over her bodyguards in terms of their numbers. Toby had hired eight bodyguards and one driver for her, and now four of those bodyguards were restrained. Meanwhile, only a few of their opponents had been injured, and more than ten remained. Could the remaining four bodyguards defeat them?

As Sonia pondered to herself anxiously, Mary was beginning to fret. "This is bad. These people are here for us. They're keeping us here on purpose."

On the other hand, Sonia was not surprised because she already knew their intention.

"Mrs. Fuller, I'll call President Fuller," the driver said hurriedly.

She nodded in response and uttered, "All right. Hurry up."

"I'll call the police as well." After that, Mary pulled her phone out, saying, "Young Mistress Sonia, you should call someone from the old manor too. They're nearby, so we have to ask them to send someone to our aid as soon as possible."

"Okay." Sonia immediately agreed before she took out her phone to call them.

In the meantime, Rose was bristled with rage upon learning of the situation and hurriedly sent over twenty men. Even though the old manor was not far from their current location, it took them some time to get there.

At that moment, Sonia needed to hold out until the people from the old manor arrived, and this was the only way to keep them out of danger. In other words, they needed the remaining four bodyguards to fend the burly men off until then. Nonetheless, the bodyguards ultimately failed to hold their ground. She didn't think they'd be able to hold out for long because two of the bodyguards had been knocked down and couldn't get up, and the other two were fighting with everything they had.

Then, Mary placed her phone down and urgently reported to her, "Young Mistress Sonia, I've already called the police, and they said they're already heading over."

Suddenly, the driver's frown deepened, and his face darkened. "Mrs. Fuller, I am unable to contact President Fuller. He isn't answering the phone, and neither is Tom."

"They are already overburdened with dealing with the company's matters. It's not surprising that they haven't answered your call," Sonia reasoned, pursing her lips. From the start, she had already prepared herself for this outcome.

After that, Mary narrowed her eyes and instructed, "Wesker, just drive the car into them."

As soon as Sonia heard that, she and the driver turned to Mary in shock.

Then, Mary explained solemnly, "Humans are naturally afraid of death. They will definitely avoid us if we drive straight at them. We can't stay stuck here any longer. If the two remaining bodyguards are defeated, these people will immediately come for us once they aren't being held back anymore. Young Mistress Sonia is pregnant, so she definitely can't be captured by them. It won't be good if something happens to her, and we can't take the risk either."

Hearing that, Sonia subconsciously caressed her belly.

Seeing Sonia's reaction, Mary hurriedly persuaded her, fearing she was too empathetic, "You can't hesitate, Young Mistress Sonia. We cannot let anything happen to you."

Then, Sonia bit her lip before she eventually nodded. "All right. Let's give it a go." She's right, and I can't let anything terrible happen to the child in my belly. If something goes wrong, I will never again be able to fulfill the role of a mother.

Seeing that the two women had decided, Wesker steeled himself and said, "All right. I'll charge straight ahead, so sit tight." Afterward, he stomped on the gas pedal and drove forward. When they saw the car approaching, the people ahead subconsciously dodged to both sides. As Mary had predicted, they left a gap in the middle for their vehicle to pass through smoothly.

As for the bodyguards, they will take care of them afterward and take them to the hospital if needed. However, now, they needed to ensure their own safety.

“Great, we finally got away.” Then, Mary looked back, and when she noticed they were driving away from the brawling crowd, she finally breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

Wesker nodded along, agreeing. “Exactly. It was great that you made the right choice, Mary.”

“I’ve gone to battle with Old Mrs. Fuller back in the days, so there are times when I’m firm if it’s necessary,” she said with a smile.

However, Sonia’s brows were tightly furrowed. “Mary, I don’t know why, but I keep feeling that something’s off.”

“What?” Mary paused. “Young Mistress Sonia, what’s wrong?”

“It’s those burly men.” Sonia pursed her lips before elaborating, “When the car charged toward them earlier, they moved aside, but their expressions weren’t panicked or shocked at all, as if they already knew we would go straight for them.”

At her words, Mary refreshed her memory and realized that Sonia was right. Instantly, Mary’s smile dropped, her expression turning dark. “Something is wrong.”

Sonia hummed in reply. She felt that something was amiss as well.

“Wesker, be careful. I keep feeling like—” Before Mary could finish, the car suddenly reeled back and stopped. The sudden movement caused Sonia and her to jerk forward, and Sonia’s expression instantly turned fearful. If she continued to pounce forward like this, she would definitely hit her belly, and the outcome would be unthinkable.

Seeing that, Mary immediately disregarded her own safety and yanked Sonia toward her. In the end, Sonia pounded on her arms while Mary slammed her shoulder heavily in the back of the passenger seat and yelped in pain.

“Mary, are you all right?” Sonia hastily checked on her.

However, Mary smiled in response. “I’m fine, Young Mistress Sonia. I just bumped my shoulder a little. Are you all right?” After saying that, she hurriedly looked Sonia up and down.

Immediately, Wesker turned around to look at Sonia with a dark expression. My life would be over if something happened to her.

“I’m fine.” Sonia shook her head. “Fortunately, Mary, you caught me in time, and I’m fine.” Although she could let out a breath of relief, she still felt a shiver running through her spine when she recalled the events that had just occurred. It really was a close call.

"That's good to know." Mary finally relaxed at her words before turning to Wesker with a displeased expression. "Wesker, what happened? Why did the car stop all of a sudden?"

"I don't know. I was just driving when the car stopped itself. It says on the screen that all four tires were punctured," Wesker replied bitterly, pointing at the display screen in the car.

"What? The tires were punctured?" Mary repeated in surprise.

When she heard that, Sonia bit her lip and remained silent as if she had realized something.

"I'll take a look." Mary hurriedly opened the car door and headed down, followed by Wesker.

Sonia was also about to head down, but Mary instructed her to stay put in the car as it was safer inside. Ultimately, she had no choice but to remain seated as she could not win over Mary's word.

After exiting the car, Mary and the driver inhaled sharply upon seeing the four flat tires.

"What exactly is it that could puncture all four tires at once?"

Then, Wesker sensed something and looked behind. As he had expected, he saw what he had guessed would appear in the middle of the road. "It's road spikes."

"What?" She looked in the direction he was pointing and instantly noticed the road spikes designed to keep cars out.

Furthermore, the spikes were similar in color to the road, making them difficult to distinguish. Thus, it punctured the tires without raising suspicion, bringing the vehicle to a halt.

"I can't believe someone placed something like this on the road," Mary exclaimed furiously.

After hearing that, Sonia rolled the windows down and said, "As expected. No wonder those people weren't surprised to see us charging at them and letting us off so easily. They had anticipated our actions and strategically placed the spikes to bring our vehicle to a halt."

Suddenly, a round of applause sounded from the front. "How clever!"

Sonia and the others turned around to see a group of people, a young man wearing glasses and a tuxedo, and a dozen burly men dressed in black, had appeared on the previously empty road.

## **Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1477**

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1477

Although these burly men didn't look like the previous ones, they clearly belonged to the same group because they were all dressed similarly.

"As expected, the young mistress of the Fuller Family is quite intelligent. You guessed so quickly," the man leading the group walked over and said with a cheery smile.

Mary and Wesker could tell that these people had ill intentions and hurriedly blocked them off from Sonia, who was still in the car.

"Who exactly are you?" she demanded with a dark expression.

In response to that, the man pushed his glasses up his nose. "Mrs. Fuller behind you should know who I am."

"I do?" Hearing that, Sonia scrutinized the man and realized he looked familiar as if she had seen him somewhere. Her memory was always good, and she quickly recalled his identity. Suddenly, her expression hardened as she uttered, "It's you?"

Then, the man sent her a smile. "It seems that Mrs. Fuller recognizes me now."

Suddenly, she latched the car window tightly shut.

After hearing that, Mary asked, "Young Mistress Sonia, who is he?"

"He's Xander Little, Connor's assistant," Sonia replied, her eyes fixed on Xander.

The man nodded in response. "That's right."

"So, it's Connor who's trying to capture us?" Mary asked, finally understanding everything.

"Exactly." He lifted his chin haughtily. "Do you think Mr. Salzburg won't be able to do anything just because you're watching him? How laughable. He has already planned everything, and no matter how many people have their eyes on him, his plans will still be carried on without a hitch."

“Plan?” Sonia stared at him intently. “What are you trying to do?”

“You’ll find out very soon. Take her away,” Xander ordered, pointing at Sonia.

“Try it if you dare!” At that moment, Mary and Wesker stood shoulder to shoulder, not allowing them to pass.

Then, Mary sent Xander a warning look and threatened, “If you dare to harm Young Mistress Sonia, I swear that I won’t let you off easily.”

As if he had heard the world’s funniest joke, he roared with a hideous-sounding bout of laughter. “Since we’re already here, how would we dare do anything to her? As for not letting us off easily, I’m not scared of that. Your Young Mistress Sonia will probably meet her end before that. Pull them away quickly, or we won’t be able to leave once the other people show up.”

“Yes, sir.” After responding to his order, the burly men forcibly dragged Mary and Wesker away. At the same time, the rest yanked the door open and pulled Sonia out.

“Young Mistress Sonia!” Mary howled, her voice filled with anxiety and worry. “Let go of her, don’t touch her! If you want to take someone with you, just take me!”

Xander rolled his eyes upon hearing that. “We have no use for you. Why would we take you with us? How noisy! Just knock them out.”

The burly men immediately obeyed his instructions and swung at Mary and Wesker, knocking them unconscious with blows to the back of the neck.

“Mary!” Sonia yelled urgently.

Then, Xander held her arm and said, “Don’t worry, you’ll be knocked out too. It won’t be easy for us to take you away if you’re awake.” After saying that, he struck her on the back of the neck, and she felt only a twinge of pain before losing consciousness and falling forward.

He caught her and looked at her lovely features that had become even more beautiful after her surgery, his eyes filled with cold hatred. Then, he tossed her to two of the men, who lifted her and dropped her into a sack. After that, the group jumped over the curb and crawled into the mountain.

The mountain was the Fuller Family’s private property, and the old manor was in the deepest part of the mansion. However, most of the hill hadn’t been used for development. Meanwhile, Xander and the others were concerned that if they drove on the road, they would be apprehended by the police and the Fuller Family. Hence, they set out on foot through the mountains, where they had arranged for a pickup car to meet them. Soon after, the group of people vanished into the woods with Sonia.



After the Fuller Family's men arrived, they only saw the unconscious Mary and Wesker, with Sonia nowhere in sight.

Then, Olivia aided Rose in getting out of the car. Rose glanced at Mary, then at the car with its flat tires, and immediately realized that Sonia had been kidnapped. She ordered furiously, "Hurry up and turn the entire planet over. You must find my granddaughter-in-law!"

"Yes, Old Mrs. Fuller," the old manor's bodyguards immediately responded.

At that moment, the police arrived, with the injured bodyguards trailing behind them. Rose went over to talk to them and found out that the burly men in black had escaped, and the police didn't manage to capture them. When they arrived, there were only two cars and the injured bodyguards.

The head bodyguard looked at her guiltily and apologized, "I'm sorry, Old Mrs. Fuller. We weren't able to protect Mrs. Fuller."

Although furious, she didn't blame them either. She knew they were faced with large numbers that overpowered theirs, so it was natural that they wouldn't be able to defeat them. Furthermore, the bodyguards were all injured, and some with more severe injuries had already been taken to the hospital. Ultimately, Toby hadn't thought things through, and they hadn't anticipated an unexpected attack.

"Have you contacted Young Master Toby yet?" Rose asked Olivia.

Olivia shook her head in response. "Not yet. Given the current state of affairs at the company, Young Master Toby probably has no time to check his phone."

"Then, send someone to tell him," Rose instructed.

After responding to her orders, Olivia left to send someone out.

Rose then gave the police a few instructions and handed them all of the surveillance footage from the road so that they could track the people who took Sonia away. Soon after, she sent the remaining bodyguard to the hospital as well. At the same time, Mary and Wesker were immediately tossed into the car to return to the old manor as she had already called a doctor. Even though they were not injured, they were still required to answer a few questions after waking up.

Although Rose was old, her brain still worked well, and she was quickly able to take care of everything, leaving her with nothing else to do except wait for her lackeys' return. Soon, the police had also left, deploying all their officers to chase after the suspects.

Mary woke up not long after returning to the Fuller Residence. She still felt slightly disoriented when she woke up and couldn't process what had happened. After rubbing her temples twice, she regained her memory of the events. "Old Mrs. Fuller, quick, Young Mistress Sonia was captured." She grabbed Rose's hand all of a sudden and notified her urgently.

Rose patted the back of her hand to calm her down before explaining, "I know. I've already sent a search team, and the police are looking for her too."

"It's Connor Salzburg. He is the mastermind behind all of this," Mary added.

This did not surprise Rose, as she and the police had already suspected as much. In fact, when the police went to where Connor was staying, they found it empty, further confirming that he was responsible for the incident.

They had already sealed off the entire Seafield, so Connor and the others could not escape. In other words, he and his men were still in Seafield, and as long as they were in the city, the police could quickly track them down and rescue Sonia.

However, Rose and the others' primary concern was whether or not Sonia and her unborn children would be in danger before that.

"Old Mrs. Fuller, we must save Young Mistress Sonia." Mary grabbed Rose's hand and began sobbing. "It is my fault, as I failed to protect her properly."

"It's not your fault. Nobody could do anything in that situation." Rose sighed.

Aside from Mary, Rose was remorseful because it was her birthday that day. If Sonia had stayed in the hospital and not shown up to celebrate with her, Connor would have never been able to kidnap her. At the end of the day, they were all to blame for her abduction.

"Don't worry, we'll definitely save Sonny." Rose hugged Mary gently. "No matter what it takes, we will make Connor pay with his life!" For Sonny's sake and to avenge my son, Connor must die this time.

## **Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1478**

**Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1478**

After Toby finished settling matters at the company, it was already three in the afternoon. In the past few hours, he had hosted a press conference to announce to the public that Fuller Group was accountable for this issue and that they would take full responsibility by compensating the deceased staff's family. As for the amount of

compensation, it needed to be discussed and wasn't disclosed to the public as it needed to be prepared according to the law.

Although the mass public was unhappy with Fuller Group for allowing such a mistake to happen, they naturally chose to forgive them on account that they were good at admitting their mistakes and didn't avoid taking responsibility. Hence, the criticism on the internet quickly stopped and peace resumed. Of course, there were still a small number of people who continued to bring up discourse in order to milk the remaining amount of traction from this issue.

Toby only announced publicly that it was Fuller Group's responsibility and only mentioned that it was an accident instead of saying that it was Connor's doing. After all, there were times when some truths needed to be hidden.

"President Fuller." Tom knocked on the door before walking in. He looked at the exhausted man on the chair and placed the documents down before saying, "The deceased's family have already gone back."

"Okay." Toby nodded in understanding. "Tell the legal department to take care of this urgently and compensate the deceased's family as soon as possible to put them at ease."

"I know, sir. I've already informed them," Tom said.

Toby nodded. "That's good."

"Besides, the publicity department is also starting to clean up the negative rumors online. In addition to that, the police are currently closing the case."

Truth be told, the police were aware that this matter was a result of Connor's schemes, but they couldn't announce that to the public, so they could only say that it was an accident as well and close the case as soon as possible. Of course, that didn't mean that things would end here; Connor would have to bear all the burden once they captured him.

However, in general, this matter was temporarily over. Still, there was one thing Toby couldn't figure out. Why would Connor pull this trick all of a sudden and what was his goal?

Unable to come up with an answer after racking his brains, Toby decided not to think about it for the time being and asked Tom, "What's the time?"

Tom looked at his wristwatch before saying, "It's 3.30PM."

Toby stood up. "I'll leave things to you for now. I'm going back to the old manor."

“Yes, sir.” Tom nodded before handing him his phone.

After Toby’s phone ran out of battery when he was busy working, he handed it to Tom to charge it. Tom’s phone was also low in battery due to the number of calls he was making, and it was currently charging as well. This was also why they didn’t answer any calls, regardless of who was making them.

After taking his phone and turning it on, Toby was met with a long list of missed calls, all of which were from the old manor. His lips curled up slightly, and he assumed that they wanted to know if he was finished with work and when he would go back. So, he happily returned Rose’s calls.

However, once the call went through, Toby immediately sensed that something was amiss.

“Toby, have you resolved the issue with the company?” Rose asked somberly, her tone extremely grave.

Toby’s sense of foreboding increased. “Yes, Grandma. Did something happen?”

Knowing that she couldn’t hide anything from Toby, Rose nodded. “Yes. Sonny was captured by Connor.”

“What?!” Toby instantly rose from his chair, shocked. “Did you say that Little Leaf was captured by Connor?”

Opposite the office table, Tom was dumbfounded upon hearing this. What kind of joke was this? Sonia was taken away by Connor?

“Yes.” Rose let out a sigh. “Connor was lying in wait with a large number of his men on the way to the old manor and even set up road spikes to force their car to stop. The bodyguards weren’t able to beat them, Mary and the driver were also knocked unconscious and Sonny is now gone. She was taken away by them.”

Crash!

In a burst of fury, Toby kicked his chair, sending it flying. It was no wonder that he had a bad premonition; that sense of dread was right and his wife had been taken away by Connor.

“Where did they take her to?” Toby pressed, his eyes turning red.

Rose shook her head. “I don’t know. I’ve already sent my men to look for her, and the police are tracking her down too. We haven’t received any news yet, but we can confirm that they’re still in Seafield.”

"I understand." Toby squeezed his eyes shut and only suppressed the murderous intent within him after a long pause. He then said in a voice that was as cold as ice, "I'll head back immediately."

"All right," Rose responded.

After the call ended, Tom looked at the livid Toby and hurriedly asked, "President Fuller, what exactly happened?"

"Sonia was captured by Connor, and her current whereabouts are unknown."

"How could that happen?" Tom asked, dumbfounded. "President Fuller, didn't you send eight bodyguards with Mrs. Fuller? Why would she be captured?"

"Connor blocked them on the way to the old manor with a large group of people. Eight bodyguards were not enough at all." Upon saying that, Toby pounded on his office table with a fist, his heart filled with self-reproach.

It was he who had underestimated his opponent. He assumed that eight bodyguards were more than enough, and nothing would happen to Sonia. However, he didn't expect Connor to make a move all of a sudden and show up with even more men to take his wife away.

"Where did Connor get all these men?" Tom couldn't make sense of the situation at all. "We have been monitoring him along with the police, and he wasn't making any moves at all."

"This can only prove that he planned this before he was being monitored, which is why we never noticed." Toby narrowed his eyes.

"Then, he really could hold back if he only made his move now." Tom said angrily, "He might've even planned today's incident a long time ago."

"He's creating a diversion," Toby replied, his expression dark and murderous. "He knows that I would never leave Little Leaf's side unless something big happened, and she won't step foot out of the hospital either, so he could only plan all of this. He didn't make a move so that he could pick an appropriate date, which is Grandma's birthday. As her family, we have to return to the old manor to celebrate her birthday, and this journey is enough for him to do what he wants."

"I understand now. So that's why Connor caused all this trouble in the company to lead you away from Mrs. Fuller—because this was the only way he could take her away. If the two of you were together, there was no guarantee that he could take both of you away, so to be on the safe side, Connor only captured Mrs. Fuller so that he could use her to threaten you," Tom mused aloud.

Connor didn't have any direct grudges against Sonia—only Toby did. Hence, Connor only made his move to tackle Toby, but if he fought with Toby face-to-face, his chances of winning weren't large. Therefore, he chose to use Sonia to restrain Toby, and it was only in this way that he had a bigger chance of winning.

He really was a cowardly villain. Because he wasn't able to face Toby head-on, he captured Sonia instead to use her as leverage. A person like this could only be called nothing but cowardly.

"Let's go back to the old manor." Toby fished the car keys from his pocket and tossed them to Tom before striding toward the door.

Tom hurriedly trailed behind him. As for the company's issues, it wouldn't be a huge problem if the two of them were absent for the time being. Tom drove as quickly as he could, and they soon arrived at the old manor in less than an hour.

Mary stood before Toby and apologized with a guilty expression, but he didn't blame her. After all, it was fortunate that Mary was able to survive in that kind of situation. In fact, Mary was an elderly woman herself, so what could she do? She wouldn't be able to protect Sonia at all. He wasn't the type of person who would take his anger out on others.

If he had to blame anyone, it could only be himself. Why didn't he go back with Sonia? Why didn't he allocate more bodyguards to her and assumed that only eight would be enough? At the end of the day, he, as a husband, hadn't been able to properly protect his wife.

## **Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1479**

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1479

After comforting Mary, Toby began to inquire Rose about the current situation. She knew earlier than him that Sonia had been taken away and sent people to look for her as well, so it was the best option to ask her.

As expected, although Rose hadn't found Sonia's whereabouts, she knew their escape route.

"In the mountains?" Toby narrowed his eyes, forcing himself to calm down.

If he wasn't calm in a time like this, he wouldn't be able to think of anything and would only aggravate himself even more.

It made sense—to escape in a situation like that, Connor’s men could only leave from the mountains. If they took the main road, the surveillance captures could capture them at any time. Hence, the mountains were the only safe option.

“I already sent my men to search the mountains, and we found some footsteps and tire marks. They prepared a car on the other side of the mountain to switch transport, and my men are already investigating the direction in which the car had left. There should be news soon,” Rose said.

When Toby heard this, he felt a little more at ease. He then pulled out his phone and contacted the authorities, intending to look into the satellite surveillance system. The satellite was able to detect the movements of all the people and cars. Even if there weren’t any cameras on that road, the satellite would still be able to capture it, making it the best way to find Sonia.

After receiving Toby’s call and learning about his intentions, the authorities immediately agreed to help him look into the footage. First of all, Toby was one of the country’s major contributors, so they had no reason not to agree. Other than that, his grandfather was a founding minister of the country, and Connor was a heinous criminal himself, so naturally, the authorities wanted to find him quickly as well.

With the satellite cameras deployed, it would most likely take less than two hours to find Connor. Swallowing their worries for now, they waited for the news from the authorities.

On the other hand, in a deep mountain, Connor sat on a small stool outside a temporarily built warehouse with his phone in his hand. While he stared at something on his phone, Xander reported next to him, “Boss, Toby has already settled the issue at Fuller Group.”

“I know.” Connor was unperturbed. “This may be a huge issue for a small company, enough to make them go bankrupt, but for a behemoth like the Fuller Group, it’s nothing that a conference, an apology, and an appropriate compensation can’t solve. I was never planning to make Fuller Group go bankrupt in the first place. It was just to divert Toby and hold him back.”

Xander hummed in reply before asking, “But Toby should be aware that we’ve taken Sonia by now. Do you think that he’ll be able to find us?”

Connor lifted his head and looked at the sky without replying. Seeing that, Xander felt nothing but crippling anxiety.

Just then, Tina ascended the mountain. Her legs were not suited for climbing, so Connor had sent someone to carry her up.

Now, Tina could only be described as pitiful. Connor did not hire a doctor for her face, and she could only wrap her face tightly in bandages to prevent it from deforming even

further, turning her into a living mummy that was wrapped in gauze. Tina felt nothing but hatred regarding this; she hated Connor for ruining her face, but she despised Sonia even more.

Hence, upon seeing Connor, she immediately demanded, "Where's Sonia?"

Connor raised his head. "You're looking for her?"

"I want her to see what I look like now. I want her to know that I look like this all because of her," Tina growled through gritted teeth.

Hearing that, he chuckled. "She's inside. Go on."

Without another word, Tina immediately headed toward the warehouse. Connor gave Xander another look, and he nodded before following her.

In the warehouse, Tina switched the lights on and instantly caught sight of the woman who was bound to a chair. The moment she saw the woman, her expression turned twisted, and the hatred in her eyes was like daggers.

She quickly strode over and slapped Sonia viciously across the face. The crisp sound reverberated through the warehouse exceptionally loudly, even causing an echo.

Sonia had already been stirring awake, and when she felt the burning sensation of pain on her face, she instantly opened her eyes and lifted her head.

Upon seeing the tightly bandaged and monstrous face before her, she jolted in shock and yelped. "Who are you?"

"Who am I?" Tina laughed heartily. "I'm the person who hates you the most and wants you dead!"

"What?!" Sonia was taken aback by her words.

There was only one person who hated her the most, enough to want her dead, and it was no other than...

"You're Tina!"

She remembered now—when she and Mary were on their way to the old manor to celebrate Rose's birthday, she had been taken away by Connor's men. Right, Tina is on Connor's side as well.

"That's right, I'm Tina. I can't believe you recognize me." Upon hearing that Sonia recognized her immediately, Tina was a little taken aback, but she quickly recovered to her senses.



There was no harm if she knew; she couldn't escape anyway. This time, she had to end this woman's life.

Sonia didn't reply to Tina and looked around her surroundings instead. Seeing that she had been tied up, she twisted her body urgently. "Where is this place?"

She didn't tell them to let go of her as she was well aware that this was impossible. Hence, instead of telling them to free her, it was a better option to probe them and find out where she was so that she could see if there was a way to contact Toby.

"You don't need to worry about where this is. Worry about what's going to happen to you next instead." Tina lifted Sonia's chin, her eyes filled with malice.

Sonia attempted to shake her hand off, but Tina clenched her chin tightly, making it impossible for her to escape her grip. In fact, the more she struggled, the harder Tina pressed, even digging her nails into her chin and causing Sonia to whimper in pain, her face scrunching up in agony.

"Let go! What do you want?" Sonia shouted.

Tina looked at her face and barked, "What do I want? I want your life! But, before that, I'll let you experience my pain tenfold. Do you see my face now?"

Sonia stared at her. "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Tina let out a crazed laugh. "My face has been ruined, and I can't fix it anymore. All of this is your fault!"

"You must be insane," Sonia declared, losing her temper. "What does it have to do with me if your face is ruined? Did I do that?"

"That's right, you did." Suddenly, Tina roared, "If it weren't for you, I would've already married Toby and become the young mistress of the Fuller Family! I won't have to fake my death to make my escape either and even go through plastic surgery to change my appearance. Do you know how tormenting plastic surgery is?"

"You don't know, do you? When I'm lying on my bed, unable to sleep because of the pain, I realized that everything I had been through was because of you. I will definitely never let you go. Now, my face has been ruined because of you too. Why are you the Gray Family's daughter?!"

She wrapped her hands around Sonia's throat and growled, "It's because you're the Gray Family's biological daughter that I paid close attention to and approached them, or Connor wouldn't have set his target on me either and ruined my face. In other words, my entire life has been ruined because of you. Why can't you just drop dead already?"

“Why didn’t Henry just drown you to death back then? If you died, I wouldn’t have to go through any of this, I’ll still be the Gray Family’s daughter and the young mistress of the Fuller Family and my face wouldn’t be ruined either. It’s all because of you; you did this to me!”

Raving mad, Tina tightened her hands as if she wanted to end Sonia’s life right then and there.

## **Read Novel Boss Your Wife’s Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1480**

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1480

Teaching Sonia a Lesson

Sonia was suffocating from being grasped by the neck, and her face turned purple. It felt exceptionally uncomfortable as tears gushed out of the corners of her eyes. However, she did not beg Tina to let her go. How could she be willing to beg Tina for mercy when Tina was her biggest enemy? Begging someone crazy like her would only add to her arrogance and pride.

“What a joke!” Sonia parted her lips and mocked in a raspy voice. “You said I was responsible for everything that happened to you. Without my existence, abduction, or letters with Toby, you, Tina Gray, would never have become the Gray Family’s daughter or even have this name! Heck, you wouldn’t even have gotten to know Toby. I allowed you to live a wealthy life with parents who care about you, but not only was there no gratitude, you even blamed everything on me!”

At that point, Tina’s face twisted even uglier as she could not accept those words. That was because she knew in her heart that if Sonia had not been taken, she would not have become Tina Gray. Instead, she would only be an ordinary woman living among everyone. Perhaps, she would work a nine-to-five job or use her pretty face to her advantage and get involved with wealthy men.

But so what? The reality isn’t like that. Sonia was snatched, and the Grays adopted me, Tina Gray. I am a lucky person! Why not let me continue enjoying that? Why must things be set right by letting Toby discover I’m not Maple or have my parents realize that Sonia is their real daughter? That isn’t fair!

“So, you must be happy, aren’t you? You’re happy to see me down and out, right?” Tina pulled Sonia forward by her neck, decreasing the distance between them. “Despite the abduction, you could still return to your mom and dad. Even if I took away your identity as Maple, Toby could still recognize you for you. Are you happy you chased me out of the Gray Family and put me into this situation?”

Sonia gazed at her coldly. "Yes, you're right. I am happy to see that because this is the ending of someone as vicious as you deserve!"

"You—" Tina was so angry that she was about to explode but suddenly began laughing hysterically. "You're on the verge of death, yet you still dare to provoke me. Oh, Sonia. Have you forgotten you're now in my hands? The one who's going to have a bad ending is you. What do you think I should do to you? You took everything from me, so I wouldn't let you go so easily. I heard you're pregnant..." Her hand slowly lowered until she reached Sonia's belly.

At that moment, Sonia's eyes contracted as she paled and anxiously yelled, "What are you gonna do? Tina, if you dare hurt my child, I'll make sure you'll die a painful death!"

"Are you threatening me?" Tina sneered. "Do you think I'd be scared of you? You're now in my hands, so the one dying painfully is you!"

While tightening her grip around Sonia's neck, Tina was satisfied when she saw Sonia having difficulty breathing. "There wasn't a moment when I stopped thinking about what I would do to you if you fell into my hands. Now that my wishes have been realized and you're finally in my hands, I'll ensure you can enjoy the most painful punishment in this world. How about we start with your child? Since you care so much about it, I'll take it away, and you'll taste hell! How about that?!"

With that, she let go of Sonia's neck and clenched her hand into a fist. Then, she swung it at Sonia's belly with a twisted smile.

"No!" Sonia turned ghastly.

Just as Tina's fist was about to touch Sonia's belly, a hand suddenly appeared and caught Tina's wrist. "You can't hit her belly."

Xander stared at Tina coldly, prompting her to scream, "Why?"

"Her health report says that she's weak. If you hit her until she gets a miscarriage, she will die. How are we going to threaten Toby with a dead woman? That'd only make him even crazier and act more recklessly. By then, we wouldn't be able to reach our goal, so you can't do anything to her child," he explained.

"What?" She gnashed her teeth, obviously unwilling to accept the reality.

However, Sonia felt greatly relieved upon hearing that. No matter what happened, she was relieved she could keep her child safe. As for the rest, she would try her best to hold on because she believed Toby would come to her and her baby's rescue.

On the other hand, Xander looked at Tina's reluctant expression and narrowed his eyes. "This is Mr. Salzburg's order. If you dare to disobey and kill her by taking away her child,

you wouldn't be able to keep your life either. That'd be like going down to hell with her. Therefore, I suggest you give it a thought." After saying that, he flung away Tina's hand.

Perhaps, her near-death experience on the operation bed when having her full-body reconstruction surgery scared Tina, causing her to fear death. I don't wanna die!

At the same time, she knew Connor was a ruthless man who would kill anyone he liked. Therefore, she dared not question his words and could only retract her hand no matter how unwilling she was.

"Fine. I won't hit her belly, but I can hit other parts, right? I refuse to believe she'll die and get a miscarriage from that!" Once Tina finished, she slapped Sonia again.

"Are you threatening me?" Tine sneered. "Do you think I'd be scared of you? You're now in my hands, so the one dying painfully is you!"

While tightening her grip around Sonie's neck, Tine was satisfied when she saw Sonie heaving difficulty breathing. "There wasn't e moment when I stopped thinking about what I would do to you if you fell into my hands. Now that my wishes have been realized and you're finally in my hands, I'll ensure you can enjoy the most painful punishment in this world. How about we start with your child? Since you care so much about it, I'll take it away, and you'll taste hell! How about that?!"

With that, she let go of Sonie's neck and clenched her hand into a fist. Then, she swung it at Sonie's belly with a twisted smile.

"No!" Sonie turned ghostly.

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"Fine. I won't hit her belly, but I can hit other parts, right? I refuse to believe she'll die and get a miscarriage from that!" Once Tina finished, she slapped Sonia again.

Sonia's face flung to the side, the burning pain made her ears buzz, but she did not make a sound. From the beginning, she knew she could not survive this situation uninjured because Tina would do something to her. Therefore, she had mentally prepared herself and decided not to make a sound, no matter what Tina did to her. She knew yelling in pain would only please Tina and satisfy her vengeful mentality. Like hell, I will.

As expected, Tina was displeased when she did not hear any screams from Sonia, prompting her to grab Sonia's hair and force her to her line of sight. "Why aren't you screaming? Scream, you b\*tch! I said, scream!"

While saying that, she slapped Sonia again.

With eyes full of hatred, Sonia persistently refused to utter a noise. That undoubtedly made Tina even more furious.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Slaps rang in the whole warehouse, which horrified anyone who heard them.

By then, Sonia's face was swollen with obvious fingerprints on them, blood seeping down the corner of her blood. However, she still glared at Tina fearlessly without making a sound.

Meanwhile, Xander watched admirably from the side. After all, he knew none of Tina's slaps were weak, but Sonia could take all of them without making a sound, which was admirable.

"Ahhh—" Tina screamed in frustration, feeling like she was about to explode. "Why? Why aren't you screaming? You want to stay quiet, do you? Fine! I'll pry your lips open and pull out your teeth! Let's see if you can still keep this up. Someone, get me a pair of pliers!"

She then smiled wickedly at Sonia. However, none of the people inside the warehouse listened to her because Xander stopped them. "That's enough. She's pregnant, yet you want to pluck her teeth? Taking one out can easily cause her to lose her baby. If you take all of them out, she'll bleed out and die," he retorted.

Hearing that, Tina stomped her feet. "I can't do this; I can't do that. How is this even exacting my revenge?"

"Your revenge?" He sneered. "Tina, I think you've misunderstood something here. Mr. Salzburg captured her for himself, not for you. Also, he's kind enough to let you vent some anger, so you'd better not overstep your line and think of killing his captive to ease your hatred. What you have against her has nothing to do with Mr. Salzburg."