Read Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again

Chapter 211

Chapter 211

"Don't be angry. Take a seat." Tim pulled out a chair for Tina.

Thud! She flung her bag violently onto the table. "How could I not be? I could have ended Sonia today. Once she's gone, I won't have any troubles in the future. But you

"Toby is at the hospital," he cut her off.

Tina was visibly shocked. "What? He is at the hospital?"

"Yes, that's right. Plus, he was right outside the operation theater, and he clearly saw me entering. Think about it, if I were the surgeon, and Sonia lost her life in the end, don't you think he'd get suspicious and look into it?"

Learning about the unexpected news, she bit her lip. "You're right. We can't kill her right away. Still, you could have aborted her baby. Why didn't you do it?"

She shot the man an angry glare, but he calmly poured a glass of water for her. "Don't worry. We have plenty of chances to do that. Do you not trust me?"

"I'm just worried that if this drags on, Toby might acknowledge the baby and remarry her," she replied with her fists clenched.

A smirk crept up to Tim's face. "You're overthinking. Toby thinks differently from Sonia. He knew that the child was his, and he personally waited outside the operation theatre for her surgery to end. From there, you could tell that he's not particularly fond of the baby. That's why your worries will not come true."

"Better be sorry than safe! Don't forget what I have told you before-his true love is Sonia," she answered solemnly.

His eyes sparkled. "By the way, I have never asked you the reason behind your envy and hate for Sonia. Since she has divorced Toby and it does not look like she'd rekindle the relationship, not to mention that Toby will not get back together with her even though he still loves her, why, then, are you so worried about her?"

Upon hearing that, she dodged his gaze guiltily and remarked impatiently, "You shouldn't have asked that question."

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Charles, who was peeling apples at the side, saw Sonia's expression and came over to express his concern. "Baby, what's wrong?"

"Look at this." She proceeded to pass him her phone. "I will make Tina pay for her actions. Tim." After reading the message out loud, he stared at her wildly. "Baby, this is a text from Tim Lancaster. How did he get your number?"

"It's easy to get hold of someone's personal number nowadays. You just need to search around," she muttered nonchalantly, but her frown deepened. "I'm more concerned about the contents of his text. He said he wanted to make Tina pay. Could he have been telling the truth in the ward? Is he really going to take action on those who hurt me?"

He tightened his lips. "Whatever. If he wants to make her pay, let him be. That might benefit us as well."

"True." Sonia nodded.

He returned the phone and said, "Alright now. Don't reply to him. You shouldn't forget that we still do not know of his intentions-whether or not he truly wants to take revenge on Tina. If he was lying, that text could be bait to trick us. So, we should just put this aside."

After his explanation, she concurred. "Don't worry. I understand."

Next, she deleted Tim's text from her phone while Charles munched on his apple. "By the way, I have donated that ring on your behalf."

Her eyes flickered after she heard the remark, followed by a nod of the head. "Okay."

"I'll leave now. I'll pick you up again two days later for the auction." Charles threw the apple core into the bin and dusted his hand, after which Sonia smiled at him. "Got it.

You should get going now."

"Bye." He waved at her and headed toward the entrance.

Now that she was finally alone in the office, she picked up a pen from the penholder and started to bury herself in piles of documents. However, it was right then when someone knocked on the door. "President Reed!" It turned out to be Rebecca, and

she did look rather frantic.

"What is it?" Sonia stopped writing and stared at her.

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Sonia fell into silence after hearing the hoarse male voice from the other end of the phone.

I never expected Z-H's voice to be this terrible!

Not only that, judging from his voice, he seemed to be older than her, possibly a man in his forties. Generally, men this age either had a beer belly or suffered from hair loss.

The thought that she had potentially slept with a forty-year-old bald male with a beer belly made her feel nauseous. Toby was immediately concerned after hearing her dry heave. "W-What's wrong?"

In a panic, he almost spoke to her in his real voice. Thankfully, he managed to get a hold of himself and switched back to the 'forty-year-old' voice.

Due to the nauseousness, she missed the change in his voice. She shook her head weakly. "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Johann."

When she called him Mr. Johann, he immediately understood her purpose of calling.

"Are you calling me about the bank loans?" He lowered his gaze.

Sonia took a deep breath and put on a somber expression. "Yes. I want to understand the reason behind you doing that for me."

"Didn't I tell you before? Since you're the mother of my child, I will take responsibility," Toby replied, still trying hard to maintain his altered croaky voice.

She pursed her lips stubbornly. "But I told you before that I don't need your help."

"That's your problem. I choose to take responsibility at my end," he said to counter her statement.

She had nothing to reply to his argument. Of course, she could ask him not to take any responsibility, but she could not stop him from doing so.

"Whatever. If you want to, suit yourself. Anyway, don't you think it's a bit too much of a responsibility for you to repay my loans? It's like, a few billion." She grimaced at

the mention of it.

Not many could offer a few billion to settle the loans of others. To her surprise, he chuckled. "It's just a few billion. It's not even worthy of mention to me."

"I-It's not worthy of mention?" Sonia almost choked.

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Zane held his stomach and couldn't stop laughing when he heard Sonia's assumption. Toby is equivalent to an oily and slick man in his forties who is middle-aged and balding? My, oh my!

He couldn't stop laughing when he thought of Toby being an ugly, middle-aged man. Sonia turned to look at Zane curiously, who was about to die laughing. "Why are you laughing like this? Was I wrong?"

"No, no, no." Zane waved his hand. "You are not wrong; you are right. He is indeed more than forty and bald. His belly is also quite big, while his eyes are also tiny. In short, he's hideous."

Hearing his description, Sonia couldn't help but shiver and hurriedly stop him. "Okay, stop it. I can't stand it any longer."

Most people were superficial and enjoyed the beauty, and she admitted that she was also one of them. In short, she really couldn't accept that she had had a relationship with such a man. Even if it had been so long ago, she still felt sick to her stomach.

"Fine, fine, I won't talk about it. I'll stop now." Zane rubbed his cheeks that hurt from laughing and nodded repeatedly.

Sonia pursed her red lips and said, "I don't know how you can be friends with such a person. Both of you look completely out of place together."

"I told you. We're just acquaintances." Zane shrugged.

At this time, Charles came back after answering the phone. Sonia looked at him, then asked, "What did Carl say?"

"He said he's already back and is also going to attend the auction tonight, so we'll see him at the banquet when the auction is over." Charles put his phone in his pocket.

Sonia nodded. "That's fine and all, but didn't we agree for him to call us when he comes back so that we can pick him up at the airport? Why didn't he call?"

"His plane is late. It took half an hour more for him to get off the plane. If we went to pick him up and then come over, we would be late, so he might as well just come over. Anyway, let's go in first, Baby," Charles replied. Hearing that, Sonia agreed, and so the three of them walked toward the hotel and entered the auction venue.

Sonia and Charles sat in the back rows while Zane was up at the front, so after entering the auction venue, the three of them were separated. Soon, Sonia found her own seat according to the invitation, and as soon as she sat down, she felt someone looking at her. She stiffened for a moment and looked around to find out who was looking at her.

Chapter 215

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Seeing how angry Tina was, Sonia smiled in happiness. "What? Are you upset, Miss Gray? Just now, you treated me like this, but I didn't get angry. But now you're angry after being treated in the same fashion. You're too petty, Miss Gray. I don't think you can be the Fuller Group president's wife."

"Who said I'm angry?" Tina squeezed her palms, took a deep breath to calm down, and retorted with a sharp voice. She knew Sonia was deliberately pissing her off.

I will not fall for it! I will let Sonia know that I'm more suitable than anyone else to become the president's wife of the Fuller Group!

"Not bad, not bad." Sonia applauded. "Miss Gray is such a benevolent lady. I really admire you. Since you're no longer angry, then I will take my leave."

After saying that, Sonia dropped the tissues in her hand, went past Tina, and walked toward the restroom door. After two steps, she suddenly stopped again and turned her head toward Tina with a meaningful smile. "By the way, Miss Gray, your current look is very nice, especially this dress. It's very suitable for tonight's banquet."

Sonia's gaze fell on Tina's fur shawl, as well as the small crocodile skin clutch in her hand. At that instant, a trace of ridicule flashed in her eyes. Previously at the dress store, she and Rebecca deliberately discussed that the outfit matched well with the accessories in order to set a trap for

Tina.

In the end, Tina took the bait and came wearing the outfit. Clearly, there would be a good show later at the banquet. Thus, Sonia smiled and left the bathroom.

After she left, Tina touched her face and looked at the dress on her body, smiling smugly. "Hmph, I knew I would look gorgeous."

With that, she put down her hands and wanted to wash them again. After all, she had just touched the cosmetics on her face. However, just as Tina turned back to the mirror and saw herself in it, she grimaced and shouted, "Ah!"

Just now, she didn't look at the mirror, so she didn't know how she looked at the moment. Now that she looked at it, she realized that when Sonia said she looked good, the latter wasn't really sincere at all but was being sarcastic.

Other than the dress on her body, she was simply in a terrible state. Her makeup and hair were messy and horrible. In fact, she completely looked like a crazy woman, which must have been

caused when Sonia hit her just now.

Tina looked at the mirror and said with resentment, "Sonia, you just wait! I will definitely kill you and that child you're carrying. Otherwise, I might as well not be called Tina Gray!"

At the door, Brenda, who was about to come in to use the restroom, heard these words and quickly took a step back. She pursed her slightly thin lips, her imposing face filled with disgust.

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Even Tina had figured out that the person who called the bid to a million earlier was Charles, and she guessed that he must be planning to buy it for Sonia. Hmph, she snorted silently. Not in your wildest dreams! Raising her paddle again, she shouted, "1.2 million!"

Next to her, the edge of Titus' eyes twitched and he hurriedly tried to stop her, saying, "That's enough, Tina. Stop increasing the bid because this ring isn't worth that money at all."

"I don't care," she snapped through gritted teeth, her eyes turning red. "I can't let Sonia get what she wants!"

Frowning, Titus was about to say something when another man shouted, "1.5 million!"

This voice... Sonia thought when she heard the voice, and her face lit up. "That's Carl, Charles. It's Carl!"

"I know it's that rascal," Charles answered with a nod and raised his paddle. "1.7 million."

I swear there's no one I hate more than Charles and that guy who called 1.5 million! Tina thought furiously. I must be cursed to run into them today! Gripping her paddle tightly, she made up her mind determinedly and added three hundred thousand to the bid. "Two million!"

An uproar broke out in the crowd, and Toby knitted his brows in his private suite on the second floor, thinking, What's up with Tina? Why does she want the ring so badly? "Three million!" he said, pressing down the button.

The auctioneer sucked in a deep breath and announced the new bid with a shaky voice, resulting in another round of surprised gasps from the crowd.

Who's this big shot that's able to add a million to the bid just like that? They wondered in amazement and turned their heads to the first private suite.

Narrowing his aged eyes, Titus began to suspect that the one in the first private suite might be

Toby, and he was very unhappy about the fact that Toby didn't allow them into his private suite. After all, I'm his future father-in-law, he thought. Isn't he worried that I'll be unhappy if he did that?

"3.5 million!" Charles called a bid once more.

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I see, Toby thought, nodding. I thought she was picking on Sonia.

"I have to tell you off about this, Toby," Titus said with a straight face, giving him a displeased look. "Although Tina isn't officially engaged to you, the news that she's your fiancée was already announced during the party which was ruined by Sonia. Since she's already your fiancée, you should at least give her a ring. People will make a joke out of her if she's got nothing from you."

"Stop it, Dad. Toby has his own ideas, and we shouldn't force ours on him," Tina said hurriedly, tugging at Titus' sleeve. Then, she cast an apologetic look at Toby as though she was afraid that he would be angry. "I'm sorry, Toby. Don't take my dad's words to heart."

"That's okay, but Mr. Gray is right. I should give you a ring," Toby replied composedly.

The reason he hadn't given her a ring this whole time was because he simply didn't feel like giving her one. That was why he brushed them off with the excuse that he would give it at the wedding. While even himself couldn't explain why he didn't feel like giving her a ring, Titus had a point-if he still didn't put a ring on Tina even after she was his fiancée, everyone would belittle her.

"Toby, are you for real?" Tina asked, beaming at him.

When he saw how happy she was, his heart softened. "Yes." She's the woman I love, and I promised that I would make her happy for the rest of her life. I can't just deny her a ring simply because of some inexplicable emotions that I have.

"You're so amazing, Toby!" Tina cried, throwing herself into his arms.

Feigning annoyance, Titus glared at her and said, "You left me for a ring. Husbands are more important to girls than their father!"

"Dad!" Tina exclaimed, spinning her head around at him and pretending to be embarrassed when in fact she had exchanged a look with him. That was a look which only the both of them understood what it meant.

In fact, both of them came to look for Toby with a motive. Before coming upstairs, they already found out that he was the one in the first private suite, and they came up with this plan to make Toby promise that she would give her a ring to cement her title as his fiancée.

Unexpectedly, their plan worked, and Toby didn't even object.

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The comments reached Sonia's ears as well, but she just smiled and didn't take them to heart because she had heard such things countless times.

Confused, Carl looked at her smiling face and asked, "Aren't you angry, Sonia?"

She took a sip of juice and replied, "There's nothing to be angry about."

"They're speaking so badly about you." Narrowing his eyes, Carl scanned the gossip-mongers as though he wanted to memorize their faces.

Chuckling, she answered, "Just let them say whatever they want. I can't possibly seal their mouths, can I? Furthermore, I can't be angry at so many people."

"But I am!" A spiteful look flashed in his eyes, but it disappeared the next second. These people who insulted Sonia... I won't let any of them off!

Not knowing what was on his mind, Sonia patted him on the shoulder and said, "It's alright, I know you feel unjustified for me, but you shouldn't be bothered since I'm not even angry about it. Just let them be. They're simply a bunch of gossip-mongers, and we don't have to stoop to their level."

Grinning, Carl nodded. "Alright."

"I'm going to get another glass of juice," she said and placed her empty glass on the side before heading off to the drinks corner, leaving Carl and Charles alone.

Resting an arm on Carl's shoulder, Charles asked in a hushed voice, "Rascal, are you going to do something to these people?"

Throwing his arm off his shoulder, Carl replied coldly, "Of course. I have to teach them a lesson since they have the nerves to insult Sonia."

"I'm with you on this, but don't overdo it. If they become suspicious of Sonia—"

"I got it," Carl interrupted while looking at him.

Charles patted him lightly on his shoulder and said, "Good, Sonia's coming back now. Don't reveal anything."

"Yeah," he muttered as Sonia came over with a glass of mango juice in her hand.

Chapter 219

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AV

In the beginning, Sonia was confused about why Tina suddenly fell, but she immediately figured out that she had feigned the fall herself and was now trying to frame her for it. thus, she chuckled and gazed at Tina with an icy look in her eyes as she asked, "And when did I push you?"

"Could I have fallen by myself if you didn't push me?" Tina lifted her head and met her gaze angrily

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However, Sonia snorted and retorted, "Well, that's actually possible. Who knows? Maybe you fell by yourself and you're trying to set me up now."

The second she finished speaking, Cynthia pointed a finger at her and yelled, "How dare you say something like that, Sonia Reed?! You're the one who pushed Tina, but you turned around and accused her of falling by herself just to set you up. Who would risk getting hurt to do such a thing?"

"She's right." The people who were watching nodded in agreement, and the edges of Tina's lips curled up ever so lightly as a smug look appeared in her eyes.

Let's see how you wriggle yourself out of this, Sonia, she thought.

"You heard them," Cynthia said, her hands on her hips. "Nobody thinks that Tina would do something like that. Moreover, I saw with my own eyes that you were the one who pushed her. What do you have to say now?"

"T—"

Sonia was about to speak up when a deep, male voice cut her off. "Tina!"

"Toby," Tina whimpered. With tears in her eyes, she gazed at the man rushing toward her and extended her hand toward him.

After he helped her up, he looked at her dirtied dress and frowned. "What happened?"

"Yeah, Tina. Tell me what happened here." Titus, who arrived with Toby, wanted to understand the situation as well. He threw a dirty look at Sonia. Clearly, he suspected that she was the one who pushed Tina to the floor.

Chapter 220

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"You can't just simply say that these young men are slandering Miss Gray or not. You need proof. What do you think, everyone?" Brenda asked with a thoughtful smile. She then released Michael's arm and took a step forward.

Seeing that she had a point, everyone nodded, and Tina's heart dropped to the bottom of her stomach when she saw the smile on Brenda's face. Immediately, she had a bad premonition, which made her tense up.

Sensing the abnormality in her, Toby lowered his head and asked in concern, "What's wrong?"

"1-I'm alright," she uttered stiffly. "It's just that I'm hurting a little from the fall earlier. Can you please bring me to a doctor, Toby?"

Her instincts told her that she had to leave this place as soon as possible, or something beyond her control would probably happen.

Subconsciously, Toby wanted to tell her that he could take her to the doctor after this issue was resolved, but when he looked into her pleading eyes, he nodded in agreement in the end. Then, he helped Tina up and was about to turn to leave when Sonia saw them.

She narrowed her eyes and stopped them emotionlessly. "Wait a minute, why are you leaving before everything is cleared up?"

"Exactly. Sonia is the person you guys accused of pushing Tina, and she's still standing here without any plans of leaving. So, why are you guys in such

a hurry to go instead? Could it be that you're guilty of crying wolf?" Charles said.

As Zane and Carl nodded, a hint of sarcasm appeared in Brenda's eyes.

Tina turned around. Her eyes were red and she whimpered, "We're not leaving. I just want to go to the doctor's because I'm hurting. Toby can vouch for that."

Nodding in acknowledgement, Toby said, "We'll be back after a visit to the doctor's."

"Who knows how long it will take you at the doctor's." Carl pointed that out, and he folded his arms across his chest

"He's right. You don't have to visit the doctor yourself. What will you do if it worsens the injury? It's better to just call a doctor here. Is that all right, Mrs. Laughlin?" Zane turned toward Brenda.