

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 321

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Julia felt her heart aching as she pulled Rina into her arms. "It's all Henry's fault! You would have never ended up in that family if he hadn't brought you away. Tina's in the wrong as well. She knows about this, yet she still treats you so rudely. She's so immature!" Julia patted Rina on the back while grumbling.

Tina wouldn't have been brought to the Grays if they hadn't lost Rina in the first place. All along, Julia had treated Tina like her biological daughter—her love for Tina remained the same ever after her biological daughter came back to her. However, Julia felt rather conflicted when she heard about how Tina was treating Rina.

Rina noticed the slight resentment that Julia felt toward Tina at that moment. While Julia wasn't looking, Rina curled her lips into a smug smile. She was the complete opposite of the girl who had been crying and sobbing just moments ago. Tim was taller than both the women, and he had a better view of Rina's expression from his spot. He raised his eyebrow when he saw her sudden change of expression. Is this the eldest daughter that the Grays have reunited with recently? She doesn't seem like someone you can mess with. It only took her a few sentences to portray herself as a helpless girl, and she managed to gain Julia's pity within such a short period. At the same time, she managed to create a bad impression of Tina in Julia's heart. It seems like things are about to get juicy with her around.

"You guys can stay out here, Mrs. Gray. I'll go in to visit Tina." Tim's glasses glared as he spoke. Julia nodded. "Okay. Thanks for doing this, Tim."

Tim didn't know what to say in response, so he merely let out a thoughtful chuckle before he let himself into the room. Tina was sitting on the bed with her head hanging low, just like Julia had described. She really looks like a rag doll without a soul, Tim thought.

However, Tim knew that Tina wasn't someone who'd struggle to pick herself up after a minor stumble along the way. He knew that being in a detention center wouldn't do such a thing to her. Instead, it seemed like she had learned how to contain her emotions and expressiveness to make her seem more grounded. Tim was certain that she was still the same person deep down. She merely wanted others to think that she had changed.

After shutting the door behind him, he glanced at Tina with a slight smirk on his face. "Aren't you going to take a look at your visitor?"

This voice! Hatred filled Tina's eyes as her head shot up. Her gaze could almost burn Tim's skin as she glared at him. "You! How dare you come here to visit me?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare to visit you?" Tim pulled a chair closer to the bed before he sat down.

"You traitor! You betrayed me!" Tina hissed through gritted teeth, like a predator threatening to attack its prey.

Tim kicked one leg up to cross his legs as he eyed her amusedly. "A traitor? Why would you say that?"

Tina was infuriated by the playful look on his face. "Am I wrong to say that? You were the one who came up with the plan to harm Sonia, and you were the one who hired the men and arranged the location. Yet, you denied being involved in this at all, and you put all of the blame on me. Why would you do this to me, Tim?!" she cried at the top of her lungs.

Tim's gaze landed on the fetters around her ankles. "I'm sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about. I've never attempted to harm Sonia, and I would never do such a thing. I don't think it's nice of you to accuse me of things I haven't done, right?"

Tina widened her eyes in disbelief. "Tim, you..."

Tim curled his lips into an icy smirk. "It sucks to feel misunderstood, doesn't it? Sonia felt the same way back then."

"A-Are you on Sonia's side now?" Everything was clear to Tina at that point—she realized that Tim was one of Sonia's men, and she hit the bed like a madwoman. "You told me that those six men ran off and disappeared after they got the wrong person, and that they were afraid we would take revenge on them. However, those men never got the wrong person because their target had been me from the start, right? You were the one who allowed them to escape! You got those two videos from the six men, and there was never any hacker to help Sonia, right? It was you all along, wasn't it?!"

Tim raised an eyebrow. It seems like this woman grew some brains while she was being locked up in the detention center. However, she still got some parts of it wrong. There was an actual hacker involved in this matter, after all.

Tina immediately assumed that she had gotten it all right when Tim kept quiet for a while. She started screaming like a crazy lady. "You're the devil's incarnate, Tim! Did Sonia hypnotize you or something? Is that why you're helping her to go against me?"

Why? Tina wondered. Why is God so unfair? Why do all the people around me eventually end up with Sonia?! Toby, Tyler, and now, Tim—all of them picked Sonia over me. Is she that great?

The more Tina thought about it, the harder it was for her to accept it and the more jealous she felt. Her face was twisted into a hideous expression as she dug her nails into the bedsheets and glared at Tim angrily. Her eyes looked like they were about to bore a hole into Tim's skull. Her voice sounded like it was coated with a layer of venom—one would get chills down their spine upon hearing her. "Is it right for you to do this to me, Tim? I'm your savior, and you—"

"My savior?" Tim threw his head back to laugh as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever. Panic grew in Tina's chest when she saw him laughing. "W-Why are you laughing?" she asked with a shaky voice. His laugh gave her goosebumps, and it made her feel extremely uneasy.

It took nearly 10 seconds for Tim to stop laughing. He got to his feet and stepped even closer to Tina's bedside before he lowered his gaze and glared at her. He spread his lips to give her a sinister grin. His smile looked exactly like the sort of expression a psychopath in a horror movie would have, and Tina instinctively shrunk away to avoid Tim's glare.

However, Tim reached out his hands all of a sudden and wrapped them around her neck to strangle her. "You pretended to be my savior, Tina. You enjoyed ten years' worth of my effort. You must have loved it, huh? Judging by the way you speak to me now, you must have really gotten into the character of being my savior. It almost seems like you were really the one who saved me, huh?" His growl sounded like the voice of a demon from hell.

Tina heard a sharp ringing in her ears after Tim finished speaking, and the temperature in the room seemed to have fallen sharply. She could barely breathe because of Tim's fingers around her neck, and her face started to turn red due to the lack of oxygen. Her eyes were bulging as she used all her might to force her hoarse voice out of her throat. "Y-You... found out?"

"Yes. I found out." Tim applied more strength on her throat. Tina couldn't even let out a cry at that point—all she could do was to pound her fists against his arms in hopes that he would let her go. However, Tim's arms were like iron pliers that wouldn't seem to budge no matter how hard Tina hit him. Eventually, Tina's hits grew weaker, and her actions became slower. She parted her lips in an attempt to breathe through her mouth, but she only managed to get minimal amounts of oxygen. It didn't help her at all.

Soon, her tears and mucus began to trickle down her face. When Tim saw this, disgust and hatred flashed in his eyes before he flung her aside. Tina's body slammed against the edge of the bed, and she clutched onto her sheets as she greedily inhaled large mouthfuls of oxygen. She looked as if she had just returned from the dead.

Tim pulled out a sanitary wipe from his pocket and wiped his hands with it as he spoke in a cold tone. "Do you know who my actual savior is, Tina?"

Tina held her breath for a second. Who is it? When Tina thought of how Tim had suddenly switched sides to support Sonia, she stared at him with a look of disbelief.

Tim flashed her a crooked smile. "That's right. It's Sonia!"

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## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 322**

Tina felt like time froze at that moment. The entire world fell silent, and the silence made her insides shiver. She felt like there was something stuck in her throat, and the immense hatred she felt made it hard for her to breathe. Sonia! It's Sonia again! Am I going to live under Sonia's shadow for the rest of my life? Toby's pen-pal is Sonia, and now, Tim's savior is also Sonia! Furthermore, I ended up pretending to be Sonia twice—what are the chances of that happening? How could this be? Does God think that my life is a joke?!

"Ahhhh!" Tina let out an agonized howl as she experienced a complete mental breakdown. Tim simply stared at her without the slightest emotion in his eyes. "You understand why I changed my attitude toward you now, huh?"

Tina felt her insides trembling as she spoke. "W-When did you find out that I wasn't the one who saved you?"

"When you told me to help Sonia with her abortion surgery." Tim gave her an honest answer without bothering to conceal the truth.

Tina laughed and cried at the same time. "I see. That explains why Sonia and that creature inside her managed to survive in your hands. You said that you didn't perform the surgery on Sonia because Toby was right outside, but all of those were just excuses you came up with to deal with me!"

Tim gave her a shrug, and she took it as confirmation for her guesses. She laughed even harder after that. I was wrong all along! I should have realized that there was something odd about his narrative back then. After all, how could he have been afraid of Toby if he truly wanted to kill someone? He isn't scared of Toby at all! It's a shame that I didn't realize this then. I might not have ended up in this situation otherwise.

"You should be glad that I took so long to find out the truth about my savior. I didn't keep any evidence of all the bad things you did to Sonia. Otherwise, you'd definitely be in jail by now." His voice was sharp and arrogant as he tilted his head up to gaze down at Tina.

Tina stared at him in a vigilant manner. "So? Are you going to get your revenge now?"

Tim smirked. Although he didn't say anything, his intentions were clear. Tina's pupils had shrunk to the size of needles, and her entire body was curled up into a ball as she began to shout in a fearful tone. "No. You can't do that, Tim. You can't put all of the blame on me. I admit that I did pretend to be Sonia, but that wasn't intentional. You were the one who mistook me for her! You don't have the right to take revenge on me!"

"You're right. I did mistake you for someone else. However, you knew that you weren't my savior, yet you didn't admit it when I got the wrong person. You didn't just agree to it; you even prepared yourself to enjoy all the benefits you'd get from a man that you hadn't saved. How do you expect me to not get revenge for that?"

Tina was at a loss for words upon hearing Tim's question. He's right. He might have mistaken me for someone else, but I didn't come clean immediately. If someone had told me the same lie, I would've felt mad, and I would've felt the urge to get revenge too.

At that thought, Tina felt a huge layer of fear blanketing her, and she immediately hugged her knees close to her. If she had to pick the people she feared most, it'd definitely be Miles and Tim. If anything, she felt like she was more afraid of Tim right then.

In the past, she had never been afraid of Tim. She had even used a stern and demanding tone when speaking to him. That was because Tim wasn't aware of the truth about his savior back then. However, now that he knew the truth, Tina naturally felt more apprehension toward the man in front of her. This man is a complete psycho. I can't imagine what will happen to me if I fall into his hands!

It was almost like Tim could read Tina's mind, for he suddenly smacked her on the shoulder. Her entire body trembled and she nearly yelped out loud. Tim narrowed his eyes as he spoke in an icy voice. "Don't worry. You're under the police's close surveillance now, so I won't do anything to do. I'll only do something once the police loosen their control over you. So, you should enjoy your calm and peaceful days for now, because it's going to come to an end soon."

Once he finished speaking, he strolled out of the room with Tina's terrified gaze trailing him as he walked out.

Julia and Rina were talking and laughing over something when Tim stepped out of the ward. Julia hurried over when she saw Tim walking out. "How is Tina, Dr. Lancaster?"

"She's fine. She's just rather depressed because of the current state that she's in. She'll recover after some time." Tim adjusted his glasses as he spoke.

"That's great." Julia heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Dr. Lancaster."

"No worries at all." Something flashed in Tim's eyes as he excused himself.

...

As night fell, Sonia remained asleep in another one of the VIP wards. Toby stayed with her the entire time. All of a sudden, he heard a knock on the door. "Come in," he uttered in a deep voice. Tom walked into the room and said, "Young Master Tyler is back, President Fuller. He couldn't contact you through your phone, so he told me to come over and ask you what time you would be home for a meal."

"Tell him I'm not going home tonight." Toby glanced at Sonia. Tom took a look at the woman on the bed before he nodded. "I got it." That's right. President Fuller can't leave Sonia alone now, not when she's in this state. Furthermore, President Fuller must feel horrible now since he had been excited for the baby in Sonia's belly. He had been seeking an opportunity to tell Sonia to keep the child, but they're about to lose the child before he gets a chance to tell her about his wishes! Fate is so cruel!

"Also." Toby seemed to recall something as he turned to look at Tom. "I want you to check if Carl, Charles, or Zane ever visited any pharmacies or chemistry labs in the past two weeks. Check if anyone around them did such a thing as well." Even if the three of them didn't do anything themselves, they could have ordered someone else to do it.

"Noted!" Tom knew what Toby was thinking—Toby suspected that it was one of those three people who had drugged Sonia. He quickly agreed to investigate the three of them.

Tom had been suspecting the same things even before Toby said anything. After all, all three of those men were practically Miss Reed's diehard fans—all three of them wouldn't be able to accept the fact that Sonia had another man's child in her belly.

Tom hurried off to get his work done while Toby stayed back and massaged his temples. Right then, the phone began to ring. It wasn't Toby's phone that was ringing. Toby had brought Sonia's phone along with her when he carried her out of the condominium, and her phone was ringing right then.

Toby reached over and glanced at the phone that was placed beside the bed. The name, 'Charles', was flashing on the screen. Toby narrowed his eyes. Why is Charles calling at this hour? Without thinking too much about it, Toby ended the call.

On the other end of the line, Charles stared at his phone in a stunned manner. "What's going on? Did my baby just hang up on me?" He quickly realized that Sonia might have ended his call because she was in a bad mood. After giving it some thought, he sent her a text instead.

'Don't be sad, darling. If we can get Tina sentenced to probation, then we can send her to jail. If nothing else works, we can provoke Tina to do something so that she'll commit a crime and get sent to jail. What do you think?'

When Toby saw the text, he finally understood Charles's intentions for calling. It seems like Charles called because he knows that Sonia is unhappy about the

court's decision for Tina's case. He probably just called to check on Sonia. Toby pressed his lips together for a while, but he didn't reply to the text in the end.

After waiting for a few minutes, Charles sighed as he knew that Sonia wouldn't reply to his text. 'Alright, alright. It seems like you're still in a bad mood now. I won't bother you anymore, then. You can get some rest, and I'll come over to visit you tomorrow. Goodnight.'

Did anyone ask you to come over and visit? Toby thought.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 323

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Chapter 323 He's the Child's Father

Toby wore a grumpy expression as he locked the phone and chucked it back toward the side of the bed. He felt a mixture of frustration and envy toward Charles. He was envious as Charles could drop by to visit Sonia whenever he wished to, without having to ask for Sonia's approval. Toby, on the other hand, would never be able to do such a thing. She was once my woman, and I once had the person I loved the most in my arms. Yet, I was the one who pushed her away...

He clutched onto his chest as he felt a dull ache in his heart. Sparks of determination filled his eyes as she lowered his gaze to stare at Sonia. I'm not going to give up on her no matter what happens. She has to be mine!

Time continued to trickle away into the night, and Sonia woke up by the next morning. She frowned a little before opening her eyes to stare at the white ceiling above her head. She froze. Where is this? Wasn't I in my condominium? How did I end up in this place? The sudden shock got Sonia to sit upright. She had to figure out where she was. However, the moment she sat up, she felt something tugging onto her hand. She turned around to see Toby holding onto her hand, his body resting on the edge of the bed as he slept.

She immediately widened her eyes as she was surprised to see Toby beside her. However, she quickly realized the odd clothes on her body. She was dressed in a blue-and-white-striped gown, which was obviously a hospital gown. Am I in a hospital ward now? She quickly pulled her hand away from Toby before she pressed it against her forehead. Confusion was written all over her face. What is going on? I was just sleeping. How did I end up in a hospital?

Her act of pulling her hand away had woken Toby up, and his eyes shot open in alert before he raised his head. Once he saw Sonia, his gaze softened a little. "You're awake, huh?" Toby parted his thin lips as he spoke. His voice was especially attractive—it was rather hoarse since he had just woken up.

"How do you feel? Do you feel okay?" Toby got to his feet and pressed the bell above her head before he continued questioning Sonia. She shook her head while looking at him. "I feel fine, but... What am I doing here?"

"While I was on the call with you yesterday, you suddenly stopped talking. I went over to check on you and found that you had fainted, so I sent you to the hospital," he replied.

She nodded in a dazed manner. "I see. Is there something wrong with me? Am I sick?" she asked again.

Toby moved his lips without speaking. He didn't know how to inform her of her current situation, and he didn't know what sort of response she would give after hearing the news. Will she be sad, or will she...

Sonia's heart sank when she saw how quiet Toby was. She instinctively tightened her grip on the sheets. "Tell me. Is there something wrong with me?" She repeated her question with a hint of impatience in her voice. Why is he taking so long to tell me? Do I have an incurable disease or something? Sonia was starting to panic.

He looked at her and was about to say something when Tim's voice came from the door. "You can just tell her about it. There's no need to hide the truth."

Toby frowned. Sonia shifted her gaze toward the man who was speaking. "What do you mean?"

"You were poisoned!" Tim uttered as he walked in.

"What?" Sonia was puzzled. "Poisoned?"

"That's right," Tim replied with a nod.

Sonia gripped the sheets even harder than before. "What... sort of poison?" She couldn't recall ever touching or eating anything that could be potentially poisonous. Why would I be poisoned? Sonia looked to Toby once more. This time, he no longer bothered to hide anything since Tim had already started the conversation.

"You were poisoned with a form of chemical toxicant that doesn't do much harm to your body. However, it's detrimental to the child in you—it causes the child to have deformities. If you continue consuming the poison, your child might be a stillborn." Toby's fists were clenched as he stared at Sonia and spoke in a rather croaky voice.

She widened her eyes and subconsciously put her hand on her stomach. "D-Deformities...? A stillborn?"

Toby merely nodded without saying anything else. She rubbed her belly as she parted her lips a few times before speaking. "How did it turn out like this?"



Tim, who was leaning against the wall of the room, added on to their conversation. "You've been poisoned for nearly half a month now, so your child is already showing signs of deformities."

My baby is already deformed?! Sonia's expression changed as she immediately lowered her head to look at her belly. "So... My baby..."

"Will have to be aborted!" Tim finished his sentence. Sonia's face turned pale as her entire body tensed up. Her aura that was a complex mixture of emotions filled the air as everyone was silent for a while.

Toby read the look on her face as a mixture of sorrow and grief. His heart ached for her, and he quickly attempted to comfort her. "It's okay. Maybe next time—"

"I guess it's good news." Sonia raised her head to put on a smile all of a sudden. However, even a fool would be able to tell that her smile was forced. "What's so good about it?" Toby eyed her uneasily.

Sonia took a deep breath and calmed herself down before she spoke. "The news about the child, of course. I was already planning to abort it, and I had already made an appointment with a hospital overseas to do the surgery this Saturday. Since the child is deformed, it solidifies my decision to abort it. That's why I said it was good news."

Despite saying this, she felt an uneasy ache in her chest. Even her eyes had turned slightly moist. After spending days and nights with this baby, it seems like I've developed some form of attachment to it. Upon hearing Sonia's words, Tim looked rather shocked. However, he didn't have any other emotions as he only cared about her and not the baby in her. He didn't care whether she kept the baby or not since it was beyond his scope of concern.

Toby's reaction, on the other hand, was much more intense. He glared at her with a look of utter shock and he spoke in a deep growl. "What did you just say? Did you say that you already made an appointment with a hospital overseas for this Saturday?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me about it?" Toby's face darkened as he asked. This was such huge news, yet she didn't inform him about it at all. She would have gone through with the surgery without me being aware of it!

Sonia knitted her brows and glanced at him puzzledly. "This is my business. Why would I need to tell you anything?" They already got a divorce. She didn't owe her ex-husband an explanation, did she?

Toby froze for a moment before calming down because he realized something. She doesn't know that I'm the child's father, so she doesn't see the need to tell me anything. Should I tell her the truth? Toby pressed his lips together as he hesitated for a moment.

Meanwhile, Tim, who was merely an observer of the entire incident, curled his lips into a smirk. "He's the biological father of the child in your belly, so it's only natural for him to want an explanation from you!"

Toby's pupils shrank as he turned to glare at Tim. I can't believe he said it before I did! Sonia returned to her senses upon hearing Tim's words. Her eyes were filled with surprise and confusion as she stared at Tim. "What did you just say? Toby's the biological father of my child?"

"That's right!" Tim pushed his glasses up his nose.

"What kind of a joke is this? How could he..." Before she could finish her sentence, she noticed the muddled look on Toby's face from the corner of her eyes. She could no longer continue speaking after that. "How could this be? You can't be the father of this child!" All of a sudden, Sonia shook her head frantically. Disbelief was written all over her face.

However, her pale expression also revealed the uneasiness and uncertainty that she felt. Toby felt a lump in his throat when he saw her reaction. "He's right. I'm the father of this child. I was the person who slept with you that night."

At his words, Sonia's vision turned black as her body swayed. Toby leaned forward to support her, but Sonia managed to steady herself by holding onto her pillow before he did so. "Don't touch me!" she cried.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 324

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**Chapter 324 About the Child Now**

Toby's actions came to a halt the moment he heard the disgust in Sonia's voice. She held her head in her hands as she tried to calm her unstable emotions. It was Toby! The man that night was Toby! No. How could that be? When I woke up the next morning, I saw another guy who wasn't Toby! She didn't believe Toby entirely yet.

After looking left and right, she found her phone by the side of her bed, and she grabbed it as if it was her last hope in this world. She opened her messenger application and searched for the nickname, 'Z-H'. She immediately gave the account a voice call. Soon enough, Toby's phone began ringing in his pocket. It was the ringtone for calls that came specifically from the messenger application.

At that moment, Sonia felt as if her entire world had collapsed. Her phone slid out of her hand and fell onto the bed. It's him. It really is him! Sonia could no longer lie to herself by saying that the man that night wasn't Toby. She clutched

the sheets tightly and stared at him with her bloodshot eyes. "Why did you lie to me? Was it fun for you?" Her voice was filled with anger.

"I didn't—" Toby stared.

She interrupted him with a loud scream. "Are you going to say that you didn't mean to do it? Hah!" she scoffed. "I was drunk that night, but you weren't drunk, were you? You knew that I was the woman in bed that night, but you didn't tell me anything. Instead, you used some fake account called 'Z-H' to contact me. Whenever I thank you for helping me out, you're probably laughing at me behind my back. You probably think I'm an idiot because I didn't know that Z-H was you!" she cried.

He knitted his brows. "I indeed contacted you without revealing my identity, but I've never lied to you about anything else, and I've never laughed at you. Z-H is my name too. My nickname used to be Zonny Hohann—you know about this!" All along, Toby had been contacting her with his real name. She simply hadn't put the pieces together.

She let out an exasperated laugh. "It's just two letters. How was I supposed to guess that it stood for Zonny Hohann?" Furthermore, Sonia only knew that his other name was John after she found out that he was the person she had been writing to.

So, even if she had made a link between Z-H and John, she wouldn't have known that John was Toby. Toby was silent after letting out a light cough. She's right. It's pretty hard to make such a guess. Z-H just sounds like two random letters.

Meanwhile, Tim, who had been observing Toby's sheepish expression and Sonia's angry one, pushed his glasses up a little. Oops. It seems like I caused quite some trouble after revealing that Toby is the child's father.

Sonia pressed her palms together as she curled her lips into a self-deprecating smirk. "That explains why Tina was trying so hard to kill the baby in my belly. She knew that it was your child all along."

"Does she know about it?" Toby's expression darkened. How could that be? Why would Tina know about this? I didn't tell her anything about my night with Sonia, so how could Tina know about this?

"Sonia's right. Tina knows about this—I can attest to this since she was the one who told me. I've also known about this for a while." Tim took one of his scalpels out of his pocket and began to toy with it as he spoke.

"Zane..." The anger on Sonia's face seemed to get more and more intense each second. "When you contacted me with Z-H's account, you mentioned that you were friends with Zane. I asked Zane if he knew you, and Zane told me that he wasn't very close to you. I didn't think much about it then, but now, it seems like I'm the biggest idiot in the world. All of you guys had me fooled, and everyone except me knows that the child in my belly belongs to you! What a joke!" Tears

trickled down Sonia's cheeks. Despite her icy scoff, she was deeply hurt by the matter.

After the incident that night, she had told Zane to check all of the CCTV cameras in the clubhouse. However, Zane had told her that he didn't find anything. When she revisited their conversation, she realized that Zane had planned his story out to help Toby conceal the fact that Toby was the one who was with Sonia that night. What an ironic joke! I thought Zane was my friend. I can't believe he did this to me!

Toby felt just as uneasy when he saw the dejected look on Sonia's face. He reached his hand out to dry her tears, but she heartlessly smacked his hand away. His expression darkened as he stared at the back of his hand, which was turning red where Sonia smacked him. "There's a reason we decided not to tell you about this, Sonia. It's because..."

"Because you were afraid that I would use this as an excuse to pester you if I found out, right?" Sonia eyed him impassively. "Were you afraid that it would impact your relationship and marriage with Tina?"

He was stunned, unable to find the right words to respond at that moment. Her guess was spot on, after all. Back then, he was still under Tina's hypnosis, and he had been blinded by it. It was indeed his intention to avoid ruining his relationship with Tina in the past.

Sonia smiled when she saw his face, and more beads of tears rolled down her cheeks. "Did you know this, Toby? I never hated Z-H. I didn't hate him because it wasn't just Z-H's fault that night. I made mistakes as well. Furthermore, he's just a complete stranger to me. I figured that I would just treat it as a one-night stand—no different from feeding a stray dog just once. However, everything is different now." She jabbed Toby's chest with her finger. "You're my ex-husband. We've been married for six years, and you've never laid hands on me once. Before our divorce, you were already starting to get close to Tina. My pride and reputation, my identity as your wife—all of that didn't mean a thing to you. Since you guys were so in love, I asked for a divorce so that you two could be happy together. But I can't believe you made me the third party in your relationship even after we divorced. You completely disgust me, Toby."

Although Sonia was drunk during the time of the incident, Toby wasn't. He recognized me, yet he chose to do it with me. This shows that he did it intentionally. I had always thought that the person I slept with that night was a stranger. It took a few conversations with Z-H for me to finally get rid of the resentment I felt. I was even thankful to Z-H for helping me through these tough times at some point, but I didn't think Z-H and Toby were the same person!

"I'm sorry." Toby lowered his gaze as he apologized. He didn't know what else he could do at that point. He was still hypnotized by Tina back then, and he agreed that his actions were definitely immoral and disrespectful. So, there was no point in him saying much.

Sonia didn't seem to hear Toby's apology. Instead, she turned to look at Tim. "Please help me arrange for surgery. I want to abort the child now."

Tim raised an eyebrow before nodding. "Sure. I'll arrange it now."

"Thank you." Sonia bowed to him.

"Sonia..." Toby frowned as he looked at her.

"What is it? Are you going to stop me?" She curled her lips into a smirk. "I'm afraid it's too late. The child has defects now. Even if it didn't, I never planned to keep it. What would I do with the child? Should he or she become a hidden child who never gets fatherly love, or a child who ends up being illegitimate?"

"The baby is not an illegitimate child. I never said that I wouldn't recognize the child as my own." Toby pressed his lips together after correcting Sonia.

Sonia scoffed. "Didn't you? When I chatted with you before knowing your identity, I asked you what you thought about the child. You told me that you'd provide me with child support if I chose to give birth to it, and you said that you'd secretly help me take care of it. The word 'secretly' already made things clear—you were never going to recognize this child. You have never thought of bringing the child home to your family, did you?"

Toby felt his chest tightening as if there was a giant hand gripping his heart and squeezing all the blood out of it. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down before he responded in a dry voice. "That was my plan back then. I didn't understand love, and I didn't know that you were the person I loved all along. By the time I understood my own feelings, I had changed my mind about the child. I'm the child's father, and I'll take the child into the family and take good care of him or her. I've wanted to tell you this, but I just haven't found the chance to do so."

"What's the point of that now? Your beloved baby is about to be gone!" Sonia gave him a mocking laugh.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 325

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)

### Chapter 325 The Surgery Is a Success

Toby's chest hurt so much, he found it hard to breathe. She's right. I didn't want the child when I first found out about her pregnancy, but I'm about to lose the child now that I've accepted it. I failed to do my part as a father. If only I were quicker to realize my love for Sonia. If I were more alert to the fact that I had been hypnotized, then maybe Sonia and I wouldn't have gotten a divorce. I might have been able to protect my baby, but there are no 'what ifs' in this world.

Someone knocked on the door right then. Both Sonia and Toby turned to see a nurse walking in. The nurse beamed at both of them. "This is regarding the surgery, Miss Reed. I have to speak to your family for a moment."

"I don't have fam—" Sonia was about to explain that she didn't have any family members with her and that it'd be sufficient for the nurse to tell her about the surgery. However, Toby interrupted her before she could do so. "I'm her family."

She widened her eyes before giving him a frustrated scoff. How shameless can this man get? How dare he call himself my family? "You can talk to me about the surgery." Toby ignored the angry glares from the woman behind him as he turned and walked toward the nurse. They had a conversation by the doorway for a few minutes.

Sonia chose to ignore them and turned to look out of the window instead. She looked as if she was contemplating something. She had calmed down at that point, and she was recalling the incident that happened that night three months ago. If Toby was the one who had slept with me that night, then why did I wake up to find a different man beside me? Also, what about the poison that I've been consuming? Who was the one who poisoned me? She was lost in confusion when Toby returned to her. "The nurse was telling me about the side effects of the poison. She said that you might not be able to get pregnant for two years after this abortion." Toby's gaze landed on Sonia's belly. He wasn't supposed to tell her the details regarding the surgery as the nurse was concerned that it would trigger a strong emotional response in Sonia.

However, after giving it some thought, Toby decided to be honest with Sonia. He no longer wanted to hide anything from her. Sonia didn't seem to have much of a reaction after hearing the news. "Oh. Is that so?" she muttered impassively. It's just two years—that's nothing in comparison to a whole lifetime. It's no big deal. Furthermore, I'm not planning to get married in the next two years, so I won't have a reason to be pregnant.

When Toby saw her calm and disinterested response to the news, he felt an inexplicable feeling in his chest. He was glad that she didn't seem too upset by the news, but at the same time, he felt rather displeased to see that she didn't care. If she doesn't care about getting pregnant in the next two years, then it also means that she doesn't plan on forgiving me and getting remarried to me in the next two years, he thought.

"When you came to look for me last night, did you manage to find out who was the one who poisoned me?" Sonia asked abruptly.

Toby shook his head. "But I have a few suspects."

"Hmm?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. He met her gaze as he uttered the three names in a slow pace. She tensed the moment she heard the three names. "That's impossible!" she uttered without thinking. How could any one of the three of them be involved in this?

He pursed his lips a little when he saw that she didn't trust him. "Think about it. The three of them are the most likely to be involved in this."

“Do you have any proof?” She clenched her fists.

“I don’t, but I’m getting my men to investigate them. They are the only three men who fancy you and who would have problems accepting that you have another man’s baby. That gives all three of them the motive to do this,” he uttered in a deep voice.

Sonia widened her eyes. “Did you say that they fancy me?” How could that be?

Toby raised his eyebrow. “Don’t you know about this?”

She parted her lips without saying anything. When he saw the look on her face, he immediately understood that Sonia didn’t know about the three men’s feelings toward her. His spirits were lifted upon this realization. Zane and the other two keep saying that they love Sonia, yet Sonia doesn’t even know about their feelings toward her. I’m much luckier than them—at least Sonia knows that I love her. A surge of pride and achievement spread across his chest, and a wide smile appeared on his face.

Sonia noticed his sudden change in demeanor, and she frowned as she wondered what was going on in his head. She eventually lowered her head as she figured that it had nothing to do with her. She fidgeted as she thought about what she had just heard. Carl, Charles, and Zane... All three of them fancy me! I don’t know what to do with this information. All along, I’ve always treated Charles as my guy best friend, and we’ve always interacted like best friends. I’ve never had any romantic feelings for him, but I didn’t expect him to... Carl is the same as well. I’ve always seen him as a younger brother, and I’ve never crossed any boundaries with him. Why would he fall for me? And Zane...

Her expression hardened as she thought about how Zane had hidden the truth from her. Any interest she once had for Zane disappeared at that moment. From then onward, she decided that she and Zane would be nothing but business partners. She didn’t even want to be friends with him.

Toby quickly checked on Sonia when he realized the stern look on her face. “What is it? Are you not feeling well?”

She ignored him heartlessly. Toby felt his heart skipping a beat as he recognized the similarities between Sonia and her past self when they had first gotten a divorce. She was distant and cold back then. She still hasn’t forgiven me, but her attitude toward me has changed throughout this period. She was no longer as cold to me, and she let me get close to her sometimes. Yet, it feels like we’re back at square one now. Is it because she found out that the child belongs to me? Or is it because I kept Z-H’s identity a secret for so long? Is that why she’s back to her cold and distant self?

Tim showed up right when Toby was tangled in his thoughts. “The operation theater is ready. We can have the surgery now,” he said to Sonia.

“Okay.” Sonia held her chin high and kicked the sheets aside to walk toward the door. Toby reached out an arm to stop her, but he hesitated at the very last

moment and lowered his hand after some contemplation. Who am I to stop her from doing anything? Firstly, the child is already deformed. Even if the child was healthy, I don't have the right to force her to keep the baby, even if I'm the father.

Eventually, Toby followed Sonia to the operation theater. She took a deep breath before she pushed the doors open to walk in. However, just before she entered, she stopped and turned to give Toby a calm look. "Once this child is gone, there'll be nothing between us, Toby. I don't want to have anything to do with you for the rest of my life."

His pupils shrank after hearing her words. "That's what you think. I'm not going to give up. Even without our child, I'll still do my best to make you come back to me," he uttered with his fists clenched.

"Really? Do you want to bet on that?" Sonia chuckled.

"What are you betting on?" he asked.

She rubbed her belly. "Let's bet on how long it'll take for me to forgive you and go back to you. I bet it won't happen in this lifetime. What about you?"

His eyes glistened for a moment before he hardened his gaze and spoke at a slow pace. "I'll place my bet on the span of a whole life too. But I'm not betting that it'll take a whole lifetime to get you to come back to me—I'm betting that I'll be able to spend the rest of my life asking for your forgiveness." She'll come back to me once she forgives me, right?

Sonia looked away from him after she saw the sincerity in his eyes. "Is that so? We'll see how it goes, then." She turned and walked into the operating theater without looking back after that.

He waited outside while the surgery went on. Just then, his phone rang in his pocket. It was Tom. "Aren't we supposed to go for a factory tour to check out the uses and effects of the alternative energy technology today, President Fuller? Are you coming soon?"

Toby glanced at the operating theater in front of him. "No. Please postpone this to another day."

"Okay." Tom nodded without asking for a reason. Once the call was over, Toby massaged his temples and leaned against the ice-cold wall. He shut his eyes and rested for a while. He didn't know how much time had passed when the doors to the operating theater finally opened. Tim was the first to walk out.

Toby immediately opened his eyes and stared at the doctor. Before Toby could say anything, Tim pulled his mask down to speak. "The surgery was a success. She'll be out in a while."



# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 326

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 326 Stop Making Things Hard for Yourself

"I got it." Toby nodded slightly. Tim stuck his hands into the pockets of his green scrubs before he walked off. A while after Tim left, a nurse helped Sonia out of the operating theater. The abortion was a non-surgical procedure, so Sonia didn't need to be brought out in a stretcher. She could walk on her own, but she had to walk extremely slowly as her uterus felt extremely sore and painful. She seemed to wince with every step she took. Furthermore, her movements made her uterus hurt even more—her face was pale, and sweat dripped from her forehead by the time she walked out.

Toby's heart ached at the sight of her in pain. "Let me help you," he offered. He reached an arm out to take over the nurse's support, and the nurse didn't stop him since she assumed that he was a family member. The nurse stepped aside after letting go of Sonia. However, before Toby could hold onto Sonia, Sonia quickly avoided his arm. "I'm fine. I can walk on my own!" she hissed in a weak voice. She held onto the walls and gritted her teeth as she shuffled to her room.

The sight of the stubborn woman made Toby feel both sorry for and angry at her. His handsome face darkened as he spoke. "I know you don't want to see me now, but you just got out of surgery. Even if you don't like me, you shouldn't risk your own health to fight me!" He bent down and carried her in his arms after he finished speaking.

Sonia instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck, but she let go of him once she realized what was going on. "Let go of me!" she cried. Toby continued walking to the ward with a stern expression on his face as if he couldn't hear her screams. She pounded her fists against his chest when she realized that he had no plans of letting her go. "I'm telling you to put me down, Toby. Can't you hear me?"

"Stop moving!" Toby tightened his grip on her as he looked down with a grim expression. "You just got out of surgery, so you shouldn't be moving around too much. If you fall now, you're the one who's going to get injured, not me. Why would you make things hard for yourself?"

She kept quiet after hearing his words. He's right. Why should I make things hard for myself? I might as well treat him as a vehicle since he's willing to transport me to my room. With that thought, Sonia became more obedient and no longer moved around in his arms. However, her body remained tense the entire time.

His gaze darkened when he realized this. People often need support when they are at their weakest. Yet, she's so tense even when she's in my arms. It's clear

that she doesn't treat me as someone she can rely on. Otherwise, she would've relaxed, right?

Silence filled the space between them as Toby brought Sonia back to the room. He lowered her into the bed and tucked her in. "Are you hungry?" he asked in a gentle voice.

She was about to shake her head when her tummy responded to his question with a loud rumble. He chuckled when he heard this. "You should get some rest. I'll go buy you some food." He poured a glass of water and placed it beside her bed before he turned and left the room.

The ward was silent after that. Sonia ran her hand across her belly, and she noticed that the slight bump in that area was no longer there. Her stomach was flat once more—it felt almost like her entire pregnancy was nothing but her own imagination. However, she knew that it was real because she could still feel a faint ache in her uterus. The pain was proof that she once held a living being inside her.

But that life is gone now, she thought while biting her bottom lip. She curled her fingers around her shirt as she began to sob silently. She wasn't sure if she was crying happy or sad tears... Right then, her phone began to ring.

She quickly brushed her tears away. After taking a few deep breaths to calm herself down, she picked her phone up and glanced at the caller ID before answering the call. "Hello?"

"Where are you, darling?" Charles was standing outside Sonia's office on the other end of the line. "Daphne said that you didn't come to work today, and I couldn't find you at your place. Where did you go?" He sounded rather anxious.

"I'm at the hospital." Sonia leaned her head against the headboard as she replied in a tired voice. Charles was even more anxious when he heard her weak voice. He held onto his phone with both hands as he raised his voice. "The hospital? What are you doing there?"

"It's nothing. I just went for my abortion," Sonia uttered as she closed her eyes.

"What? The abortion?" Charles's body jolted with surprise. "Wait, weren't you supposed to do that overseas? Didn't you plan to do it this weekend? Why did you end up doing it now? Which hospital are you in now? I'll come over to visit you."

"First World Hospital." Sonia massaged her temples. Charles instantly ended the call and charged toward the elevator. Meanwhile, Daphne was sipping on her home-brewed coffee as she walked out of her office. She was surprised to see Charles at the elevator. "Where are you headed, President Lane? Aren't you going to wait for President Reed?"

All Charles could think of then was Sonia, so he didn't hear Daphne's question at all. He ran into the elevator once it arrived. The smile on Daphne's face faded as she watched the elevator doors close. Smiling bitterly, she thought, I haven't

gotten much of a chance to see him ever since he sent me to work with President Reed. Every time I see him, he's either by President Reed's side or in a rush to leave. I barely get the chance to talk to him. I thought that I'd be able to properly serve him since President Reed isn't around today. I wouldn't mind talking to him, even if it were just about work-related matters. But he left so soon...

Charles ran all the way down to the basement car park of Paradigm Co. He was about to get in the car when a shining, black sports car sped over and stopped in front of him. Carl lowered the window and poked his head out of the car. "Why are you in such a rush?" he asked.

Charles's eyes lit up when he saw Carl. "You're just in time. We'll take your car—your sports car is faster than mine." Charles let himself into Carl's car as he spoke. "Hurry. We need to go to First World Hospital."

Carl shot him an annoyed frown. "Why do you need to go to the hospital?"

"My darling just completed her abortion surgery. Why else?!" Charles put on his seatbelt.

The look on Carl's face changed a little as he tightened his grip around the wheel. "Did you say... Sonia completed the surgery?"

"Yeah." Charles nodded.

Carl lowered his gaze as waves of thoughts and emotions filled his insides. Why would Sonia complete her surgery at a time like this? Didn't she say that she would do it this weekend when she's overseas? Did she find out about something?

Charles smacked Carl on the shoulder when he realized that Carl seemed to be zoning out with his head lowered. "Why aren't you moving? Drive. You must be here to meet my darling, right? If that's the case, then we can just go to the hospital together."

"Okay." An unidentifiable emotion flashed in Carl's eyes as he lifted his head and suppressed all the feelings within him. He immediately stepped on the gas to leave the parking lot.

Meanwhile, Sonia was sipping on the porridge that Toby had bought for her in the hospital. She had just completed her surgery, so all she could eat was bland and simple food. Toby was standing in the corner of the room, talking business with Tom on the phone. Once he ended the call, Sonia addressed him with a blank look on her face. "You should leave if you have other things to handle in the company. You don't need to stay here," she uttered with her bowl of porridge still in her hand.

Toby glanced at her for a while. He was worried about her, but he also had matters in the company that required his immediate attention. After hesitating for a short while, he decided to return to the office. He kept his phone away

before gazing at her with a fond look in his eyes. "Okay. I'll come back tonight. Just call me if you need anything."

She didn't respond to him and merely continued sipping on her porridge. He glanced at the floor dejectedly and let out a soft sigh before he took his coat and walked out of the ward. She didn't look me in the eye at all.

When Toby walked out of the hospital, he looked up and stared at one specific window for a while. He then turned away and strode off without looking back. Julia saw as all of this happened. At first, she was shocked to see him at the hospital. However, she quickly recalled what she had seen the night before. Toby looked really anxious when he brought Sonia to the emergency room last night. She must have been admitted into the hospital, and he must have stayed with her. If Sonia was admitted last night, she must be pretty sick. I wonder what her illness is.

With that thought, Julia walked into the hospital and stopped by the nurses' counter. "Hello, Miss. I'd like to ask about the man who just walked out. Who did he come to visit?"

## Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 327

[/ Boss Your Wife' s Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 327 Sonia's Test

"May I know why you need this information?" The nurse stared at Julia.

Julia responded with a warm smile. "Oh, I'm a relative of the man who just walked out. He has been out and about for the past two days, and his family is really worried about him. Since I bumped into him here, I figured that I'd ask about him so that I could let his family know about his current situation. I think his family would be less worried after hearing about him." Julia had an aura that was stronger than the regular person's, and she didn't sound like she was lying at all.

The nurse lowered her guard as she was convinced by Julia. "Well, that man's wife just had an abortion. He was here with her earlier."

"An abortion?!" Julia widened her eyes.

The nurse frowned at this. "You're at the hospital wards, Miss. Please keep your volume down."

"I'm sorry. I was just too surprised." Julia forced a smile before turning away from the nurse. A look of utter bewilderment filled her face as she walked off. Did

Sonia get pregnant with Toby's child? When did that happen? Julia clutched onto her thermos in one hand as she listened to her heart pounding against her chest. Judging by the way Sonia looked in the past two days, it doesn't seem like there have been any significant changes to her belly. I'm sure she has only been pregnant for a short while—probably less than three months pregnant. Toby and Sonia's divorce also happened about three months ago. In that case, it's highly likely that Toby had secretly gotten Sonia pregnant after the divorce!

If that were actually the case, everything would work out for the Grays as they would be able to go to the Fullers and demand an explanation. The Gray Family had been ridiculed and mocked by the public ever since Toby announced his decision to cancel the marriage. More importantly, Triforce Enterprise's rank in Seafield had fallen by 20 places after Fuller Group withdrew all of their partnerships with them. The business had continued to go downhill due to the scandals surrounding Tina's attempt to harm Sonia. At this point, Triforce Enterprise was about to go bankrupt.

However, the cancellation of the marriage was the spark that started this entire issue. If they hadn't ended the marriage, the partnerships between the two businesses would have gone on. If the news of Tina harming Sonia came out then, Triforce Enterprise might have still been able to manage the situation.

Julia figured that she would get Titus to use this information to their benefit. We can recover the marriage between the Fullers and the Grays. Even if that doesn't happen, we could at least regain some of the partnerships that the Triforce Enterprise had with Fuller Group. Julia's hands shook with excitement just at the thought of that.

She instantly grabbed onto one of the passing nurses. She offered the nurse 2,000 to check on the details surrounding Sonia's pregnancy. Soon enough, the nurse returned with information—Sonia had been pregnant for less than three months. If that was the case, it could only mean that Toby had cheated and engaged in immoral acts with Sonia after he divorced her.

Julia excitedly dialed Titus's number. "I have great news for you, Titus!" she cried.

Titus was kept busy with issues regarding the company's capital, and his voice sounded rather dull and weak on the other end of the call. "What is it?"

Julia explained everything to him, and his spirits were lifted the moment he understood the situation. "Are you sure about this?" he asked while getting to his feet.

"Yes." Julia nodded. Titus began to pace around in his office. "That's great! I need you to find a way to get a report of Sonia's abortion. Then, we can pay the Fullers a visit," he uttered excitedly.

"Got it." Julia nodded and ended the call before returning to Tina's room with a smile on her face.

At the same time, Sonia had just finished her bowl of porridge in her room. She placed the porridge by the bedside table. There, she happened to realize the receipt that Toby had left behind after purchasing the food for her. She took a look at the price of the dishes before pulling her phone out and transferring the exact amount over to Toby.

After sending the money over, she turned her phone off. She didn't bother to check if Toby replied to her. Right then, someone knocked on her door. "Come in," she said while looking up.

The door opened to reveal Charles and Carl, one of them holding a bouquet while the other carrying a basket of fruits. "We're here to visit, darling." Charles gave her his widest grin.

Carl greeted her in a warm voice. "Hi, Sonia." She was pleased to see the both of them, and she laughed upon their arrival. "Thank you for coming!"

"Here you go. Do you like it?" Charles held the flowers in front of her. Sonia narrowed her eyes when she saw the bouquet of lilies. "You guys could've just come empty-handed. You shouldn't have bought all these—I'm going to be discharged tomorrow, anyway! I won't be here for long."

"Regardless of how long you're staying in the hospital, we just thought it'd be nice to get you a little something." Charles placed the flowers by the side of her bed while Carl found a spot for the fruit basket. "Would you like some fruit, Sonia? I'll go wash them."

"I'd like some strawberries, please," Sonia said after taking a look at the basket.

"Okay." Carl opened the plastic wrapper around the basket of fruits before he brought some strawberries into the kitchen. Sonia was staying in one of the VIP rooms, the size of which was equivalent to a two-room suite. She had her own kitchen, toilet, and balcony—the place was extremely luxurious.

After Carl left, Charles pulled his chair close to the edge of Sonia's bed before he sat down. He had appeared playful earlier, but a stern expression took over the moment he sat down. "What's going on, baby? Why did you suddenly change your mind? What made you decide to do the surgery now?" Charles was certain that something must have happened.

Although Carl was in the kitchen, he overheard Charles's questions for Sonia. Carl immediately reduced the water flow from the tap. His movements grew slower and quieter as he continued washing the strawberries.

Sonia recalled what Toby had told her earlier. He thought that one of the three guys—Charles, Zane, and Carl—was the one who poisoned me. The smile on Sonia's face faded a little as she looked down to conceal any emotion in her eyes. "It's nothing much. I just happened to trip and fall. That's why I decided to have the surgery earlier."

"Is that so?" Charles eyed her suspiciously. He clearly didn't believe her.

Sonia nodded. "Of course. I have already made my appointment with the hospital overseas. Why would I change my plans if it weren't for an accident? I was in a bad mood yesterday and I didn't pay attention to where I was walking, so I tripped while walking to my unit. The fall ended up impacting the child."

As she spoke, she narrowed her eyes and stole a few glances at Charles to see if there were any changes to his expression. The person who poisoned her would most definitely know that the doctors had detected the poison in her system. In that case, the culprit would be puzzled to realize that Sonia hadn't mentioned anything about the poison at all. That way, the culprit might accidentally expose himself.

Sonia was trying to test Charles to check if he was the one who had poisoned her. However, after watching Charles for a while, she couldn't seem to find anything odd about him. She soon concluded that Charles was innocent. Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. Honestly, I hope it isn't Charles or Carl who did this. Apart from Grandpa, they are the only two people I trust. So, I don't care if someone else wants to poison me—I just don't want either one of them to be the one responsible for it. If they did something like that, I would feel extremely betrayed.

Since Sonia managed to eliminate Charles from her list of suspects, she was left with Zane and Carl. Don't let me down, Carl! Sonia shut her eyes as she prayed silently.

Charles had no idea what Sonia was thinking about, but he simply fixed her sheets while he talked to her. "Why were you so careless? Even if you were in a bad mood, you should've taken better care of yourself. By the way, how did you end up in the hospital after falling down and injuring yourself?"

"Yeah, Sonia. Why didn't you call Charles or me?" Carl added once he finished washing the strawberries and walked out of the kitchen.

Sonia stared at him, and her eyes glinted for a second before she returned to her usual expression. She gave them a bashful chuckle. "I called the ambulance on my own. I fainted soon after that, so I didn't get a chance to contact you guys. I'm sorry for worrying both of you."

"You should be sorry! My soul nearly left my body when I heard that you were hospitalized." Charles patted his chest in an exaggerated manner.

"Me too," Carl uttered with a nod.

Sonia scratched the back of her head. "I won't do it again," she said.

"That sounds more like it." Charles chuckled once more. Sonia then pointed at the drawer beside her bed. "I want you to open the first drawer, Charles," she uttered.

"What do you need?" Charles opened the drawer as per her instructions.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 328

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 328 He Has Psychological Issues

Sonia's eyes were slightly dark. "It's my examination report. I'm not feeling well enough to get it, so you'll have to help to obtain it since the nurse will be coming over later to view it."

"Ah, okay." Charles nodded before he went over to get the report and handed it to her.

"Thanks." After she took it, she left it on the side of her pillow. When Carl saw the document, his eyes dropped as it left him in a pensive mood.

"Oh yeah, Charles, please head to the hospital's equipment department to apply for a wheelchair for me. Once I'm discharged tomorrow, I can't have someone to support me all the time, so it's more convenient to have a wheelchair," Sonia continued with a bitter smile.

As it was her request, Charles naturally wouldn't refuse her and agreed. "Okay, I'll head off now. Carl, please look after the darling."

Carl smiled and nodded, after which Charles went out. Sonia lifted the blanket and extended her hand toward Carl while saying, "Carl, help me up. I want to go to the bathroom."

"I'll carry you." He stretched out with his hands and was about to carry her off the bed. If it had been like that before, she wouldn't have refused his offer. However, now that she thought about Toby saying that Carl and the others liked her, there was an indescribably strange feeling in her heart.

"No." Sonia shook her head and refused. "I'm not maimed to the point where I can't move. I don't need you to carry me; just support me."

"Okay." A trace of disappointment flashed in Carl's eyes as he took her hand and carefully helped her out of bed. Then, they headed toward the bathroom door.

"Sonia, are you okay on your own? Shall I call the caregiver to come and give you a hand?" He looked at her and asked uneasily.

However, Sonia smiled. "Don't think of me as so fragile. I'll head in first."

After saying that, she drew back her arm to hold the wall while she went into the bathroom and closed the door behind her. Carl stared at the closed bathroom



door for a few seconds before his eyes suddenly narrowed. He turned toward the hospital bed and took the examination report that she had placed at the side of the pillow earlier. He was curious as to what the report entailed and why she didn't know that she was poisoned. After all, it was impossible for the hospital not to know.

Just as Carl perused the examination report at lightning speed, the bathroom door not far behind him slowly opened. Sonia was standing there as she tightly gripped the door handle with a complicated expression. As he seemingly sensed that she was behind him, he froze as he turned his head and met her disappointed eyes, all the while still holding the report.

A pale Carl suddenly panicked and stammered, "S-Sonia..."

She closed her eyes, her voice laced with a trace of bitterness as she said, "Carl, did you know that Toby told me that there are three suspicious candidates who could have poisoned me—Zane, Charles, and you? Out of the three of you, I can accept Zane poisoning me because we don't have a cordial relationship, but I can't accept you and Charles doing so. Thus, when Toby said it could be you, I thought he was talking out of his a\*s."

Then, her gaze fell on the examination report in his hands. "Yet, I never expected him to tell the truth. And the one who poisoned me was actually you; the one whom I thought was the most innocent of all."

It was when Carl followed Sonia's eyes on his hands that he finally understood. "Sonia, were you deliberately testing me?"

When Sonia saw that he had reacted so quickly, she took a deep breath and walked to him while holding the wall. "That's right; I deliberately asked Charles to bring out the examination report in order to test you. I also tested Charles before; I deliberately told him that I lost the baby because I fell down. If he was the one, he would have wondered why I didn't know that I was poisoned and would definitely reveal something. However, as Charles did not reveal anything, I was sure that he wasn't the one who poisoned me. As a result, I had to test you."

She looked at Carl. "Similarly, the words I said to Charles were the same one I told you in the kitchen at that time, but I couldn't see your reaction back then. So, I came up with the examination report to test you. If you poisoned me, you would certainly find a way to find out whether the hospital has checked my situation or not. Therefore, I sent Charles away under the pretext of going to the bathroom myself to deliberately create opportunities for you to check the report. If you did so, you'd definitely be the one who poisoned me."

Carl was silent. A few moments later, he put down the examination report in his hand before he broke into a slight smile. "I thought I covered up well, but I did not expect that you would still learn the truth in the end."

Although Sonia had determined that he was the one who poisoned her, she was still unhappy after hearing his admission in person. She rubbed her palms, her eyes complicated as she asked, "Carl, why did you do it? Do you know how disappointed I was when I saw you picking up the report? I really couldn't believe

it because you have always been that gentle, kind and simple young man in my heart, but—”

“But, it turns out I’m not who you think I am,” Carl interrupted as he looked at her.

Sonia gaped as she admitted the truth.

Then, he lowered his head and his voice was low as he apologized, “I’m sorry, Sonia. I’ve let you down.”

As she digested his guilt, she also felt a bit uncomfortable. “Why? Why did you do that?” she asked again.

He lifted his head and stared at her stomach. “I did it for your sake too.”

“For my sake?” Sonia was doubtful.

Carl nodded. “You kept saying that you want to get rid of this child, but for three months, you have not acted on your words, so—”

“So, you poisoned me to help me out?” She looked at him incredulously.

“I don’t think there’s anything wrong with me doing this.” He pursed his lips. “It’s been three months, yet you haven’t aborted it. You’ll only be more reluctant to abort it as time goes on, so I can only resort to this method.”

Upon hearing his words, Sonia felt truly shocked and her expression was complicated. “Carl, why do you think that? Whether I abort this child or not is my business. You shouldn’t have interfered. Do you understand?”

In any case, she had never said she wouldn’t abort the child. In fact, she was exceptionally determined to do so and it was just that she had been too busy lately to act on it.

Carl clenched his fists. “I don’t understand. I only know that this child can’t stay in this world as his existence will only cause you trouble.”

As he thought about it, his emotions were a little stirred and frantic. “Sonia, do you know that a pregnancy before marriage has never been a glamorous thing? If the outside world knows you are pregnant, you will definitely suffer from all the ridicule and even the people near you will look down on you. Sonia, I am doing it for your own good.”

“Are you doing it for my own good, or for your own sake?” Sonia spoke in a cold voice. She looked at Carl as if he had turned into another person. Then, she frowned.

With a strange expression, he asked, “Sonia, what do you mean by this?”

“It means that you are not really worried that I will be looked down upon by the outside world, but rather you are unable to accept that I am pregnant with another man’s child. That is because you like me. When you saw that I still wasn’t acting on my decision, you urgently poisoned me in order to hasten the abortion process. Am I right, Carl?” Her body trembled slightly.

Carl paled again as he asked, “Sonia, you... How did you—”

“How did I know that you like me?” Sonia pursed her lips.

## Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 329

[/ Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 329 Psychological Issues

Carl’s thin lips moved, but he was unable to form the words even though it was exactly what he meant.

Sonia held the chair and sat down. “It was Toby who told me. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have known about it. I always thought that it was purely platonic between us and I didn’t expect you to actually...”

Although she did not finish her sentence, the meaning was obvious. Upon hearing this, he looked unhappy. So, it was Toby who told her, but it’s for the best if he’s the one who spilled the beans anyway. Now that she was aware of his true intentions, he wouldn’t have to trouble himself and think on how to confess to her without scaring her off.

“Toby is right. It’s true that my feelings for you aren’t platonic but romantic instead. It’s also true that I poisoned you because I couldn’t accept you carrying another man’s child. However—” Carl looked at her and continued, “What I just said about not wanting you to be subjected to the ridicule of the outside world is also true, Sonia. I know I shouldn’t have poisoned you, but I also didn’t mean to hurt you. That medicine will only cause harm to the child in your belly, and not to you.”

“Do you really think that you didn’t hurt me?” Sonia smiled slightly. “No, you have. You actually broke my heart.”

Then, she pointed to her heart. “You poisoned me. To me, not only did you snatch the child in my belly, it was a form of betrayal. Did you know that apart from Grandpa, the people whom I trust the most are you and Charles? Look at what happened—you poisoned me! If I do something in the future that you can’t accept, are you going to do this to me again?”

He froze and he didn't say anything.

Upon seeing this, she felt disappointed because it looked like history would indeed repeat itself.

Carl also understood that his reaction had frightened Sonia, so he hastily said, "Sonia, I—"

"Okay. Carl, don't say anything. Why don't you head out first? I want to be on my own." She looked away and refused to gaze at him.

When he saw that she was being cold and distant, he panicked with a hint of desperation. However, he soon returned to his senses and recovered his composure. As he lowered his eyes, he responded, "Okay."

Then, he turned around and walked toward the door with his head down, which made it impossible for anyone to see his facial expression. The door suddenly opened at this moment and he almost collided with the person outside. It was a fortunate thing that the person outside had reacted in time and took a step back.

Carl coldly glanced at the said person before he walked past the man and out the door.

When Tim looked at Carl's back, he raised his eyebrow while the corners of his mouth curled upward as he entered the ward. "I really didn't expect that the person who poisoned you turned out to be him," Tim quoted as he leaned against the wall by the door.

Sonia's eyelashes trembled. "You heard that?"

"Some of it." He lifted his chin.

She gave a bitter smile. "Yeah, I really didn't expect him to poison me."

Carl poisoning her was the same as him being unable to accept the child in her belly—it was something that she couldn't accept. Even if the poison hadn't done much harm to her, his ruthlessness still scared her. She suddenly realized that she really didn't understand him as a person at all. It was also true that the last time she swung by Jordain County to visit him was ten years ago; at that time, Carl was only 15 or 16 years old, which would be Tyler's age.

After all, people would grow up and mature—and this included Toby, Carl, and herself. It was simply a natural thing. On top of that, both she and Carl had been apart for ten years, so she had no idea what he endured in that period of time. Therefore, how could she possibly understand Carl at all? She was simply too arrogant to have thought that she knew him well.

While looking at Sonia's unhappy appearance, Tim pushed his glasses up his nose brudge. "Although I'm a little surprised that Carl poisoned you, I think it was something expected."

“What do you mean?” She raised her eyes to look at him.

Tim shoved his hands in the pockets of his white coat. “Didn’t you know that Carl has serious psychological issues? He has an almost perverted sense of possession and control of those whom he likes, including people. As such, it’s not surprising that he would do such a thing to you. In fact, he has already suppressed his tendency to be possessive and controlling when he did this.”

When she heard this, it took several seconds for a totally confused Sonia to find her voice. “What are you saying? Carl has psychological issues?”

“It seems like you really didn’t know about it.” He shrugged.

She swallowed and shook her head. “I didn’t know anything; I couldn’t see that Carl had any psychological issues at all...”

“That’s because he hides it well. What you see of him is just a disguise he wears. In fact, the real him is dark and morbid,” Tim elaborated.

Sonia’s heart was racing; she was obviously so stunned by the piece of news that Tim brought to the point where she couldn’t calm down. She never knew that the Carl whom she saw wasn’t actually his true personality. In fact, she was still proud of the fact that she understood him when she had comprehended nothing.

“By the way, that reminds me!” As she suddenly thought of something, she tensed and looked at Tim. “You just said that Carl poisoned me after he intentionally suppressed his emotions, right? So, this means that if he didn’t suppress his desire to control me, would he have done something more serious than just poisoning me?”

“I suppose so. As for how serious it would be, you can search for what these people do to others on the Internet. It will certainly broaden your mind,” he answered with his glasses reflecting light.

She really went to search more about what Carl would have done on her phone and when she saw all the extreme behavior that such folks would do, she couldn’t help but shiver. “I-Is Carl’s psychological condition that serious?” She sucked a breath of cold air.

He finally stopped being casual and adopted a solemn tone. Don’t worry, I won’t let Carl hurt you. After all, folks like him can’t defeat psychopaths.”

“Huh?” Sonia tilted her head.

With a smile, Tim answered, “It’s nothing.”

He was born without empathy or fear, so he was seen as a psychopath and a monster. Indeed, he knew that he was a monster. He had a pathological mania for blood and human life was worthless to him. What made it worse was that he could do outrageous things to achieve a certain purpose.

As for Carl, he could not. Although the mentally ill would do almost the same things as the psychopaths, they had a weakness, which was the target of their obsession. Because psychopaths like Tim never had such weaknesses, he wouldn't be defeated by Carl.

Sonia did not know what was in Tim's mind. After she bit her lip, she hesitated before asking, "Dr. Lancaster, can this aspect of Carl's psychological state be cured?"

Seeing that Tim was also a psychiatrist, he would have an answer, to which he nodded. "Of course, but only if he is willing to accept the treatment himself. If he is forced to do so, it will only be counterproductive and worsen his condition."

"I got it." Sonia rubbed her temples. "I'll try to convince him."

He shrugged. "You should go for it then. Okay, let me examine you."

Sonia grunted and returned to the hospital bed to lie down.

On the other hand, Toby had emerged from the conference room after taking care of things at the Fuller Group and fished out his phone to see whether she had called. After all, he had told her before he left that she could give him a buzz if there was anything she needed. As she was now in the hospital, there would be something that she needed. Thus, maybe she would contact him.

With this expectation in mind, he switched on his phone, after which a message from her popped up. His eyes brightened slightly for a moment and his unhappy mood caused by company matters suddenly improved. Then, he clicked on her message in a hurry to see what she had sent. It was merely a message about the transfer of money for the meal. Upon seeing this, his expression sank and his slightly improved mood dipped once again.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 330

[/ Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again](#)  
Chapter 330 Don't Call the Police

He thought that she needed him, but he didn't expect that she was merely transferring money for the meal. Does she really not want to owe me anything at all? It's just a few bucks, yet she wanted to make things so clear with me.

An exhausted Toby rubbed his temples and kept his phone away. He did not accept the money transfer and simply pretended not to see it as he wanted to wait until it would be automatically returned to her 24 hours later.

“President Fuller, the upcoming appointment—” Tom’s voice sounded in the back.

Toby raised his hand and interrupted, “Cancel the unimportant ones and postpone the pertinent ones.”

As Tom knew why Toby did this, he closed the planner and answered, “Understood. Do you want to go to the hospital after this?”

Toby nodded. “Prepare the car.”

“Okay.” Tom pushed his glasses.

By the time they arrived at the hospital, the sky was already dark and drizzling.

It was after Tom parked the car that Toby opened the car door, pulled an umbrella out and stepped out. “You can get off work now; come and pick me up tomorrow morning.” I’ll be staying in the hospital overnight.

Tom gave a slight nod before he replied, “Okay, President Fuller.”

After that, Toby held his umbrella and walked toward the hospital inpatient building. When he arrived outside Sonia’s ward, a nurse on night duty emerged from inside and bowed slightly to greet him. “President Fuller, you’re here.”

He nodded. “Is she asleep?”

As she knew who he was asking about, she shook her head before she replied, “Miss Reed is still awake. She has just finished receiving the anti-inflammatory drugs via infusion.”

“Okay, got it. Go on with your work then.” Toby waved his hand. Thus, the nurse excused herself and left. Next, he stood in front of the door of the ward and knocked.

Sonia was reading a report inside the ward and answered without raising her head, “Please come in.”

Upon hearing her voice, Toby turned the handle and opened the door to enter. “What are you looking at so seriously?”

At this, she was stunned and lifted her head to ask in response, “Why are you here?”

When he heard the frosty tone in her reply, he was unhappy for a moment. While he kept the umbrella in the bucket next to the door, he answered, “I said I would come over to visit you tonight.”

She frowned at his reply. Although she remembered that he had said those words before he left earlier in the day, she had merely ignored it at that time. Then, she lowered her head and looked at the report in her hand once again. "Really? Now that you've seen me, you can leave."

It was clear that she was pushing him away.

The moment Toby heard this, he pursed his thin lips. "Sonia, will you stop being so unfriendly with me?"

At this moment, Sonia had returned to the cold, unfriendly person that she was when they first divorced.

"Unfriendly?" Sonia laughed and dropped the report in her hand. The report fell to the floor along the edge of the bed, but she didn't look at it. Instead, she only gave a cold look at Toby. "Then, how do you want me to treat you? Be gentle and loving? Or, to be pleasant and cheerful? You made me the target of an extra-marital affair scandal during your marriage to Tina, which you have been hiding all along. So, why should I be nice to you? If you want someone to treat you well, go and look for someone else. I think there are many others who are willing to treat you the way you want them to."

Now that she thought of that night 3 months ago, she really regretted her decision on getting drunk and flirting with men. After all, she was unlucky to have flirted with him and ended up being the homewrecker of his marriage. It was because of her sabotage that Toby and Tina's engagement party wasn't successfully held; although it was postponed to next year, their marriage contract was still valid and they were truly engaged to each other. Yet, Sonia slept with Toby not too long after his engagement, so was the homewrecker!

She hated such people the most in life, but she never thought that due to her being drunk, she unknowingly became a homewrecker twice.

The first time was 6 years ago; Sonia was unaware that Toby and Tina were dating at that time and after Tina's car accident, she even discussed marriage with him.

The second time happened twice that night 3 months ago. When she first proposed that they marry, he didn't reveal his relationship with Tina and didn't refuse her proposal either. He subsequently knew that Sonia was drunk and the man whom she intended to flirt with was not actually him, but he didn't push her away and took her to his room instead. Even if she was guilty, Toby's sin was greater!

Sonia sneered and glanced at Toby. When he saw the disgust in her eyes, he lowered his eyes as he knew that he was in the wrong. He felt displeased at that knowledge and was vaguely regretful. He began to think that he should've been a little more sensible that night. If so, she wouldn't have fallen pregnant or poisoned and their somewhat improved relationship wouldn't have been reduced to such a state now.



Soon, the large ward became reticent, save for the sounds of the medical equipment.

After a few moments, he took a step forward and bent to pick up the report on the floor. He slightly narrowed his eyes when he saw the contents of the report. "Toxin analysis report? Is it the analysis report of the poison you were poisoned with?"

She did not respond but merely glanced at him.

Then, he gripped the report in his hand. "Don't read this kind of thing. Reading it will only make you feel bad. I've already asked people to investigate who administered the poison and I believe there will be results soon."

"There's no need to investigate. I already know who it is." Sonia slid her phone screen and spoke faintly.

Upon hearing this, Toby was stunned. "You know who? When did you know about it?"

However, Sonia ignored him. He knew that she deliberately kept it a secret from him, so he furrowed his brows. "Who did it? Charles? Zane? Or was it Carl?"

Whenever he said a name, he paid attention to the change in her expression. Her expression had remained the same when he brought up Charles and Zane. However, the moment he spoke about Carl, her eyes flicked for a moment. Although she quickly regained her composure, Toby still caught the subtle expression and narrowed his eyes before he added in a deep voice, "It's Carl, right?"

At this, Sonia froze and her grip on the phone tightened. He had actually made a correct guess!

Toby clenched his fists and said, "Sonia, he is someone you consider your brother. Yet, he's the one who poisoned you!"

She bit her lip. "Yes, Carl administered the poison, but—"

Before she could finish her words, she saw him taking out his phone and dialed the emergency number. So, she quickly shouted, "Toby, what are you doing?"

"I'm calling the police!" He looked at her with a cold face. "I won't let the person who poisoned you off the hook!" What's more, this person has killed my child!

When she heard Toby saying that he was going to call the police, Sonia hurriedly rose to a sitting position on the bed while ignoring the pain in her belly. "No, you can't call the police! Toby, I won't let you call the police!"

She grabbed his arm with a firm expression.

Then, he tightly gripped the phone. "Sonia, do you know what you're doing? You're helping a criminal!"

"You speak as if you have not helped a criminal before." She sneered at him. "What Tina did was much worse than Carl, yet you have repeatedly helped to protect her. Don't you think it's extremely hypocritical of you to criticize me?"

Toby suddenly found himself speechless when he heard Sonia's words because what she said was the truth. Even though he hadn't voluntarily done it, it was still executed by him.