

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 65

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After listening to the voice message,

Toby frowned. It was the first time he

felt repulsed by Titus' actions. It was

somewhat despicable to use such a method to quash her just because he was unable to purchase the land.

All of a sudden, his phone vibrated. Pulling his thoughts back to the present, he lowered his head to look at the screen only to discover that it was

another text message from Sonia. What do you think I should do?

There was even the emoji of a little

person sighing with their face cushioned against their palm at the

end of the message. It was very cute. As he looked at the emoji, his mind inexplicably replaced it with the image of her face. Perhaps she was doing the very same thing at this moment.

Nonetheless, he quickly realized he was forming thoughts he shouldn't have and rearranged his expression back into a cold one.

Whatever she looks like at the moment has nothing to

do with me! How can I think about such

things?

And so, he answered, 'I don't know.'

When she saw the reply, she felt

somewhat lost.

Previously, it was his idea that helped

her acquire Continental Co. For some

reason, she was subconsciously

treating him as a sounding board and

hoped to get some help from him again. Only now did she realize it was

the wrong mentality to have.

"I swear you're regressing, Sonia!" she muttered at herself, slapping her forehead before picking up her phone and typing, 'Sorry, I was just asking casually. Don't take it to heart. My friend and I will come up with our own

ideas.

Friend?

He narrowed his eyes. 'Boyfriend?'

Glancing at the balcony, she answered,

'Yes.

Since Z-H was Zane's friend, she didn't find it a big deal for him to know that she had a boyfriend. However, what

they didn't know was that Charles was her fake boyfriend.

At her admittance, he felt inexplicably

vexed. After tugging at his tie, he typed,

It's not that hard to build a factory. I

have a solution!

"Huh?" Astonished, she stood up.

What's up with him? I thought he said he didn't know what to do. But now...

Throwing aside those questions, she

quickly asked in a voice message,

"What's your solution?"

After hearing the trust and urgency in her voice, he loosened his tightly furrowed brows and the irritability in his heart lessened tremendously. With that, he typed, 'The government has plans to build a cultural museum in

Seafield to exhibit world-famous

heritage treasures, but they haven't been able to find a suitable plot of land. You don't need such a large piece of land for a factory. You could give half of it to them.

The mention tingled her senses. All of a sudden, she realized where he was going with this and started laughing. "You're right! If I give them half of the

land rent-free for a few years, I would

gain their favor and be able to apply for

an engineering team from them. Then,

I'd be able to build my factory!"

This meant the country was helping

her build her factory and that Titus

wouldn't be able to mess with her

plans so easily. At the same time, she could ask for a recommendation for a machinery plant from them. She could kill two birds with one stone!

As the smile on her face grew, she chirruped happily, "Thank you! You've

helped me once again!"

You're welcome,' he replied.

After a moment of thought, she added, "By the way, we've chatted so many

times, and yet I don't know your name or how to repay you."

Unfortunately, even after she sent the voice message, he did not reply. She figured he would no longer reply, and so she sighed and exited the chat interface.

Just then, Charles finished making his calls and came in from the balcony looking incensed. "You were right, baby. Titus is a sly old fox. He really went around and told all the

engineering teams and machinery

plants in Seafield not to do business

with us. It didn't matter what I said;

nothing worked. I'm so angry!"

Realizing that his voice was hoarse

from making all those phone calls, she went and poured him a glass of

honeyed water. "It's alright. I have a

plan now."

"What's the plan?" he asked eagerly,

taking the glass but being too impatient to drink.

And so, she detailed the plan to him. Instantly, he slapped his thigh. "What a

great idea! How did you come up with

it, baby?"

She shook her head. "I'm actually not the one who came up with it. It was a

friend."

"A friend?" He looked at her

suspiciously. "Was it the friend who

gave you the idea to acquire Continental Co.?"

"That's right." She nodded.

Putting down his glass, he confronted

her. "Tell me honestly-who is that person? What's your relationship with him? Why does he keep helping you?"

In the face of her good friend's interrogation, she lowered her eyes, not knowing how to answer. After all, even

if what happened that night was an

accident, she could not tell him.

"Alright, stop asking so many

questions. Drink your water, and when you're done, we can go to the government department," she said, changing the topic.

Since she didn't want to tell him, he didn't push her and only played along. "Alright, alright. Stop nagging."

After squabbling for a while, they finally left Paradigm Co.

Meanwhile, in a room at the club. As Zane finished singing, he noticed Toby sitting alone in a dark corner in the

distance. Thus, he fetched two glasses of red wine over to the table.

"What's up with you? You've been on your phone ever since you set foot into

the club. I invited you out to relax, not to work," he said as he handed one of the glasses of wine to Toby.

After receiving the wine and taking a sip, Toby answered, "I'm not working."

"What are you doing, then?" As Zane sat down and peered at Toby's phone, his jaws dropped in shock. "Isn't that your ex-wife? Are you chatting with your *ex-wife*?" He looked incredulously at Toby

Mildly, Toby answered with an

unchanging expression, "She doesn't know it's me."

"So, you're hiding your identity to get close to her?" Zane's expression grew stranger.

Tilting his head, Toby swept Zane a cold glance. "Of course not!"

"Then what-"

"Just drop it!" Toby interrupted impatiently, rubbing his temples. "You have an uncle working with the government, don't you?"

"Yes, why?"

After taking a sip of wine, Toby said, "Sonia might apply for an engineering team from them. Have your uncle pave the way for her."

Zane gave him an odd look. "So, you helped her with Rentoor, and now

you're helping her again. What are you up to? Don't tell me you're still hung up on her."

Frowning, Toby answered coldly, "You're overthinking it. I'm only doing this because Tina hurt her and I'm making reparations on Tina's behalf."

"Really?" Zane studied him

inquisitively.

Unhappily, he pursed his lips. "Really. Why else would I be doing what I'm doing?"

"Thought you still had feelings for her." Zane mumbled. After all, he had

overheard Toby's phone call from Titus and knew not only how Tina injured Sonia but the enormous compensation Toby had to make as a result.

Since compensations had been made, there was no need for Toby to make any more reparations to Sonia, and the

fact that he was insisting on helping

her meant she still held some kind of

place in his heart. With Tina in the mix,

Zane could foresee things getting worse in the future. Thinking of that, he laughed gleefully and put down his wine glass. "Alright. I'll call my uncle."

Toby hummed his acknowledgment

before grabbing his coat and standing

up from the couch. "I'm leaving."

"But it's still early!" Zane protested to

his back.

Without stopping in his stride, Toby told Zane, "I'm taking Tina out to

dinner."

After hearing that, Zane no longer attempted to stop Toby and instead lifted his cell phone to his ear. "Hey, Uncle..."

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Sonia had never expected things to go so smoothly with the government. It only took an hour for a contract to be signed. As thanks to her for a few years of free land use rights, they promised to help her build her factory and have a machinery plant set up for

her.

By the time she exited the department,

the sky was already dark. As if on cue,

her stomach grumbled loudly. Hearing

it, Charles threw an arm around her

shoulders. "How about we have steak

for dinner, baby?"

"Sure." She nodded in agreement.

"Let's go!" Still with his arm around her,

he lengthened his stride in the

direction of their car.

Half an hour later, they arrived at one of Seafield's most famous restaurants. The moment they walked inside, Sonia heard a familiar voice behind her.

"Miss Reed, Mr. Lane, we meet again."

Instantly, Sonia's smile faded. Much less politely, Charles rolled his eyes. "Why is it you both again?"

It was none other than Tina and Toby.

With a gentle smile, Tina asked, "You don't wish to see us, Mr. Lane?"

* "You don't need to ask to know that,"

he retorted, spreading his arms.

Nonetheless, her smile stayed on her

face. She didn't seem angry. On the other hand, Toby was silent. His gaze was fixed on the bandage on Sonia's head with an unreadable look in his

eyes.

Feeling his stare, Sonia gave him a curious glance and quirked her lips. "Aren't you afraid your fiancée will get

jealous of you staring at me like that,

President Fuller?"

At her question, the smile on Tina's face finally slipped. While Tina knew Sonia was purposely trying to provoke her and Toby, she had no way of

denying that Sonia was telling the truth and that Toby had, indeed, been staring

at her. Even though jealousy flashed

across Tina's eyes and brewed even more potently in her heart, she made an effort to bring a smile back to her

face.

"What are you saying, Miss Reed? How could I possibly be jealous? You're standing in front of me and Toby, so it's

not so strange that Toby is looking at

you. Not to mention, he's seen plenty of

female employees at Fuller Group every day. If I got jealous of every one of them, I'd be very busy. Wouldn't you say, Toby?" She wrapped her hands around Toby's arm.

Feeling the force of her grip, Toby frowned slightly but didn't pull his arm

away.

"That's very magnanimous of you, Miss Gray." Sonia pretended not to see Tina's forced smile.

After yawning, Charles said, "Baby, why are you still talking to them? I thought you were hungry. Let's go get ourselves a table."

"Of course." She nodded.

With that, Charles put his arms around her waist and followed the waiter.

As Toby watched them walk away intimately, he lowered his eyes and pursed his lips into a straight line. All of a sudden, he had an urge to rush up and separate them. Nonetheless, he held back. Keeping his head lowered to hide the expression in his eyes, he said to Tina, "Let's go."

"Alright," she answered cheerfully.

On the way to their private room, Charles couldn't resist grumbling, "Do you think Tina gets tired of faking a smile when she's clearly jealous of you but pretending she isn't?"

"Do you get tired of eating and sleeping?" Sonia asked without answering

Perplexed, he shook his head. With a smile, she pointed out, "Well, there you have it. Some people consider pretending as a vital part of their survival— just like eating or sleeping.

So, why would she feel tired?"

"That's true." He curled his lips. After a moment of thought, he grinned playfully. "Baby, what'd you say if we tore away her fake mask; wouldn't she—"

“That’s enough.” She gave him an elbow. “She hasn’t done anything to us at the moment, so we’re not going to do anything to her.” Of course, if Tina made the first move, it would be a different matter altogether.

Just then, they reached their private room. The couple ordered the restaurant’s famous steaks. Halfway through the meal, Sonia wiped the corners of her lips and stood up. “I’m going to the restroom.”

“Do you need me to accompany you?” he teased playfully, waggling his eyebrows.

She gave him a faint smile. “What do you think?”

Seeing the dangerous glint in her smile, he shuddered and chuckled, “Heh, forget it. Come back soon.”

Humming her acknowledgment, she

picked up her purse and left. After using the toilet, she tidied her clothes and headed to the sinks to touch up

her makeup.

All of a sudden, the stall behind her opened and Tina stepped out. When she saw Sonia, her first reaction was to

pause. Following that, she walked up to the sinks with a smile and pulled some makeup powder out of her bag

to apply to her cheeks.

“What a coincidence, Miss Reed,” she

greeted as she fixed her makeup.

Currently, Sonia was reapplying her

lipstick and only answered mildly, “It is indeed, to run into each other even in

Toby’s taste certainly is unique, she thought to herself. I can’t believe he

could like such a phony

Of course, given that she was once in love with him, her own taste wasn’t

necessarily good. Fortunately, she was

correcting course now.

Twisting the cap back onto her tube of lipstick, she then tossed it back into her purse. “Of course not. I’ve already been handsomely compensated. How

would I justify continuing to blame

you? However, I *am* curious why you

asked that question. Are you saying I’m

petty?”

“No, no!” Tina waved her hands. “It’s

just that your attitude is so cold that I

assumed you must still blame me.”

Turning her head, Sonia regarded Tina

with a smile that didn’t reach her eyes.

“Well, I’ve always treated my friends

and my enemies very differently. If !

liked you, I'd be very warm toward you.

Naturally, if *I didn't* like you, I'd be cold toward you. What I don't understand is why, Miss Gray, when you already know

that I don't like you, you keep offering yourself up as a punching bag?"

At the question, Tina heard someone laughing from within one of the stalls, and she reddened with anger and

indignation

the restroom."

Closing the lid of her powder case, Tina looked up at the bandage on Sonia's head. "Are your injuries any

better?"

Sonia pursed her lips without even bothering to look at Tina. "Far from it, thanks to you."

"Do you still blame me?" The rims of Tina's eyes abruptly grew red.

Nonetheless, Sonia only found that

amusing. After all, she hadn't done

anything to Tina. Why was Tina crying

like she had been bullied?

Nonetheless, Sonia merely looked away from her. "So, I hope you'll stay far away from me when you see me in the future, Miss Gray. Stop making things hard for yourself. Haven't you

realized that you've never been able to

beat me whether in speech or in

deeds?" With that, she zipped up her

purse and walked past Tina out of the

restroom

Left alone in the restroom, Tina bit her

lower lip and glared with a hawk-like gaze in the direction of the door. Internally, she sneered. Yes, right now, she was constantly losing. But the

future was another matter.

“At that thought, she picked up her

purse and exited the bathroom. In the

corridor on the way back to her private room with Toby, an ordinary-looking waiter walked toward her. Right as he reached her, he suddenly pulled out a handkerchief and covered her nose

and her mouth with it.

Shocked, she let out a muffled cry and stared at him with wide, terrified eyes, but passed out before she could

struggle.

Meanwhile, after finishing their meal, Charles and Sonia were preparing to pay the bill and leave. Right as they stood up from their seats, someone

knocked on their door.

When Charles walked over to open the

door, he saw Toby standing outside. At

this moment, Toby looked tense and

was frowning tightly. There was an almost imperceptible urgency in his

eyes.

Since she knew him so well, Sonia instantly started to wonder if

something was wrong.

However, Charles blocked his way and

asked rudely, “Why are you here?”

Ignoring Charles, Toby looked straight toward Sonia. “Is Tina here?”

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Sonia raised her eyebrows. "If you're looking for Miss Gray, why are you here? Isn't she with you?"

"Exactly!" Charles agreed, crossing his arms.

In response, Toby lowered his eyes. "She's not with me."

"What?" Charles paused for a moment before smiling gleefully. "Have you lost her?"

Toby didn't reply. No longer finding the situation as funny as before, Charles questioned in surprise as the smile slipped from his face, "Are you serious?"

Looking at Toby, Sonia continued, "Are you looking for her here because you think we hid her?"

Toby met her gaze. "She never returned from the restroom, and the only people here that have bad blood with her are you two."

Annoyed, Charles barked a laugh. "You think we hid her because we have issues with her? How stupid do you think we are? Everyone knows we'd be the foremost suspects if something happened to her."

Silently, Toby pursed his lips. In truth, he, too, knew the chances of Tina being there weren't high. Thus, he had gone over only hoping he would find Tina by sheer luck.

"President Fuller." Sonia grabbed the split hem of Charles' suit jacket and pulled him to the side before walking up to Toby. "I'll admit I bumped into her in the restroom, but I left before her

and have no idea where she went. You

can check the video surveillance of the

areas close to the restroom."

"I did. There's no trace of her," he said,

clenching his fists. After Tina failed to

return to their private room, he called

her, but she didn't pick up. Then, he had

the manager send the restaurant staff

in search of her. Even after checking the entire place, they could not find her.

The strange thing was that the

restaurant's video surveillance system

was operating normally but had not captured any trace of her. Something

seemed amiss.

Back in the present, Charles curled his

lips. "If there were no signs of her in

the video surveillance footage, that only proves she avoided being

captured and is now in hiding. Maybe

she's doing it on purpose and making you anxious because she wants to see what position she holds in your heart. That sounds like something the drama

queen would do."

Instantly, Toby's face darkened, and the temperature in the room dropped.

Meanwhile, Sonia gave Charles a warning glance and indicated to him to be silent. Wasn't he seeking death to call the love of Toby's life a drama

queen to his face?

"My apologies, President Fuller. Charles here tends to speak without

thinking. Please don't take it to heart,"

she apologized somewhat insincerely

before looking down at the watch on her wrist. "It's getting late. It's time for me and Charles to leave. Take your

time in finding Miss Gray. We hope you

Chiper

find her soon. Goodbye!" Then, with a courteous smile at Toby, she took

Charles' arm and walked away with him.

As Toby watched them walk away,

joking and squabbling, his gaze

darkened, and he felt immensely irritated. For six years, she had acted numb toward him, but now that they

were divorced, she instantly

surrounded herself with men, offering

them warm and brilliant smiles. How

could such a fickle woman compare to

Tina?

When he recalled his grandmother's

dislike of Tina and her warning him not

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to regret divorcing Sonia, he couldn't help thinking that it was ridiculous. *Regret? How could that be possible?*

Kicking Sonia out of his mind, he pulled out his cell phone with a cold

expression on his face and made a call. "Have you found her yet?"

"No. My men and I have searched the

areas near the restaurant, but we couldn't find any traces of her." Standing at the door of the restaurant, Tom suggested while scratching his head, "Maybe we should file a police report, President Fuller."

Tightening his grip around his cell phone, Toby responded in a low,

restrained voice, "It's pointless. Since

we don't know if her disappearance

was an accident, the police are unlikely to take action immediately. They will

only take action after 48 hours."

"So, what should we do now?" Tom looked around the place and shivered in the cold.

After thinking for a moment, Toby instructed, "Continue asking around to see if anyone saw her."

"Yes, sir!" Tom nodded his head.

After putting his cell phone away, Toby left the restaurant and drove in the direction of Gray Residence.

Soon, he reached his destination. As

he followed the butler inside, Julia and Titus both happened to be coming down the stairs. When Titus saw that

Toby was alone, he asked in confusion,

"Where's Tina?"

At the same time, Julia looked behind

Toby. "Is she still outside?"

After glancing at her, Toby answered in a low voice, "She's missing!"

Upon hearing that, Julia froze. "Tina's

missing?”

In response, he nodded. As his face sank, Titus questioned loudly, “Wasn’t she with you? How could she go missing?”

“She went to the restroom while we

were eating and never returned. I have

men looking all over the place for her, but she hasn’t yet been found. I fear that something has happened to her.” Toby answered apologetically.

With a roll of her eyes, Julia passed

out.

“Julia!” Titus shouted, quickly catching hold of her falling body.

Hurriedly, Toby went forward to help.

Together, they carried her to the couch.

After they laid her down, Titus kept patting her cheek. Finally, she coughed twice and woke up, hammering her chest as she cried, “My Tina! Honey, our Tina has gone missing.”

“I know.” He pulled her into his arms, patting her on the back as his heart ached for her. “Don’t worry, I’ll find her and bring her home!”

As soon as he said that, Toby’s phone rang. Toby pulled out his phone and checked the caller ID before answering the call. “Hello?”

“We found a lead, President Fuller.” Tom said excitedly. “A passerby saw a masked man carrying her into a van.”

“A van?” Toby’s eyes narrowed dangerously. “Get the surveillance footage of the surrounding roads at once. Find the path the van took.”

“Understood.” Tom nodded.

When Toby hung up the phone, he realized that Julia and Titus both were staring at him. “Is there news about Tina?” Titus asked.

Putting down his phone, he answered

murderously, “Tina has been

kidnapped.”

When Julia heard that, she began to

sob louder and almost passed out once more. At the same time, Titus'

expression was also extremely ghastly. He clenched his jaw so hard that his cheeks bulged. "Who dared kidnap my daughter?"

"It's unclear who it is right now, but

when the person is apprehended--"

Coldly, Titus interrupted, "When you find the person, please bring him to

1. me. I'm going to make him wish he was dead!"

He would let that person know Titus

Gray's daughter wasn't a good target! Now that the person had kidnapped

Tina, he would teach them a proper

lesson! Having no objection to that, Toby

proposed, "We should file a police report. Since we know someone

deliberately set out to harm her, the police can take action at once. After all, we're a limited number of people. We will be able to find her more quickly with the police's help."

Finding it reasonable, Titus nodded in

agreement

Hastily, Julia stopped them, shouting sharply, "No! You can't go to the police! You can't tell them about the

disappearance of Tina! I don't want to lose her!"

As if provoked, she started trembling

after saying that, terror written all over

her face. She looked nowhere near as

refined as she usually was.

Shocked, Toby stared at her. "Is Julia

okay, Titus?”

Titus hugged Julia even more tightly and coaxed her like she was a child, saying, “Alright, we won’t go to the

police.”

At that, the trembles in her body lessened, but she still looked terrified.

Stroking her hair, Titus sighed, “Julia’s

sick.”

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“Sick?”

“Yeah.” Titus nodded. “Tina must have told you before that she had a sister, right?”

Toby gave a hum of acknowledgment.

At this point, Titus’ face twisted with

strong hatred. “Her sister was called

Rina; she was our first born daughter.

When she was still very young, she was kidnapped. We reported it to the police,

but that angered the kidnapper, and he

drowned Rina to death. From that point

forward, Julia’s mental state was unstable, until...” His eyes flashed.

“Until Tina was born. With that bit of

comfort, Julia started to get better. But now, Tina has been kidnapped, and Julia is relapsing for the first time in

twenty years.”

Toby subtly lifted his chin and understood everything. Julia was worried that if they reported Tina's

disappearance to the police now, the kidnapper would also be angered and kill Tina outright

"If that's the case, let me get in contact

with a security company and hire a

team to save her."

As Toby suggested, he lifted his phone to make a call, but someone's phone

rang once again. This time, it was

Titus'.

Letting go of Julia, Titus picked up his cell phone. A mysterious number was flashing onscreen. It didn't even say which city the call was originating from. After hesitating for a few seconds, Titus finally answered, "This is Titus Gray."

"I hear you're looking for me," the man at the other end of the line said

breezily, yet, coldly.

Titus frowned. "Who are you?"

"You've forgotten about me so quickly? I told you previously that I still had a

second present to give to you." The man laughed evilly and so maniacally that goosebumps rose on Titus' skin.

In an instant, Titus remembered who it was. As his expression changed, he bit through his teeth, "It's you!" It was Fox Eyes, the cunning man that was still

fresh in his memory!

Suspiciously, Toby watched Titus.

"What's going on, Titus?"

However, Titus did not respond as his

hand holding the phone began to

quiver.

At the other end of the line, Fox Eyes

chuckled. "Yes, it is me. I heard you were looking for me, so I've decided to show myself. Are you touched?"

"Who says I'm looking for you?" Titus was so angry that his face was red and his neck was bulging. He'd have to be mad to seek this ill omen out.

"Well, if you're looking for the person

who kidnapped Tina, aren't you looking for me?" Fox Eyes questioned evilly.

Leaping to his feet, Titus shouted, "You're the one who kidnapped Tina?"

Toby's eyes narrowed and fixed on the cell phone in Titus' hand. Meanwhile,

Julia was even more emotional,

snatching the phone over and

demanding, "Who are *you*? Why did you kidnap my daughter? Please, let her go. I'll give you anything."

"Anything? Are you sure?" Fox Eyes questioned in amusement.

Rapidly, she nodded. "Yes, I'll give you

however much money you want!"

"I don't want money. How about I let your daughter go if you give me

Triforce Enterprise?" the man laughed.

In an instant, the expression on Julia's

face stiffened. Snatching the phone back, Titus snapped, "In your dreams."

He would never give up Triforce

Enterprise to this man.

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In contrast, Fox Eyes was unruffled.

"Calm down, President Gray. I was only joking. I don't really intend to use Tina to get the entirety of Triforce

Enterprise. After all, I'm well aware she's not worth that much."

As his fists clenched in his pockets,

Toby asked with barely suppressed coldness, "So why did you kidnap her?"

Caught off-guard, Fox Eyes commented, "So, you're there as well, President Fuller!"

Ultimately, Toby wasn't surprised that a man who clearly had it out for Gray

Family knew him since there was no

way the kidnapper was unfamiliar with

Gray Family's interpersonal

relationships.

"Tell me your motive!" Toby repeated.

As Fox Eyes stopped laughing, his voice became sinister. "My objective is very simple. She harmed someone that I care about very much, so I must make her pay a terrible price."

Harmed? Lowering his eyes, Toby began to think. In terms of harming someone, Tina had actually hurt someone recently, which was Sonia.

"So, the person you care about is Sonia

Reed?" As the air around his body grew colder, he tightened his fists even

more.

When they were at the restaurant, he was still wondering how many men she had around her. He hadn't expected another man to appear now. Perhaps he wouldn't be the last, and there were still other men that hadn't yet shown up. It seemed like she had already formed relationships with a large group of men behind his back before they even divorced. How nice of

her!

"It's Sonia. Sonia hurt our Tina!" As Julia's eyes widened, tears started to flow once again. "Why? Why could

neither of our daughters escape the

poisonous clutches of the Reeds?"

As Toby heard that, his eyes flashed. It

was no wonder the Gray Family felt

such hatred toward the Reed Family. It seemed Rina's death had to do with

them as well

"Now, that's where you're wrong, Mrs. Gray. It's your daughter who hurt Sonia, so don't blame me for taking action toward her. Get your laptop, President Gray. I'll let you see your daughter. I'll show you my second gift to you." As Fox Eyes said that, he began to chuckle

once again.

"Fetch me my laptop!" Titus ordered

angrily

Very quickly, the butler came over with a laptop. As soon as Titus turned it on, the screen flickered to life with the image of a face in a fox mask.

shocking him and his wife.

Keenly, Toby stared at the man in the fox mask, intending to see if he had

any moles, wrinkles, or other identifying marks on his skin. He would

be able to locate Fox Eyes using those marks. Unfortunately, Fox Eyes was pristine with no identifying marks at all.

"My daughter!" Julia wailed emotionally, clutching both sides of the laptop. "You said you were going to

show me my daughter. Where is she?"

Currently, Fox Eyes was sitting with one leg crossed over the other in an armchair, holding a glass of red wine that he was gently swaying. "Now,

calm down, Mrs. Gray. Here she is!"

Right then, the screen split into two, with the left side being Fox Eyes and the right side being Tina. At this moment, Tina was tied to a chair. Her head was lowered, and she was

unresponsive. With no doubt, she was unconscious. Behind her was a large, burly man with a mask over his face.

Hence, not all of his face was visible
the only parts that could be seen were
his eyes and mouth.

The scene nearly caused Julia to lose her mind. "Tina!"

Meanwhile, Titus glared at Fox Eyes. Coldly, Toby asked, "What did you do to
her?"

"Relax. She's fine. Jumbo, splash some water on her to wake her up." Fox Eyes
breezily ordered with his chin in one hand.

The man behind Tina grunted his
acknowledgment and walked out of
sight to get a bucket of water. With a
splash, he drenched her with the entire
bucket

"Ah!" She woke up with a shriek.

"Tina!" Julia hastened to scream.

At first, Tina froze before responding loudly, "Mom? Is that you, Mom?"

"It's me, Tina. It's me!" Julia sobbed,
covering her mouth.

By then, Tina had started to cry as well
as she looked around. "Where are you,
Mom? I can't see you. I'm scared.

Please come save me."

"Don't be afraid. I'll save you. Toby and

your dad will as well." As Julia spoke, she tugged on Titus' and Toby's sleeves,
indicating for them to speak.

Opening his mouth, Titus reassured, "Don't worry, Tina. Daddy will save you."

"I will as well." Looking down at the

wretched-looking Tina onscreen, Toby

tried his best to gentle his voice as he

comforted her, "I imagine you can't see us right now because the camera isn't on, but don't be afraid. We have been

looking at you."

Now that her parents and the love of

her life knew she had been kidnapped

and were discussing how to rescue her, the terror in Tina's heart finally receded, and hatred replaced it. In truth, she had awoken once on the way back to

wherever they were keeping her and had overheard that she was kidnapped

because of Sonia

Naturally, that meant she would only

retaliate harder on Sonia!

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[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 69](#)

"Tell me! What are your terms for releasing my daughter?" Titus glared at Fox Eyes through the screen.

Fox Eyes set the wine glass he held down. "Don't you worry. I won't do

anything to your daughter. As I said, I

only need to teach her a lesson. After she has learned it, I will release her."

After that, he snapped his fingers. The

masked man beside Tina went to

stand behind her to start groping her.

Tina's face paled as she shrieked, "Let me go! Let me go! Don't touch me! Go away! Stay away from me! Oh, Toby, save me!"

Outraged, Toby slammed his fist on the coffee table as he yelled, "Release Tina!"

Even though both Julia and Titus were also begging for Fox Eyes to stop, he was unfazed. "Your hearts must be

aching when you see your daughter and your fiancée being molested. Have you ever considered my feelings when she did the same to Sonia?"

A ferocious glint fleeted across Fox

Eyes' gaze. "Carry on, Jumbo!"

"Yes, sir." Upon receiving his orders, the masked man got bolder in his actions.

He reached his hands underneath her clothes to grope her.

"You b*stard!" Toby would kill if he could, while the Grays were fuming.

Titus fixed his gaze on Fox Eyes. "If you dare do anything to my daughter, I swear by my name that I will ruin Sonia even if it would cost me my life! I will drag you down with me!"

Instead of lashing out at Titus, Fox

Eyes chuckled. "I never planned to do anything to your daughter. However,

won't go soft on her if she dares pull

any tricks on Sonia again in the future. Your family's downfall will be imminent

before you can even do anything to

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won't go soft on her if she dares pull

any tricks on Sonia again in the future. Your family's downfall will be imminent

before you can even do anything to

har Sonia. Don't try me. You know I have the ability to do that."

After that, Fox Eyes cut the call. Then, he typed a line in a window prompt that popped up on the desktop. 'Get here within half an hour if you wish to

rescue Tina. I will leave her on the streets naked if you fail to do that.'

At the end of the sentence was an

address, which Toby memorized before wheeling around to leave Gray Mansion. Knowing that he was on his way to rescue Tina, Titus left Julia at home as he followed Toby out.

Half an hour later, they found where

Tina was locked up at. She was in a

warehouse in a deserted industrial

park. When Toby found her, the masked man was gone, and she was alone in the warehouse.

Upon noticing that Tina's cheeks were flushed while she curled in on herself in the chair with her eyes shut as she panted, Toby knew she might be having a fever. His heart sank as he untied her, and then he took off his jacket to drape it over her before carrying her in his arms to get her out of the warehouse.

As soon as they arrived at the entrance, Titus hurried toward them.

"How's Tina?"

"She's running a fever. We need to get her to the hospital right away!" With that, Toby no longer bothered himself with Titus as he carried Tina into the car. Soon, they arrived at the hospital, and Tina was taken into the emergency room.

Meanwhile, after paying the medical costs, Charles returned to the Surgical

Department with a mysterious look on his face. "Darling, guess what I saw just now?"

Sonia was sitting on the sofa when a nurse was changing the dressing on the wound on her head. Since she couldn't move, she looked at him from

the corner of her eye. "What did you

see?"

Charles giggled. "I saw Tina being pushed into the emergency room. How are you feeling? Happy?"

Happy, my arse! Sonia rolled her eyes at him before asking curiously, "What happened to her? Why is she being pushed into the emergency room?"

While caressing his chin, Charles surmised, "I have no idea. But judging from Titus and Toby's expressions, bet it's something severe. Maybe

something happened to Tina during

her disappearance. Darling, should we

go check on the situation?"

"Nah. It's got nothing to do with us, so let's stay out of it. We might get into more trouble if we go there." Sonia furrowed her delicate brows as she

spoke.

"You're right." Charles nodded.

After Sonia's injury was tended to, they were ready to leave, but a deep voice detained them as soon as they arrived

at the lobby. "Sonia!"

The person who called out to them was none other than Toby. When Sonia

stopped in her tracks to turn around, he

was walking toward her from the

cashier with a receipt in hand. He

came to a halt when he was two steps

away from her.

"Do you need anything from me at this hour, President Fuller?" Sonia studied him smilingly.

Meanwhile, Charles checked the time

on his watch impatiently. "Spill whatever you have to say. It's already past ten, so we need to go get some rest."

Toby frowned when he heard that, and his expression turned even more sullen. "Tell me, how many people have you spoken to about what Tina did to you, and who are they respectively?"

Since Fox Eyes kidnapped Tina for

Sonia's sake, Toby figured he could get some leads to find Fox Eyes by investigating Sonia

"Why do you ask?" Sonia stared at him skeptically.

Instead of answering her question,

Toby pressed on, "Answer me!"

"Hey." Charles stepped forth to shield

Sonia behind him. "President Fuller,

aren't you holding double standards by requesting for answers from my darling without even replying to her

question first?"

Yet, Toby ignored him while glaring at Sonia. The look in his eyes stung Sonia as soon as she understood the meaning behind it. After silently clenching her fists, she replied, "Only one person. I told Carl about it."

Carl? Toby narrowed his eyes before quickly recalling that Carl was the model who had been following her around as of late. "What about you?"

Toby shifted his attention to Charles.

Infuriated, Charles huffed a laugh. "Toby, do you think you're f*cking interrogating criminals? You're hurling

one question after another. Are you"

"Charles!" Upon noticing the

intimidating aura that Toby emanated,

Sonia gave Charles a tug, "Just answer him."

Despite Charles' chagrin, he obeyed Sonia, his tone reluctant. "None. Happy? Let's go, darling. He's crazy to be asking these." With that, he pulled Sonia away from Toby and headed toward the entrance. All the while, Toby watched as they left without making

any effort to block them.

At that moment, Tom came to his side

with his phone. "I finally found you, President Fuller."

"What is it?" Toby averted his gaze

from the lobby entrance.

"Miss Gray has come out from the

emergency room, and President Gray has requested your presence," Tom replied.

"Understood." Toby offered a nonchalant reply before pulling his lips into a thin line. Then, he barked an order, "Start an investigation on Carl Lee. I want to know if he's Fox Eyes!"

Although he had only met Carl a few

times, one of the most memorable instances he had of Carl was during

the banquet to celebrate Tina's recovery, for Carl was gazing at Sonia with a pointed look that expressed his romantic interest in her. It coincided with how Fox Eyes cared about Sonia Moreover, Sonia only told Carl about

what Tina did to her, so Toby suspected that Carl and Fox Eyes might be one and the same.

"Got it," Tom replied solemnly.

Then, Toby turned to head toward the elevator

Meanwhile, Charles was still insulting

Toby nonstop while in the car. Sonia

slapped him on his arm from where she sat on the passenger seat before chiding, "Alright, shut up. My head is hurting from all your blabbering."

Charles did as he was told despite

wearing a pout, while Sonia rubbed her

temple. "You have been complaining