

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 766

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 766 Sonia's Complaint

"Really." Toby nodded.

"Good." Sonia finally let him go.

The man curved his lips into a light smile, but Sonia suddenly thought of something as a glint flitted across her eyes. Then, she looked at him with a half-smile. "Right, don't you want to know about the woman who caused this accident?"

Toby frowned. "Why would I?"

"Because she's also one of the main characters in this incident." Sonia continued staring at him.

Toby's brow raised a little, for he had a bad feeling about this. She seems to have something on her mind.

"No matter who she is, Tom will take care of it," Toby parted his thin lips and said calmly. "He'll sort out the compensation or go to court if necessary."

She was just a careless person who ran the red light. He wouldn't get revenge on her like some kind of sworn enemy, but he also wouldn't be so kind as to let her go without asking for some compensation.

"You say that, but I think Tom isn't capable of handling this incident," Sonia said teasingly.

Toby's frown grew deeper. "What do you mean?"

Sonia stopped teasing him and gave him a resentful look as she answered, "I mean, that woman might have fallen for you."

"What?" Toby was stunned.

Sonia rolled her eyes, then grabbed his ear and shouted in a louder voice, "I said, that woman fell for you! Aren't you glad?"

Toby was dumbfounded, and he finally recovered his senses after a while. The corner of his mouth twitched as he said, "What on earth?"

"It's true." Sonia pouted. "That woman fell for you."

Seeing Sonia's upset expression, Toby reached out and pinched her face lightly. "Come on, quit joking. Do you think I told Tom to swerve away simply because the person on the road was a woman? You think I might like her a little, so you're saying this to test me?"

Sonia couldn't help but laugh in annoyance at what he said. "Who's testing you? I don't have the time for that. I mean it, that woman really fell for you."

She sounded jealous, but her earnestness was obvious as well. Toby's expression sank as he realized she really wasn't joking. In an instant, his thin lips were pressed into a straight line. "That woman—"

Before he could finish, Sonia said, "It's understandable. You're talented and rich and handsome, and it'd be weirder if the woman didn't fall for you. It's about time you realize your own charm, right, Mr. Fuller?"

Mr. Fuller? He let out a low chuckle as he looked at her with an earnest gaze. "I work my charm on you and you alone."

As a reply, Sonia snorted. "Yeah, right? If it's just me, then how do you explain that woman? How do you explain Jessica? And all the rich young ladies in the field? Those netizens calling you their husband? Try explaining that to me."

Toby went silent, for he had no words to say. A long while later, he finally moved his thin lips and said, "They were probably blind."

"Pfft!" Toby's words caught Sonia by surprise, and she let out a laugh.

Seeing her joyful laugh, Toby knew she had stopped sulking, so he let out a tiny sigh of relief.

A minute later, Sonia finally stopped laughing. She wiped away the tears produced from all the laughing as she looked at him. "I never thought you would explain your charm in such a self-deprecating way. But you made me laugh, so I'll forgive you this time."

Toby laughed as well. "Thank you so much, Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty?" Sonia raised an eyebrow, then said smilingly, "Not bad. I like it."

The two bantered for a while, and Toby went back to the topic at hand. "Right. How are you so sure that the woman had her eyes on me? You've met her?"

"Of course." Sonia humphed. "It's exactly because I've met her that I knew she fell for you. When I arrived, she was sitting beside you and wiping your face, taking good care of you. She was so serious about it. When I came in, I told her I was your girlfriend. Usually, when someone hears that the man's girlfriend has arrived, they will move away

and make some space in case the girlfriend misunderstands. But she didn't even try to leave and even told me not to mind her."

At that, her expression grew cold. "But wait, there's more. After that, she cried in front of me and she told me she had to take care of you. She said that if I shooed her away, she might jump off a building or something. She's challenging and threatening me! I've never seen such a b*tch like her before!"

Toby held her hand tightly. "Sorry for making you go through all this humiliation."

He never thought that the love of his life would get humiliated just because of his momentary act of kindness in letting the woman leave unscathed. If he had known things would turn out like this, he'd let Tom run over her.

At that thought, Toby allowed a cold gleam to flit across his eyes. Sonia didn't know what he was thinking as she shook her head. "It's not much of a humiliation. Besides, I'm a new person now, and I will never allow myself to be humiliated. I pushed the woman away in the end."

"Oh?" Toby was curious. "How did you do it?"

"I grabbed her wheelchair and pushed her forward. Simple. She moved." Sonia lifted her chin in glee. "You should've seen the flabbergasted look on her face. Ah! It was so amusing!"

When Toby saw the brilliant smile in Sonia's eyes as she talked, he was so full of tenderness it almost spilled out of his eyes. "Even though I didn't see it, I can still imagine that. Good job!"

"Of course!" Sonia lifted her chin higher.

Seeing that, Toby reached out and gently scratched her like he was scratching a cat.

Sonia slapped his hand away, pouting. "What are you doing?"

Toby just smiled. "You looked very cute just now."

"That goes without saying." Sonia eyed him, squinting.

Toby caressed her hair, then asked, "Right, where's Tom when it happened? Where did he go? He let the woman into my ward, but he himself went missing."

Toby didn't look too happy when he said that, obviously dissatisfied with Tom's absence.

Sonia leaned against his chest. "Don't blame Tom. He went to deal with the formalities in your stead. Before he went, he told the woman not to barge into your ward, but she didn't listen. She sneaked in while Tom was gone, and then I came in. Tom returned soon after that, and then he took the woman away. I don't know where he took her or what he did to her; I never asked, and I don't even want to know."

Hearing Sonia's words, Toby finally relaxed his expression a little.

At this moment, Sonia yawned as drowsiness took over her. Toby could see the sleepiness in her eyes, so he pulled her closer to him. "Sleepy already?"

"Always have been." Sonia covered her mouth and yawned again as she said, "If I weren't so careful about waking you up, I would've been sound asleep by now."

Toby smiled lightly. "My fault. Continue sleeping, then. I won't bother you anymore."

"What about you?" Sonia looked up at him.

Toby's gaze met hers. "I'll sleep too."

"Sure." Sonia nodded, then closed her eyes.

Toby caressed her cheeks, then shut his eyes as well. However, right before his eyes closed, there was a spine-chilling glare within them.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 767 Not Easily Forgiven

The lady in the wheelchair had barged into Toby's ward without permission and even threatened and challenged his lover. I absolutely will not forgive her so easily.

He figured that even though she ran the red light and caused an accident, she was no more than a clumsy pedestrian. He thought he only needed to ask for appropriate compensation and the proper responsibilities to be held, after which he would leave it be.

I never thought that woman would act so boldly. It goes without question that I won't sit by!

At that thought, Toby suddenly opened his tightly shut eyes, a vicious light flitting across them.

The next day, Sonia was roused by the sound of knocking on the door. She shifted a little in her position between Toby's arms, her eyes refusing to open. She obviously

wasn't fully awake yet, so she just had her eyes closed as she said in a sleepy voice, "Toby, someone's here."

Toby opened his eyes and couldn't help but smile as he saw her curled up like a cat. "Yes, I heard it."

"Get the door, then." Sonia scrunched her pretty eyebrows as she spoke in a meek voice.

Obviously, she had forgotten where she was at the moment and thought that she was at home.

Toby embraced her. "It's fine cause he'll come in himself. Go back to sleep."

"Okay." Sonia was truly sleepy then, for she still didn't remember where she was. So, when she heard him say that she could continue sleeping, she didn't make a fuss. She grunted in response, then pulled the blanket up over her head and continued sleeping.

Seeing that, Toby chuckled lightly, then gently removed his arms from their position around her. He sat up on the bed and said toward the door, "Come in."

The person outside stopped knocking, then the handle of the door turned in the next moment.

The door swung open to reveal Tom and Tim standing at the door. When the two saw the man already up and sitting on the bed, they walked in.

Tom spoke as he walked. "President Fuller, you're finally awake. I—"

"Shush!" Before Tom could finish, Toby put a finger to his lips, signaling for Tom to lower his voice. Tom gave a puzzling hum, for he didn't understand why he had to be quiet.

But soon, he noticed a mound under the blanket, right next to Toby, with long hair peeking out at the top of the blanket. The confusion inside him immediately disappeared.

No wonder he was told to keep it down. I guess someone's still asleep.

Still, Toby and Sonia were so close that they even insisted on sleeping together on the sickbed after an accident. This sort of intimacy was too much for Tom.

In contrast to Tom's inner thoughts, when Tim saw Sonia sleeping soundly on the bed, he didn't have much of a reaction.

After all, this matter didn't concern him; it was just between the two. If they didn't find it too crowded, then he, as a doctor, naturally had nothing to say about it.

"I'm here for an examination." Tim walked toward the bed and stopped next to it, taking out the medical record folder he kept under his armpit. He opened the folder, then took a pen out of the front pocket of his coat. He unscrewed the cap of the pen and began writing notes as he asked Toby how he felt.

After the questioning, he proceeded to check Toby's head. Then, he smiled and nodded as he said, "Good, you can get discharged now. However, seeing that she hasn't woken up yet, I'll allow you to leave by noon."

He clapped the folder shut and smiled as he spoke. Toby knew, of course, that Tim allowed for an extension of his time in the ward for Sonia's sake.

Under normal circumstances, he would have none of it and just take Sonia away. But now that Sonia was obviously still asleep, he could only accept it.

Tim didn't stay for long in the ward; he left right after completing his tasks. After all, he had a surgery scheduled afterward, which would take up over ten hours. He couldn't afford to delay it.

After Tim was gone, save for the sleeping Sonia, there were only Toby and Tom left in the ward.

Tom looked at Toby. "President Fuller, are you feeling better?"

Toby nodded slightly. "Much better."

He knew Tom wasn't asking about his head injury. Instead, the latter was referring to his heart.

"That's good to know." Tom sighed in relief.

Toby looked at the bandages wrapped around his assistant's head and pursed his thin lips. "What about you?"

No matter what, being Tom's superior, he was the one who told Tom to make the collision. So, now that Tom was injured, Toby had to take responsibility as his superior.

Tom touched his forehead and smiled sheepishly. "Nothing too bad, just a surface scratch on the forehead. It'll recover in a few days."

Toby nodded. "I'll double your bonus this month and give you two days off."

Two days off!

Immediately, Tom beamed when he heard those words. Even the bonus didn't matter that much anymore, as he was completely entranced by the holiday.

A holiday! A real holiday!

Heaven knows how long it's been since my last break! I keep working from early morning into the middle of the night, and it's really just too sad.

Tom thought holidays wouldn't come easy for the rest of his life, but now he got lucky and finally had time off. The more he thought, the more excited he got, and he could barely stop himself from smiling.

Toby looked up and gave him a nonchalant look. "You good-for-nothing."

Still smiling, Tom pushed his glasses.

Toby rubbed between his eyebrows and got to business. "Are you done handling the accident last night?"

"Not yet." Tom also resumed his serious look and shook his head as he spoke.

Toby narrowed his gaze. "Not yet?"

Tom replied, "Yes. You passed out, so it isn't something that can be taken lightly. I cannot employ the usual procedures of a traffic accident, so I decided to wait until you're conscious and see what you want to do about it."

Toby's mood seemed to lift a bit. "If that's so, then have you done some investigations? Why did that woman run the light all of a sudden? Logically speaking, she is in a wheelchair, which means she cannot move freely. There should be someone with her."

Of course, he wasn't suspecting that someone was behind the accident last night. After all, his car had made an impromptu turn onto that road, and there were also many other cars on that road.

If it were a plot, the person behind the scenes couldn't have made such an accurate calculation and appeared right in front of his car. So, he believed that he really was too unlucky last night to have encountered an uncultured pedestrian.

"I did look her up." Tom nodded. "The woman's name is Anya Steinfeld. She is an orphan who grew up in an orphanage. Because of her good grades, she received a recommendation to study at a well-known college in Kosovo. She has just returned from Kosovo after plastic surgery."

"Plastic surgery?" Toby raised an eyebrow.

Tom coughed. “Yes, the woman not only did plastic surgery, she even had her limbs lengthened. That’s why she’s in a wheelchair; her legs haven’t recovered, and she can’t walk yet. She ran the red light last night because she took a longer time to cross the road compared to a normal person, so she had only crossed about a third of the road before the lights turned red. She couldn’t go back to the sidewalk, so she could only keep moving forward. And that’s where we came in.”

Toby lifted his chin slightly. “Got it. Even though it was an accident last night, a large part of the responsibility is still hers. Tell her to compensate properly, and if she refuses to cooperate, report to the police straight away.”

“Understood!” Tom wasn’t surprised to hear the decision, and he nodded as he answered.

However, things apparently weren’t over yet as Toby darkened his expression. “Also, she challenged and threatened Sonia last night, so I have no intention of letting her off the hook just like that.”

“You knew, President Fuller?” Tom was slightly surprised.

Toby nodded before looking toward the woman still sleeping beside him. Tom followed Toby’s gaze, then realized that Sonia had told him.

“Then what do you intend to do, President Fuller?” Tom averted his gaze and queried.

Tom knew Sonia was the apple of Toby’s eye, so if he kept looking at her, Toby would dig his eyes out.

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Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 768 Let Her Off

“What do I intend to do?” Toby narrowed his eyes, which were filled with a spine-chilling coldness. “She fell for me, didn’t she? Then I’ll have her apologize to Sonia in public and say why she is apologizing.”

“Man...” Tom inhaled sharply. He’s planning to embarrass her in front of the entire world.

Apologizing to Sonia and stating her reasons meant Anya would be telling the world that she had fallen for Toby, and she had challenged and threatened Sonia, Toby’s proper girlfriend. It meant that Anya was trying to be a secret lover.

If word of this got out, Anya would be cyberbullied to the ends of the earth. After all, almost everyone in this world hated secret lovers. Judging by Toby’s plans for Anya, Tom was definitely furious about it.

But it was also reasonable. Anya didn't do much, but since she did what she did, she would have to take responsibility for her actions.

"Understood. I'll get to it right—" Before Tom could finish, a knock on the door interrupted him.

Tom frowned and looked toward Toby.

After getting Toby's permission, he turned to the door and asked in a displeased tone, "Who is it?"

It couldn't have been a doctor or nurse.

Tim had just checked up on Toby, so he would've told the nurse that it wasn't necessary to check again. Therefore, the visitor must have been someone else.

"Mr. Brown, it's me, Anya Steinfeld," a gentle female voice said from the other side of the door.

Tom raised an eyebrow. "President Fuller, it's her!"

Speak of the devil. Moreover...

Tom didn't look too good. "President Fuller, when I took her away last night, I warned her not to show up at the hospital. I said I would notify her if anything happens, but she actually still came, regardless."

The look in Toby's eyes grew cold as he heard Tom's words. "It's not too surprising, since she came into my ward after you left last night. Naturally, she wouldn't listen to you and obediently wait like you told her to."

"I've never seen such a shameless person," Tom commented with a dark expression.

Toby waved his hand. "Deal with her. Tell her my intentions, and if she refuses, I won't go easy on her," Toby said emotionlessly, parting his thin lips.

Tom responded with a serious look, saying, "Understood. I'll go right away."

With that, he turned and walked toward the door, after which he quickly opened the door and went out. Toby frowned as he rubbed his temples.

Suddenly, the woman beside him turned around. One of her arms reached out of the blanket and landed right on his chest. Toby paused his actions, then looked down at her, only to be met with the woman's pretty eyes. "You're awake?"

Sonia nodded and leaned in closer to him, trying to find a more comfortable position. Unfortunately, no matter how much she moved, she couldn't find a suitable spot. In the end, she simply raised her head and leaned it against his chest.

She seemed to have found her best position. Her eyebrows curved, and her arm moved from his chest to his waist as she hugged him. "This isn't too bad."

Toby watched as she hugged him like she would hug a human-shaped bolster, and he couldn't help but laugh. After that, he held her shoulders as well. He pulled her closer to him so that she could hug him in a more natural position.

"Why didn't you keep sleeping?" Toby asked.

Sonia looked up at him. "Do you really not know, or are you pretending?"

"Hm?" Confusion flitted across the deep pools of Toby's eyes. He honestly didn't know what she meant.

Sonia sighed in exasperation. "You were talking with Tom in whispers, but I could still hear it, you know."

It hadn't occurred to Toby that he was the one who had woken her up. He felt a little guilty as he coughed a little into his hand, then said, "Sorry, I didn't think you'd hear it."

"It's okay." Sonia waved her hand. "It's not anything big, anyway. But do you really intend to let that Anya person apologize to me in public and state her reasons for her apology?"

"Of course," Toby replied with a distant look. "If she dared to do it, then she would be brave enough to bear the consequences. This is all very fair, isn't it? Moreover, you are my most treasured person, so if I don't do anything after knowing how she treated you, I would not have the right to say that I love you."

Sonia knew he was trying to bring her justice, and she felt warm inside as her lips curved into a smile. "Anya would definitely cry!"

"Hm?" Toby raised an eyebrow, then snorted. "She did it to herself; she doesn't deserve to cry about it!"

Sonia chuckled. "No, I don't mean it like that. I mean, she fell for you, right? She would be hurt to know that you gave her trouble on my behalf, so she'd for sure cry. After all, it's more heartbreaking when the person she likes takes revenge on her, compared to me doing the same thing."

Toby pinched her nose. "Next time, don't put it like that. I don't want to be the person she likes."

Sonia laughed even louder, her body shaking. "All right, all right. I won't."

After laughing for a while, she recovered herself and looked up at the man. "But won't this punishment be too severe? It's okay if she apologized in public, but if she also mentions her reasons for apologizing, she would get criticized on the net. After all, netizens are never nice to someone who's trying to get in between a relationship. Even if she isn't a real secret lover, and she only challenged and threatened me to get me out, the netizens won't go easy on her. I fear that she won't be able to handle the cyberbullying and proceed to do something to herself."

After all, cyberbullying was no joke, and the internet's advancement had had its negative effects.

Sonia despised Anya and even hated her, but all Anya did was challenge and threaten Sonia. Anya didn't really take any action. Hence, it would be overkill if Anya got cyberbullied. If she really took her own life because of it, her blood would be on their hands.

Toby saw the seriousness in Sonia's expression, and he knew what she was worried about.

Actually, he had already thought about this possibility when he asked Tom to do the deed. However, he didn't care because he could cover it up. But now that he saw Sonia's expression, he hesitated a little.

"You don't want her to state her reasons for her apology in public?" Toby asked as he looked at Sonia.

Sonia nodded. "It's enough if she apologizes to me in public. If she does, the netizens can more or less guess the reasons. As long as we don't state the reason clearly, the netizens won't get overboard. She will be able to handle it, then. But if she mentions the reasons and really died because of cyberbullying, I won't sleep in peace either. I'll keep thinking that I've killed her indirectly."

"That won't happen!" Toby held her tightly and replied right away.

Sonia smiled half-heartedly. "Who knows? It's always better to be careful, so let's not take the risk. Just have her apologize and call it a day."

"But don't you feel wronged?" Toby frowned.

Sonia smiled. "I don't feel wronged now that you took measures against Anya for my sake. At least I know that you won't just stand by and watch me get bullied. You'll help me, and I'm already happy enough to know that. Also, Anya isn't the only one who likes you. There's also Jessica and all the other women out there. If they all came to challenge me, then I wouldn't be able to deal with so much injustice."

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 769 Do as You Are Told

Noticing that Toby pursed his lips, Sonia reached out to hold his face gently. "Alright. Stop frowning. I honestly don't feel aggrieved about it. As long as you stay by my side and understand my pain and emotions, nothing else really matters."

Nevertheless, Toby sighed when he met Sonia's serious gaze. "But, I feel like you're wronged."

"Since you think that I was wronged, you can make up for me in other ways. As for Anya, just do as I say and don't cause any casualties. She didn't do anything other than throw empty threats," Sonia suggested.

As she insisted, he could only go along with her decisions. "Alright. I'll get Tom to arrange something."

Then, he turned around to grab his phone by the side of the bed and sent Tom a message. At the same time, Tom was in a confrontation with Anya outside of the hospital ward.

When Anya noticed that Tom was alone and no one else was present, her gaze darkened. She tilted her head a little to look behind Tom as if she wanted to see if anyone was behind him.

Noticing what Anya was doing, Tom had his face darkened before he closed the door and asked in a hostile tone, "What do you think you are trying to do?"

Right then, Anya's gaze wavered before she looked away and smiled. "Nothing."

Tom harrumphed. "Don't think I don't know what you're looking for."

You want to see President Fuller, huh? I won't let things go your way.

Anya pursed her lips. Then, she acted as if she hadn't heard what Tom said and pushed her stray hair to the back of her ear before asking, "Mr. Brown, is President Fuller getting better now?"

"Well, thanks to you, President Fuller woke up in the hospital bed when he could have done so in Miss Reed's bed," Tom replied snarkily.

Upon hearing Tom's words, Anya felt her face twitch a little before she recomposed her emotion and smiled gently again. This time, there was a hint of joy in her eyes. "Mr. Brown, are you saying that President Fuller regained consciousness?"

Tom harrumphed and didn't answer or deny what Anya said, which indicated that Toby had indeed regained consciousness.

Anya clapped her hands together. "That's great! It's good news that President Fuller finally regained his consciousness! Mr. Brown, can you let me enter and talk to him?"

Immediately, Tom got alerted before he dashed toward the entrance of Toby's ward and blocked it. "You want to meet President Fuller?"

"Yes." Although Anya was furious when she saw Tom's action, she didn't let it show. Instead, she sighed and explained in a guilty manner, "I know that President Fuller and you got into an accident because of me, so I'm hoping that I can meet President Fuller to apologize to him and—"

"And stay by his side to take care of him?" Tom's gaze turned cold while Anya blushed. "I do have the responsibility to take care of President Fuller till he heals. I caused the harm, after all."

"Wow." Tom chuckled in disbelief. "Miss Steinfeld, I would advise you to drop that idea because what you told Miss Reed had already upset her. Do you think President Fuller would allow you to stay, considering how loyal he is to Miss Reed? Moreover, President Fuller doesn't need any more helpers and doesn't like strangers invading his personal space, so you don't need to offer to take care of him. Besides, all of us know that that's actually a lie to get closer to President Fuller, anyway."

Anya's face turned pale after she heard what Tom said. Instantly, she lowered her head awkwardly. "I'm not. I just—"

"That's enough!" Tom rolled his eyes. "No one cares if you did or didn't. To make things easier for you to understand, President Fuller doesn't need your care now, and it's better if you keep those desires of yours to yourself because President Fuller has a girlfriend now, and he loves her very much. President Fuller is loyal to his girlfriend, and there won't be anyone else besides her, not to mention someone like you. Besides, you're in a completely different world from him, so it's better if you drop those thoughts of yours, or you'll be the one who ends up getting hurt in the end."

Anya bit her lip and went quiet. It seemed like she was hurt by Tom's straightforwardness.

Nevertheless, Tom didn't soften up, despite noticing Anya's reaction. Instead, he glanced at his watch before saying, "Alright. It's time to get to the point after all that nonsense just now. Miss Reed had already told President Fuller everything that you told her last night. Right now, President Fuller is very upset at your attitude toward Miss Reed, so he—"

“Is he going to come after me on behalf of Miss Reed?” Anya’s hands, which were placed on her thighs, balled up into fists.

At this moment, Tom glanced at Anya and noticed her uneasiness. However, he didn’t pity her at all before he answered calmly, “Since you didn’t cause President Fuller’s accident on purpose, he won’t make a fuss about what happened yesterday. Everything will be settled by the books, and you’ll have to pay for compensation. If you’re unwilling to do so, we will see you in court.”

“I’ll pay for compensation!” Anya nodded without hesitation before she said, “I am the one who caused the accident, so I should bear responsibility for it and pay for compensation.”

Tom nodded slightly. “That’s great. Regarding how you talked to Miss Reed last night, President Fuller wants you to broadcast your apology to Miss Reed, along with the reason you’re sorry. As long as you carry out President Fuller’s requests, he’ll let you off the hook.”

Anya’s face turned pale. “E-Explain why I’m sorry?”

“Bingo!” Tom grinned at Anya, causing her face to turn even paler before she clenched her fists tighter. She then gulped before asking in a panicked manner, “Don’t President Fuller know... how cruel it is to account for my mistakes and apologize in front of the public?”

Although what Anya said to Sonia last night wasn’t direct, everyone would be able to tell what she was implying, and she knew what would happen once she explained why she apologized to the public.

“This is none of President Fuller’s concerns. Since you had the guts to do something like that, you should be able to handle the consequences of doing so,” Tom crossed his arms before he nonchalantly remarked while Anya started trembling. “It’s Miss Reed, isn’t it?”

“What?” Tom raised his eyebrows.

What is she talking about?

Anya met his gaze with red eyes. “Miss Reed told President Fuller to do this, didn’t she?”

Right then, Tom finally understood what Anya meant.

Does she actually think that Miss Reed was the one who wanted President Fuller to request a public apology? Wow! What a joke. Although Miss Reed could do something like that, this is definitely President Fuller’s own doing, based on my understanding.

After all, how could she have told President Fuller what to do when she was sound asleep next to him?

Tom's face darkened. "Miss Steinfeld, you might have misunderstood things. Miss Reed had never made such a request, and all of these are President Fuller's decisions."

"That's impossible!" Anya retorted, while Tom rolled his eyes at her. "How is it impossible? You've only met President Fuller once, and he wasn't even conscious. Do you even understand him? How can you tell that this is not President Fuller's decision when you don't even know him?"

"I—" Anya paused before she went quiet.

Then, she lowered her head to hide the dark glint in her eyes while feeling resentful.

Who says that I don't understand Toby? Of course, I understand him. However, Toby back then, and Toby right now...

Anya's gaze faltered before she stopped herself from thinking further.

On the other hand, Tom couldn't be bothered to waste his time with Anya any longer as he uncrossed his arms. "All of this is President Fuller's decision. You might not know how much he loves Miss Reed, but I can tell you that President Fuller definitely wouldn't let you off the hook if you upset Miss Reed, so it's better if you do as you are told, or you'll have to pay for what you've done. Do you understand me?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 770

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 770 Thank Sonia

Anya's body shook as she could tell that Tom was giving her a warning, but she couldn't do anything about it. Currently, she was in a vulnerable position and had no right to refuse anything.

At the thought of that, Anya clenched her fists before she took a deep breath to force herself to calm down and answered with a tense voice, "... I understand."

Looks like I won't be able to avoid making a public apology to Sonia and explaining the reason I have to apologize. Still, I can cover my face during the broadcast so that no one will be able to find out my real identity and hurt me. Since they didn't mention that I can't cover my face to hide my identity, I'll take advantage of that!

Anya's facial expression got better when she thought of that.

Not knowing what Anya was thinking about, Tom adjusted his glasses before he said in a nonchalant manner, "That's good to know. You can arrange the broadcast according

to your timing, but I'm hoping that you can schedule it as soon as possible. Is that alright?"

"Sure," Anya answered quietly with a hint of spasmodic sobs while lowering her head to hide her emotions.

Nevertheless, Tom only frowned and didn't say anything when he noticed that she was crying, as it was normal to cry when one was about to face cyberbullying, after all.

"Alright, then. I'll be leaving now, and you should do so as well. As for President Fuller's compensation, I'll arrange for someone to contact you later on, and you can pass everything to that person. Do not show up in front of any of us ever again after this."

Then, Tom prepared to leave. Suddenly, he felt the phone in his pocket vibrating. At this moment, he paused to check his phone before a shocked look appeared on his face, and the way he looked at Anya changed a little.

At the same time, Anya's eyes glistened when she noticed the change in Tom's look before she asked curiously, "What's wrong, Mr. Brown? Is there anything on my face?"

Immediately, Tom kept his phone and recomposed himself before his facial expression became calm again, and he replied in a collected manner, "There's nothing on your face. However, there's good news for you. President Fuller had decided to let you broadcast your apology to Miss Reed without explaining the reason behind the apology."

Upon hearing that, Anya looked taken aback before a surprised look appeared on her face. "Is that true? Mr. Brown, are you serious? I'm not hearing things wrongly, am I?" She quickly grabbed Tom by his arm.

As Anya was overly excited, her grip on Tom's arm was extremely forceful, causing Tom to wince with pain. "Let go of me!"

Tom's voice quivered as he was really in pain. Even though his arm was covered by his shirt, he could still feel Anya's nails digging into his flesh as if they had pierced through his shirt. From that, it was obvious how forceful she was.

When Anya noticed Tom's face twisting in pain, a joyful glint flashed past her gaze before it disappeared, and an anxious look quickly appeared on her face. Then, she removed her hand and apologized profusely, "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry, Mr. Brown. I didn't do it on purpose. Are you alright?"

Nevertheless, Tom unfeelingly chuckled when he saw the fingernail marks on his sleeve. Am I alright? Isn't it obvious that I'm in pain, considering she had even left fingernail marks on my shirt?

Tom had his hand on his injured arm before staring at the teary and lost woman in front of him emotionlessly before he asked coldly, "Did you do it on purpose?"

"What?" Anya looked taken aback as if she didn't understand what Tom meant, while Tom narrowed his eyes and stared at her. "What I meant was, did you purposely grab my arm?"

Anya's eyes widened. "How is that possible?!" She quickly shook her head and motioned her hands around. "I definitely didn't do it on purpose. It's true, Mr. Brown. You have to believe me. I just lost my composure because I was really happy. Besides, why would I deliberately do that?"

"Why?" Tom sneered. "Because I was really rude to you, and I've offended you just now, so you have the perfect opportunity to take revenge on me."

"That's not true!" Anya shook her head furiously. "I'm not like that. You have to believe me, Mr. Brown. I don't have any thoughts of taking revenge on you at all."

While she explained herself, she went from tearful to full-on bawling as droplets of tears started falling down her eyes.

At that moment, Tom panicked, as he didn't expect Anya to start crying just like that. It was as if he had done something wrong to her. Yet, all he did was raise his suspicions. Hence, he was truly taken aback when Anya started bawling.

Right then, Tom started feeling annoyed as he massaged his temple. "Alright. Stop crying. You didn't do it on purpose, then."

Although he believed Anya did it purposely, he couldn't do anything about it as Anya cried and refused to admit it. If Tom legitimately forced her to admit it, she might even pull some dirty tricks to make it look as if he bullied her. Therefore, he had no choice but to let things go.

Still, Anya acted as if she hadn't heard how unwilling Tom sounded and broke into a smile. "I knew you were a fair person, after all."

Once again, Tom chuckled coldly. How dare she claim she didn't do it purposely when she quickly took my cue and tried to please me? If she really didn't do it purposely, she would have been upset when she heard how unwilling I was and would have tried to argue to change my mind, but she didn't do that at all. It's obvious that she did it on purpose based on her reaction.

Still, that didn't matter anymore, as Tom had no choice but to let things go.

"By the way, Mr. Brown, why did President Fuller suddenly change his mind?" Anya stared at Tom intently before she asked.

Meanwhile, Tom flicked on the wrinkle on his sleeve before he answered emotionlessly, "President Fuller is worried that you might get harmed, so he changed his mind and wants you to apologize only."

Upon hearing that, Anya had her eyes glistened before her face brightened up visibly. "President Fuller is really a good person."

Tom's lips twitched a little when he heard her.

A good person? Did she misunderstand the definition of a good person? The only reason President Fuller wanted her to broadcast her apology was to allow the public to criticize her. Although she didn't have to explain why she apologized now and she wouldn't be attacked as much anymore, the speculations about her action definitely wouldn't decrease. She would still be chastised publicly but with lesser consequences. Despite that, it would still be damaging to a woman's reputation. Knowing all that, she actually thinks President Fuller is a good person? Is she seriously blinded because of love?

While Tom roasted Anya mentally, he pursed his lips. "You should be thanking Miss Reed instead of President Fuller."

"What?" The smile on Anya's face froze. "Miss Reed?"

"That's right." Tom nodded. "President Fuller told me that Miss Reed was the one who wanted him to do so. It wasn't his decision, and he was only going along with Miss Reed's wishes, so you should be thanking Miss Reed instead."

This time, Anya's facial expression froze completely before her hand that was grasping the armrest clenched up as well. It's Sonia's doing! I can't believe that I thought this was Toby's decision when Sonia had been the one behind this all along. Are they trying to humiliate me by making me thank Sonia?

When Tom noticed the look on Anya's face, he narrowed his eyes. "What's wrong, Miss Steinfeld? Are you unwilling to accept Miss Reed's kindness and thank her for it?"