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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 241

Chapter 241 Not Hypnotized, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

In fact, she knew he didn't love her at that time. After all, they never met again after she took that picture of him. Or to be exact, he never saw her again, but she saw him a few times after that. Sonia thought she could make him fall for her after they were married, but apparently, she thought wrong. Not only did she fail to make him fall for her, she also made him hate her. Eventually, she was exhausted, and she knew Toby was no longer the gentle young man she loved. She stayed with him for six years, enduring all the humiliation just because she didn't want to let him go that easily.

After all, she loved him ever since high school. She worked hard to finally marry him, so she wouldn't let him go without a fight. She thought he might turn back into that gentle young man she once knew, but three months ago, that hope was shattered. Tina woke up, and Toby chased her out. It was then she knew he wouldn't return to his old self. Toby belonged to Tina, and that was not the man she loved. Thanks to that, she finally signed the divorce papers. "Miss Reed." Just then, Daphne knocked on the door. Sonia exited her gallery, locked her phone, and composed herself. "What is it?" "Mr. Dafoe is calling a meeting." She stood in front of the desk. Sonia nodded. "I see. I'll be right there."

Meanwhile, at Fuller Group. Tom led the psychologist into Toby's office. "Sir, this is Dr. Kurtis Anderson, one of the most renowned psychologists in the country. He has helped the police solve a lot of criminal cases," Tom introduced. Toby nodded. "Got it. You may leave now." "Yes." Tom nodded. After he went out, Toby looked at Kurtis. "Have a seat." "Thank you, Mr. Fuller." He sat down before Toby, smiling at him. "Do you have anything to share, Mr. Fuller? I'll help all I can." Toby pursed his lips, but he said nothing. He was trying to find the best way to talk about his situation. Kurtis didn't press him either.

He noticed the tea in front of him and took a sip. The refreshing scent made him widen his eyes, and he smacked his lips. *Ah, to be rich. They can have great tea anytime they want.* Finally knowing how to talk about his situation, Toby said, "Dr. Anderson." Kurtis snapped out of it and put the cup down. "Please, Mr. Fuller." Toby clenched his fists and said coldly, "I think I'm hypnotized." That was the conclusion he came up with. He must have been

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hypnotized without his knowledge, but thanks to the car crash, the effects were starting to wear off, so part of his real mind came back to him. Kurtis adjusted his glasses. "Are you sure? Most people wouldn't know they were hypnotized." Toby pinched the space between his brows.

"I didn't, but I feel like something's wrong with me after that car crash, and I know the source of that. It's my fiancée. Every time she shows up, she will dominate my thoughts and feelings." "Can you list some examples?" Kurtis got slightly serious. "I'll do everything to give her what she wants. For example, if she wants me to get back at someone, I'd do it for her, even if I know she's in the wrong." Toby held his head, looking exhausted. Tina was just faking innocence. Every time he remembered how she would start crying, he knew she was just faking it. However, he never suspected a thing previously, as if someone had covered his senses. "Anything else?" Kurtis rubbed his chin.

"Mr. Fuller, to be honest, those examples aren't enough for me to determine whether you're hypnotized or not." "I have more." He stared at his desk. *This is the main course.* He took a deep breath to hold his frustration down, then he said calmly, "I don't love her, but whenever I see her, there's a voice telling me that I love her deeply and that I should do everything for her. It tells me I should get rid of all her enemies. Most importantly..." "What is it?" Kurtis looked at him seriously. Toby closed his eyes. "The voice would tell me that I can never blame her no matter what she does, even if she hurts someone. I have to think that she's innocent. I have to think that it's everyone else's fault.

The voice tells me that she's perfect, because she's the person I care about the most. It tells me that she's a timid and helpless woman who'd never do anything to hurt anyone." He paused for a moment. "And even if she did hurt someone, I must come up with an excuse to wave it away. Not only that, it tells me that I must forget it as soon as possible. Even if I'm reminded of them, it tells me what she did was no big deal." Kurtis gasped. "Mr. Fuller, if that's true, then I can tell that your fiancée does have a great sway on your mind and emotions. You know you don't love her when she isn't around, but you think you do when she does. And you'll give the whole world to her." "Yes, doctor.

Am I hypnotized?" Toby stared at him. Kurtis thought about it for a while before answering. "I'm not too sure, but I can tell that something's off with you." "Can you check if I'm hypnotized then, doctor? And when was I hypnotized?" Toby gritted his teeth. Kurtis stood up. "Of course. I'll need you to close your eyes so I can perform the checkup." "Very well then." Toby nodded and closed his eyes. When he opened them again, one hour had passed.

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I've fallen asleep for an hour? And I didn't know anything about it? "So, what's the result, doctor?"

When he saw Kurtis, who was sitting across from him, frowning, he knew it couldn't be good. Kurtis shook his head solemnly. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller. I did the checkup twice, but you don't seem to be hypnotized. Everything's normal with your mind." Toby was surprised. "Impossible. Everything I said is the truth. If I'm not hypnotized, how can you explain this?" Kurtis sighed. "That's what confuses me as well.

This is the first time I've seen anyone with your condition, so either the hypnotist is far more skillful than I am, or you're not hypnotized. I'm leaning toward the second explanation." He was a famous psychology professor, and only a select few were more skillful than he was. But even if the hypnotist was one of those guys, he would have been able to tell even if he couldn't break the hypnotism. *So it's possible that he's not hypnotized.* Kurtis suggested, "Mr. Fuller, why don't you get a few more psychologists to check on you? See if the results are the same."

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Chapter 242 You Are the First, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Toby gave it some thought, apparently interested in the idea. Kurtis added, "And also, since you're affected by her, that means you can look into your case through your fiancée. Maybe she knows something. She *is* the only one who gains something from it." "Good point.

Thanks for coming over, doctor." Toby extended his hand Kurtis shook it. "No problem. Call if you need anything, Mr. Fuller." "Sure." Toby nodded, then he called Tom to come in. "Send the doctor off." "Yes sir," Tom answered before inviting Kurtis to go with him. After he sent the psychologist to the elevator, Tom went back to the office. "Are you alright, sir?" he asked with concern. Toby nodded. "I'm fine. Call a few more psychologists for me."

The request shocked Tom. "What's wrong, sir?" *He wants more? One isn't enough? Is he that sick already?* Toby looked at him impatiently. "Just do it. I'm not asking for your opinion."

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"I'm just worried." Tom pouted. Toby massaged his temples. "Alright, shut it. And look into Tina. I want to know if she has seen any psychologists over the last six years. Especially ones who specialize in hypnosis." He suspected that Tina hired someone to hypnotize him, since she stood to gain a lot from this. Even if she wasn't the mastermind, she was definitely involved. At this thought, Toby added, "And look into the Grays." "Sir, about the first request... Dr. Lancaster has mastered the art of hypnosis, and he's Miss Gray's friend.

If she needs a psychologist, he'd be her first choice," Tom said. Toby squinted, his eyes glinting coldly. "Then look into Tim Lancaster." "What about the Grays then?" Tom asked. Toby looked at him, annoyed. "Do I even have to tell you what to do?" Tom stood up straight. "I understand. I'll look into it." It was only then Toby retracted his gaze. Of course he would look into them. If Tina and the Grays were behind this, they wouldn't ask Tim to help out. Everyone knew Tim was their friend, so asking him to help out risked exposing them. The Grays weren't stupid, so they would definitely hire another psychologist. However, Toby couldn't be too sure, so he wanted to look into both of them. Over the next couple of days, Toby consulted a lot of famous psychologists, but the results were the same. They said he wasn't hypnotized, much to his disappointment.

At the same time, he started doubting himself. If a single psychologist said he wasn't hypnotized, then that guy might have misdiagnosed him, but if a group of them said the same thing, then that meant he really wasn't hypnotized. *Does that mean I'm just hallucinating? No. It's true. But maybe it's because of something else and not hypnosis.* "I've looked into it, sir. Aside from Dr. Lancaster, Miss Gray and her parents haven't seen any other psychologists. Moreover, Dr. Lancaster knew nothing about psychology six years ago. He only studied it after going overseas.

He came back three months ago, after Miss Gray regained consciousness. There's no contact between you two over the years. You have met him a few times over the last few months, but he did nothing to you." Tom handed his report over. Toby skimmed through it, but he said nothing. He stared at his desk, immersed in his thoughts. "Oh, right, sir." Tom continued, "Miss Gray called me, since she's worried you might not take her call. She wants me to tell you that she'll be waiting for you at a restaurant tonight, and that she wants to talk. I think she wants to patch things up with you."

She's panicking. I mean, the president wouldn't see her. "I see. Tell her I'll go," Toby replied indifferently while looking down. *I didn't manage to tell Titus last time, so she'll have to hear about the breakup from me first.* Since Tom didn't know what Toby was planning, he was

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surprised that Toby actually agreed. *Is the president going to patch things up with her?* He pouted, feeling worried. But still, he remained calm and nodded. "Alright. I'll tell her that." Toby went for the dinner appointment right on time, while Sonia and Carl came out for dinner as well.

Charles wanted to come too but he had to work overtime, so he couldn't do anything about it. "You go on ahead, Sonia. I'll find somewhere to park." Carl rolled the window down and looked at Sonia through his glasses. Sonia nodded. "Sure. But be quick about it." "Of course." Carl smiled gently, rolled the window up, and drove away. Sonia pulled her shoulder bag up and was about to go into the restaurant, but she felt someone staring at her. Instinctively, she turned around to see who was staring. It was a man in white, and he had waist-length hair. However, what surprised her the most was the man's looks. He was beautiful. Weird, but she couldn't find any other adjective to describe the man.

It was the first time she came across a man as beautiful as him, and his eyes were a special grey, as if it contained the whole universe. However, his gaze was deadly cold, as if he didn't see her as a human. As if... she was already dead to him. That realization made her shudder. *This guy's dangerous.* Sonia clenched her fists and went on high alert. "Hello, sir. Why are you looking at me like that? Do I know you?" The man answered her, but his voice was as cold and dead as his gaze. "You shouldn't go near him anymore. At this rate, I'll have to break my promise."

"I'm sorry?" Sonia was flabbergasted. "What do you mean? Who is this 'him' you're talking about? And what promise?" *I don't understand a word.* The man didn't answer. She wanted to know more, but then Carl called out to her, so she turned around. "Oh, you're back." Carl came up to her with a smile. "I thought I told you to go ahead. Why are you still standing alone here?" "Alone?" Sonia was surprised to hear that. "I'm not alone. I was talking to a guy. He's..." She turned around and was about to introduce the man, but he was nowhere to be found, as if he had disappeared into thin air. "Huh?"

Where is he?" "What are you talking about, Sonia?" Carl looked at her curiously. "There's nobody here." Sonia froze up, then she shook her head and smiled. "He's gone. That's why you didn't see him." "I see." Carl nodded. "Who was the guy?" Sonia shrugged. "No idea. He's handsome, but a bit creepy. Told me a lot of stuff, but I didn't understand a word." She thought back to what the man said, her mind racing. *The guy knows me, but I've never seen him before.*

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