

**Read full novel here** <https://myfinder.live/>

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 253

Chapter 253 Sonia Is Maple, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Suddenly, the door to the office flew open, and Tom came barging in without even knocking. "President Fuller!" Toby frowned and demanded irritably, "What is it?" Tom did not answer him immediately but looked around the office like he was searching for something. At the sight of this, Toby pursed his lips into a grim line and asked coldly, "Just what are you looking at?" "President Fuller, where is Miss Reed?" Tom asked hastily. Toby recalled what he had done earlier with Sonia's cup of leftover tea and subconsciously grazed his thumb over his lips, then said plainly, "She left."

Taken aback by this, Tom raised his voice by an octave as he repeated, "Left?" Massaging his temples tiredly, Toby sauntered over to his desk. "Why are you looking for her?" "Have you forgotten, President Fuller? I just got back from Marina City," Tom replied urgently as he followed the other man from behind. Upon hearing this, Toby stopped in his tracks and turned to shoot his assistant a dark look. "What are you implying? Are you trying to say that whatever you found out about Maple has something to do with Sonia?" He felt his heartbeat speed up at the possibility of this. Tom nodded solemnly. "That's right."

I went to Marina City and tracked down Maple's old postal address, and it turned out to be the Reeds' residence! That means—"Sonia and Maple are the same person!" Toby finished Tom's sentence. His eyes widened at the revelation, and he quivered slightly as his fists clenched at his sides. Tom continued quickly, "Yes. Miss Reed is definitely Maple; there's no doubt about it. Maple said that she had a stepmother and a sister, not to mention a pet dog named Bucky. Now that her address has turned out to be the Reeds' residence, Miss Reed is the only one who could possibly be Maple." The words came rushing out in a flurry, and at the end of his elaboration, Tom found himself slightly out of breath. He inhaled deeply and calmed himself, then went on to say, "More importantly, Maple and Miss Reed have similar handwriting."

While the former's lacks the refinement of the latter's, one could still tell that the penmanship is the same. And yet, neither of us have ever recognized this, even when Miss Reed shares the same backstory as Maple. A single thought is all it would have taken for us to connect the dots, but we never did! How could we not have figured out that Miss Reed is

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Maple all along?” He paused and lowered his head in shame. “I’m starting to wonder if I’m an idiot.” Toby slammed his fist against the desk, and the veins on the back of his hand were throbbing as he seethed, “No, you aren’t an idiot. Someone’s been playing dirty tricks to stop us from ever connecting the dots.”

Along with Tom, the rest of the Fuller Family knew about Toby’s history with Maple, so it was strange that no one had ever noticed how similar Sonia was to Maple. This could only mean that everyone had been under the influence of that strange mysterious force as well. Clueless as to what Toby was thinking, Tom widened his eyes in shock as he asked hesitantly, “President Fuller, are you saying that somebody doesn’t want us to know about Miss Reed’s identity as Maple? Could it be Tina? But that doesn’t make any sense...” He trailed off pensively, then shook his head as he reconsidered.

“It’s only natural for Tina to keep that a secret from us, but there’s no way she could stop us from putting the pieces together. So how could we have overlooked all the clues that pointed to the fact that Miss Reed and Maple are the same person? It’s all so confusing, isn’t it?” Just then, Toby looked at Tom intently and asked, “Do you believe that there might be some mysterious force in this world that could control one’s thoughts and emotions?” Tom froze at first, but he chuckled dismissively as he quipped, “Well, of course, though I’m quite sure the force is called hypnotism.”

As soon as he was done speaking, a sudden realization dawned upon him, and he slightly opened his mouth as he pressed, “Is this the reason why you asked to see a therapist the last time, President Fuller? I thought you were trying to find an emotional outlet or something but were you suspecting that you have been hypnotized?” *And from what President Fuller said earlier, he was implying that I have been hypnotized as well!* Toby’s eyes were dark with thought, and when he remained silent, Tom took it as a confirmation. While Dr. Anderson had reassured Toby that he was not hypnotized, he was still certain that the opposite was true, only that the doctor had not been able to diagnose him as such.

Perhaps the person who had carried out the hypnotism was far more skilled at it than Dr. Anderson and the other therapists. Dazed, Tom patted his cheek and muttered, “How did this even happen?” Toby looked down, the wheels in his mind turning. “From now onward, go and contact the world’s most renowned hypnotists—the more, the better!” “Yes, sir!” Tom promised immediately, his expression stiffening. It was only sensible that only the most renowned hypnotists could break them out of this state of mind-control that they were in. Just as Tom was about to leave to carry out his new orders, he thought of something and asked, “By the way, President Fuller, would you like to reconcile with Miss Reed?”

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

*Reconcile...* Toby made no reply as he dipped his head and pondered on the idea of it. He had always wanted to meet up with Maple before he found out that she was Sonia. But now that he knew the person behind Maple's pen name, the idea of reconciling with Sonia terrified him, for there was far too much that had happened between them. As though sensing how conflicted Toby was, Tom sighed and pointed out bluntly, "Look, President Fuller, I know you said you loved Tina, but that was because you thought she was Maple. However, all this while, everyone can tell that you never loved her at all." When Toby heard this, his lips twitched. "When did you realize I was never in love with Tina?"

"From the very beginning," Tom answered easily. "I believe it was six years ago when you first met Tina. You might have said you loved her, but I could tell from your eyes that you did not. You were only kind to her because you thought she was Maple, and it was only when Maple was brought up that love would gleam in your eyes. In other words, you have always treated Tina and Maple as two separate entities." Toby fell silent at this. Having heard what Tom said, he concluded that he indeed had never loved Tina. Tom had gathered as much six years ago, while he only became aware of this after the car accident. *Could all this really have happened because of that mysterious force?*

"There's something else I'd like to tell you, President Fuller—the person you love is actually Miss Reed," Tom added as a matter-of-fact while adjusting his glasses. A look of surprise flashed in Toby's eyes. "I'm sorry. Did you just say that I'm in love with Sonia?" "Yes, and you've been in love with her for quite some time now, though you never realized it. I—along with Old Mrs. Fuller, Mr. Coleman—could tell all along, but we didn't tell you. I wanted you to realize it on your own because there's a chance that you might not believe me if I were to tell you outright."

Tom lifted his hands with the palm facing upward, sounding as if he didn't have much of a choice in the matter. Meanwhile, Toby's throat felt dry, and he could not utter a single sound, but at the same time, he felt as though there was a tempest within him. *How could I possibly be in love with Sonia?* And yet, try as he might rebuke such a notion, he ultimately could not. Toby loved Maple, and now that she turned out to be Sonia, it would naturally mean he was in love with the latter. The equation was logical, but that was clearly not what Tom had meant; he was trying to tell Toby that at some point, he had begun to fall for Sonia, even before the whole truth was revealed. "So why are you telling me this now?"

Toby demanded hoarsely. Tom rubbed the back of his neck awkwardly. "Well, it's only because we're sure Miss Reed is Maple now, but from the moment I realized you were in love with Miss Reed, I knew you no longer had any affection for Maple." He paused in

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

thought. "You were only attached to the idea of her, and that made you think you were in love with her, but now that both these women are one and the same, I figured I'd have nothing to hide anymore." There was a steely glint in Toby's eyes, and he grew reticent as Tom's words sunk in. *I get it now. I thought I was in love with Maple all this time, but that hasn't been true for a while now, and I'm actually in love with Sonia instead!*

Even if Maple was Sonia, the love he had for the latter was entirely different, because it was one that happened before he even knew the truth. Perhaps that was the reason why he felt he had lost something precious when he first divorced Sonia. In fact, this explained why he was always so jealous and angry whenever he saw her getting close to other men. At that moment, everything fell into place. He could finally understand why he was always so affected by Sonia and why he had sipped her leftover tea and became lost in thought at the sight of her lipstick stain.

It was because he loved her, and there was no mysterious force at play; he was truly in love with her. Tom saw the expression on Toby's face and knew instantly that the man was processing all this. He beamed and prompted encouragingly, "Go and reconcile with Miss Reed, President Fuller. I'm sure she would forgive you once you tell her that the both of you were pen pals." *Would she honestly forgive me?*

Toby's lips pressed into a thin line. He wasn't sure if Sonia would forgive him, but he really did want to know why Tina had turned up in her place after they had agreed to meet up all those years ago. More importantly, he wanted to find out how Tina even knew they were pen pals in the first place!

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 254

Chapter 254 A Strange Encounter, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!  
With that in mind, Toby fished out his phone and called Sonia's number only to hear a cold automated voice answer in her stead, monotonously informing him that her phone had been

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

switched off. Tom heard it as well and cleared his throat. "Well, that shouldn't stop you, President Fuller. Why don't you look for her and explain things to her in person?" Toby's eyes glimmered at this, and for a brief second, he almost took Tom's advice. But the next moment, he shook his head and said, "No. I want to go over to the Gray Residence and personally expose Tina for putting on an act all these years." "Yes, sir. I'll bring the car around immediately," Tom said with renewed fervor as he adjusted his glasses and left to get the car ready.

Meanwhile, Toby clicked into his phone gallery and found the two pictures of Sonia that the boutique assistant had taken previously. His eyes were dark with a gentle longing as he muttered to himself, "Six years we were married. Why didn't you ever tell me that you were my pen pal?" If she had only given him some kind of clue that would make him realize she was Maple, then he never would have treated her the way he had! He was pulled from his thoughts when his phone vibrated with a new message. He glanced at his screen and saw that Tom had sent him a text, which read, 'President Fuller, I've brought the car around for you. I'll be waiting at the main entrance of the company.'

Toby locked his phone without replying and shoved it into his pocket, then marched out of the office. On the way to the Gray Residence, the sky seemed to break with a sudden torrential downpour, which was swiftly followed by fog that blurred the road ahead. Tom was carefully maneuvering the car as he mumbled, "President Fuller, have you noticed how odd the weather has been for the past few days? The forecast said that it would be sunny, but the rain has proved relentless nowadays, not to mention the thunderstorm last night. Apparently, floods and earthquakes have been happening in certain regions as well." "I don't see what's odd about that. Those things happen every year," Toby remarked plainly as he stared at Sonia's photo, his thumb caressing her face over the phone screen. Tom chuckled dryly.

"I was only making an observation, but you're right to say that there isn't anything odd about it at all." Hearing this, Toby ignored him, and he was about to drown in his own thoughts when he saw a figure standing on the road ahead. The figure was dressed entirely in white, and he was holding up a black umbrella as he stood in the middle of the road, making no effort to dodge Toby's car whatsoever. Tom saw this, too, and though he honked several times to signal the person to move away, it was to no avail. "What's wrong with him?" Tom frowned and grumbled sullenly, "Does he have a death wish or something? Why the hell is he standing in the middle of the road instead of dodging oncoming cars?"

"Stop the car!" Toby barked in a low voice. *Judging from the way he refuses to budge, chances are he's waiting for us.* The car screeched to an abrupt halt. Tom and Toby leaned

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

forward due to the inertia, thereafter falling backward into their seats once more. Tom turned to glance at Toby and asked hastily, "Are you alright, President Fuller?" "I'm perfectly fine!" Toby glowered at the unmoving figure ahead and snapped irritably. Then, pinching the space between his brows, he ordered imperiously, "Unlock the door." Incredulous, Tom demanded with wide eyes, "Are you getting out of the car?"

Presently, they were on one of the quieter streets of Eastbourne. There were hardly any cars that passed by the area, and as of now, the entire stretch of road was completely empty save for their car and the mysterious figure ahead. *Where the hell did that person come from? More to the point, why is he blocking our way? There's no telling if he's good or bad, so it's too dangerous for President Fuller to get out of the car now!* With that in mind, Tom turned to cast Toby a concerned look before advising solemnly, "President Fuller, I don't think you should be getting out of the car. We don't even know the guy. What if he turns out to be some wicked psychopath or something?" "Grab the pistol and wait for me in the car.

You can fire shots the moment something goes awry," Toby instructed ominously with narrowed eyes. He was going to get down from this car no matter what. *I'm going to see for myself what this man is up to!* Tom knew that there was no dissuading Toby when he had already made up his mind. Sighing, he opened up the storage compartment in the car and carefully drew out a pistol, then assembled its parts while nodding as he said, "Roger that, sir. I'll keep an eye on him." Toby hummed curtly in response and opened the car door, then took out an umbrella from the side before walking toward the middle of the road. He stopped in front of the man, who slowly lifted the edge of the black umbrella to reveal an extraordinarily handsome face.

However, the impact of beholding such a beautifully-chiseled face was lost on Toby, who remained expressionless. As far as he was concerned, the man before him did not boast incredible good looks, and he demanded icily, "Who are you, and what the hell do you want?" "You should go back the way you came," the mysterious man said with an equally cold and distant voice. Toby narrowed his eyes suspiciously. "What are you talking about?" The man sighed like he was already growing tired of their exchange. "Do you really have to go and expose Tina for pretending to be Maple? Can't you just keep going on like this? It's not too bad, right?" Upon hearing this, Toby widened his eyes and clenched his fists, turning more hostile by the second.

"How do you know what I'm about to do?" The man sighed again. "Just turn the car around and pretend you never found out about Tina's lies." "Why the hell should I?" Toby was boiling with rage, and the fire in his eyes leaped wildly as he went on to say, "She lied to me for six whole years, and now you want me to just play along with her deception? You're so

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

protective of her. Could you be the one behind that mysterious force that has been manipulating me all this while?" "I'm not trying to protect her; I'm just keeping a promise to someone really important to me. That person is irrevocably in love with Tina, which leaves me no choice but to manipulate your thoughts," the man explained with a somewhat tired shake of his head.

"So it is you!" Toby had only been guessing, but now that the truth had revealed itself, he was seized with insurmountable rage. He carelessly threw the umbrella aside and reached out to grab the man by his shirt collar. Meanwhile, the moment Tom saw how things had escalated, he understood immediately that the man in white was no friendly entity. He quickly poked his head out of the open car door and aimed the gun at the man's head, ready to fire a deadly shot as soon as the man made to hurt Toby. Outside, Toby no longer looked like his usual put-together self after the rain soaked him to the bone.

However, he couldn't care less about his appearance and merely stared at the man with red-rimmed eyes as he hissed insidiously, "You've been controlling my every thought because of this special person of yours." He spat out a bitter, humorless chuckle. "How dare you? How dare you manipulate me to achieve your own purposes? You took away my rights to pour my heart out to my one true love and let me become Tina's puppet! I didn't get to have a say over my own thoughts and feelings!" The man paid no mind to the hand that was grabbing his shirt collar, and he appeared unfazed by Toby's harsh gesture and pointed accusation. He looked as cold as he had been earlier—almost robotic.

"I did it because Tina loves you, and the person most important to me is in love with her. He wants her to be happy," the man explained monotonously. Toby scoffed. "And just because of that, you decided to help him out?" The man nodded once in affirmation. "That's right." The next second, Toby's fist hurled forward in a brutal attack as he shouted angrily, "So all because someone important to you is in love with Tina, you decided to manipulate me—a person that has absolutely nothing to do with you—into loving Tina? What kind of bullsh\*t reason is that?"

The man frowned slightly and stepped to the side, easily dodging the oncoming punch. Judging from the way he avoided Toby's punches without losing his breath, it wasn't hard to tell that he dabbled extensively in martial arts. "I admit that what we did was wrong, but everyone has their dark sides, and I don't mind caving into mine by manipulating and sacrificing everyone if it could make him happy." The man's pale gray orbs were fixed on Toby as he added steadily, "Besides, what's so bad about loving Tina? Love is but a chemical reaction, after all.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

Who you love doesn't matter at all." "It doesn't matter?" Toby was disgusted by this, and his lips curled into a spiteful smirk as he countered, "So, do you think it's a chemical reaction that you care so deeply about that special person of yours? If that's the case, he shouldn't matter to you at all, am I right?" The question stumped the man, whose eyes widened in surprise. Toby, on the other hand, had no interest in what the man might be thinking as he ordered in a thunderous voice, "I want you to stop controlling me right now!"

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>