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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 257

Chapter 257 Fever Attack, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

After getting a slap in the face, Toby found himself facing the other way. Stunned, he subconsciously let go of Sonia as he seemingly didn't believe she would get physical with him. In the meantime, Sonia didn't seem to be bothered by what Toby thought. Instead, she seized the opportunity and took two steps back, distancing herself from him while glaring at him angrily.

"Toby, if you want to throw a tantrum at someone, do it in your own house. Furthermore, I want you to take a closer look at me now! I'm not Tina!" Toby licked the corner of his lips and replied with a hoarse voice, "I know you're not Tina." "Why did you still hug me then? Are you out of your mind?" Sonia sounded surprised. "I'm not."

Toby clenched his fists. "Then, why did you—" "I love you!" Toby interrupted her words. Sonia was caught in a trance, her mind going blank for a brief moment before she found her voice. "W-What did you just say?" *Did he just say he loves me? How is that possible? I must have misheard it.* Soon, Toby fixed his eyes on Sonia and repeated his words. "I love you?" This time, Sonia could no longer lie to herself that she might have misheard something because Toby had indeed just told her he loved her. Then, Sonia puckered her lips and responded after taking a moment to process what was going on.

"Do you know what you're saying, Toby? If this is all a trick from you and Tina, I'm not going to fall for that, so you can save your energy and—" Nevertheless, before Sonia could finish her sentence, Toby slipped his hand behind her head and pressed his lips against hers. It was only until she felt something slipping through her lips that she realized what was going on. At that moment, a vengeful look flashed across her face as she tried to shove Toby away with her hands, but to no avail because the man simply just felt like a concrete wall to her. As Toby took one step into the house through the door, he cornered her at the shoe rack and kissed her harder and harder like he was going to suffocate her.

Exasperated, Sonia raised her hand into the air to give him another slap, but Toby was prepared this time. Thus, he caught her hand in the air and pinned it on the wall above her

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head not long before she found herself helplessly restrained and vulnerable against him. While Sonia's rage took over her mind, she also felt a strong stab of bitterness surging through her, whereupon her eyes were filled with tears. Soon, Toby's hand that was behind her head felt something wet trickling down her face, putting him in a cold trance. When he stopped and let go of her, he looked up, only to realize she was crying.

"You..." "Stay away from me!" Sonia bellowed at Toby while rubbing her lips with the back of her hand, her face written with revulsion and abhorrence. *Ugh! This is so disgusting! Yucks!* Sonia felt like puking when she thought about the moments Toby shared a kiss with Tina. Meanwhile, Toby squinted, feeling as if his heart was being cut by a sharp blade, when he noticed the disgusted look on Sonia's face. *Does she really hate me so much?* "You're a b*stard, Toby Fuller!" Sonia was shaking from head to toe, staring at him with a pair of bloodshot eyes.

Toby stretched his arm, trying to wipe Sonia's tears for her, but before he could reach her face, she deflected his arm and reminded him of the exact same way he treated Tina back at the Gray Residence. Although Toby's painful hand was turning red because of the impact, he didn't seem to be angry at all. Instead, he put down his hand and said, "I'm not toying with your feelings, Sonia. I'm telling you the truth!" "What truth? Do you seriously think I'm going to fall for that? You've been in love with Tina for six years, and now you came here to tell me that you love me?!"

Haha! What kind of joke is that?!" Sonia sneered at the man mockingly. Toby puckered his lips as he began to speak with a bitter voice. "I know you're probably not going to believe this, but the truth is—I just realized you're the one I'm in love with today." Finding it ridiculous, Sonia mockingly asked, "What do you mean you only realize you love me today? Are you saying you've been in love with me from the very beginning?" "Exactly." Toby set his eyes on Sonia in a sentimental manner. "I've loved you long ago, and we've actually known each other..." Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly blacked out and collapsed onto the ground. Frightened, Sonia gently kicked the unconscious man. "Hey, are you alright?"

When Toby didn't respond, Sonia realized things might have just taken a turn for the worse. Thus, she crouched down with a preoccupied look on her face to examine his condition. Seeing his eyes closed, Sonia deduced he could be having a fever due to his red cheeks and hyperventilation. Her suspicion was confirmed when she felt his warm forehead. However, it didn't take Sonia long to understand why Toby had a fever, considering the chilly weather. After all, he was indeed drenched from head to toe, not to mention the fact that he was still recovering from his injury since the accident he was caught in. "Ugh! Trouble simply just

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follows you wherever you go!” Sonia let out a sigh and rummaged through Toby’s pocket for his mobile phone. Then, she used his fingerprint to unlock his phone and gave his assistant, Tom, a call.

When the phone call connected, Tom’s voice was heard. “President Fuller, have you told Miss Reed that...” “What is he supposed to tell me?” Sonia asked. Tom was stunned at first, but soon, he curled his lips upward and revealed a happy smile. *Miss Reed has President Fuller’s phone with her, so that means she must have already forgiven President Fuller. That’s right! The two of them have patched things up.* At the thought of that, Tom chuckled and said, “Congratulations, Miss Reed...” “Stop it right there! Come and pick your boss up and leave my house right away! I don’t want any more trouble from him!” Sonia looked at Toby and said in an annoyed manner. Tom blinked in surprise.

“Are you both... not reconciled yet?” Sonia felt as if she had just heard a joke, rolling her eyes upward in response to Tom’s words. “Reconciled? Why should we be? There must be something wrong with me if I did that. Anyway, get here as soon as possible, or he is going to end up in the dumpster!” Upon finishing her sentence, she hung up the call and returned Toby’s phone into his pocket. Then, she held the man’s leg and dragged him outside the door like she was dragging a dead body. Just when Sonia dropped Toby’s leg and dusted off her hands, the elevator door not far away was open, whereupon Tom was seen stepping out of it. As he saw Sonia standing beside Toby, who was lying on the ground, he called out to his boss in a panicky manner.

“President Fuller!” “Stop overreacting. He is still breathing.” Sonia did a facepalm. In the meantime, Tom crouched down to check on Toby, only to realize he was indeed just having a fever, which put his mind to ease. Then, he carried him from the ground, placing his arm on his shoulder. “In that case, I’ll leave with President Fuller for now, Miss Reed.” “Please do so immediately! And don’t ever come back again!” Sonia waved her hand in disgust. Upon hearing the lady’s response, Tom regrettably looked at Toby, wondering what his boss had been doing all the time until he came.

Didn’t you tell Miss Reed everything, President Fuller? Why does she still hate you so much? Nonetheless, he only let out a sigh and took Toby away with him, ready to drive him to the hospital. Suddenly, Sonia called out to him. “Wait!” Tom stopped in his tracks. “Anything else, Miss Reed?” Sonia then fixed her glacial gaze on Toby and said, “When your boss wakes up, tell him to stop harassing me with his fake and disgusting confession. You have no idea how revolting it felt to me!” “No, Miss Reed. President Fuller sincerely meant it!” Tom tried to vouch for Toby.

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Sonia frowned when she heard that, wanting to say something just when the elevator door was open. Then, Zane came out of it with a bouquet of flowers in his hand. "Did anyone just say something about sincerity?" "Mr. Coleman?" Tom looked at Zane in surprise before turning his attention to Sonia. *What's Zane doing so late visiting Miss Reed? Please don't tell me there is something out of the ordinary between both of them.*

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 258

Chapter 258 Mind Playing Tricks, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

At the thought of that, Tom fixed his gaze on Toby with a regrettable look while feeling sympathetic toward him at the same time. In the meantime, Zane raised his eyebrows as his eyes fell upon the unconscious Toby, whom Tom was carrying. "Oh my goodness. What's wrong with Toby?" "He has a fever," Tom replied with a bitter smile. Sonia soon pursed her lips and said, "Hurry up and take him to the hospital then." She finished her sentence and looked at Zane. "Come in." "Sure!" Zane smiled and entered the house, whereupon Sonia directly closed the door without even looking at Tom and Toby.

On the other hand, Tom was left outside as he stared at the door and shook his head helplessly before he walked away with Toby. Although he was worried for his boss because Sonia was now alone with Zane, he was more concerned about his health, which made taking him to the hospital his priority. After all, he reckoned Toby could always live to fight with Zane another day when he recovered. On the other hand, Sonia was trimming the flowers that Zane gave her in her apartment, whereupon she arranged them nicely in a vase. At the same time, Zane sat on the couch with both of his hands behind his head as he probingly asked, "Why did Toby swing by just now?"

Nevertheless, Sonia failed to sense his intention, pursing her lips and answering, "That guy was probably out of his mind or something. He just suddenly showed up at my door and told me he loves me. Funny, right?" "What? He told you he loves you?!" Zane didn't find it funny like he usually would but was shocked by what he learned. Since Sonia was absorbed in trimming those flowers, she didn't notice his expression. Instead, she nodded and said,

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"Yeah, but it seemed to me that he was probably trying to pull a prank on me, so I didn't take it seriously anyway." "Haha. I see!" Zane curled his lips upward and chuckled in an unconcerned manner despite his stern eyes. Deep down, he didn't think Toby was pulling a prank on Sonia because he reckoned that was simply beneath his friend.

In fact, he was starting to get worried because he knew that Toby had probably discovered the person he was truly in love with, which meant he was serious about his confession to Sonia. "By the way, why did you swing by so suddenly?" Sonia placed the vase that was filled with flowers aside and sat in front of Zane, interrupting his thoughts with her question. Zane avoided eye contact with the lady while putting his mind at ease. Then, he tried to act natural by grabbing an apple from the plate before he took a bite. "I came to talk to you about Rina's imposter.

Actually, I'm planning to have her show up at the Gray Residence tomorrow when the time is right." "Have you made up your mind about that?" Sonia appeared to look rather serious. Zane nodded. "Yeah, Rina's imposter has already said yes, in fact." "Alright, what do I have to do then?" Sonia asked. Zane rubbed his belly with a pitiful look. "Can you cook? I came here with an empty stomach, and you mustn't let your guest go hungry, right?" Amused by Zane's words, Sonia replied, "Okay then, it seems that my help is not needed for the plan. So, sit here. I'll make something for you now." She stood up and walked toward the kitchen. Meanwhile, the doctor and the nurse were injecting Toby with some febrifuge to reduce his fever.

"How is my boss?" Zane stood aside and asked in a concerned manner. "He is fine. It's just that the rain might have probably caused inflammation on his wound. We've changed his bandage, so all we have to do now is wait until his fever subsides." "That's some good news." Tom patted his chest in relief. Soon, the nurse threw the syringe away and put Toby on a drip before excusing herself. After that, Tom reached for his phone as he intended to inform Rose and everyone else at the Fuller Residence about Toby's condition, but before he could make the call, his boss came to his senses. "President Fuller." Tom put down his phone and helped Toby sit up straight. As Toby leaned on the headboard, his feverish red cheeks were replaced by a sickly pale face.

Then, he looked around the ward and found his wrist attached to a drip, whereupon he asked in a hoarse voice, "What happened to me?" "You had an inflammation on your wound and a fever," Tom answered. Toby closed his eyes and asked, "Who took me here to the hospital then?" *Did Sonia bring me here?* "It was me," Tom replied, shattering Toby's hope with his answer. While Toby pursed his lips and shot a cold gaze at Tom, he appeared to be

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confused and lost. *Why does it seem like he thinks I'm a busybody all the time when I'm just trying to help? Is this all my hallucination?*

Tom faked a cough and added, "Um. Right after you passed out from your fever, Miss Reed gave me a call and told me to take you to the hospital." Upon hearing his assistant's reply, Toby was seen with his eyes brightening up in happiness. *Well, Sonia might not have taken me here herself, but it was her who told Tom to admit me to the hospital.* At the thought of that, Toby somehow lightened up a little as he seemed to be more approachable. Nevertheless, the vibe took an unexpected turn when Tom suddenly asked, "Has Miss Reed forgiven you, President Fuller?" As he recalled seeing Toby lying on the ground, he reckoned Sonia was probably still mad at him because she wouldn't have let him lie down had she forgiven him.

However, he thought it was better for him to hear from Toby himself rather than jump to conclusions. Toby massaged his temples, apparently looking a little dizzy. "I fainted before I could get it out of my mouth." Tom raised the corner of his lips, calling Toby useless on the inside. Needless to say, he didn't dare to speak his mind and lecture his boss, so he faked a cough and said, "Well, your health is more important, so let's wait till you recover from your fever before we decide what to do next." "Have you found a hypnotist that I told you to?" Toby squinted and asked.

"I contacted one earlier, but it seemed that he couldn't find time to make it, so I'm trying to contact someone else," Tom replied. Toby clenched his jaw and said, "Get it done as soon as possible. For now, get Dr. Anderson to see me." Although Kurtis couldn't see through his problems, he would still like to consult his professional opinion regarding his issues. "Alright," Tom replied with an affirmative hum and nodded, reaching for his phone to give Kurtis a call. An hour later, Kurtis showed up at the ward. "President Fuller." "Please have a seat, Dr. Anderson."

Toby pointed at the chair next to the bed. Kurtis thanked Toby and grabbed a chair before sitting on it. "I believe you have sent for me because you have some questions about our previous meeting, right?" "Precisely. You suggested that I should seek help from a few other psychiatrists earlier to see whether I was really hypnotized. While all their diagnoses showed the same result, it turned out that I was indeed hypnotized." Toby fixed his gaze on the doctor. "Are you sure, President Fuller?" Kurtis held his glasses in surprise. "I met the person who hypnotized me." Toby gritted his teeth, his every word filled with rage and murderous intent. Kurtis expressed his curiosity. "And who exactly was that?"

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Hypnotism was a magical yet dangerous art because of its capability of manipulating a person's mind and erasing one's memory. In fact, some of the greatest hypnotists could even turn anyone into their mindless slaves, which would make them nothing different from gods. Because of that, hypnosis was considered to be a form of black magic that was prohibited in certain countries. At the same time, Toby was beginning to suspect that the person, who hypnotized him earlier, was among the world's greatest hypnotists due to his ability to keep his hypnotic effects undetected by so many psychiatrists.

While there were only a handful of godlike hypnotists in the world, they were usually aged and old. Besides, most of them had even signed a pact to never use their knowledge and talent for the wrong course. Therefore, he desperately wanted to know which hypnotist had broken the pact by committing the evil deed.

"I don't know, but my men are investigating the matter. All I know is that he is young and... handsome." Toby knitted his eyebrows when he described the mysterious man's good looks. After all, it somehow felt weird for him to compliment another man for his good looks. "A young man?" Kurtis was stunned. "How is that possible?"

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