Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 259

Chapter 259 Tim's Senior, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

"I'm indeed telling you the truth, but that doesn't really matter. Anyway, there is something I want to ask you. Is a hypnotist capable of causing chest pain to their target?" Toby asked, staring at Kurtis. Kurtis responded with a low hum. "Would you mind telling me more about it, President Fuller?" "Sure." Toby nodded. "I believe you can still remember how I described my fiancée to you, as well as the promises I made that I would protect and love her, right?"

"Of course!" Kurtis nodded. Toby's face darkened. "Here is what happened. In the past two days, I realized I felt intense chest pain when I didn't do as I promised."

"I see. Well, that was indeed a hypnotist's doing, but I want you to know that the pain you felt wasn't real. In fact, it was more like a psychological pain," Kurtis looked at him and replied.

"A psychological pain..." Toby looked down in a preoccupied manner. "So, you're saying the pain that I felt was caused by my mind and subconsciousness?" "Exactly. Hypnotists may be good with what they do, but they are no gods, which makes it impossible for them to control anyone's pain reception. In fact, this is one of the ways to hypnotize a person, and it's called the ideomotor phenomenon, which only works on your mental consciousness.

In your case, whoever did this to you just wants you to love your fiancée. If you don't do as instructed, you will suffer from intense chest pain." Toby clenched his fists so hard that a popping sound could be heard from his finger joints. "I see. Can you undo it?" "I doubt I can. After all, I failed to even detect his hypnotist's influence in the first place, so I don't think I can rid you of those effects. Therefore, I can only say that whoever did this to you was super talented and... young! Wow! I can't believe that there's someone so good hiding among us!" Kurtis exclaimed. After hearing the doctor's reply, Toby had his face darkened. When Kurtis noticed that, he chuckled in embarrassment.

"I'm sorry, President Fuller. I guess I got a little too carried away." Oh man! I just made a fool out of myself. I was rubbing salt on his wound by complimenting the hypnotist who brainwashed him, wasn't I? Ugh! It's no wonder he doesn't seem so happy about it.

Nevertheless, Toby only shot a cold gaze at Kurtis and asked, "I have another question.

Since you can't remove the hypnotist's influence from me, why does my chest pain go away

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whenever I'm close to Sonia?" "Who is Sonia?" Kurtis asked instead of answering Toby's question. "The love of my life." Toby's eyes seemed to become slightly friendlier.

Kurtis raised his eyebrows. "Are you referring to the one that you truly love instead of the one you're hypnotized to love?" "Yeah." Toby nodded. Kurtis pondered for a short while and replied, "Well, maybe it's a miracle. In fact, hypnotism has its fair share of limits, even though it may be able to do a lot of wonders. Sometimes, the power of love is far beyond one can imagine. Thanks to your love for her, you managed to subconsciously snap out of your influence when you were around Miss Reed, which is why I think your chest pain went away."

Toby jutted his chin in a preoccupied manner. "Alright, I understand now. Thank you, Dr. Anderson." "Don't mention it." Kurtis waved his hand. "Tom, please see Dr. Anderson out." Toby pinched his own nasal bridge. "Sure." Tom nodded and showed Kurtis the way. As both of them arrived at the door, Tom saw a familiar silhouette standing outside the ward. "Dr. Lancaster, what brings you here?" "I heard your boss has been admitted to the hospital, so I figured I should drop by and visit." Tim calmly replied, his hands in his medical robe's pockets while having his eyes glued to Kurtis.

Meanwhile, Toby, who heard Tim's voice, squinted and called out to his assistant. "Tom, please let Tim come in." Upon hearing his boss, Tom stepped aside and made way for the doctor. "This way please, Dr. Lancaster. I'll have to see Dr. Anderson out now, so please excuse me." While Tim chuckled and entered the ward, Toby squinted and fixed his eyes on him. "You heard everything, didn't you?" Tim adjusted his glasses and replied, "I guess so. I heard that you were hypnotized to fall in love with Tina through the influence of the ideomotor phenomenon, which compels you to care and show your affection to her. Honestly speaking, I'm as shocked as everyone else would be upon hearing this."

"So, are you going to tell that to Tina?" Toby's face darkened. This man has always been on the same side as Tina. Before I realized I was hypnotized and found out my true love, he was already not happy with me. Thus, I can't help but feel disgusted to see him show me his fake sympathy now. At the thought of that, Toby told himself that he mustn't let Tim know that someone hypnotized him because he feared that Tina could do the same thing and enslave him to love her. Therefore, he swore to remove the hypnotic influence that remained within him as soon as possible. However, Tim seemed as if he could read Toby's mind while sluggishly leaning against the wall opposite the latter's bed.

"Relax, I won't bite. Besides, I'm not going to tell Tina about everything we talk about here because she and I have history too." Toby's expression remained the same as he sneered,

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"Why should I believe you?" Tim shrugged his shoulders. "Well, it's fine if you don't believe in me, but do you really think Tina isn't aware that you've been hypnotized all this while?" Toby's eyes dilated in horror when he heard that. At the sight of Toby's response, Tim smiled and said, "I may be a physician, but I'm also a brain and psychology specialist, so do you think I wouldn't be able to tell that Sonia is the one you're in love with instead of Tina? In fact, I'm not the only one who is aware of that. Tina also knows you don't love her at all.

Anyway, now that I know you've been hypnotized, this should explain why I was so bewildered previously when you seemed so confused about who you're in love with. After all, who would be that dumb?" Upon a brief pause, he added, "When Tina woke up, I asked her whether she was afraid that you would find out that you didn't love her at all. Guess how she answered." While Toby's face turned more and more glacial, Tim went on and revealed the answer before he could say anything. "She said no because she was confident that you wouldn't discover anything.

Upon hearing that answer, I confusedly wondered why she was so confident, but after putting all the pieces together now, it all starts to add up that she could be referring to your hypnotic influence. I guess I'm surprised to find out that she does know a hypnotist herself!" "And you're aware of that too, aren't you? You're close with her after all." Toby responded with a glacial voice. Tim produced a scalpel from his pocket and fiddled with it like he was spinning a pen. "She and I only started growing close to each other eight years ago, but how was I supposed to know her story before we met?"

Toby looked down slightly, unsure whether he should believe Tim's words. A few seconds later, he looked up and asked, "Can you undo the hypnotic influence within me?" "I'll have to know who hypnotized you first because every hypnotist has a unique way of going about his or her hypnosis. If I were to remove the effects recklessly, it could cause damage to your mental health," Tim explained. "It's a good-looking man who did this to me," Toby pursed his lips and answered. Tim, who was spinning his scalpel, paused and asked, "A good-looking man? Does he have long hair?

Was he wearing a white robe?" Toby's face changed after he heard Tim's response. "You know him?" "It's my senior!" Tim's expression eventually changed from an unconcerned look to a serious one. "Your senior?" Toby clenched his fists. Tim responded with an affirmative hum. "Yeah, I think it's likely him. If he was the one who hypnotized you, I don't think there is anything I can do. The most I can do is just help you keep the situation under control." "Even you can't remove the effect?" A surprised look flashed across Toby's face. Tim nodded in response.

"My senior was born to be a hypnotist. Since he is plagued with Schizoid Personality Disorder, there are no emotional feelings or traumas that can hurt or harm him, which makes it a lot easier for him to learn and practice hypnotism. By the time I was taken in by my mentor, he was already among the world's best hypnotists. With a snap, a simple eye contact, or anything as subtle as a few mere words, he can literally just control his victim's mind without anyone knowing."

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Chapter 260 Zane's Challenge,Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Tim then let out a sigh and said, "Now that six years have passed, I think my senior is probably even better than my mentor now." "I see, but how did Tina come to know a hypnotist like him?" Toby probingly looked at the doctor. Tim continued to spin his scalpel. "Didn't I just say I don't know? But anyway, I'm curious to know more about it." As Tim didn't look like he was lying, Toby only knitted his eyebrows in a preoccupied manner. Hmm. Even Tim doesn't know anything about the matter. Perhaps there is indeed more than meets the eye about Tina.

Soon, Tom returned, whereupon Toby instructed his assistant to investigate Tim's senior and told him about the mysterious culprit who hypnotized them. Meanwhile, Tim watched everything in silence without interfering with the two men throughout their discussion. After all, he and his senior shared a rather strained relationship with each other, which was why he decided to just stand by and allow Toby to investigate his senior. When Tom left, Toby looked at Tim and said, "Now, please help me gain control over my hypnotic influence." "Of course, but I'm going to charge double.

After all, this job is off the books, so if I get caught, I'm going to get penalized with a pay-cut," Tim playfully replied. Toby shot a cold gaze at him. "You won't be disappointed." "Alright then." Tim put away his scalpel. An hour later, Toby came to his senses after Tim snapped his fingers. When he opened his eyes, he felt so relieved and peaceful in the depths of his mind. At that moment, he knew Tim had already seized control of his hypnotic

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influence. "Thank you." Toby looked at Tim and expressed his gratitude. After that, Tim collapsed onto the chair in exhaustion, his face covered in sweat. "Nothing speaks louder than money, so show me your gratitude by paying me right. Moreover, I'd like to remind you that I have only seized control of your hypnotic influence temporarily.

The effect still remains in your body, so you might want to avoid meeting up with Tina as much as possible to make sure you won't lose control of yourself." Toby replied with an affirmative hum to signify his acknowledgment. However, the next thing that came out of Tim's mouth shocked him like a bolt from the blue. "By the way, when I was trying to gain control over your hypnotic influence, I realized a part of your memory has been locked away." "What?!" Anxiety was written all over Toby's face. Even my memory is being locked away! Is that the reason why I've been having headaches all the time recently?

Soon, he asked, "Can you undo it?" Tim grunted coldly and answered, "I would have unlocked your memories and asked to be paid more if I knew how to do it. Only my senior can reverse the effects, so capture him and make him do it for you." He then waved his hand and left the ward tiredly. On the other hand, Toby only looked down, hiding his expression while radiating a cold aura that made the entire atmosphere in the ward feel oppressive. After all, he couldn't believe that someone actually locked away his memories, as if being controlled by some hypnotic influence wasn't bad enough.

What a move, Tina! Meanwhile, Zane was about to help put away the dishes after finishing his meal at Bayside Residence. At the same time, Sonia stood at the kitchen's entrance and watched him wash the dish. "I thought a rich toff like you had zero idea about doing house chores." "Come on. I've been in the military, so what makes you think I don't know how to handle these simple house chores." Zane bragged. "You've been in the military?" Sonia sounded surprised. After washing the dishes, Zane proceeded to place them into the disinfection cabinet. "Of course. I was in the army for years, in fact. If it weren't for something that came up, I would still probably be serving the army."

When Sonia heard that, a sad look flashed across her face before she decided not to ask further. After all, she wasn't a busybody who loved to pry into someone else's sad story. Suddenly, her phone rang, and she headed to the living room and picked it up from the table to answer the call. When the call ended two minutes later, Zane curiously asked, "Who was it?" "It's from the embassy. They called to inform me about my visa's approval." Sonia placed her phone on the table. "Are you flying abroad?" Zane raised his eyebrows. "Yup, for my abortion," Sonia stretched herself while answering the man's question.

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Zane curled his lips upward. "Wow! You're pretty straightforward." Sonia smiled and asked, "What do you expect otherwise? I'm tired of beating around the bush." "Well, you have a point, but why must you fly abroad for an abortion?" Zane expressed his confusion. Then, the smile on Sonia's face faded away as she proceeded to tell him about the incident that had happened in the hospital earlier. Upon hearing her story, Zane slammed the table angrily and cursed those people who tried to hurt her. "These people should go to hell! Does human life mean nothing to them?!"

Feeling mad at Tim, Zane reproved him for what he did to Sonia. Shame on you, Tim! You're a dishonorable doctor who has no sense of morality and professionalism at all. "Thank God you're alright!" Zane gazed at Sonia with a concerned look. Sonia held the glass of water in her hand and took a sip. "Yeah, I'm grateful that I survived that, actually." Deep down, she had Tim to thank, or she would have been encased in a box and buried underground if he hadn't discovered the red mole on her wrist in time. "Tim mustn't go unpunished for what he did to you.

If he could kill someone so easily, his hands must be dirty, so I think we should do some digging on him!" Zane squinted and said. Sonia handed him a glass of water and said, "I'll count on you for that, then." "No problem!" Zane patted his chest confidently with a smile. After both of them continued their pleasant chat for a few moments, Zane excused himself and left Bayside Residence. However, he didn't head home right away but instead drove to the hospital. Meanwhile, Toby was sitting on the bed with the drip attached to his hand and a laptop on his lap while typing. Not long after that, Zane arrived and knocked on the door.

"Wow! I have to admit that I really like your fighting spirit! You're lying in the hospital, yet you're still working so hard. Thus, you definitely have my respect for that." "What brings you here?" Toby paused what he was doing and looked up, speaking with a glacial voice. "I'm here to visit, obviously." Zane raised and showed the basket of fruits he was holding before entering the ward. "How did you know I'm here?" Toby knitted his eyebrows. "I saw you faint outside Sonia's doorstep with my own eyes. In fact, I even helped urge your assistant to take you to the hospital.

After all, that's what a true friend does, right?" Zane put down the fruits with a smiling face, as if he had an ulterior motive. In the meantime, Toby clenched his fists on the keyboard, knowing Zane was intentionally telling him that he saw him at Sonia's place. Thus, he closed his laptop and asked, "Why did you swing by Sonia's apartment so late at night?" Zane grabbed a chair and sat down. "Well, that was something between me and her. What about you? Why were you at Sonia's doorstep at such an ungodly hour? Aren't you afraid that Tina would find out about that?"

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"It doesn't matter whether she knows about it because we're going to call off our engagement anyway," Toby placed his laptop on the nightstand and coldly said. Zane's expression turned cold. "And then what? You're going to win Sonia's heart back and remarry her?" Toby was able to tell that his friend was mad, so he coldly pursed his lips. "That's none of your concern." "I beg to differ. Don't forget, Toby.

You promised me that you would stay out of the way when I'm trying to date Sonia, so what exactly were you doing confessing to her at her doorstep?" Zane stood up. Toby calmly met his eyes and said, "Yes, I love her, which is why I'm going to win her heart once again and remarry her! But you! You knew Tina isn't the one I'm in love with, so you and I are both clearly aware of what you're actually up to for telling me all those things!"

"I..." Zane gulped and clenched his fists. "Yes, I admit that the reason I said those things is that I've been planning to stop you should you ever go back on your words to woo Sonia, but I didn't expect this day to come so soon. Moreover, you made a promise to me, so aren't you ashamed of breaking it now?"