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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 281

Chapter 281 Carl's Mental State, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

On the other end of the line, a female police officer explained softly, "Well, Ms. Stone, we've received a report from Ms. Reed, saying that someone cast a horror image on her floor-to-ceiling window in the middle of the night. Now the person who did that has been arrested and confessed that you had ordered him to do it. So, can I please have your presence at the station now?" However, her voice in Cynthia's ears only sounded like a messenger from hell.

Her face turned pale as she said in disbelief, "W-What? Sonia called the police?" Tom was naturally not interested in Cynthia, but when he was about to leave, he suddenly heard Cynthia calling out Sonia's name. Hearing that, he subconsciously stopped. "Yes, Ms. Reed has filed a report, so Ms. Stone, please come to the police station right away!" the policewoman said again. Cynthia shook her head vigorously. "No! I won't!" After all, she had been detained before, and she hated it. So, she told herself that she wouldn't go to the police station no matter what.

However, the policewoman's face sank, and her voice turned colder. "Ms. Stone, if you refuse to come over, that means you are refusing to cooperate in the investigation—do you know that we can arrest you and even detain you for that?" Upon hearing about the arrest and detention, Cynthia felt a squeeze in her heart. Beads of cold sweat rolled down her forehead, and she held the phone in both hands before nodding repeatedly. "No!

Don't arrest me. I'll come right now." "Alright!" The policewoman smiled again. "Then I will be waiting for you here at the police station." With that, the policewoman hung up the phone. Cynthia immediately sank into panic. Despite that, she walked stiffly toward the hospital gate. Tom, who was standing by the side, squinted at her figure, and finally went in another direction. "What took you so long to file a prescription?"

Toby, who was reading financial reports on his tablet, frowned slightly when he saw Tom entering the car. Tom only handed him the medicine. "President Fuller, I met Cynthia Stone

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on my way back.” “So?” Toby answered uninterestedly while scrolling his tablet with his finger. After taking a sip of water, Tom explained to Toby what he had witnessed a while ago. “Then I heard her mentioning Ms. Reed while on the phone, saying that Ms. Reed called the police or something.” “What?” Toby’s expression sank, and he instantly put the tablet down. Then, he asked with a voice of unabashed concern, “Did something happen to Sonia?” “I haven’t heard anything of it.” Tom shook his head. “But I don’t think it’s a big deal. Cynthia has also gone to the police station. Ms. Reed is probably also there.” “Head to the police station right now!”

Toby narrowed his eyes slightly and ordered in a deep voice. Tom responded and immediately started the car. Half an hour later, they arrived at the police station. As soon as Toby got out of the car, he saw Cynthia entering the police station nervously. Seeing that, he furrowed his eyebrows and dashed over with his long legs. As soon as he entered, he saw Sonia sitting in the lounge area of the hall with Carl beside her. Toby pursed his thin lips, obviously feeling very upset. He found that almost every time he saw her, she was accompanied by a man—it’d be either Carl or Charles. If it weren’t either of them, it’d be Zane. *Do these men really have nothing better to do? Why do they have to linger around her all the time?*

Toby walked over with an unhappy expression. Just as he was not far behind them, he saw a policewoman with a panicked-faced Cynthia approaching Sonia and Carl. Sonia stood up and looked at Cynthia, who was pale as a ghost. “Why did you ask someone to cast a skeleton image on my window?” “A skeleton image on your window?!” Toby couldn’t help but exclaim as soon as he heard it. As soon as Sonia heard his voice, she turned her head in surprise. “Why are you here?” Carl also stood up and calmly moved a step in front of Sonia, as if he wanted to block Sonia to protect her from him. At the sight, a cold light flashed under Toby’s eyes, and he went straight to Sonia. This way, Carl couldn’t stop him even if he wanted to, unless he pushed him away.

But this was the police station, so he bet Carl wouldn’t dare to do that. Toby cast a sneer at Carl upon having that thought. Seeing that, Carl clenched both his fists, his eyes filled with blood-thirsty madness. All he could think of was that he wanted to kill this man—he wanted to kill Toby Fuller! Only in this way could he escape from feeling inferior to him every time he saw him, and he could get rid of the feeling that he was a mere shadow of this man. Most importantly, this man was still his biggest obstacle in his path to get with Sonia! Noticing Carl’s offensive gaze, Toby’s eyes sank, and then he looked at Sonia.

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*Does she know that Carl is not that simple?* “President Fuller, what are you looking at me for?” Seeing Toby only staring at her and not speaking, Sonia couldn’t help but furrow her beautiful brows. Toby’s eyes flickered, and his thin lips opened. “I heard that you were in the police station, so I came to see you. What’s the matter with the skeleton image on your window you mentioned just now?” When questioning, he shot Cynthia a cold look. Cynthia came into contact with his emotionless gaze and couldn’t help but shiver, whereupon the fear on her face became even more obvious. Sonia noticed Toby’s deterrence against Cynthia, but she didn’t react too much. Instead, she replied faintly, “This is my business, and it has nothing to do with you, so you can just stay out of this.”

Hearing her say this, Carl curled up his thin lips, and his mood improved significantly. Toby, on the other hand, was in a terrible mood. After all, he only came over because he cared about her, but was instead treated with this nonchalant attitude. No one would be happy to be treated like that! Sonia looked at Cynthia and spoke again. “You still haven’t answered my question just now. Why did you ask someone to do something like this?” Cynthia didn’t dare to look at her, but her mouth opened with a guilty conscience. “I... I...” “Stop stuttering! Just tell the truth!”

Toby frowned impatiently. Sonia rolled her eyes at him. She had told him that this was her business, and he should stay out of it. However, it was as if he couldn’t hear a word she said; he even helped her interrogate the woman at fault! Carl also glanced at Toby coldly while pursing his lips and said nothing. Only he himself knew what he was suppressing at the moment. Among these people, the person Cynthia feared the most was Toby. Hearing Toby’s words, she shrank even more, not daring to do against what he said. She could only answer honestly, “I-I just wanted to scare you.” “Scare me?”

Sonia obviously didn’t buy it. “Is that all?” Cynthia nodded repeatedly. “Yes!” Sonia stared at her for a while and finally confirmed that she wasn’t lying, whereupon her face sank. “Why did you do this? I haven’t done anything to you recently, have I?” “You did!” As if her emotions had been triggered, Cynthia raised her head suddenly and glared angrily at Sonia. “At the banquet, you embarrassed me in front of so many people. That’s why I did this—to avenge myself! I wanted to get even with you!” “Avenge yourself?” Toby spat coldly. “You were embarrassed because you were dumb and had to stand up for Tina unnecessarily.

It had nothing to do with Sonia, so what right do you have to avenge yourself!” Sonia looked at him strangely. *How strange it is for him to speak up for me.* It was making her a little uncomfortable! Meanwhile, Carl only lowered his head and said nothing, making it difficult to see his expression. “President Fuller, are you... standing up for Sonia?” Cynthia looked at

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Toby in disbelief, unable to accept the fact that he actually helped Sonia but not Tina. “She is the one I love, so of course I will stand up for her!” Toby looked back at Sonia with affectionate eyes.

The last thing Sonia would have expected was for Toby to confess his love for her like this in public. After a moment of stunned silence, she subconsciously avoided his gaze and ignored him. Carl clenched his fists tighter, and the hostility in his heart that wanted to raze everything to the ground grew stronger.

Cynthia was dumbfounded. “Y-You... love Sonia?” She pointed to Toby and Sonia, and finally managed to ask loudly, “What about Tina?” “That is my business! It’s not your place to ask!” Toby’s face turned gloomy. Cynthia cast a downward gaze, and her voice was no longer as justified and confident. Instead, it became erratic. “I... I only asked because I care about Tina.”

## **Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 282**

Chapter 282 To Be Detained Again, Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again!

“Enough!” Sonia rubbed her forehead and said with a slightly impatient tone, “Rather than caring about others, you should first worry about whether you will be detained again!”

“Detained again?” Cynthia’s expression changed. “Why should I be detained? I came to the police station!” “Are you clueless or are you pretending, huh?” Carl crossed his arms and stared at her coldly. “You paid someone to put up that kind of image on Sonia’s window. It is considered a criminal offense—it’s a crime of intimidation!” “Wait, what? No! What do you mean by a crime of intimidation?”

I didn’t try to intimidate her; I only wanted to scare her. How is that a crime? It’s a prank at most!” Cynthia exclaimed in panic. Seeing her doing this, Sonia knew in her heart that this woman was indeed not pretending, and that she really didn’t know that what she did was a crime. She had seen her fair share of people that did not know anything about the law, but

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she had never met someone who was as ignorant as Cynthia. Sonia looked at Cynthia with a helpless expression. "Officer, please tell her if it is a crime!" "Sure." The male police officer who had kept quiet nodded his head and took a step forward.

"Ms. Stone, you did commit the crime of intimidation. If you'd only had someone cast an image on Ms. Reed's window once or twice, then yes, you could still say it was a prank. But it's different when you do it several times in a row—that's considered purposeful intimidation." "Yes, especially in the middle of the night. Any normal person would be extremely startled if they saw a skeleton appearing on their windows in the middle of the night. They might fall to the ground from being startled, or even get mental disorders from this!" Carl only stared at Cynthia in disdain. Toby glanced at Sonia's lower abdomen and then said, "And let's not forget that Sonia is pregnant. Your little *'prank'* may cause her to miscarry.

Can you afford the consequences?" That was his child. Sonia could choose not to bear it, but other people would never have the right to decide his child's fate. Cynthia should be glad that the child was okay. Otherwise, he would never let the Stone family off easily. That being said, seeing that Sonia still hadn't aborted the child, he wondered if she was planning on keeping it. Thinking of this, Toby was suddenly filled with joy and expectation. He was excited for their child to be born. The baby must be very cute. Also, the most important thing now was, maybe for the child's sake, she would forgive him and get back with him again! "I didn't intimidate her! I did not plan to hurt anyone!"

Cynthia suddenly shook her head and backed away, her face full of fright. "I just wanted to scare her. I have never thought of causing her to have any mental disorder or have a miscarriage. Besides, isn't she okay now?" Saying that, Cynthia pointed at Sonia. "Look, she is fine! So what proof do you have to say that I have committed a crime?" Carl furrowed his eyebrows, and just when he was about to speak, the corners of Sonia's mouth twitched sarcastically as she took the lead in speaking instead. "In this world, there are always people who think that they didn't do anything wrong just because the victim was fine. It's such a pity that I don't buy this at all. Officer, what do you think shall be the punishment for her?"

The officer thought for a while and replied, "In fact, what she said was right. Although she did commit the crime of intimidation, you did not suffer any injury. So her punishment will not be too serious and she will not go to jail. She might get detention; as for the length of detention, we have to wait for further notice." As soon as Toby heard this, he squinted his

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eyes. It was unclear what he was thinking. Sonia nodded slightly. "Okay, then lock her up first, and let me know when you get the information." "Of course!" The officer responded with a smile and was about to go forward to handcuff Cynthia.

Cynthia did not want to be detained, so she quickly backed away, even attempting to escape. However, just as she was about to take a step, Carl stretched out his foot. Just like that, Cynthia tripped to the ground and was caught by the police officer. Cynthia knew that she couldn't escape; her face was pale with fright, and tears were streaming down her cheeks. She hurriedly looked at Sonia. "Sonia, I'm sorry. I now know what I did was wrong. Forgive me, please. I don't want to be detained again. Please, I'm sorry..." Cynthia burst into tears, looking extremely pitiful.

However, none of the people present sympathized with her. Sonia looked at her coldly. "Why would you do something you'd regret? We're all adults here, and adults should be responsible for their actions. Besides, I don't think you're really remorseful. You're just afraid of being detained, so you had no choice but to admit your mistakes. In fact, in your heart, you still don't think that you did anything wrong. Am I right?" Sonia lowered her head and brought her face closer to Cynthia. Cynthia met her eyes, which seemed to be able to see through people's minds. Crying profusely, her eyes wandered away with a guilty conscience. She choked on her words and couldn't form a proper sentence. Sonia curled her lips mockingly.

"Look. You can't answer me. It seems I'm right!" Cynthia's lips moved, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't manage to utter a single word and only lowered her head, as if she had given up. The officer took her away and brought her to the interrogation room with Davin as he had to make a detailed confession about the incident. As the person who submitted the police report, Sonia could leave and come back after Cynthia's trial was over. "Sonia, let's go," Carl said to Sonia. Sonia nodded. "Okay. Let's go back."

At this moment, Toby also said to Sonia suddenly, "I'll leave later. I still have something to do." Carl squinted while looking at him with obvious dissatisfaction. "President Fuller, it's your business whether you leave or not. It has nothing to do with us, so there's no need for you to inform us at all." Sonia nodded, agreeing with Carl's words. Toby's eyes darkened. After a cool glance at Carl, he returned his gaze to Sonia, and his voice softened. "I have something to tell you." "What is it?" Sonia looked at him suspiciously. "It's not convenient to talk about it here—let's go over there." Toby pointed to the corner. Sonia frowned slightly, looking somewhat unwilling. Toby noticed it and took her arm directly.

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“Come with me!” With that, he was going to pull her over. As soon as Carl saw this, his expression became cold, and he stretched out his hand to take Sonia’s other arm. “Sonia, don’t go.” Before Sonia could reply, Toby’s eyes fell on Carl’s hand, and his voice was cold. “Let her go!” “You should be the one letting go! You are the one who is the least qualified to touch her here!” Carl didn’t let go, but instead tightened his grip on her arm while looking directly at Toby. Toby was irritated by these words. His face sank, and his whole body exuded coldness. Carl also didn’t plan to let go.

The two men looked at each other in a standoff—their gazes were equally as intimidating. After a while, Carl’s aura was gradually suppressed by Toby. After all, he was not like Toby, who had weathered through battles in the business world and had developed an extremely oppressive and superior aura. Therefore, Carl was quickly subdued. After being subdued, Carl’s expression was menacing, and his heart was filled with the urge of wanting to destroy everything.

This caused his grip on Sonia’s arm to tighten more and more, as if he was about to squeeze Sonia’s arm off. “Ouch!” Sonia suddenly frowned and cried out in pain. She looked down at Carl’s hand and said quickly, “Carl, let me go. You’re hurting me!” Hearing this, Carl, who was on the fringe of madness, suddenly regained his senses and realized what he had done. Immediately, his pupils shrank, and he quickly apologized.

“Sonia, I’m sorry!” As soon as he was about to let go, Toby grabbed his hand away from Sonia’s arm. “Are you okay?” Toby asked with a concerned expression on his face while looking at Sonia. Sonia saw the worry in his eyes and looked away. “I’m fine.” “Let me see.” Still a little worried, Toby tried to roll her sleeve up.

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