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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 283

Chapter 283 Carl Is A Dangerous Man, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!
"No! I'm fine!" Sonia knitted her eyebrows and immediately hid her hands behind her back, vehemently refusing Toby's care. Toby's hand remained frozen in the air. Finally, he retracted his arm after a long time, feeling disappointed. "Sonia, I'm sorry..." Carl lowered his head and apologized again with a remorseful expression on his face. He would never try to hurt her on purpose. However, he just couldn't suppress the hostility in his heart, so he did it without even realizing. Sonia's heart softened all of a sudden as she looked at the always-gentle young man, now looking like a child who had just made a mistake. She reached out and touched his hair while smiling gently. "It's okay. I don't blame you anyway." "Really?" Carl raised his head, looking at her with his bright eyes. Sonia replied, "Yes!" Only then did Carl cast aside his inner anxiety and smiled again. Toby, who was on the side, saw this scene and only to find it all too much of an eye-sore. Obviously, he had his eyes on Carl. His intuition told him that this person was an extremely dangerous man. "Sonia, come with me first. I really do have something very important to tell you," Toby said with a serious expression.

Seeing him being so solemn, Sonia's heart couldn't help but waver when she thought there could really be something serious that he wanted to talk about. Hence, she nodded in agreement. "Okay!" "Sonia?" Carl's mood, which had just lightened up, now turned gloomy again. Seeing that, Sonia patted the back of his hand. "I will be back soon." After speaking, she walked straight to the corner Toby pointed to. Toby didn't even look at Carl, but only passed him by with his long legs. Carl stared at the two people in the corner—his eyes were blood-shot, and his fists were tightly clenched. His hands were trembling slightly, and his veins popped on the back of his hands from the amount of force he was exerting.

He really wanted to kill Toby! And after that, he'd kill Zane and Charles as well—everyone that would ever try to take Sonia away from him. After killing these people, he wanted to take Sonia abroad and lock her in a cage that he carefully built for her, so that she would not be able to leave him for the rest of her life, and she could only have him in his heart! Meanwhile, in the corner, Sonia turned around and looked up at Toby. "President Fuller, what

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are you trying to tell me?" "Well, all I wanted to say is for you to stay away from Carl!" Toby said seriously. "Huh?"

Sonia was stunned as she widened her eyes in disbelief. "So *this* is the 'important matter' that you told me to come over to talk about? For me to keep away from Carl? Are you crazy?" With that, she snorted angrily and turned to leave. *No wonder he insisted on calling me here and kept Carl away from listening. This was what he was scheming!* Sonia thought to herself. "Wait!" Toby stretched out his hand and tried to get ahold of her. "Let go of me!" Sonia shook his hand off. However, Toby held on tightly. "Sonia, I'm serious. Carl is an extremely dangerous man. If you insist on getting close with him, he's bound to hurt you sooner or later."

Sonia laughed from the anger she was suppressing. "Hurt me? Toby Fuller, don't you think this is funny coming from you, of all people? I treat him as my younger brother. I know him—his personality is gentle and kind, and he will not hurt me like you think he will. The one who is really hurting me is you; don't you think so?" She sneered and looked at him sarcastically. Facing her gaze, Toby felt like his heart had been stabbed, but he couldn't refute what she said. It was true—he was the one who was really hurting her. Even if it wasn't his intention before, he still did it, and he couldn't be excused for all of that.

Seeing that Toby stopped talking, Sonia tried to shrug his hand off again and warned him, "Don't ever try to tell me anything about Carl or Charles wanting to hurt me. Or else, you will never see the end of it." Once she was done with her words, she threw him a cold look and walked toward Carl. Toby raised his hand and put it on his heart, only to feel a slight pain there. He could still remember vividly his indifference toward her in the past six years—he remembered every detail very carefully. He didn't think much of it before, but now, he knew how upsetting it was to be treated this coldly. "Sonia." Seeing how Sonia came back with a stern face, Carl quickly suppressed the gloomy emotions in his heart and asked with concern, "What did he tell you?"

Sonia only looked at him. Her eyes flashed, then she shook her head. "It's nothing. Let's go." How could she bring herself to tell Carl what Toby said? It would only hurt him. Seeing how Sonia was unwilling to tell him, Carl's eyes darkened, but they soon returned to normal. Following that, he only replied, "Okay. Let's go, then." Neither of them even batted an eye at Toby; they walked straight toward the exit of the police station lobby. When they were almost there, the door of an office suddenly opened, and Titus came out from inside with a police officer by his side.

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While they were getting out of the office, Titus was saying to the police officer with a angered face, "We *have* to find those six b*stards!" "Don't worry, Mr. Gray. This is our duty." The police officer nodded. After hearing what the police officer said, Titus' expression improved a lot. All of a sudden, he had a feeling that someone was looking at him, so he turned around to see that it was Sonia. Upon noticing that, he snorted gloomily and left the police station without saying anything. Sonia didn't think much of his departure, but was quite interested in the six 'b*stards' that he mentioned. "Officer." Sonia stopped the police officer who had just spoken to Titus.

The police officer stopped. "Hello, Miss Reed. Is there anything I can help you with?" Sonia was one of the major taxpayers in the country, and so the police officers would naturally recognize her. With a smile, Sonia continued, "Can I know who the 'six b*stards' that Mr. Gray mentioned just now referred to?" When Carl heard her question to the police officer, his eyelids drooped, covering the expression in his eyes. Neither Sonia nor the officer noticed that. The police officer replied, "Oh, about that, Mr. Gray came over to check the surveillance on the night of Miss Gray's accident to find the six suspects who violated her."

"There were six?" Sonia was stunned by the number. She always thought that there was only one person who violated Tina. So it turned out that Tim had arranged six—it seemed that he hated Tina more than she'd thought! Sonia's original wariness against Tim rose again, even more than before. Well, it was understandable for Tim to hate Tina so much to the point that he wanted to wipe her out since she had pretended to be Sonia. After all, he was deceived, and he had all the right to be angry. However, Tim's kindness to Tina before was sincere and real, but now that Tina was no longer his savior, he went on to punish her to the point of death.

This method was indeed terrifying. Sonia couldn't help but wonder if Tim would punish her this way too if she ran out of his grace one day. Thinking of this, Sonia couldn't help but shudder. The police officer naturally didn't know what she was thinking, so he assumed that she was frightened by the number and nodded slightly. "Yes. There were six of them. Please don't spread any word about it—it will easily cause disruption to our investigation." "Alright." Sonia gave a light smile and agreed. Soon, the officer left. Sonia stayed in place for a while. It was not until Carl called out to her that she barely managed to suppress the uneasiness in her heart and forced a smile before leaving the police station with him.

That same night, the police station called—it was about Cynthia and Davin's verdict. It was decided so fast to the point that Sonia was surprised. *When did the police station become so efficient?* Without much thought, Sonia quickly asked about their sentence and respective

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periods, and she quickly got the answer. Davin was not the mastermind, so he would only be detained for 10 days. On the other hand, Cynthia, who was the mastermind, would be detained for 20 days, and would need to compensate Sonia 200,000 for causing her emotional trauma. Sonia was absolutely stunned by this number.

On the way back in the afternoon, she called and consulted a lawyer about Cynthia's situation. The lawyer told her that although Cynthia had committed the crime of intimidation, the circumstances were not that serious. According to the professional, she was estimated to be detained for up to only 10 days and be fined 50,000 for emotional trauma. However, Cynthia's actual sentence was to be detained for 20 days, and the compensation had also increased by multiple folds. Something obviously wasn't right about this!

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 284

Chapter 284 Tina Woke Up, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Soon, Sonia recalled that Toby stayed behind in the police station when she and Carl left in the afternoon. Could it be that at that time, Toby was doing this behind her back? *Did he ask the officers to increase Cynthia and Davin's sentence on purpose?* Thinking of this, Sonia pursed her red lips and dialed Toby's number. Back in the Fullers' Residence, Toby was having a video conference in the study when his phone rang all of a sudden, interrupting his speech. He felt a little annoyed.

However, after seeing the caller ID, the annoyance on his face disappeared without a trace and was replaced by a hint of joy. Sonia actually took the initiative to call him! Toby grabbed his phone and did not immediately answer. Instead, he looked at the computer screen and said, "Let's take a break from the meeting—I have to answer this call first." After speaking, disregarding the dumbfounded gaze of the group of people on the computer screen, he got up and went to the balcony. "Wait. Didn't President Fuller set the iron rule of not answering

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calls during any meetings himself?" "Yes, but he has broken it personally now. That said, he didn't seem to be affected by the 'rule' he set."

"So... who do you think was the one that called?" "Who knows? But judging from his look, it's probably his sweetheart." Naturally, Toby didn't know how his employees spoke about him after he left. He only stood in front of the balcony railing, swiped his thumb over the green answer button, and answered Sonia's call. "What's up?" His voice was low and hoarse with a touch of gentleness, which was particularly nice to hear. Hearing his voice, Sonia felt an unknown itch in her ears, so she couldn't help but take her phone away from her face. After rubbing her ears, she brought the phone back to her ears and asked, "Did you request for a heavier sentence for Cynthia?" So it turned out that she only called him for this!

All of a sudden, the little speck of joy in Toby's heart disappeared without a trace as he lowered his eyes and answered, "That's right." Seeing how he had admitted to it so directly, Sonia was stunned for a moment. However, she soon recovered her calmness and asked in a cold voice, "Why? Why did you do this? This matter had nothing to do with you, right?" "I know. I just wanted to do something for you," Toby replied after pursing his thin lips. Sonia's eyes widened slightly. "You... wanted to do something for me?" "Yes." Toby nodded. Sonia laughed ironically from hearing what he said. "President Fuller, don't you think it's all too late now? I might have been touched if you had said this before the divorce, but now, I only find it extremely ridiculous and an utter joke!"

She spoke mockingly. "Did you know how much I had expected of you in the past six years? Did you know how much I wanted you to help me say something when your mother and your brother bullied me? How much I wanted you to stand up for me and help me out when those people from the circle were laughing at me? But what did you do? You stood by and did nothing. Not even once did you do anything for me as a husband, and now you tell me that you wanted to do something *for me*? What is the use of it now? It only makes you look hypocritical!" Listening to her accusations, Toby seemed to feel as if a knife had pierced into his heart.

There was nothing but pain to the point he felt difficult breathing, and his hand holding the phone trembled slightly. "I'm sorry..." Toby apologized with a pale face. He admitted that he had never done anything for her. He did not do right by her. "You don't have to say sorry to me because I don't care anymore." Sonia took a deep breath, then steered back to the earlier topic and said in a cold voice, "Cynthia's matter is my business. I don't need you to

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intervene, and the police should sentence her according to the law, so please cancel your arrangement with them. Thanks!”

After speaking, she hung up the phone. Once the call was ended, Toby then put down the phone and placed it in front of him. He slightly lowered his head to look at the phone interface that had jumped back to the main menu. His eyes were dull, and the expression on his face was desolate.

After an uncertain amount of time staring at his phone, Toby closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his gaze was unfocused and dim. Finally, he put away the phone and returned to the study. At the same time in the hospital, Tina, who had been in a coma for two days, finally woke up.

Julia even cried tears of joy when she witnessed that, and she quickly pushed Tina, who was about to get up, back onto the bed. “Tina, don’t move. Lie back down quickly!” “Mom...” Tina looked at Julia weakly, her voice hoarse. “Mom, what is going on with me?” She was in pain all over, especially in her lower body; she could barely move. At this point, she was so afraid that she was paralyzed. Julia opened her lips, but deep down, she didn’t want to answer. Upon seeing this, Tina instantly understood that her condition was serious. She stretched out her hand and grasped Julia’s arm tightly, feeling very anxious. “Mom, tell me. Am I paralyzed? Mom! Tell me!”

Julia immediately felt a shot of pain from her arm where she was being held by Tina, so she quickly pulled her arms out and answered, “No, no. You’re not paralyzed.” “Then why don’t I feel anything on the lower part of my body?” Tina yelled with tearful eyes. Both her eyeballs were bulged and bloodshot, and her ghast expression made her look terrifying, like Bloody Mary.

Julia was frightened and couldn’t help taking a step back. “You don’t feel anything on your lower body because the doctor gave you an injection to prevent your wound from rupturing when you wake up. When the effect of the medicine is over, you will regain the sensations in your lower body again.” “Really?”

Tina looked at her hopefully. Julia nodded. “Yes, dear. Why would I lie to you?” She patted Tina’s head slightly. Seeing the seriousness in Julia’s eyes, Tina was relieved, then she smiled with tears in her eyes. “That’s great. That’s great!” She was not disabled! After all, Tina was such a proud person, so how could she ever accept an imperfect, crippled self? “By the way, Mom, why did the doctor have to inject me with a numbing drug?” Tina stared

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at Julia and asked again. Julia sighed, then she covered her face while crying. "Damn those b*stards! They have caused serious damage to your lower body... Even your uterus... I'm afraid that you won't be able to have children in the future..." *Boom!*

Tina felt a bolt of lightning strike through her head, and her whole world came crashing down. *I can't have children anymore...?* she thought to herself. *Then how could I marry Toby and give birth to his children?* Besides, a woman who couldn't bear a child was nothing better than a disabled woman. Her life had been ruined! "Ahhh!" Tina screamed like an insane person, her entire face distorted to the extreme, and the hatred in her eyes could almost cut a person.

"It's Sonia. Sonia Reed!" Tina firmly grasped the bed sheet under her with both hands and shivered violently while shouting the name constantly in her mouth—her almost poisonous tone stunned everyone in the room. Julia endured the goosebumps on her body and quickly asked, "Tina, why are you calling out for Sonia?"

"Mom, it was Sonia who did this to me. It's her fault I'm like this now!" Tina looked at Julia while shouting with her hoarse voice. "What?" Julia covered her lips in shock. Meanwhile, Titus, who rushed over from Triforce immediately after he heard that Tina was awake, heard everything that Tina said about Sonia harming her as soon as he approached the door. His expression changed as he quickly stepped into the ward and said solemnly, "Tina, is what you said true?"

"Is it true that Sonia Reed did this to you?" For a split second, Tina's eyes flashed with a guilty conscience. However she then nodded firmly. "Yes. It's her. She tricked me to go to Bay Street, and then got me abducted and taken away to a warehouse... Dad, you have to avenge me, and as for those six men, I want them dead. I want them to die the most painful death!" Titus nodded coldly, his eyes full of merciless cruelty. "Don't worry. I will avenge you no matter what!"

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