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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 287

Chapter 287 Didn't Leave All Night, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!  
Sonia's frown grew deeper. What was with his tone—like a husband interrogating his wife? Did he not know who he was? "What does it have to do with you where Zane and I went? Why does it matter to you? What a joke!" Sonia curled her lips and turned to leave. At once, Toby took her arm and said, "I'm just worried about you—since it's so late—" "I don't need you to worry about me!" Sonia pulled her arm out of his grasp and looked at him coldly. "You didn't worry about me in the past, so there's no need for you to do it now. Alright, President Fuller. It's late already.

Please go home—I'm heading back too." She left it at that and ignored him. Then, she turned around and entered the building. Toby did not hold her back this time but simply watched her disappear into the building quietly. Back at the apartment, Sonia took off her shoes and threw aside her bag before walking barefooted to the bathroom. After the shower, she went into her bedroom to rest. She was supposed to go to bed at 10.00PM but was called out by Zane. Now, she was so sleepy that she could no longer keep her eyes open. Sonia yawned and walked to her windows, preparing to close the curtains.

As she glanced down, she spotted the roadside under the building, where Toby's 'humble' car was still parked. In other words, Toby had not left yet. *Is he trying to play a romantic now?* Sonia chuckled, then closed the curtains without hesitation in the next second, and lay down on the bed. Downstairs, Toby was sitting in the driver's seat, looking up at Sonia's floor of the building. Seeing that the lights on that floor were dimmed, he knew that she had fallen asleep. All of a sudden, Toby's phone rang. He picked it up and took a look at the caller ID—it was Tom who called. "What's the matter?"

Toby turned on the loudspeaker and plopped the phone on the co-driver's seat. He then found a box of cigarettes and a lighter from the glove compartment. Tom replied, "It's no big deal—it's just news from the hospital saying that Tina Gray woke up." "Okay." When Toby heard this, he didn't react too much; he only shuffled out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. Seeing that he didn't seem to care much, Tom was not surprised. He pushed his glasses and said, "In addition, there is one more thing: Rina Gray has returned to the Gray Family."

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“What?” Toby paused in the middle of flicking the ash off of his cigarette, and his eyes narrowed.

“Rina Gray?” “Yes.” Tom nodded. Hearing his response, Toby frowned. “It’s really Rina Gray?” “It is very likely her. Rina brought the custom-made necklace to Titus and his wife; they’re currently conducting a paternity test with Rina, and she has not left—so it is very likely that she is indeed the real Rina,” Tom replied seriously. Toby’s expression became solemn. *That custom-made necklace... Wasn’t the necklace in Sonia’s hands? Since when did it get into someone else’s hands? Could it be a fake? No, it should not be. If it was fake, Titus and his wife would’ve been able to recognize it.*

*After all, it was a gift they gave to their daughter—no one was more familiar with what the necklace looked like than them. Besides, the daughter’s necklace was custom-made. There is only one in the world, and there are no photos on the Internet—only the photo of the mother’s necklace was released by Titus the other day. Although the daughter’s necklace was very similar to the mother’s necklace, there were some differences, so it was impossible for the outside world to replicate it. The only explanation was that this so-called ‘Rina’ may have something to do with Sonia.*

*Perhaps Sonia gave the necklace to ‘Rina’ and asked her to find Titus. But why would Sonia do that?* Toby raised his eyes and glanced at the dark floors, his eyebrows tightly knitted. “President Fuller? President Fuller?” Tom didn’t hear Toby’s response for a long time, so he couldn’t help but call out twice. Toby’s eyes flashed, then he finally came back to his senses. “Check the identity of that ‘Rina’, especially whether she has had any contact with Sonia.” He was worried that Sonia had been deceived! If ‘Rina’ had any other identity, it would be very dangerous for Sonia. “Yes!”

Although Tom was curious about why Toby wanted to link Rina and Sonia together, he didn’t ask too much and only answered obediently. Once they hung up, Toby put his hand out of the car window, flicked the ashes off his cigarette again, and continued to stare at Sonia’s floor. And that was what he did for the rest of the night. The next day, Sonia packed up and was about to go to Paradigm Co. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Toby standing right at it. Toby was still in the suit from last night; coupled with the fatigue on his face and the dark circles under his eyes, Sonia knew that he hadn’t left last night. “You stayed in your car all night?”

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Sonia asked with a frown. A gleam of light flashed through Toby's eyes. "Are you stalking me?" Otherwise, how could she guess correctly that he had been in the car all night long? Sonia curled her lips. "You're thinking too much. I am not." When Toby heard her denial, his eyes dimmed for a moment, but he was not too disappointed. If she indeed noticed that he didn't leave, it meant that she still paid at least a little bit of attention to him. That was enough to make him happy. "Oh. Breakfast!" Toby lifted the bag in his hand and handed it to Sonia. Fearing that she would refuse like last time, he quickly added, "Don't worry. It's not like the ones I got last time. I lined up to buy them at a nearby breakfast shop."

"You lined up to buy it yourself?" Sonia looked at him in surprise. Toby nodded slightly. "Yup." Sonia clicked her tongue. She knew about that nearby breakfast shop. It tasted good, and she'd had it before, but it wasn't often because those elderlies would line up before dawn every day to buy it. Unexpectedly, this man—who had always been pampered and whose needs people would usually rush to attend to—actually went to line up to buy her breakfast in person. Thinking of the scene where he wore a tailored suit to grab breakfast with the elderlies, Sonia couldn't help covering her lips and laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Toby looked at her suspiciously. Sonia waved her hand. "It's nothing. You can take your breakfast back. I'm not hungry." However, as soon as she said that, her stomach growled loudly. Toby looked down at her lower abdomen. A gentle expression gleamed in his eyes and quickly disappeared again, without a chance of letting her notice. "You are hungry!" Toby said. Sonia's face flushed, and her eyes showed a little bit of embarrassment. "I am not!" "Your stomach just growled, though," Toby said again. Sonia squeezed her palm. "You heard wrongly."

After speaking, she passed him by to walk toward the elevator. Toby looked at her with a smile in his eyes. Then, he tried to catch up with her in two steps with his long legs and soon arrived beside her. "Okay, I heard it wrongly, but how about you eat some of it? I haven't bought breakfast for anyone else before." *Ding!* The elevator had arrived. Sonia lifted her foot to walk in, and there was an elderly couple inside already. They were wearing exercise clothes; Sonia figured they must have gone to the community garden for morning exercises. Sonia first smiled at them, then put her smile away and said to Toby, who came in behind her, "You haven't bought breakfast for anyone else before?"

I don't need to know that, nor do I want to—because I will not accept all the breakfasts you buy." Hearing this, Toby felt a little hurt. His eyelids drooped, and his whole body became dispirited. The elderlies on the side couldn't stand it anymore and asked, "Girl, did you have a quarrel with your boyfriend?" When Toby heard them say 'boyfriend', his eyes flickered, but

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he quickly regained his composure. He nodded apologetically to the middle-aged couple, expressing embarrassment to have disturbed them.

His move was obviously to admit that he was Sonia's 'boyfriend', as the couple had mentioned. Sonia, on the other hand, was stunned. *How could this man be so shameless!* Just as Sonia was about to explain that Toby was not her boyfriend, the lady suddenly smiled and said, "Girl, I have heard what you said just now—that's not how you should treat your boyfriend."

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 288

Chapter 288 A Group of Media Came By, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!  
"Huh?" Sonia was surprised to hear what the elderly said. *What did I do?* The lady in the elevator smiled again. "It's normal for young couples to quarrel, but you shouldn't go too far. I think this young man is very sincere in admitting his mistake. He bought you breakfast, so you should forgive him. It's hard to find men like him these days. If you don't cherish him, you will regret it for the rest of your life." "Wait. What? I—" *Ding!* The elevator had reached the designated floor. The lady patted Sonia on the shoulder and cut her off. "Girl, think about what I said."

After finishing speaking, the lady looked at Toby again. "And you, young man, don't make your girlfriend angry anymore. It's fate that brought you together, and you have to cherish it." "Yes. I will. Thank you so much." Toby nodded slightly to express his gratitude. He knew very well that he didn't cherish Sonia in the past, but he would put her first in the future. Seeing that Toby had listened to her words, the lady took the arm of the man next to her and walked out of the elevator with a smile. Sonia, on the other hand, didn't walk out as she still hadn't reached her floor.

She grabbed her hair and said irritably, "What the hell is wrong with you, Toby Fuller? How thick-skinned can you be? When the lady took us as a couple, how dare you admit it!" Toby

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first pressed the close button for the elevator doors. "I just didn't want the old couple to be embarrassed if they found out they made a mistake." "Bullsh\*t!" Sonia glared at him. "You obviously have ulterior motives." Toby raised his eyebrows and acquiesced. Sonia rubbed her brows and finally calmed down a little. "Okay, I will let it go this time, but if there is another time, Toby, I won't let you off so easily." She looked at him coldly. Toby felt a shot of pain in his heart. He lowered his eyelids to cover the sadness in his eyes and said, "Okay.

Then this breakfast—"I don't want it." Sonia faintly spat out these words before waking out of the elevator without a backward glance, then she walked to the place where she had parked. Toby also followed her with the breakfast bag in his hand. Sonia naturally heard the footsteps behind her and ignored it while taking out the car key from her bag. Then, she unlocked her car and opened the door before she got in and left quickly. Meanwhile, Toby could only stand in place and watch her leave while pursing his thin lips slightly in disappointment. Tom, who came to pick Toby up, was not far away from the scene and witnessed everything unfold before him. Feeling bad for his boss, he could only shake his head and heave a heavy sigh.

*It seems that President Fuller still has a long way to go in his pursuit of his wife! ..... In Paradigm Co. Sonia was busy processing the mountain of documents when Daphne knocked on the door and came in. "President Reed, someone from Stone Incorporated is here to see you." "Stone Incorporated?" Sonia frowned as she heard what Daphne said. Daphne nodded in response. "Yes. He is the president of Stone Incorporated." "It's about Cynthia, huh?" Sonia hooked her lips. "Yes, he mentioned that he is here to apologize to you on behalf of Cynthia Stone," Daphne replied.*

Sonia snorted, "He didn't even bring any gifts for the apology. I'm sure this apology is not sincere at all, just like last time." The last time, it was Carmen Fletcher who had blocked her at the door of the court, saying that she wanted to apologize to her. She begged her to let Cynthia go, but she didn't bring any gifts with her as well. Of course, she was not greedy for the gifts. That being said, if one was here to apologize but didn't even bear a gift, it would only show that they were insincere. And this time, it was the same with Oliver Stone. She couldn't help but be amazed at how similar the Stone couple were—they were indeed a couple. Maybe Carmen even knew that Sonia would not let Cynthia off this easily, so she specially asked Oliver to come to her in person.

*But did she really think that I would just let Cynthia go just because Chairman Stone dropped by? Oh, dream on! I don't even care about Titus Gray, let alone the Stone family, who can't even*

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*come close to comparing with Paradigm!* “President Reed, do you want to meet him?” Daphne looked at Sonia and asked. Sonia lowered her head and continued processing the documents. With a cold voice, she answered, “No. Tell them to leave.” “Alright.” Daphne nodded in understanding, turned around, and went out. After some time, Sonia finally finished processing the pile of documents in front of her. She got up and walked to her window while moving her sore neck and wrist. All of a sudden, she saw several vans approaching not far below and parked at the front entrance.

The car door opened, whereupon a group of men and women carrying microphones and cameras rushed toward the entrance frantically. Judging from their actions, it was as if they had gotten some shocking news and were beyond excited. Sonia frowned, not understanding what had happened to make this group of media so excited to come to Paradigm Co. Thinking of this, she felt uneasy in her heart. Immediately, Sonia took a deep breath and suppressed her uneasiness for a while. Once she was calm, she turned back to the desk to pick up the landline and called Daphne’s office. “President Reed, do you have any orders?” Daphne’s respectful voice rang through. Sonia pursed her red lips. “I just saw a group of media personnel rushing into the company, and they are now in the lobby.

Go and find out—” Before she could finish, her phone rang. Seeing that Charles was the one calling, Sonia grabbed the phone and said to Daphne, “Wait a minute.” “Okay.” Daphne nodded. Sonia put down the landline, swiped the answer button with her finger, and answered Charles’ call. “Hey, Charles.” “Baby, are there a lot of media personnel at your office?” Charles’ anxious voice reached her eardrums. This unearthed her anxiety that she had barely managed to suppress. She clenched on her phone and nodded. “Yes. There are about 20 people here.

Charles, what the hell is going on? Do you know anything about this?” Charles said angrily, “It’s all because of Tina Gray. About half an hour ago, she actually posted on her social platform, saying that she was r\*ped, and it was all planned by you. So naturally, all the media came to look for you.” “What?” Sonia’s expression changed slightly. “Tina actually said that?” “Yes. She did, and it’s pissing me off. I really wish I could tear her up to bits. What the f\*ck! I’ve never seen such a shameless woman!” Charles shouted loudly. After a few seconds, he took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. “Baby, listen to me. Don’t take a step out of your office, or the media would never let you go.” “I know.” Sonia nodded solemnly.

Charles hummed in approval. “That’s good. But I am still worried about you being all alone in Paradigm Co. I’ll come over to accompany you.” With that, he was about to hang up. However, Sonia hurriedly stopped him. “Don’t! Don’t come over. You are still my boyfriend to

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the outside world. If you show up, those media will definitely grab onto you, and perhaps there are people from the media waiting at your company right now." "President Lane!" As soon as she finished speaking, she heard someone calling out for Charles on the other end of the phone.

It was unclear what kind of conversation Charles had with the person, but after more than ten seconds, he came back to the phone and said again, "Baby, you were right; there are some of them here too at my company." "I'm sorry, Charles, for getting you involved." Sonia twitched the corners of her mouth apologetically. Charles smiled indifferently. "Hey. I don't blame you, but I may have to deal with the media here for the time being." "Yeah. Go ahead." Sonia nodded. After hanging up the phone, she picked up the landline phone she had just put down a while ago.

"Daphne, go to the lobby on the first floor and have a look. Also, while you're at it, arrange a few more security guards to stop the media and don't let them break in!" "Okay, President Reed." Daphne responded. Sonia put the phone back on the holder and rubbed her eyebrows in frustration. Just like what Charles had said just now, Tina was indeed a shameless woman, so of course she would make trouble as soon as she woke up.

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