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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 228

Chapter 228

“No, it’s someone else. For some reason, there have been a lot of controversial news articles popping up online today,” Carl replied.

Sonia was rather taken aback by this. “What sort of controversies?”

“Mr. Colehart of Hart Beauty Group was found to have a secret lover and child outside of his marriage, Mr. Ellen of Nexus Technologies was revealed to have evaded his taxes, Mr. Reinard of Commute Company was caught being a perpetrator of violence to his wife and children... The list goes on. There were about thirty different CEOs from different companies who had their dirty secrets leaked online, and the whole internet is a mess right now.” Carl’s coffee cup was already by the edge of his lips as he spoke.

Sonia widened her eyes in surprise. “Could they have offended some big shot? Is that why someone is making a fool out of them? But I don’t think it’s possible for so many different CEOs to have offended the same person.”

“Who knows? Perhaps someone just did it because they were annoyed with all the CEOs’ bad behaviors.” Carl chuckled.

Sonia nodded. “You’re right. Fortunately, Asher isn’t involved in any controversies; we’d see his name online otherwise. I don’t care if he loses his reputation, but I don’t want it to impact Paradigm Co.’s name.”

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“Don’t worry. That will never happen to Paradigm Co.,” Carl uttered as he toyed with his coffee cup. She chuckled at his words. “We can never be too sure about such matters, even if-” Her phone rang before she could finish her sentence. She flashed Carl an apologetic smile before she glanced at her phone. It was a local number that she hadn’t saved in her contacts.

“Hello, who’s this?” Sonia swiped the green ‘answer slider on the screen before placing the phone by her ear.

The person on the other line was silent for two seconds before he responded. “Didn’t you save my number?”

Sonia blinked a few times. “Is that you, Tim?”

“It is!” Tim replied.

“Who is it, Sonia?” Carl tried to look at her phone, but Sonia gave him a look, telling him that they would talk later. She then shifted her focus back to the person on the call. “What is it?” she asked.

“Tina just contacted me. I’m sure it has something to do with you.” Tim gripped onto his phone by pressing his shoulder toward his ear while he used both his hands to deal with the animal carcasses on his surgical table.

“Why would you say that?” Sonia narrowed her eyes.

“Because she would never look for me unless she wants me to do something bad to you,” he replied flatly.

She pressed her red lips together. “Are you saying that you’ve done something bad to me in the

Past?”

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The scalpel in Tim's hand froze for a moment as he strung his words into a sentence. "Yeah, I'm sorry. I was the person on the motorbike who snatched your bag."

"That was you?!" Sonia's expression darkened as she stood up angrily. Carl got to his feet immediately. "What is it, Sonia?"

"It's nothing." Sonia massaged the space between her brows as she continued to speak to the person on the phone. "Where's my bag now?"

"I threw it into a sewer tank," Tim replied in a sorry tone. Back then, he hadn't known that she was his angel. Therefore, he went according to Tina's request to deal with the phone after snatching her bag. The phone consisted of footage of Tina pushing Sonia downstairs, after all.

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"I won't forget this, Tim!" Sonia could feel her lungs burning as a result of her anger, and she had to take a few deep breaths before she managed to calm down the burning fire within her. "Tell me; why did you call me today?"

"I just told you-Tina's looking for me again, and I'm sure she wants to do something to you. I thought I'd ask you over to hear more about it." Tim was nearly done with his surgery, and he lowered his scalpel and removed his gloves to wash his hands at the sink.

Sonia vigilantly clutched onto her phone. "How would I know that you're not intentionally calling me over so that Tina could attack me? I know that you and Tina are close, so why should I trust you?"

"I was close with Tina because I thought you were her. However, I will no longer be nice to her now that I know her better. Furthermore, I hate how she

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always lies to me. If you don't trust me, you can bring some people along with you," Tim replied while he rubbed soap into his hands.

Sonia went silent for a moment before she came to a decision a few seconds later. "Okay. Send me the address." Since Tim had offered for her to bring more people over, she would bring a safe number of people so that she could escape even if there were a trap.

More importantly, if what he said was true, then Sonia would be able to predict what Tina's next move was. Soon enough, Sonia got a text message with Tim's location. "I'll be there ASAP, she replied.

Once Tim saw the text, he pushed his glasses up and stuck his phone back into his pocket. Then, he took a bottle of medication out of his glass cabinet before he walked out of the room-a creepy basement filled with all sorts of animal carcasses and a few human anatomical models.

"Are you heading somewhere, Sonia?" Carl hastily questioned Sonia when he saw her packing up. She nodded before telling him about the conversation she just had with Tim. He immediately insisted on following after he heard what she said.

Initially, Sonia intended to reject his offer since it was a grudge between Tina and her-she didn't want anyone else to get involved. However, she finally gave in when she saw the hopeful gaze in his eyes. Both of them headed toward the exit together.

They had just left the office when Rebecca walked toward them with some documents. "Where are you going, President Reed?"

"I have some matters to handle outside. What is it?" Sonia looked at Rebecca.

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Rebecca waved the documents in her hands. “These are last month’s financial statements. You need to go through them and sign them.”

“You can leave them in the office; I’ll take a look at them later,” Sonia replied.

“Okay.” Rebecca nodded. Her expression turned stern when she saw Carl standing beside Sonia. “President Reed, is this...” Rebecca’s gaze was still fixed on Carl as she spoke. If Sonia hadn’t realized the careful look in Rebecca’s eyes as she stared at Carl, she might have guessed that Rebecca was in love with him.

“This is my brother, Carl Lee.” Sonia turned to Carl once she finished introducing him. “Carl, this is the head of the finance department and also a good friend of mine, Rebecca.”

“Hello.” Carl pretended as if he hadn’t noticed the weird and judgmental look in Rebecca’s eyes as he grinned and reached his hand out for a handshake.

“Hello.” Something flickered across Rebecca’s gaze as she held her hand out to shake his. Carl was the first to pull away from the handshake two seconds later. Rebecca turned to glance at Sonia after that. “Aren’t you an only child, President Reed? Since when did you get a brother?”

“He’s not my biological brother,” Sonia explained.

Rebecca raised her chin thoughtfully before she shifted her gaze back to Carl. “Mr. Lee, is your surname actually Lee? Could you possibly be related to another family, like the Colemans... or the Hayes!”

“What do you mean by that?” The warmth was fading in Carl’s face as he spoke. Sonia looked puzzled as well. “Yeah, Rebecca. Why would you ask such a question?”

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Rebecca beamed. “Please don’t misunderstand me. I just thought that he looks a lot like another person.”

“Do you think I’m related to someone you know?” Carl glared at Rebecca.

Rebecca met his eyes without any hesitation. “Yes.”

“Well, I’m sorry to disappoint you, but my surname isn’t Hayes or Coleman-it’s Lee. I’m not related to the person you’re talking about.” After fixing his sleeves, Carl grabbed onto Sonia’s arm. “Okay, let’s not waste any time. Shall we?”

“We’ll make a move now, Rebecca. We’ll talk once I’m back,” Sonia uttered as she looked at

Rebecca

Rebecca nodded. “Okay.” She then watched as Sonia and Carl stepped into the elevator before she looked away and made a phone call. “Hey, old man, I found a teenager who looks a lot like the master. I suspect that he might be the person we’re looking for. His name is Carl Lee. Can you

find any information on him?”

Meanwhile, Carl was talking as he drove the car. “Rebecca is no simple woman, Sonia. She’s responsible for someone’s life! You should stay away from her.”

Sonia was shocked to hear this. “Rebecca killed someone? Stop scaring me, Carl. How could that be possible?!”

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Chapter 229

“I’m being serious. I have two bodyguards who’re retired mercenaries, and they both took the lives of others. The aura I sensed from Rebecca felt the same as those two men’s aura. More importantly, I felt some calluses on her purlicue while I was shaking her hand-only people who spend a lot of time holding guns would have such calluses,” Carl explained in a stern tone.

“Gosh, I guess Rebecca isn’t as simple of a woman as I thought she was!” Sonia gasped.

“That’s why you should stay away from her, Sonia.” Carl repeatedly gave her the same reminder. However, Sonia shook her head in response to his words. “No, I shouldn’t stay away from Rebecca when she helped me in the past-that would make me an ungrateful person. Furthermore, I trust that she’d never hurt me.” Not everyone who has killed someone is a bad person, anyway. All the noble soldiers who protect our land have blood on their hands, but we consider them good people anyway.

Carl gave up when he saw how stubborn Sonia was. “Okay. But I hope you’re a little more alert with Rebecca, Sonia. You shouldn’t put all your trust in her,” he muttered with a sigh. Sonia smiled and nodded as she understood that Carl was doing it for her own good. “Okay. I got it.”

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They arrived at their destination a while after they ended their conversation. Carl parked the car and got out with Sonia. The workers then led the two of them to the private cubicle—Tim was waiting for them there. He was standing in front of the window, toying with a tiny scalpel in his hand. He slowly turned around when he heard a noise coming from behind him.

“Did you only bring one guy?” Tim took one glance at Carl before he shifted all of his focus toward Sonia.

“Of course not. The rest of the men are hiding around near the area,” she replied calmly. While they were on the way over, she had contacted a security company and spent 10,000 just to hire ten security guards. All ten of the men should’ve arrived at the hotel—Sonia could sense that she was being watched the moment she arrived at the building.

“Didn’t you ask me over to tell me how Tina’s going to attack me next? Where’s Tina now?” Sonia glanced left and right as she questioned Tim.

He pulled a chair out and gestured for her to sit down. “Tina isn’t here yet, and she will not enter this room. This room is where you’ll wait around to listen to her—I’ll have the conversation with her in the room next door. I’ve already installed hidden mics in the room next door.” He pointed a finger toward the electronic devices that were set up on the table.

“Is that so?” Sonia muttered as she placed her bag down and sat on the chair. Carl hastily sat down beside her.

All of a sudden, Tim’s phone began to ring. He took a glance at the screen, and the light reflected against his glasses for a moment before he stuck the phone into his pocket. “She’s here. I’ll go over right now.”

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Sonia nodded, and Tim tidied his outfit before he strode out of their room. Soon enough, Sonia

could hear the sounds of people talking through the audio monitor that was placed on the table. The voices belonged to none other than Tina and Tim.

“Where did you go? The room was empty just now.” Tina began to complain the moment she saw

Tim walking in. She wore a look of disdain on her face. Tim would always arrive earlier whenever she asked to meet him, and he would sit in the room while waiting for her arrival. That was the first time she had walked into an empty room, and it made her displeased as she felt as if Tim wasn’t taking her seriously.

“I went to the washroom. I’m so sorry,” Tim uttered as he pulled a chair out to sit down.

Tina’s voice was firm and clear as she dropped the bomb immediately. “I’m asking to meet you for none other than the same reason-Sonia. This time, I want you to kill her immediately!”

Tim narrowed his eyes a little. Meanwhile, Sonia felt chills running down her entire spine. I can’t believe Tina is actually asking Tim to kill me! Is she trying to get someone else to do the job since she failed to do it on her own?

“Sonia...” Carl tightened his fists. His usual, kind expression was replaced by a stern, icy look. “That woman is just too evil!”

Sonia pressed her red lips together. “I know. I knew it all along.” Sonia had a feeling that Tina was a malicious, unkind woman ever since they were in university. However, it was only after Tina woke up from her coma that Sonia

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had thoroughly understood something. Tina doesn't even have a conscience-she is pure evil.

“Did she trigger you in any way? What got you furious to a point where you're asking me to murder her?” Tim lowered his gaze to conceal the hatred in his eyes as he poured a cup of tea for

Tina.

She pushed the teacup aside. “You know about Toby's accident, right?”

Tim eyed the teacup for a moment before his gaze dimmed a little. “Of course. However, I'm on break today, so I didn't visit him at the hospital.”

“Toby got into an accident near Bayside Residence, and it happened at about 11.00PM last night. My father called him and told him to come over to my house then, but he rejected my father and

nia instead. How am I supposed to keep my cool in this situation?! How can I not hate Sonia?!” Tina's facial features were scrunched, and her body was trembling as she spoke.

“Alright, alright. I'll agree to your request, then. Why don't you have some tea to calm yourself down first? You only woke up a few months ago, and your body hasn't fully recovered yet. It's not good for you to get so worked up.” Tim placed the teacup in front of her once more before coaxing her to drink the tea in a gentle tone. Tina loved the feeling of being flattered and cared for-she held her head up and took a glance at Tim before she agreed to his words. “Fine. Since you're being so thoughtful, I guess I'll take one sip of it.”

Tim smiled without saying anything more. She raised the cup and sipped on the tea. “Why does it taste a little sweet?”

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“I added some sugar since you mentioned that the tea was a little too bitter the last time.” Tim pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose. Tina didn’t suspect anything as she continued to sip on the tea. Before she realized it, she had finished the entire cup of tea.

A barely visible smirk formed on Tim’s lips as he looked at the empty teacup before his eyes. At that very moment, Tina’s phone began to ring. She grinned in surprise when she saw that it was a call from Jean. “Madam White, is Toby awake?” she uttered the moment she picked up the call.

“Yeah. He just woke up,” the voice replied.

“I’ll come over immediately.” Tina got to her feet. Once she kept her phone away, she turned back to look at Tim. “I don’t know how long more I’d have to wait if I were to wait for Sonia to abort her child. I think we should give up on the plan to kill her during the surgery.”

“What do you want me to do, then?” Tim got to his feet as well.

Tina balled her fists as she pulled her lips into a cold grin. “A car accident, a kidnapping, poisoning—anything that can kill her and her little baby in the quickest way possible. You can do whatever you wish to—I just don’t want to hear you fail again. I’ll forgive you for that last time, but if you fail this time, I won’t talk to you for the rest of my life!”

Tim looked as if he was shocked by her words. His naturally fair complexion made his face seem paler than usual at that moment. “Don’t worry. I won’t fail you.” His eyes were filled with determination as he stared at Tina.

Tina let out a contented scoff before she turned to leave. Tim is just a dog that comes whenever I tell him to. I know him well—the one thing he’s the most

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afraid of is to be ignored by his angel. That's why I've been using his weakness as a threat so that I can get him to do all sorts of things for me.

Once he saw Tina's figure walking out and disappearing from his sight, Tim removed his glasses and began to clean it without any expression on his face. He no longer looked shocked by her words. Did she threaten to ignore me for the rest of her life? Does she think she's going to live for long?

Right then, the sound of the door came from behind him. Tim put on his glasses and turned around to meet Sonia's icy glare. "Don't worry. I won't actually do anything to you. I just pretended to agree to her."

"Don't trust him, Sonia." Carl eyed Tim suspiciously. If this man can agree to kill someone so easily, if he could utter such words without any hesitation, it just shows that he must have had some history of harming others. Furthermore, this person's actual intentions seem to be very well-guarded—I can't read him at all. Sonia will probably lose her life if she were to interact with such people.

"I know." Sonia nodded. She knew that she couldn't trust Tim, even though he had saved her in the past.

"What did it mean when Tina said that you failed to go through with the plan the last time?" Sonia dug her nails into her palms as she looked up and glared at Tim.

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Chapter 230

Could this person have done more than just snatching my bag? Could he have attempted to murder me while I wasn't aware of it? Sonia wondered.

Tim had a degree in psychology, and he was naturally able to guess what was going on in Sonia's mind through observing her expression and her eyes. He had intended to keep some matters a secret, but she was too smart-she got it right before he told her anything.

"Tina got me to kill you in surgery when you last came to the hospital for an abortion. She wanted me to make it seem like an accident had occurred during surgery. However, I didn't do anything after I saw the red mole on your wrist." Tim appeared rather reluctant to look Sonia in the eye as he spoke.

"You b*stard!" Carl's eyes were bloodshot as he reached forward to grab Tim by the collar of his shirt. Tim didn't try to defend himself as Carl moved closer to strike him-he was willing to do anything to ensure that Sonia wouldn't get angry at him. He couldn't have his angel hate him.

"Carl!" Sonia held onto Carl's arm. "Let go of him."

"He wanted to kill you, Sonia!" Carl didn't listen to her orders.

"I said, let go of him," she repeated in a firmer voice. Carl took one look at her eyes and knew that she wouldn't change her mind. After a few seconds of silence, Carl finally let go of Tim.

Sonia turned to glance at Tim, who was frowning as he tried to straighten his collar. "Would you have let me die in surgery if you hadn't seen the red mole

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on my wrist?" She knew that her question was pointless, but she wanted to hear his answer anyway.

Tim's lips twitched a little, and he couldn't meet her eyes when he finally spat out a one-worded answer. "... Yeah!"

"Hah..." Sonia let out a sneer before she walked past Tim and headed toward the elevator. Although she hadn't taken a particular liking to Tim, she had saved him in the past. She felt horrible when she found out that a life that she had saved actually paid her back by attempting to murder her. Sure, he didn't know that I was the one who saved him back then, but I'm still hurt by this incident.

"Wait for me, Sonia." Carl shot Tim a cold glare before he went chasing after Sonia. Tim didn't attempt to stop Sonia from leaving. Being a Doctor of Psychology, he understood that she had just experienced a significant shock and would need time to digest it.

It's all Tina's fault. If Tina hadn't taken my angel's place, I would've never made my angel sad. Just you wait, Tina! I'm going to torture you properly, and I'm going to turn you into the perfect model in my basement! Tim's eyes twinkled with greediness as he thought about it.

Meanwhile, Carl finally caught up with Sonia's footsteps once he got out of the hospital. "Are you okay, Sonia?" Carl gazed at her worriedly.

She lowered her head to stare at the red mole on her wrist. She didn't answer his question. How could she possibly be okay? She just found out about how close she had been

ing. After Sonia remained silent for a while more, Carl leaned in to give her a big hug. He rested his chin against her shoulder as he spoke in a tender and

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loving voice. “Don’t worry, Sonia. I’m here with you, and I’ll always protect you.”

A warm, fuzzy sensation filled Sonia’s heart. His words seemed to have rid of the sinister, cold feeling she had felt earlier. She patted his back gently.

“Alright, I trust you. Why don’t you let go of me now? I’m losing my breath because of how tight you’re hugging me.”

“Oh.” Carl obediently let her go before looking down at her belly. An ambiguous look surfaced in his gaze. “What was the talk about you being pregnant, Sonia?” He had intended to ask the same question while they were in the room, but he hadn’t wanted to interrupt Sonia while she was listening to Tim and Tina’s conversation earlier.

Sonia rubbed a hand against her belly. “It was a night of rash decisions. That’s all.”

“And the child’s father...” Carl muttered.

“I don’t know who he is,” Sonia replied as she massaged her temples.

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Carl’s gaze seemed to light up a little. “While we were in the room earlier, Tina mentioned something about wanting to get rid of the baby in your stomach, and she said it twice. Could the child in your belly belong to Toby?”

She was stunned for a moment, but she quickly chuckled and shook her head.

“That’s impossible. Wouldn’t I know if the child belonged to him? Tina

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probably assumed that the child was a result of Toby impregnating me before our divorce. She's probably afraid that I'll use the child as my way back into the Fuller Family—that's why she's trying so hard to get me to lose the child." No one else knew that she and Toby hadn't engaged in any sexual relationships throughout their marriage, and she was certain that Toby wouldn't bring up such a matter during his relationship with Tina.

Furthermore, Sonia wasn't surprised that Tina found out about her pregnancy. Tina could've overheard something while Zane was talking to Toby, or Toby could've told her about it on his own. I'm guessing that was how she found out about me.

"Are you planning to keep the child, Sonia?" Carl tightened his fists as he posed this question.

Sonia shook her head. "Of course not. I'll get the abortion done outside the country once I'm done with my work here." She was too afraid to get it done locally—she had no choice but to do it in another country. She was certain that Tina wouldn't have any influence in a different country!

Carl relaxed his tight fists after he heard that Sonia didn't want to keep the baby, and he put on a smile on his face.

At the same time, Toby was dressed in a hospital gown as he rested his back against the inclined hospital bed. Tom was standing beside his bed while reporting all of the occurrences that

followed the accident that had happened the night before. "Are you saying that the accident was all planned out?" Toby's face was pale, and he coughed a few times after speaking. His handsome features looked especially eerie as he wore a grim expression on his face.

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Tom gave him a solemn nod. “Yeah. According to the surveillance tapes we got from the traffic control department, the same car had followed you ever since you left the party. It trailed you until you got close to Bayside Residence before it sped up and surpassed your car. Then, the car made a U-turn and came from the other direction to hit you from the front. However, that car isn’t as sturdy as yours, so its entire front area was destroyed. The driver died on the spot,” Tom explained.

“The driver is dead?” Toby froze for a second.

Tom nodded once more. “Yeah. The doctor’s autopsy determined the driver’s cause of death to be a sudden cardiac arrest. Even though the driver suffered severe injuries from the accident, the doctor also found high concentrations of stimulants in the driver’s stomach. The driver probably had a cardiac arrest because his heart couldn’t handle the excitement. I’m guessing that the driver had taken extra amounts of stimulants to boost his courage.”

“Is that so?” Toby tugged his lips into a smirk. “Did you check for any reasons the driver might have to attack me?”

“I did. The driver is a regular guy who doesn’t have anything against you, so I’m guessing that the driver is just a chess piece. Someone must have hired him to hit you, and there must be another murderer hiding somewhere. Unfortunately, we couldn’t get any information from the driver since he’s already dead.” Tom let out a long sigh.

Toby didn’t seem too surprised by Tom’s answer, and he gave out orders with the same blank expression on his face. “Continue searching, then. I want you to find the person responsible for this.”

“Got it!” Tom nodded.

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Toby massaged the space between his brows. “Did anything happen to the company while I was

out?”

“There were some issues with the company stocks at first, but I managed to get that under control. Later that day, controversies of some random celeb surfaced on the internet, and the netizens and traders were distracted by it, so the company’s stocks are back up at their usual value now.”

“That’s good.” Toby shut his eyes and winced as he hit his palm against his own head. Tom grew worried as he saw this. “Are you okay, President Fuller? Are you not feeling well? Let me get the doctor.”

Tom was about to press the bell when Toby opened his eyes to stop him. “There’s no need for that. I’m fine. My head just hurts because some odd visions popped up in my head.”

“Odd visions?” Tom was puzzled.

Toby pursed his lips. “It might be a side effect of getting hit in the head. It’s no big deal.” Tom let go of the matter when he saw that Toby seemed genuinely fine.

They were both surprised when they heard a knock on the door, and Tom went over to open it. When he saw Tina behind the door, he was about to greet her, but she pushed him aside and charged into the room. She didn’t seem to care if Toby’s injuries could handle it-she simply flung her arms over him as she began to tear up. “You’re awake, Toby! That’s great. You’re finally awake.”

The injuries on Toby’s body were immediately torn open as a result of Tina’s rough actions toward him. He let out a painful groan as cold sweat began to

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form on his forehead. His brows were squeezed together as he frowned in agony.

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