

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 468

Chapter 468 A Huge Misunderstanding

Sonia averted her gaze, refusing to look into his scary-looking eyes. Her gut told her that she absolutely mustn't meet his gaze, or she might fall into a bottomless abyss.

Seeing that Sonia looked away, Toby let out a slight sigh before changing the topic. "Right, you called me this morning, didn't you?"

Hearing him mention this, Sonia hastily nodded. "Yes."

"Sorry, my phone was turned off this morning," Toby replied.

Sonia looked at him. "I know. I just wanted to ask what we talked about last night? How did the call go on for more than 300 minutes?"

"Nothing much. You fell asleep." His clarification was rather short and simple.

However, she didn't seem to be convinced, frowning at his reply. "What do you mean? Are you saying that after I answered the call, I didn't say anything to you and went straight to sleep?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "When I called you, you answered, murmured something, then stopped responding."

Only now did Sonia get the picture of the situation. They hadn't said anything at all over the phone last night, and she had merely slept throughout the phone call. "President Fuller, why didn't you just hang up? Why did you just let the call go on like that?" Her lips twitched a little as she stated what seemed to be common sense.

Toby smiled, but he didn't reply. He couldn't tell her that he did it just to listen to her breathing and imagine that she was sleeping right beside him. Because he knew that if he said such things, she would think that he was crazy.

Seeing how Toby just smiled silently, Sonia was puzzled and couldn't understand what was on his mind.

However, seeing how Toby behaved, Sonia knew he didn't want to share. This was why she gave up pursuing the topic. Instead, she simply asked about his reason for calling her.

"Nothing much. I just wanted to ask when exactly you'd be back today. I never thought that you'd be asleep by the time I called." Toby took a glass of water sitting on the bedside table and took a sip from it.

Sonia's red lips parted as she was about to say something, but just then, a knock on the door interrupted her, and Tom's voice sounded from outside. "President Fuller, I got the lunch you asked for."

"I'll get the door." Without waiting for Toby to respond, Sonia stood up almost instantly.

After all, the food is meant for me. If I don't take it myself, who would? Certainly not Toby.

Sonia walked over and opened the door.

Tom wasn't surprised to see her. He simply passed the food to Sonia. "Miss Reed, President Fuller asked me to get this for you."

Toby just had his lunch, so Tom knew that he wouldn't want to eat right now. So, this lunch was obviously meant for Sonia. "Thank you, Mr. Brown. Sorry for the trouble." Sonia took the bag of food.

"Don't worry. I was just following orders." With that, Tom closed the door.

Sonia stared at the door, then shrugged helplessly. Tom's behavior toward her had changed from a few days ago, where he would glare at her for no reason, but now he was extra cold when he talked to her.

Still, this was a consequence she had to shoulder. I caused his superior's injury, after all.

Sonia lowered her gaze and smiled, then turned around and went back to the bed. Toby was doing something on his tablet. When he saw her return, he looked up. "Eat up. I have a favor to ask from you when you're done."

"Do you need help with anything?" Sonia blinked as she asked.

Toby smiled faintly. "I'll tell you after you've eaten."

"All right." Seeing how he refused to tell, Sonia didn't prod any further and sat down to eat. As Sonia ate, no words were exchanged between them as they busied themselves with their respective tasks.

While Sonia had her lunch, Toby read the reports. The huge ward was silent save for the chewing and breathing. After about half an hour, Sonia finished her meal, gathered the trash, then disposed of it outside.

When Sonia came back, she was walking too fast, so she didn't notice where she was going. She stubbed her toe against the bed frame and lost her balance, after which she fell forward.

Seeing that, Toby tensed up, tossing his tablet away as he moved to pull her arm.

However, it was too late. Toby didn't manage to save Sonia, and the latter fell onto his bed, her upper body buried in the blanket.

"Are you okay?" Toby lowered his head and pulled away the blanket, asking in a low voice.

Sonia rubbed her nose. "I'm fine. The blanket caught my fall, so I didn't knock against anything hard. What about you?"

His legs were right under the blanket, so she had actually fallen onto his legs. She wasn't sure whether this affected his injury. However, Toby shook his head. "I'm all right too."

With the blanket as a shield, his legs were saved from the sudden pressure. He did feel some weight on his legs, but there wasn't any pain.

Seeing his serious expression, Sonia decided that he wasn't lying to her. Then, she finally sighed in relief and moved to get up.

However, right at that moment, the door opened, and a care worker walked in holding Toby's examination report. Her eyes instantly went wide when she was about to relay the results but saw Toby and Sonia in a weird position on the bed.

What am I seeing?! Miss Reed is sprawled in between Mr. Fuller's legs... They... they're doing such things in the ward in broad daylight—

The care worker couldn't think any further. She was blushing madly as she covered her eyes and backed away. "Um... Pardon the intrusion. I never saw anything, really. I'm leaving now. Please don't mind me; go on!"

With that, the care worker hastily closed the door and left.

As Sonia and Toby heard the door slam shut, they exchanged curious glances.

What did the care worker mean? She never saw what? What are we supposed to go on with?

However, the two soon realized what the care worker's words meant.

The instant Sonia got up, she found that they were in a bizarre position just now, and it was too easily misunderstood.

Sonia was lying down in between Toby's legs, so when the care worker looked in from the door, she would think that Sonia was...

It was no wonder the care worker thought she came at the wrong time. Anyone would misunderstand under these circumstances.

At that thought, Sonia felt her face immediately grow red, and even her neck was no exception. She quickly got up and took two steps backward. Then, she covered her face with her hands, for she was too embarrassed to look at anyone, especially Toby.

However, Toby looked at her with a half-smile on his face. To be honest, he didn't expect her to fall down in such a fashion, and she had coincidentally just fallen on his bed.

Still, he was quite amused by how embarrassed she got. He had seen so much of her calm and nonchalant attitude, and he only occasionally witnessed her other expressions. It really was rare for her to be bashful, not to mention how flushed her cheeks were.

At that thought, Toby suddenly took his phone and opened the camera app. Click! He didn't think twice before taking a photo of her. Her expression was such a rare sight it'd be a waste not to have a photo of it taken.

The photo was saved.

Hearing the click of the shutter, Sonia put down her hands and stared at Toby. She managed to catch sight of Toby saving the photo. She widened her eyes. "President Fuller, you were taking photos of me?"

Toby nodded, admitting to his actions. He even raised his phone to show her the photo taken just now. "Not bad, right?"

In the photo, even if her face was covered, her red ears and neck were a dead giveaway to what her expression must have looked like.

Sonia looked at her own photo and was stunned for a while, plunging into an agitated state the second after. "President Fuller, why did you take such a photo? Please delete it!"

"No." Toby put down his phone and declined.

Sonia's eyes grew wider. "Why?"

"It looks good," Toby replied.

Sonia was speechless.

Good? Which part of it? You can't even see my face.

Sonia pursed her lips. "President Fuller, you're really not deleting it?"

Toby nodded. "Yup."

"You can't do that. You took my photo without my permission, so it's a violation of my privacy. You have to delete it." With that, Sonia moved to snatch his phone.

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Chapter 469 Looking for a Companion

Toby raised his phone as high as he could. He was sitting on the bed, so he was naturally in a higher position compared to Sonia. With a raise of his hand, the phone went completely out of reach.

Sonia couldn't even touch his hand, much less grab the phone. In the end, she was out of options, so she could only jump up to snatch the phone.

However, Toby already knew she would do that. When she jumped up, he straightened his back and raised the phone once again.

This time, Sonia touched the phone, but only barely with her fingertips, losing her balance again and falling into Toby's arms.

Toby looked down at the woman sprawled on his chest. The look in his eyes darkened slightly, and his voice was a little hoarse as he said, "Sonia, are you giving out free hugs?"

Hearing that, Sonia seemed irked as she hastily raised her head. "Of course not!"

Toby didn't say anything, merely lowered his gaze as a means of a hint.

Sonia followed his gaze and looked down to realize that she was snug in his arms, and her hands were even resting on his chest.

Due to her movements, his patient gown was slightly lifted, so a part of his toned abs was exposed seductively.

The dissipated blush on Sonia's cheeks came back right away. In lightning speed, she withdrew her hands from Toby's chest, then bolted upright and moved away from him.

Sonia was going too fast and tripped a little.

Noticing that, Toby quickly said, "Careful."

Thanks to the reminder, Sonia turned to look behind her and managed to grab hold of the chair she sat on. Then, she finally stabilized herself.

Whew. I almost fell again.

Seeing that Sonia had steadied herself, Toby relaxed, then pursed his lips and complained, "How are you so clumsy?"

Sonia guiltily averted her gaze.

I didn't want to get this clumsy; you're the one who made me fall.

If he had passed his phone to her, she wouldn't fall into his arms after a failed attempt to snatch the phone, and she also wouldn't have had to endure him joking about free hugs.

When Sonia thought of the scene just moments ago, her face went hot. She reached up and put her cool hands to her hot face, trying to reduce the high temperature.

She never thought that she would fall suggestively on Toby twice in such a short amount of time. And the caregiver even misunderstood them the first time.

Even though no one saw them the second time, the embarrassment she felt wasn't much different from the first time. Also, the first time was an accident. Albeit a little awkward, she could get a hold of herself fairly quickly. The current situation, however, was different. This time, she ended up actually falling onto him because of her phone.

So, Sonia felt that she needed to find a place to calm herself.

"Um... I... I need to go to the bathroom." With that, Sonia hastily turned around and went into the bathroom, closing the door behind her.

In the closed-off space, Sonia leaned against the door and slowly slid down. Then, she buried her head between her knees.

Ugh! I wanna disappear!

Also, she was surprised at the fact that she actually did something so unlike her. She wasn't the sort of person who would snatch someone's phone just because she was denied access.

However, she acted differently this time, and her attempt to grab the phone turned into an accidental hug.

No, this makes no sense. Why am I even anxious?

Sonia bit her lip, a perplexed look in her eyes.

Back in the ward, when Toby heard the bathroom door slam shut, his thin lips curved into a smile. Of course, he knew Sonia was only using the bathroom as an excuse to avoid him.

Guess Sonia can get embarrassed, after all.

Toby chuckled and looked away, not having any intention of calling for her. He knew very well that if he did, she would get even more uncomfortable.

He decided to leave her alone in the bathroom for a while to cool down. When she had adjusted herself, she would come out eventually.

Thinking of that, Toby lowered his head and continued his work on his tablet.

About half an hour later, the bathroom door opened, and Sonia emerged from within. Hearing the movement, Toby put down his tablet and looked over at her.

Her face wasn't red anymore, but her eyes were still wavering, betraying the fact that she hadn't completely calmed down inside. Other than that, she seemed to have recovered enough.

"President Fuller." After a deep breath, Sonia lowered her gaze and said, "Um... You said something about a favor, right?"

"Yes, about that. I'd like to ask a favor of you." Toby nodded.

The two said nothing about what happened moments ago, pretending that it never happened.

Hence, Sonia managed to relax completely and gather enough courage to look straight at Toby. "So, what can I help you with?"

"Two days from now, a few important people from overseas are coming over to Seafield, so when the time comes, I'm hoping that you could be my companion when I attend the meeting. Is that all right?" Toby looked at her.

Sonia was dumbfounded. "Companion?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Do you really have to get a companion for this meeting?"

"Sometimes companions are necessary for business meetings." Toby parted his thin lips as he spoke.

Sonia didn't say anything else. She lowered her gaze and contemplated the request. It was true that some meetings required one to have a companion.

However, if she went, it wouldn't be appropriate. After all, companions are usually spouses or lovers.

Sonia didn't have anything to do with Toby. If she went with him, the others would get the idea that they were in a relationship. Seeing that Sonia was biting her lip and hesitant to answer, Toby closed his eyes for a second. "It's okay if you don't want to. I'll find someone else."

"Who are you going to ask?" Sonia looked up and asked subconsciously.

Toby looked at her in surprise.

Is she sensitive to the fact that I might be looking for another companion? If not, why would she react like that?

Toby was overjoyed at that thought, and his grip on his tablet tightened. With a hoarse voice, he said gingerly, "Sonia, you mean..."

Sonia also came to her senses and realized that her reaction just now was slightly inappropriate, considering their relationship.

Also, seeing how excited Toby looked, he obviously had misunderstood. Sonia hastily explained, "Sorry, President Fuller. What I meant was, you're free to ask anyone you like, but if you're really out of options, I can introduce some to you."

Hearing that, Toby immediately quelled his joy and excitement. Instead, gloom took over as he clenched his fists tightly and said, "Introduce? How generous you are, Sonia!"

She wanted to pair him up with other women!

He thought she had feelings for him, but it all turned out to be just him and his wishful thinking.

Seeing Toby's stony expression and pursed lips, Sonia knew then that she had angered him. She also slightly regretted her words, so she tucked some hair behind her ear as she said apologetically, "Um... If you don't like it, I won't introduce anyone. What's the worst that could happen? I guess I could accept your request. "

Toby stared at her in surprise. "You agreed to it?"

"Yes." Sonia nodded. "And also... sorry for just now."

Toby smiled. "It's fine. But I don't want to see it happen again. You do know that you're the only one in my heart, so I was really saddened by your words just now."

Sonia lowered her head and turned around. "No, it won't happen again. I don't have time to make introductions either."

"That's good, then." Toby looked at her. "I'll tell you the venue in two days. They haven't decided on it yet."

"Okay," Sonia replied.

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Chapter 470 You Will Regret It

When the clock struck four, Sonia left. Toby didn't hold her back either, allowing the care worker to see her off.

Upon exiting the hospital building, Sonia stopped in her tracks and said to the care worker, "You can go back now. Thank you."

"All right, Miss Reed." The care worker nodded and turned around, re-entering the hospital.

Sonia took her luggage and got ready to hail a cab by the road. When she came to the roadside, a shiny black Benz came along and pulled up in front of her.

The door of the car opened, and Rina got out of the car. When she saw Sonia, she was stunned for a while, and then she put on a smile as she greeted, "What a coincidence, Miss Reed! Did you just come out of the hospital?"

Sonia narrowed her eyes and answered without expression, "That has nothing to do with you." She didn't expect Rina to be out of custody so soon.

Seeing Sonia's upset attitude, Rina didn't get angry in return. The smile remained on her face as she said, "Miss Reed, you don't have to be so wary. We know each other, so there's no need for such a tense relationship. I still owe you big time."

"Owe me big time?" Sonia smirked.

Rina nodded. "Yes, if it weren't for you and Mr. Coleman, I would still be in the Carey Family, suffering the wrath of that couple. I wouldn't have known that I was actually the child of a rich family, so I'm very grateful to you and Mr. Coleman for finding me so that I could finally return to the Gray Family."

Hearing that, Sonia had her expression turned sour. If she had known earlier that Rina's stand-in turned out to be the real deal, she wouldn't have agreed to Zane's suggestion to place a spy in the Gray Family.

Then, she wouldn't have to come to a situation where she failed to get any information out of the Gray Family, and she even had to be plotted against.

"I see that your way of repaying kindness is to bite the hand that feeds you. If so, then I really have to think twice before accepting your thanks." Sonia snorted as she looked at Rina.

Something flitted across Rina's eyes, but she quickly recovered herself. She tucked her hair behind her ear as she replied, "I'm in the wrong in this case. I wasn't thinking straight. Should I make it up to you right here?"

"No, I won't accept your apology. Also, let me tell you this, Taylor—"

"Miss Reed, please call me Rina!" Rina corrected her, smiling like a Cheshire Cat.

Sonia's frown was followed by an unexpected smirk. "Ever so eager to throw away that name, aren't you?"

"What's wrong with that? I wasn't Taylor Carey in the first place, was I?" Rina narrowed her eyes.

Sonia jutted out her chin. "Yes, you're not Taylor Carey, but you cannot deny that you have been Taylor for more than 20 years. So there's nothing wrong with me calling you Taylor, is there?"

"You—" Seeing that Sonia refused to change even after Rina's reminder, Rina couldn't keep her smile on any longer. She was so pissed that her face got distorted by anger, and she glared at Sonia as she spoke. "You're doing it on purpose, aren't you? You're calling me Taylor just to disgust me!"

"I can't help it if that's what you want to think." Sonia shrugged irresponsibly.

Rina's chest puffed in and out in anger. After a while, she finally snorted. "Hah, Miss Reed, you cannot do anything to me ever since I was confirmed to be Rina Gray. So now you can only use words to make me feel bad."

"Who said so?" Sonia gave Rina an icy cold glare. "I can do much more than make you feel bad; I can make you cry like a baby. Don't think that a few days in the detention center would be sufficient to pay for what you did to me. I will remember your actions, and I will have my tenfold revenge in the future. Also, let me tell you this: the best way to exact revenge isn't to kill them; it's to strip them of everything they've ever loved."

Sonia paused and examined the branded clothes and bag on Rina. A sarcastic smile crept into her lips as she said, "You have been through poverty, so now luxury is the thing you love the most. When I destroy the Gray Family, I wonder if you'd break down."

Rina clenched her fists tightly as she glared at Sonia. "Destroy the Gray Family? You and what army?"

Sonia crossed her arms. "What do you think? I have the Colemans and the Lanes backing me, and if I ever request it, the Fullers are willing to help me as well. Do you still think that I cannot destroy the Grays? If I want to, I can have them act right now, and the Grays won't be able to last till tomorrow morning. The entire family will be history!"

If it weren't for the restrictions in the country, she really wanted to do it because it would be the easiest and most effective way for her to destroy the Gray Family.

However, if she really did that, the relevant authority would deal with her quickly, and her dear Paradigm Co. would be confiscated as well. Also, even the Colemans and the Lanes would not be exempt from the authorities.

That was why she didn't do it. She had taken the safe route and decided to deal with the Gray Family in the slowest way.

Rina was still new to the upper circle, so there were many things she hadn't understood yet. However, it didn't mean that she had no inkling of the Colemans and the Lanes' influence in Seafield.

The Colemans weren't in the business field, but they were renowned in law. Even the most vicious businessman would think twice before messing with the power of the law. If the Colemans really decided to deal with the Grays, the latter wouldn't be able to withstand it.

As for the Lanes, even though the family wasn't too great in Seafield, it would have no problems dealing with the Grays in their current situation. Besides, there was also the Fullers, who were way stronger than the Grays...

At that thought, Rina went pale in the face. Her expression kept changing as it went from bad to worse.

Dang it! This woman is actually right. If she ever wished to destroy the Grays, we would fall into ruin. This is not a good time to mess with her.

If Rina angered Sonia, the latter might ignore all restrictions set by the country and deal the deadly blow on the Grays. By then, it would really spell trouble for her.

If that happened, she would turn back into Taylor 'the miserable woman' Carey!

No, I mustn't return to those days!

Clenching her fists, Rina bit her lip as she looked at Sonia. "Miss Reed, I know you're set on destroying the Gray Family, but you will regret it if you do so."

"Regret?" Sonia raised an eyebrow and snorted. "I'm just sabotaging my enemy, so what's there to regret about? Taylor, enjoy your life as a spoiled brat while you still can, for maybe in the near future, you'll cease being the daughter of the Grays."

With that, she hailed a cab and left the scene. Rina stood where she was, watching as the cab disappeared into the distance. She was clenching her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palms.

However, she acted as if she didn't feel any pain, not relaxing her grip even a little. Her eyes were trained in the direction the cab went, dark with a malicious and fear-inducing look.

Meanwhile, in the cab, Sonia received a call from Toby. "You bumped into Taylor in front of the hospital?"

"How did you know?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby was standing on the balcony of his ward. "I saw."

He could see the road from his position. Acknowledging his statement, Sonia nodded. "I see. Yeah, I bumped into her. She has been released, but I don't know why she'd come here. I didn't ask, either."

"She's probably here to get medicine for Titus," Toby placed his hand on the railing as he replied.

Titus had kidney failure, so he needed to take painkillers regularly. Hence, the Grays would come to the hospital every so often to get his prescribed pills.

"What a dutiful child," Sonia looked out the car window and said nonchalantly.

Toby chuckled. "A dutiful child indeed. The Grays are fully dependent on Titus, so if he falls, Taylor's happy days will come to an end. So, she's the one who wants Titus to survive the most."

"You're right." Sonia nodded.

"Right. What did you talk about with her?" Toby narrowed his eyes and asked, "Did she pick on you?"

Even though he could see the situation from the balcony, he was still a distance away from them, so he wasn't too sure what was happening between them.

I wonder if Taylor got physical or something.