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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 566

### Chapter 566 Teaching Jessica a Lesson

As he thought about this, Will took a step back and retreated from these people. He had already witnessed that Jessica, who claimed to have loved him, was merely a gold digger. Now that she had encountered someone better-looking and richer than him, she immediately ignored Will and fixed her gaze on Toby, wishing nothing more than to be with Toby. Unfortunately, she was unaware that Toby was most disgusted by women like her.

Thus, Will wanted to see how Toby and Sonia would punish her.

After shoving Jessica aside, Sonia retreated to Toby's side. Toby took her hand and held it close to his eyes as he carefully checked her paw.

A puzzled Sonia then asked, "What's wrong?"

"Let me check whether your hand is injured." Toby turned her hand over.

She laughed. "How could it be injured?" There isn't any knife or anything similar that could have hurt me either.

Sonia was ready to withdraw her hand when Toby grabbed her hand and refused to let go of it. "Don't move! Even if you're not hurt, you still need to clean it. You just touched something dirty, so there will be germs."

With that, he pulled out the decorative handkerchief from his left breast pocket and wiped her hand.

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She was amused by his action, but didn't pull her hand away and merely allowed him to do it instead.

As for Jessica, who was still on the ground, she was so angry that her nails dug deep into the flesh of her palms. She was so furious because the man had actually said that she was dirty and filled with germs! When Will heard that, he almost broke into a loud laughter. Sure enough, he knew that she would be punished by Toby and Sonia.

"Excuse me, sir."

Jessica took a deep breath to suppress the anger in her heart before the corners of her mouth squeezed downward to indicate her faux sadness as she looked at Toby. "How can you say that? My sister pushed me to the ground. Not only did you not speak up for me, you suggested that I have germs instead. You've gone overboard—"

"Who are you to me?" Toby finished wiping Sonia's hand and released it while he coldly spoke to Jessica.

With an undisguised disgust in his voice, he continued, "Why should I speak up for you?"

"I..." Jessica choked and was suddenly unable to speak as her face paled before it reddened. Soon after, she calmed down. As she covered her bruised arm, she stood up from the ground and bowed her head to say, "I know that I have no relationship with you, sir. However, even a stranger would also step forward to speak for the victim in the face of such a situation. Thus, you shouldn't defend my sister just because you are together with her."

A speechless Toby was stunned. What the hell is this woman talking about? Sonia is my woman, so who should I defend if not her? This woman is really mentally afflicted!

With that thought, Toby pursed his lips and icily replied, "Your sister is my woman. What's wrong with me defending her?"

His words caused Sonia's head to shoot up as she looked at him. "You—"

"What's wrong?" He turned to look at her, his expression and voice becoming gentle all of a sudden.

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She lowered her eyes to avoid his line of sight and shook her head. "Nothing." If he wants to say that, so be it. I can't go against him in front of Jessica. What's more, when he said those words, he was also helping me out.

"Sir, you can't do this." Jessica looked up at Toby with a face of righteousness. "I know that my sister is your woman and you should defend her, but her character is too..."

She cautiously glanced at Sonia as if she was afraid that Sonia would be angered. Then, she hurriedly withdrew her gaze to lower her head again and continued, "Her character is too domineering and she likes to bully others, so if you defend her like this for no reason, it will only encourage her temper and cause her character to worsen. Soon, she will certainly get into big trouble."

After hearing Jessica's words of sully and rumormongering, Sonia was about to explode with anger. She squeezed her palms and was about to rush forward to argue with her when Toby suddenly stretched out with his arm in front of her and shook his head, indicating for her to calm down first.

"Leave it to me." He looked at Sonia.

When Sonia saw from his gaze that he meant business, her heart inexplicably calmed down and she nodded. "Okay."

Toby lowered his hand and turned to Jessica, his eyes cold without a trace of emotion. "You said that Sonia has a domineering character and likes to bully people. So, do tell me, who did she bully?"

Jessica gripped the corner of her clothes and responded, "S-She liked to bully me since I was young. I grew up under her mistreatment, which is why I couldn't resist escaping from the Reed Family 6 years ago. I happened to see my sister in the restroom today and I was even excited to greet her, thinking that we haven't seen each other for 6 years. She should've been happy to see me, but I didn't expect that she would still harass me. In fact, she held my head underwater in the sink and tried to drown me."

Speaking of that, she wiped her teary eyes as she had actually cried.

A surprised Toby looked at Sonia, as if asking whether she had really done such a thing.

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Sonia's red lips moved but she did not speak, thereby admitting that she held Jessica's head underwater. It was only then that Toby understood why she had spent such a long time in the restroom—she was taking out the garbage.

Next, he withdrew his eyes and looked at Jessica again. "Since Sonia had treated you this way, it means you must have done something wrong and angered her. Otherwise, why would she have done such a thing when she's a kind person?"

The corners of Sonia's lips curled upward as she was entertained by his words.

"Huh?" When Jessica heard this, she stopped crying and let out a strange sound instead. She looked at Toby incredulously; she was obviously unable to believe that he had actually defended Sonia to such an extent. Generally, whenever a man heard that their female companion had been so unkind as to hold people underwater, they would reckon that the woman was extremely vicious and be displeased by that fact. Will was such an example, but how was Toby so different with such an unreal behavior?

However, it was exactly this behavior of Toby's that made Jessica even more determined to snatch him from Sonia's grasp and tear their relationship apart. In short, as long as Sonia had something or someone, Jessica wanted a piece of it!

When she thought about this, Jessica spoke again, "No, sir, I didn't do anything wrong. I just—"

"That's enough!" Toby impatiently retorted. "You don't need to say anything else to me. I don't even know you, so what makes you think I'll believe your words rather than my own eyes? Wouldn't I know what kind of person Sonia is? Do I need you to tell me? You said that Sonia bullied you as a child, but why did I hear that it was you who bullied her as a child?"

"I didn't!" Jessica's expression changed and she hurriedly shook her head to deny the fact.

However, in her heart, she was wondering how Toby knew the truth. Was it Sonia who told him? No, he said that he didn't know her in the past, so how could Sonia have told him something about her?

"You'll know best about that." Toby held Sonia's hand in a comfortable manner and repeated, "In the past, you bullied her, but I couldn't help her at that time. Now, before you even dare to harm her again, you should think carefully whether you can afford the consequences. Besides, you kept badmouthing Sonia and made her out to be someone vicious, but I'm

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afraid you forgot that you two are sisters by blood. Do you really think others can't tell what kind of a person you are when you spread rumors and smear your own sister in front of outsiders like this?"

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Chapter 567 Toby's Venomous Tongue

"You... You—"

"What?" Toby interrupted her once again. "Do you think I don't know what your purpose is by saying all this and coming to smear Sonia? You just want to smear Sonia's image in my mind, so as to lower her position in my heart, right? Heh, you're just a stupid and venomous woman. Those who are interested in you are probably all sick in the head."

When he said that, he glanced toward Will at the side. Will gave an awkward cough before he hurriedly turned his head away. Jessica had never expected Toby to be so forthright that he completely exposed all her intentions to those around them. For a moment, she was so guilty, embarrassed and angry that her body shivered.

Even Sonia didn't expect that Toby actually had such a venomous tongue to him. However, she felt rather good and satisfied, especially when she saw how he defended her and described Jessica as worthless.

"Let's go." Toby looked at Sonia. There was no longer any need to be involved with Jessica as it would only be a waste of their time. Jessica was so humiliated by his words that she didn't dare to stop them from doing anything anymore.

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Sonia nodded and replied, "Okay." She turned and didn't even spare a glance at Jessica, but simply bent over and entered the passenger side of the car. Then, Toby closed the passenger door, walked around the front of the car to the driver's side to open the door and thereafter started the car engine to depart.

As the car drove toward the exit of the parking lot and some distance away, Sonia happened to glance at the rearview mirror and saw Will slapping Jessica so hard that she fell to the ground. When Sonia saw that, she exclaimed in surprise.

Toby also saw the same scene, but he simply elaborated, "Jessica is Will's lover, but she was hell-bent on trying to flatter me earlier. Thus, Will, who is a narrow-minded person, begins to loathe her. Will won't dare to strike me, but Jessica is nothing to him. Besides, you don't care about her either, so once we left, he naturally wanted to punish her."

Sonia pursed her lips. "Yes, she was bent on trying to flatter you."

"Hmm?" He raised his eyebrows. "Why do you sound weird?"

"No, not at all." She looked down at her nails and flicked them while saying in a somewhat unhappy tone, "You have so many romantic interests. After Tina, there's now Jessica."

"Are you jealous?" Toby's eyes narrowed slightly.

Sonia straightened her posture and immediately retorted, "How is that possible? Don't be nonsensical."

He knew that she wasn't telling the truth and laughed a little. "Yes, yes, you aren't jealous."

"Of course I'm not jealous," she muttered.

Toby wheeled the steering wheel and although his eyes looked at the road in front of him, his gaze was especially passionate. "Don't worry; no matter who is thinking of me, I won't pay any attention to them. You're the only one I love."

After saying these words, he turned to look at Sonia. At once, Sonia's heartbeat accelerated while her face gradually reddened. Luckily, it was dark in the car, so he couldn't see that she blushed; otherwise, she would not be able to hide that fact from him. How is this guy so good at saying such things now?

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Somehow, Sonia suddenly remembered what Nancy had said to her in the dressing room before. Nancy said that if Sonia met someone who extremely liked her, Sonia should stay with him to avoid any regrets in the future. So, should she consider Nancy's words and be with Toby? After all, he was a really different person from before and if she stayed with him, she probably wouldn't live in the same way that she did 6 years ago.

Now that Sonia was deep in her thoughts, she fell into a daze as she looked at him.

He felt that she was daydreaming and thereafter stopped the car at a traffic intersection. Then, he turned to her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Her eyes flashed before she lowered her eyelids and smiled a little. "There's nothing wrong. I'm just wondering whether I should agree or not."

"Agree to what?" a curious Toby probed.

Sonia shook her head. "I can't say for now because I haven't thought things through."

Reconciling with Toby wasn't a small matter; the past 6 years had brought Sonia such deep, painful memories. Moreover, she was rather traumatized by her experiences and had some fear toward love and marriage. Hence, she needed to fully and carefully consider whether she should get back together with him or not. If she was impulsive in her decision, there was a chance of her having a full-blown nervous breakdown if she was hurt in the future.

Seeing that Sonia didn't want to tell him, Toby nodded and didn't force her to answer either. Suddenly, he thought of something and clarified, "By the way, Jessica said that you held her head down underwater in the restroom. What really happened?"

When she heard that, she looked furious for a moment before she shared what had happened in the restroom at that time.

"I see. Then, she deserved the treatment." Toby nodded.

Sonia rubbed her temples. "I really feel sad for Dad that he has such a daughter."

"There's still you, though."

"Me?"

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Toby nodded. "Although Jessica is a bad daughter, you are your father's pride, so I believe your father will be extremely relieved when he knows what you have done for the Reed Family and Paradigm Co."

She smiled. "I hope so."

"Although you punished Jessica and she deserved it, still, don't do such a thing again in the future," he added.

Then, Sonia looked at him and asked, "Why?"

"I'm afraid you'll get hurt." Toby slightly opened his thin lips. "Although Jessica can't lay a hand on you, it's hard to guarantee that accidents won't happen. If something happens, what would you do?"

His words had left her silent; it was only after a while that she nodded slightly. "You're right. I'll be more careful in the future."

"That's good then. You should protect yourself." He gave a slight smile.

Sonia nodded again. "I will."

Soon, Toby stopped the car and pulled the handbrake. "Here we are."

"Huh?" Sonia first froze before she turned her head to look out the window. As the villa in front of her greeted her sight, she suddenly stared in surprise. "Wait a minute; how do you know I'm staying here?"

She had a vague feeling that she had forgotten something since she entered the car but couldn't remember what it was. Now she finally remembered it—and that was her negligence in telling him her address. Yet, even though she didn't do so, he still drove her here anyway, which was obviously a strange occurrence.

Toby opened the car door and got out before he answered Sonia's question. "I also live here."

"You also live here?" Sonia was so shocked that her mouth gaped. "You're the man whom Nancy arranged to come in?"



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She pointed at Toby.

He raised his chin before replying, "Yes."

"Um..." A startled Sonia then alighted from the car as she continued to ask, "Aren't you staying in a hotel?"

"Something went wrong with the hotel suite, so they allowed Will to arrange a place for me to stay. All the properties that Will and his fiancée own have been fully occupied by other guests and only this villa isn't. Will has told me that you're the only one staying here, so I moved over this afternoon. I originally wanted to surprise you, but you were not in." Although he spoke lightly, she felt extremely unsettled.

She thought, Something went wrong with the hotel suite? How is that even a valid excuse? There are more than one room at the hotel and besides, how can there only be one presidential suite in a seven-star hotel? It's clear that he deliberately contacted Will to inquire where my accommodation is and moved in thereafter!

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Chapter 568 Nancy's Gratitude

At that thought, Sonia rolled her eyes at Toby and grunted, whereupon she took big strides toward the mansion's tall gate.

In the meantime, a confused Toby stood at his original position as he watched her walk away. Is she mad at me again? What's going on? What have I done? After a brief contemplation, he was sure he hadn't done anything wrong and caught up with the lady. "Wait up, Sonia."

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Since Sonia feigned that she didn't hear anything and continued to walk forward, he was forced to increase his pace and followed her through the gate. As soon as the gate closed, he seized her wrist before pinning her on the wall while keeping his gaze on her. "Tell me what's going on. Why are you mad at me?"

Deep down in her heart, she rolled her eyes at the man, feeling piqued with his question. Did he just ask why I'm mad?! She placed her hands on Toby's chest and tried to shove him away. "It's nothing. Just keep a distance from me as I need to get going now."

Nonetheless, Toby refused to step aside as he continued to stand in front of her like a wall. "Just answer my question, or I'll never be able to ease my mind."

"Do you really want to know?" Sonia looked at him after she inhaled deeply.

"Of course, or I wouldn't have stopped you to ask about this."

She pursed her lips and answered, "Toby, did you move here because of me?"

The moment he heard her question, he was rendered speechless, but he was also surprised that she had figured out his intentions at the same time. It seems that I must have given myself away with what I have just said.

On the other hand, when Sonia noticed Toby's silence, she sighed and added, "As I have expected, you... really have no sense of shame at all!"

He immediately understood what she meant. "Are you mad because I moved in when you were already here?"

It was something that she didn't deny or admit. "You make me feel like I'm being creepily stalked."

"I'm sorry that I scared you, but hear me out, Sonia, I want to be with you—forever!" Toby answered.

An embarrassed Sonia kept her head down as she replied, "Well, I don't want to. You're too annoying. Get away from me!" She then pushed the man away and removed her high heels, whereupon she wore her flip-flops and entered through the living room.

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Toby chuckled in response to her reaction and changed to a pair of flip-flops as well before entering the house. Soon, Sonia was found slumped on the couch from exhaustion after a long hectic day. Earlier that morning, she had taken a flight and spent a few hours on the plane. Even after she landed, she didn't get to rest as she had to purchase the medicine she was looking for in the afternoon followed by her attending the engagement ceremony at night. Now that she was exhausted from her tight schedule, she felt especially sore on her shoulders and rolled them in an attempt to relieve the inflammation.

Something seemed to cross his mind when he saw her reaction. Thus, he headed to the kitchen and made a cup of tea before giving it to her. "You must have had a lot to drink earlier tonight. Drink this and it should help you to sober up a little. Otherwise, you'll have a hangover pretty soon."

"Thanks." Sonia paused when she saw the cup of tea that Toby had prepared for her, but she soon accepted it.

"You're no longer mad now?" He sat down beside her.

Upon hearing that, she froze for a short while and grunted a while later. "Well, considering that you've brought this cup of tea over, let's consider things as even."

"Great." Toby lowered his head to smile whereas Sonia continued to sip her tea.

As he continued to sit next to her and watched her every move, it was slowly making her uncomfortable, so she placed the cup aside and excused herself. "It's getting late. I suppose I should probably head upstairs and catch some rest."

"Alright, do rest early." Toby nodded.

Sonia grabbed her purse on the couch. "The same goes for you."

"Of course, but not before I attend a short conference meeting."

"Alright, I guess I'll head upstairs first."

He looked at her. "Good night."

"Good night." Sonia curled her lips upward and turned to make her way upstairs.

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When she returned to her room, she sat on her bed and waited for two minutes before she grabbed her robe and stepped into the bathroom for a nice bath. Now that she was soaking in the bathtub full of water, Sonia could feel the effects of the alcohol kicking in as the temperature of her body slowly matched that of the water. Soon, she started to feel dizzy as her face flushed in the color of blood.

She knew that she was on the verge of losing her consciousness and could drown if she continued to remain in the bathtub, which was what she reckoned to be an embarrassing death. Therefore, she rubbed her temples and held the edges of the bathtub to get out of her bath. After that, she reached for the towel and wiped herself dry, whereupon she wore the robe and headed out of the bathroom to quickly head to bed.

Nevertheless, before she even made it to bed, her knees somehow weakened and caused her to collapse on the ground, but thanks to both the floor mat and the alcohol, she didn't feel any pain as a result of the fall. She only fixed her eyes on the chandelier on the ceiling; she occasionally blinked her eyes until she finally succumbed to the alcoholic effects and drifted off in the illuminating light.

On the other hand, Toby had just finished his conference meeting and he was about to head upstairs for bed when the doorbell distracted him at that moment. He placed his laptop aside with a frown before walking to the entrance. When he answered the door, he was greeted by a tall and slender lady who politely smiled at him. "Mr. Fuller."

"It's you." He looked at the lady and asked, "To what do I owe you this pleasure?"

Then, Nancy scanned the surroundings behind Toby to seemingly search for something, but when she didn't appear to locate the thing that she wanted, she averted her gaze and answered, "I'm here because I'd like to have a word with Sonia. Is she asleep?"

"Yes, she is." An unhappy Toby maintained his gaze on her. "Can't you wait until tomorrow?" What's so important that she has to come all the way here to disturb Sonia?

In the meantime, Nancy was also aware that it wasn't the right time to visit Sonia, but she merely wanted to tell Sonia something that she thought was important. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller. It was my fault for not thinking about this earlier, but there's something pertinent that I need to inform her. In fact, it's something that I just discovered an hour ago about Will's mistress, who happens to be Sonia's sister. I was also reminded about something else, so I came as quickly as I could." She smiled in embarrassment.

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"Is this about Jessica?" He squinted. "What's the story? You can let me know and I'll pass on the word to Sonia."

"Well..." She appeared to be a little hesitant. A few seconds later, she shook her head and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller, but since it's an important matter, I think it's probably better for me to personally tell her."

Needless to say, Toby could tell Nancy's distrust toward him, but decided to brush it off and instead said, "Alright, since you want to tell her yourself, you could come again tomorrow. Furthermore, your reaction tells me that it's not really that urgent, so you can probably wait until tomorrow, can't you?"

"You're right. In that case, I should get going and leave you to it, Mr. Fuller." She nodded and walked away, but as soon as she took her first step forward, something seemed to have crossed her mind. So, she immediately turned around and spoke, "Hang on, Mr. Fuller."

As he was in the midst of closing the door, he paused and pursed his lips in an annoyed manner. "Is there anything else?"

Nancy suddenly bowed to the man. "I've heard from my father that you confronted Will's dad and told him about the affair. Thanks to what you have done, Will's father lectured him and forced Will to sever ties with everyone whom he's ever known outside of the family. On top of that, he has even compensated for the damages that he's caused to the Sandstone Family. So, you have no idea how grateful I am to you!"

An emotionless Toby looked at Nancy before responding, "If you want to thank someone, you should thank Sonia. I only did it for her sake. She cares for you as a friend and doesn't want to see you living your future in a mess, which was why I did what I did. However, that's just a small part of the reason. My actual reason was to force Will to leave his mistress, Jessica. After all, she is another daughter of Sonia's father."

Although Sonia never shared a strong bond with Jessica, she didn't want her half-sister to be someone's mistress because it would bring shame to Henry's name. That was why Toby hatched a plan to instigate Will and Jessica to break up so that she would no longer be known as a homewrecker.

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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 569

### Chapter 569 Sonia's Jealousy

Nancy smiled in response. "Anyway, for whatever reason it might have been, you surely did me a favor, Mr. Fuller, and I'm grateful for what you both have done for me. However, as I came in a hurry, I didn't manage to prepare a gift for both you and Sonia. I'll be sure to have it ready when I come again tomorrow. See you!"

"Sure," Toby replied.

As soon as she bowed again and thereafter left, he immediately closed the door and kept his laptop away before heading upstairs. When he passed by Sonia's bedroom, he slowed down and peeked at her door. The moment that he noticed the faint light from the bottom gap of the door, he stopped and wondered whether Sonia was still awake. The lights are still on. Is she still up?

At that thought, he knocked on the door with the plan of giving her a heads-up about Nancy's visit. "Are you there, Sonia?" he asked while knocking on the door.

Nonetheless, even after he knocked for a few more minutes, nobody came to answer the door. Is she really asleep?

Toby knitted his eyebrows, but he quickly dismissed that thought because he knew how Sonia hated to leave the lights on when she wanted to sleep. So, it meant that she was still awake, but it still didn't answer his question as to why Sonia didn't answer the door. Why didn't she open the door? Don't tell me she's not in her room now?

At the thought of that, he immediately became anxious as he paused and immediately shifted his hand to the door knob. Then, he gently twisted it to open the door, thereby stepping inside and setting his eyes on the bed. When he saw that the bed was empty, his eyes dilated in horror. She's not in her bed! Where is she? His heart skipped a beat as he clenched his fists. At the same time, he began to frantically scan his surroundings for any

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indication that would reveal how Sonia had left the room when he never noticed her heading downstairs.

Nevertheless, as Toby looked around the room, he spotted what resembled strands of long hair on the floor not far away from the bathroom, but since the couch had blocked his vision, he wasn't sure what he had seen. Even so, he decided to circle around the couch to investigate what was behind it, only to discover a motionless Sonia on the ground like she was dead.

"Sonia!" Toby's expression changed as he quickly stepped forward to check on Sonia. He then carried her in his arms and felt her forehead, but it didn't feel feverish. After that, he proceeded to check on her breathing and detected nothing unusual either. She's not showing any symptoms that will indicate she is sick, such as agonal breathing.

In that instant, he suddenly became amused with what had happened as he slowly calmed down after realizing Sonia was merely asleep, and not under the weather. Well, what can I say? She has managed to fall asleep on the floor. Wasn't she afraid of catching a cold? As Toby didn't intend to wake her up, he placed Sonia's arms around his neck and carried her with one of his hands slightly below her buttocks. Then, he headed for the bed and placed her on it, whereupon he fixed her hair and tucked her in. He planted a kiss on her forehead and switched off the lights before leaving the room.

It was already 11:00AM the next day when Sonia woke up. When she opened her eyes, the first thing that came into her line of vision was the ceiling. Then, she looked at the bed on which she lay and paused in a trance. Wait a minute. How did I get here? Didn't I collapse on the ground and drift off because I was too drunk after my shower last night? Or, did Toby enter my room last night? As Sonia moved to a sitting posture, she pursed her lips and rubbed her temples.

As soon as she straightened her posture, she was suddenly overwhelmed by a strong nausea and headache that was accompanied by dizziness. It was something that left her with a terrible feeling.

However, she endured her nausea and removed the blanket before she proceeded to wear her flip-flops. Then, she staggered toward the bathroom, where she rested her knees and vomited into the toilet bowl. She felt much more relieved when she was done and her nausea disappeared despite still feeling dizzy.

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Sonia reached out to flush the contents of her vomit away before she stood up to get ready with her morning ablutions. By the time she was done with getting herself refreshed, an hour had already passed by.

Then, she proceeded downstairs and heard Toby's voice from the living room. "The Lazuli Family seems to be doing rather well." Right after he finished his sentence, a lady's voice was heard, but instead of saying something, she chuckled with a soothing voice that sounded like a ringing bell.

Meanwhile, when Sonia heard that female voice, she stopped in her tracks and held the staircase railing while unknowingly tightening her grip on it with a sour look. Toby is quite the ladies' man, isn't he? After running into Jessica yesterday, he is now talking to another lady. Is he going to meet with someone else tomorrow?

The more Sonia dwelled on it, the more uncomfortable she felt and she couldn't help but express her dissatisfaction with a cold grunt.

Despite her soft grunt, Toby managed to hear her, thanks to his keen hearing. So, he looked up and saw Sonia standing on the stairs, whereupon his glacial look was replaced by an amiable one and accompanied by a gentle voice. "You're awake."

However, as she didn't want to bother him, she ignored him and coldly looked away. Why do you even bother looking at me? Go ahead and talk to that lady! Laugh all you want! I'm sure you don't want to leave her in the cold.

On the other hand, Toby's head was filled with question marks when he saw Sonia's unhappiness. What's wrong with her?

Nancy was seated with her back facing the stairs and hence unable to see what was behind her. However, when she saw that Toby was looking at the staircase, she figured that Sonia was awake. She stood up in happiness and circled around the couch to approach the stairs. Then, she stopped in her tracks and waved at Sonia to greet her. "Hi, Sonia."

Sonia could tell that it was Nancy's voice, which left her stunned like she was in a trance. Then, she shifted her gaze to Nancy and responded in shock, "It's you?" So, it was Nancy whom Toby was talking to all along.

"What's wrong? The last time we met was a day ago, so don't tell me you have forgotten who I am," Nancy joked when she noticed Sonia's bewilderment.



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"Nothing's wrong; it's just that I'm surprised to see you here." Sonia shook her head, wondering what it was that Nancy was happily discussing with Toby.

"I came to thank you and Mr. Fuller," Nancy replied. "Since you weren't up when I arrived, I decided to have a little chat with Mr. Fuller while waiting for you."

"Really? So... What were you guys chatting about?" Sonia shot a gaze at Toby shortly before turning her attention to Nancy and asking in a jealous tone.

Toby raised his eyebrow and chuckled, now knowing why Sonia was behaving in an unhappy manner. She is probably jealous that I'm talking with another lady.

"We were talking about Will." Nancy didn't seem to sense that Sonia was jealous as she smiled and elaborated, "Mr. Fuller had a word with my dad about Will's affair yesterday. Thanks to him, Will's family forced him to apologize to me and break up with his mistress."

"Oh, I see." Sonia nodded upon realizing what was going on. So, that was what Toby meant by saying the Lazali Family was doing fine. In that instant, she instantly eased her mind and felt less anxious while descending the stairs with her hand still on the railing.

At the same time, Toby noticed that her legs were trembling and immediately understood what she needed. Thus, he placed the finance magazine that he held aside and headed toward the kitchen to grab a bowl of hangover soup that he asked someone to deliver earlier that morning. He then handed it over to Sonia. "Drink it."

"What's this?" Sonia stared at the liquid that resembled some soup, but she scrunched up her nose in disgust when she detected a strange scent from the bowl.

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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 570

Chapter 570 Sonia's Crush

"Call it the hangover soup," Toby answered.

Sonia knitted her eyebrows. "The hangover soup? Wait a second. Why is it in such a strange color? And, why does it smell funky?"

Toby set his eyes on the bowl of soup in silence. "Well, it surely doesn't have a mouth-watering appearance and a pleasant smell, but what matters is that it works. So, just drink it."

In fact, he had learned how to prepare the hangover soup the night before through an online tutorial. Immediately after he carried her to the bed, he detected the smell of alcohol wafting from her, although it wasn't strong. Thus, he quickly understood why she was able to fall asleep on the floor before he headed downstairs to the kitchen to study how to make the hangover soup.

Nonetheless, the soup that he had prepared somehow didn't look similar to the one he watched on the tutorial. Even so, he tested the effectiveness of the soup on himself by drinking it after making himself drunk. When he woke up the next morning without a terrible hangover, he was certain that the soup he made was indeed effective.

Deep down in his heart, Toby was ready to proudly tell Sonia that he was the one who made the soup right after she drank it in an attempt to impress her. Now that he saw the disgusted look on her face, he reluctantly decided to change his mind. It was because of that he faked a cough and explained, "I don't know. Maybe it's a new flavor that some guy in the hotel invented."

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"A new flavor?" Sonia's lips curled upward. "Which hotel is this guy from? He really has the guts to prepare some hangover soup that looks like poison. Ew! I doubt he even managed to make any sale from it, except those who are dumb enough to buy one from him."

I'm dumb?! He fixed his gaze on Sonia with annoyance while she was still unaware of his irritation. On the other hand, after remaining silent for the entire time, it was Nancy who managed to see through Toby's unhappiness and pulled on Sonia's sleeve.

"What's wrong?" Sonia turned and looked at Nancy.

Nancy didn't say a single word, but she merely jutted her chin at Toby.

Then, Sonia turned and saw his expression as well as the hangover soup shortly before she instantly understood the awkward position that she had just landed herself in. Thus, she smiled in embarrassment and apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't really mean it. I just forgot that you were the one who bought the soup."

She wasn't lying because she had indeed forgotten that it was Toby who bought the hangover soup for her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have called those who bought the hangover soup dumb and unknowingly insulted him.

A helpless Toby sighed when he saw Sonia's embarrassment before he affectionately noted, "That's enough. Aren't you dizzy now? Hurry up and drink it."

"Okay. I will." She smiled, thinking that even though the hangover soup didn't seem to be mouth-watering in appearance, she should appreciate his kind intention. Thus, she told herself that she shouldn't disappoint him when he was merely trying to show his care for her.

At the thought of that, Sonia took a deep breath and closed her eyes while bringing the bowl closer to her mouth as she guzzled the liquid down her throat.

When Sonia was guzzling the soup, Toby had already inserted his hand into his pocket and rummaged for a toffee. Then, he held it in his palm and maintained his gaze on her. The moment she finished the soup, she noticed a candy in front of her before she managed to put the bowl down. She was surprised and shifted her eyes to the person who gave her the toffee.

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The man's eyes brightened up at her response. "Well, the hangover soup surely didn't taste well, so chew this toffee. It should help to remove the unpleasant taste."

Since Toby was the one who prepared the soup, he knew how unpleasant the taste was, which was why he had prepared the toffee beforehand.

In light of his thoughtfulness, Sonia was briefly stunned before she felt warmth in her heart. Soon, she gave him a smile as she took the toffee in front of her. "Thank you."

Toby also reacted with a smile. "Don't mention it. Give me the bowl."

She didn't reject his offer as she gave him the bowl, whereupon he headed to the kitchen with it and left her alone with Nancy in the living room.

Not long after that, Nancy stroked her chin and gazed at Sonia peeling off the toffee's packaging. Then, when she turned her attention to Toby, she instantly understood what was going on and gave a playful smile.

"It looks like Mr. Fuller has a crush on you, Sonia," Nancy opined.

When Sonia heard those words, she puckered her lips with the candy in her mouth. Then, she kept her head slightly lowered and spoke with a soft voice, "Yeah, I guess so."

Upon hearing Sonia's confirmation, Nancy asked, "In that case, have you thought about being with him?"

"I don't know." Sonia shook her head and circled around the couch before she sat down on another single sofa.

"You don't know?" Nancy echoed her words. "Are you saying that you've actually considered being with him but haven't made up your mind about it?"

While chewing the toffee in her mouth, Sonia replied, "Well, you know that I have been divorced once, so I don't really trust love anymore because I just can't handle being hurt again. So, before I really make up my mind, I won't start a relationship with anyone so easily."

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"You have a point." Nancy nodded and angrily added, "This is thanks to your goddamn ex-husband who hurt you so much that you no longer have the courage to look for your next love."

Sonia's lips curled upward in silence as she wondered whether she should inform Nancy that Toby was her ex-husband before deciding, Fine, I guess she is better off not knowing it.

Nancy expressed her opinion while looking at Sonia. "Speaking of that, Sonia, I think that both of you would be a perfect couple."

"Why do you think so?" Sonia bent over and poured herself a glass of water.

"It's simple; it's because you are both in love with each other," Nancy answered while shrugging her shoulders.

When Sonia heard Nancy's casual answer, her eyes dilated in horror as she nearly dropped the glass in her hand. There's no way I'm in love with Toby! That's absolutely impossible! I'm sure that I no longer have any feelings for him, so how does it look like I'm still in love with him?

"What's wrong, Sonia?" Nancy was frightened by Sonia's dramatic reaction.

Sonia clenched her fists, trying to maintain her composure while forcing a brittle smile. "I'm fine. I'm just a little shocked by your words."

"Shocked?" A confused Nancy knitted her eyebrows, wondering why Sonia would be shocked by what she had just said.

Sonia fiddled with the glass of water. "Yeah, you said I'm in love with Toby, but that's a joke. Why would I fall in love with him?"

"Hey, I'm being serious because I'm certain that you are in love with him." Nancy crossed her legs and added, "I'm a keen observer and I can tell from the way you look at him that you definitely have feelings for him. Furthermore, you just said that it has crossed your mind about being together with Mr. Fuller. It's just that you haven't made up your mind, so that brings me to one question—if you're not in love with him, why would you even think about being together with him? If that's the case, what you just said doesn't make any sense. Don't you think so?"

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In that instant, Sonia was rendered speechless as her eyes widened and her mouth was agape. At the same time, she was confused by the question of considering rekindling the old flames in the first place and why it never occurred to her about accepting Charles or Carl.

After all, both Charles and Carl were in love with her as well, which made her question herself about her true feelings for Toby. Do I really have a crush on Toby? Or, have I found the love that I once had for him again?

At that moment, Sonia sat there in a trance, clearly unable to calm down after Nancy saw through her and pointed out what was on her mind.