# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 705

#### Chapter 705 Changing the Public's Opinion

While Sonia was working on uploading her post, Toby got to work as well. He pulled his phone out and logged onto his social media accounts before typing a few sentences and posting it online. He was a well-known businessman, so he had a large following. His followers ranged from regular citizens to other wealthy entrepreneurs. The moment he made a post, there were a lot of people who received notifications on their phones. These people were shocked as Toby was a man who barely used social media. How could one not be surprised when he suddenly updated his status?

Toby's followers hastily tapped on their notifications to check his post, and they all gasped in astonishment when they saw what he wrote. 'I'm writing to ask everyone to stop tagging me. I also hope that you guys will stop claiming that @Sonia doesn't match up to my standards or that she's bad or manipulative. I'm not as blind as you guys think I am. Being in the position I am, do you guys think I'm clueless about this matter? It's a fact that she hasn't done any of those things that others accused her of, but she'd still be the best woman in the world even if she has done such a thing!'

His status was like a huge rock being flung into a peaceful lake—it created huge waves that impacted everyone on the Internet. 'Gosh, the big boss actually spoke up! His vegetated account is finally back in use! Sonia's riding on his coattails!' someone commented.

'Our big boss, who never uses his social media accounts, is doing it for his ex-wife... No, they're back together now, so she's technically his girlfriend. Why is this so touching? Especially when he said that she's the best woman even if she had made some mistakes... Gosh, this is just too sweet! He's like the domineering CEO who makes an official announcement for his lady in TV shows... That explains why Sonia wants to get back with him. I'd also do it if I were her,' someone else commented.

'Hey, hey, hey! Aren't you guys getting off topic here? We should be talking about whatever Jessica accused Sonia of! According to Mr. Fuller's post, it seems like Jessica is lying. Am I getting this right?' someone asked.

'You're right. Mr. Fuller does seem to be claiming that Sonia hasn't done whatever Jessica accused her of,' another person replied to the previous comment.

'That's fun. One claims that she did it, while the other says that she didn't... Who's telling the truth?'

'Personally, I have more faith in Mr. Fuller. The Fuller Group is huge—Mr. Fuller wouldn't risk being exposed for saying something that isn't true just because of his personal favoritism. The public's opinion has power over everything, so even an important figure like President Fuller would be impacted if the public were to go against him. I believe the person in charge of such a huge company would know better than to put himself in such a risky position,' someone stated.

'I agree!' someone replied to the comment above. 'I'm on Mr. Fuller's side too! Jessica, who popped up out of nowhere, is much less reliable than Mr. Fuller. What Mr. Fuller said is right—it's impossible for a man of his status to not know the sort of person Sonia truly is. He must know what she has or has not done, right? Furthermore, if Sonia had done such a thing in the past, why didn't Jessica point it out earlier? Why is she doing it now? There's clearly an issue here.'

'I think you guys should pause your discussion temporarily. The other person involved just posted a status announcing that she'll be hosting a press conference. Go take a look!' someone commented. It only took a short while for Toby's social media account to blow up—it wasn't just netizens who were commenting, but there were also a large number of media and marketing accounts who were reposting his status to rub off on his fame.

However, it was an undeniable fact that Toby's post had allowed many netizens to gain some perspective on the matter. On the other hand, once Sonia made an announcement about her press conference, she received a pop-up notification with a headline that was bolded by some news site. The headline was too eye-catching for her to ignore. "Fuller Group's president updated his social media account?!" Sonia couldn't help but read the headline out in surprise when she saw the bolded words.

"Hmm?" Toby looked up at her when he heard her talking.

"Did you post something?" Sonia lowered her phone as she stared at him.

"Yeah," he replied.

"What did you post?" Sonia felt her heart racing. Her gut feeling told her that his post was related to her.

"Why don't you look at it yourself?" he asked as he chuckled.

Sonia lowered her gaze to search for the post and read it. "You..." She felt tears welling up in her eyes.

The smirk on Toby's lips deepened. "Are you touched?"

"No." She bit her lip. She had been touched for a short while when she first saw the post, but Toby ruined the moment for her by speaking, and she no longer wanted to feel moved by his actions. After all, these were the sort of feelings that should've been experienced in a discreet manner. However, Toby had exposed her emotions without any hesitation, so she felt too embarrassed to continue feeling touched.

After taking a deep breath and calming down a little, Sonia spoke up once more. "You didn't have to do this. You may not be a public figure, but you have more influence than some famous people, so you should be more careful with the things you put out there. Otherwise, you might cause trouble for Fuller Group and the Fuller Family. Although your statement seems pretty decent here, I'm afraid there may be some ill-intentioned individuals who may choose to misunderstand and twist your words. Some may see you as a person who's blindly protecting someone who has flaws, and that might impact the public's view of you," she explained.

"I know," he replied with a nod.

"If you knew, then why did you—" Sonia widened her eyes.

"But I don't care." Toby held her hand and kissed the back of it. "You may not want me to do anything, but I feel like it's my responsibility to take action. I'm your man—I can't just sit around and do nothing when I see my woman being attacked by the public. What sort of man would I be if I did such a thing? On top of that, do you think I care what the rest of the world thinks of me? The only thing I've ever cared about is how you see me."

It had taken some effort for Sonia to suppress her feelings of gratitude for the man earlier, but all of those emotions filled her chest once more after she heard his words. "Thank you," she uttered as she relaxed the muscles around her brows.

"You don't have to thank me." Toby stroked her hair. "I believe you'd do the same for me if I were involved in such a thing, right?"

"Of course!" Sonia nodded. Since they were back together, she would definitely take action if Toby encountered any issues.

"Exactly. I feel the same way," Toby said as he pressed his forehead against hers. "So, I don't want you to say that you don't need me to do such things in the future, okay?" His forehead was cold, yet Sonia felt oddly warm as their heads touched. "Okay." She beamed as she gave him a firm nod.

"Alright. You should get some rest. Since we're going to resolve this tomorrow, we shouldn't think about it now. You seem rather tired. Go to bed," Toby uttered as he massaged Sonia's temples for her.

She half-closed her eyes in response. "You're right. I feel pretty drained."

"Go to bed." Toby pulled the sheets aside and gestured for her to get into bed. She rubbed her eyes as she lay down in her spot, and he tucked her into bed before he walked around to slip into bed from the other side. Once he lay down, he reached his arm out to wrap it around Sonia's waist in a practiced manner.

Then, he gave her a gentle tug to pull her closer to him. This was precisely the way Sonia would pull her dolls closer to her when she lay in bed as a child. The corner of Sonia's lips twitched as she thought about this. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the thought she had, but she didn't protest or resist his actions. Instead, she lay obediently in his arms without budging at all.

After a short while, she shut her eyes and faded into a deep sleep. Sleep was a contagious thing—Toby pressed Sonia's head against his chest before he shut his eyes and drifted to sleep as well. On this end, the main figure of discussion and the victim of cyberbullying, Sonia, was having sweet dreams as if everything on the Internet had nothing to do with her.

Meanwhile, the mastermind of this controversy, Jessica, was the one who couldn't seem to fall asleep.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 706

Chapter 706 You're No Match For Her

Jessica's teeth were chattering as she chewed on the nail of her thumb. Her bloodshot eyes were glued to her phone screen. She was on the verge of snapping when she saw the netizens gaining clarity of the situation and speaking up for Sonia and Toby. What's wrong with these netizens? Are they noticing so many things just because Toby posted a status? Do his words carry that much power? Jessica gritted her teeth as she stomped her foot angrily.

No way! I worked so hard to influence the netizens to side with me, and I finally managed to get them to curse Sonia to her death. I was so close! Sonia was about to collapse under the public's words, and she was about to give in and hand the shares over. I can't believe Sonia might be gaining the upper hand now just because of Toby's post! I have to defeat her once more! At that thought, Jessica typed furiously to make a call to someone.

However, the dial tone indicated that the other person's phone was switched off. She nearly slammed her phone onto the ground when her call couldn't get through. "I can't believe that useless b\*stard is unreachable during such a critical moment! I guess I have no choice but to contact other media outlets," Jessica grumbled. After taking a deep breath, she suppressed all the rage within her before she made another call.

Someone picked up her call this time. "Who is it?" The husky voice of a man came from the other end of the line.

Jessica frowned in disgust. "It's me."

The man laughed when he recognized Jessica's voice. "I was wondering who you could be. So it's you, Miss Jessica. Do you have any orders? Please tell me what you need. I'd climb mountains and dive into oceans just for you."

"Enough with your lies." Jessica rolled her eyes. "When I was staying at the hospital, you didn't put up an article on Sonia's bad deeds even though I told you to do so. How could you say that you'd do anything for me? What a joke!"

The man didn't seem the least bit infuriated by Jessica's condescending tone. He let out a laugh instead. "I'm sorry, Miss Jessica. It's true that we didn't get our job done the last time, but I promise you we had our reasons. President Fuller from Fuller Group was around Sonia all the time back then, so we didn't have the guts to stalk her and make a report. We'd be digging our own grave if we did that!"

"Forget it." Jessica waved her hand as she spoke in an exasperated tone. "You can forget about what happened last time, but I want you to get things done for me this time."

"What do you need?" he asked.

"I have some more information about Sonia, and I want you to release it. Please make sure these go up to the headlines of your website's official page. I want—" Before Jessica could finish her words, the man interrupted her. "That's not possible," he said while stroking the stubble around his chin.

Jessica widened her eyes in dissatisfaction. "Why not?"

"I'll be honest with you, Miss Jessica. I didn't know you'd call to ask me to make another report on Sonia. If this were to do with something else, I'd help you without any hesitation, but I really can't do anything if it's related to Sonia. I bet you don't know this—something happened to Trevor." The man lowered his voice as he uttered his last sentence.

Jessica's expression changed upon hearing the man's words. "What happened?" Trevor was the person Jessica had contacted during the day, and he was the reporter who had helped her to publish the news about Sonia. When Jessica heard that something had happened to Trevor, her heart sank as an uneasy feeling spread across her stomach.

The man took a deep breath on the other end of the line. "Trevor and I aren't from the same media company, but we're all in the same circle. You told Trevor to make the report on Sonia. He's a newbie in the field who's attracted to the large sum of money you offered, and he doesn't know what it means for Sonia to have President Fuller backing him up. In the heat of the moment, Trevor agreed to help you with the article, so he's now suffering the consequences. President Fuller has decided to take revenge, not just on Trevor but also on

Trevor's media company. How could a tiny company go against the almighty Fuller Group? I'm afraid their whole organization will be gone by tomorrow morning," the man explained.

"What?" Jessica's face turned pale as her pupils shrank in terror. How did things end up like this? That explains why Trevor didn't pick up his phone earlier. He has already been caught! Jessica felt her body trembling with uneasiness.

"That's why I can't help you out this time, Miss Jessica. I'm not the only one—I don't think any other media companies, private marketing firms, or online trolls will agree to help you out. At this point, anyone is afraid of triggering President Fuller and following in the footsteps of Trevor and his company. Look, Miss Jessica, considering the fact that we slept together once, I'm advising you to give up on this. I don't know why you insist on going against Sonia, but you should know that you'll never be a match for her as long as she has President Fuller's support."

"No. I'm never going to give up!" Jessica bit her bottom lip. "She treated me so badly. If I don't get revenge, I—"

"That's enough!" The man rolled his eyes. "Do you think we don't know that the things you posted online are all fake? You might be able to fool those dumb netizens, but do you think you can fool a reporter? Perhaps you can try again after practicing for another 200 years."

"You—" Jessica's face turned beet red when she realized she had been exposed. She was too furious to speak for a while.

"Alright. You can stop debating with me. I've given you my advice, but it's up to you whether you want to take it or not. I have a better picture of the entire situation now, and even I don't think you can defeat Sonia even if President Fuller wasn't there to support her. What do you have against her? Are those forged lies all that you have? Your lies are completely useless. Perhaps Sonia might resolve this issue before President Fuller gets involved. I'll see what becomes of you then," the man uttered before ending the call.

Jessica was so furious that she stomped her foot against the ground while crying and shouting like a madwoman. It took her a while to calm down. "You'd like to see what becomes of me, huh? Hmph! Maybe in your next life! How could I possibly lose to Sonia?" Jessica hissed with an evil, twisted look on her face.

She wasn't about to give up—she picked her phone up once more. This time, she contacted the people behind social media accounts that were specially created for advertising and

online trolls to get them to generate more heat surrounding this topic. However, the man's predictions earlier were spot on. None of the advertising accounts and online trolls took up her job. Some of them even ended the call the moment they heard her name.

At this point, Jessica was so furious that she felt like she was about to faint. Meanwhile, she also sensed a growing uneasiness within her chest. These people are afraid to take my orders because they're afraid to get on Toby's bad side. Toby is someone they can't afford to mess with. Am I really going to fail again? No, I can't. Although some of the netizens are claiming that my posts are fake, some of them are still in the midst of observing the situation, while others are still on my side. As long as some people stay on my side, it means that I have not lost, Jessica thought.

Regardless of how powerful Toby may be, all he can do is control what they post. He can't control their minds. So, as long as Sonia and Toby don't have any evidence to prove my claims are fake, the netizens will continue to suspect Sonia's identity. They will continue to wonder if Sonia used to bully me in the past. In that case, Sonia's reputation will still be tarnished.

Even if Jessica couldn't manage to get the shares from Sonia, she'd still be satisfied even if all she did was ruin Sonia's reputation. At that thought, a light-hearted smile spread across Jessica's face once more. She was certain that Sonia wouldn't have any evidence to prove her wrong. All of this happened such a long time ago. It's impossible for Sonia to have any evidence, right?

Meanwhile, Titus collapsed because of the immense pain he felt, and he was sent to the hospital once more. It was a few hours before he gradually regained consciousness. When he woke up, the first thing he saw was Julia sitting by his bedside with her head lowered as she sobbed.