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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 841

Chapter 841 Chance Meeting at the Boutique

Daphne had gone along with Charles and slept with him for her own benefit. As for Charles, it did not matter if he was drunk or not. He was already making a mistake by getting a woman to sleep with him.

Sonia started to wonder what would have happened if it had been another woman who went to him that day. Would Charles still have gone to a hotel with that woman?

Chances are, the answer would still be yes. This was why both Charles and Daphne were responsible for what had happened.

Toby saw how Sonia was lost in thought with a worried expression on her face, so he gently scraped her nose and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Sonia shook her head. "I'm just thinking about Daphne, since she plans to abort the child and asked me to keep it a secret from Charles. I don't know if that is the right thing to do or not."

Once Toby heard that, he stroked her hair and comforted her. "It doesn't matter if it's right or wrong. It's still a private matter between the two of them. Even if you're Charles' friend, it's still not something you should get involved in, so just let them solve their own issues. It may backfire on you if you tried to interfere, so it's best not to do anything."

"I know that, but Charles is my friend, and I..."

"So what if he's your friend? This is their private business." Toby cut her off and reminded her, "Charles is a grown man. You don't have to concern yourself with his matters. It's not like he's your son."

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When Sonia heard Toby's words, she snorted and smacked him lightly. "What are you talking about? Who are you calling my son?"

"I'm just giving an example." Toby grinned at her. "Whatever Charles does with your secretary is their own business and they can take care of it themselves. Nothing is going on yet, but you're already getting yourself so worked up about it. You're probably showing even more concern than Mrs. Lane, so doesn't that make it seem like Charles is your son?"

"What a load of nonsense!" Sonia glared at Toby playfully.

But Toby simply chuckled before appeasing her. "Alright, stop worrying about them. They don't seem to be that concerned about it themselves, so why are you worrying on their behalf? Shouldn't you be spending all that time and energy on me instead?"

"Don't I care enough about you?" Sonia looked at Toby.

Toby nodded. "You do, but I'm a greedy man and I'll never get enough of you. If you give me all the love and care that you give other people, then I'll be even more satisfied."

"I don't want to pay any attention to you any longer." Sonia was torn between feeling pleased and annoyed.

Toby ruffled her hair and stopped teasing her. "Okay, it's getting late so I should leave now. I'll see you tonight."

"Yeah, see you tonight." Sonia nodded and walked him to the elevator.

They were standing in front of the elevator when Toby suddenly pulled her into a hug. "Remember to think about me."

"I will," Sonia promised as she patted him on the back.

Satisfied with her answer, Toby released her from his embrace and entered the elevator.

Sonia stood there and waved him goodbye. Finally, the doors closed and the elevator began its descent, and Sonia headed back to her office.

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She gave it some thought and agreed that Toby was right. This was a private matter between Charles and Daphne, so they should handle it themselves. She was just Charles' friend and not his mother, so she need not worry about it so much.

Furthermore, she had also just firmly rejected Charles' affection. How would her actions be taken if she started being troubled over Charles' matters now?

She really needed to fix this habit of hers!

No matter how close of a friend he was, this was not something that she should be concerned about on her friend's behalf. By doing so, it would make the relationship seem more than just friendship.

Sonia decided that it was best for her to heed Toby's advice. She would pretend to not know anything about Charles and Daphne's issue, and let them solve it themselves.

If something did happen in the future, then she could reconsider and offer her help if it was within her means. Now that Sonia sorted out her thoughts and made her decision, it felt like a weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

It was sometime in the afternoon when Sonia noticed that it was nearly time for her appointment. She stopped working, left her office, and headed to the mall for a dress fitting.

The staff in the boutique were already waiting for her at the entrance. Once they noticed Sonia approaching, they went forward with a smile and greeted, "Good afternoon, Miss Reed."

"Good afternoon," Sonia replied to their greeting with a smile of her own.

The manager moved to usher her in. "Please come with me, Miss Reed."

"Thank you." Sonia followed the manager into the boutique.

This boutique belonged to an international luxury brand. Once Sonia entered the store, she found herself surrounded by rows and rows of expensive gowns with intricate designs.

But of course, the gowns that were hung around the store were not the ones that were the most expensive. The most exquisite gowns were all hidden away deep within the boutique,

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and would only be brought out for those who were wealthy and influential enough to buy those gowns. People who were unfamiliar with luxury brands would often make the mistake of assuming that the best gowns were already hung on the racks outside.

“Please take a seat, Miss Reed. Would you like a cup of coffee, or perhaps a glass of champagne?” The manager brought Sonia to a couch inside the private resting area and offered Sonia a drink once she had taken her seat.

Sonia set her purse down and replied, “Coffee is fine. I drove here so I can’t drink alcohol.”

“Of course. Please give me a moment and I will have the coffee prepared for you. I have sent someone to retrieve your gown, so it will be brought out to you soon,” the manager added with a smile.

Sonia nodded lightly. “Alright, thank you.”

“Not at all, Miss Reed.” The manager walked away.

Sonia leaned against the couch and browsed the Internet on her phone as she waited for her gown.

After a while, she heard a familiar voice coming from a distance behind her. “Is that all you have? Don’t you have any gowns that are more dazzling?”

That voice...

Sonia narrowed her eyes in thought before a name finally popped into her mind.

It was Anya Steinfeld!

Immediately, Sonia set her phone down and turned toward the voice. Sure enough, she saw the figure of a person who was sitting in a wheelchair.

That figure was definitely Anya Steinfeld.

Sonia cocked her eyebrows. Why is she here? It looks like she’s here to buy a gown, but why would she need one?

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Sonia did not doubt Anya's ability to afford a dress here. After all, she could afford to get plastic surgery from head to toe. That would have cost her quite a sum of money. Furthermore, the repairs for Toby's car amounted to hundreds of thousands, and Anya had paid it in full without giving it a second thought. All in all, it proved that she had the money.

Though Sonia did wonder how an orphan who did not even have a job could get her hands on that much money.

After taking a look at Anya, Sonia withdrew her gaze and paid her no mind. She had no goodwill toward this manipulative woman who wanted to steal Toby away from her. Even if they ran into one another, Sonia would still pretend that Anya was invisible, and Sonia would not greet her.

As for Anya, she did not notice that Sonia was in the resting area behind her. She was holding up a pink-colored fishtail gown and studying it with a critical eye. After taking a good look at it, she was not at all satisfied with the gown.

She handed it over to the sales assistant beside her and frowned as she asked, "Don't you have any other gowns with a fishtail design?"

The sales assistant shook her head and smiled. "I'm very sorry, miss. We only have these few fishtail gown designs here."

Anya began to look rather crossed. "All of these designs are from the past seasons. Haven't the designs for the new season come out yet?"

"They have, but we only released one fishtail gown design this year. If you are interested in it, then please provide us with the details of your VIP membership. We will place an order with our headquarters and have a gown custom made for you. Would you like that, miss?" The sales assistant smiled pleasantly as she looked at Anya.

However, Anya's expression froze a little. "VIP membership?"

"Yes." The sales assistant nodded and explained, "This year's fishtail gown was designed by our top designer, so naturally it costs a lot more than our other designs. Therefore, it is only offered to our VIP clients. If you are not one of our VIP membership clients, then I'm afraid you will have to consider the other designs that we have right now. Our VIP membership is

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only for clients who have spent over a hundred million with us. Do you have a VIP membership with us, miss?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 842

Chapter 842 Coaxing This Man Again

Anya's expression became even uglier.

They were just making things difficult on purpose if it took spending over a hundred million with them to become a VIP client!

Even when she used to... be richer, she never spent over a hundred million in this boutique, what more in her current situation.

When the sales assistant noticed Anya's silence and unnatural expression, she narrowed her eyes and quickly put on a smile. "Even without the VIP membership, there is still one possible solution. If you can prove your financial standing by having at least a nine-digit balance in your bank account, then you can also put in an order for a custom made dress."

Anya gave her a wide-eyed stare. "Nine digits?"

Was that not the same as having over a hundred million? How was it any different from having to spend a hundred million with them?

"Yes, that's right." The sales assistant was still smiling as she nodded. "So, can you prove that you have such means, miss?"

Anya stared at the smile on the sales assistant's face and felt terribly insulted. If she had that much in her bank account, she would already have a VIP membership.

This sales assistant was humiliating her on purpose!

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It was obvious that Anya did not have such financial means, and she did not believe that the sales assistant was unable to make that deduction. And yet the sales assistant still asked her such a question, which made it clear that sales assistant was mocking her.

Anya clenched the armrests on her wheelchair. She exerted so much force that her veins on her arm were more pronounced than usual.

In the private resting area behind her, Sonia had also heard how Anya had been humiliated by the sales assistant, and she could not resist laughing.

On one hand, Sonia did think that the sales assistant had been rather impolite, but on the other hand, the person on the receiving end was someone she hated, so naturally she had no qualms with what the sales assistant did.

If Anya had not been full of malicious schemes, then Sonia might have put in a good word for her out of consideration for being acquaintances. But she would not do it for Anya. Such a shameless person deserved to be taught a lesson by society.

Sonia smirked and lightly shook her head. She picked up a fashion magazine and slowly flipped through the pages.

Still, she could hear scuffles sounding out behind her. Sonia overheard some of the conversation and knew that it was Anya who was lecturing the sales assistant for treating her in that manner. However, the sales assistant was not a pushover. She used the politest tone possible and easily turned Anya's words right back at her.

Sonia was starting to feel rather entertained. It was a kind of enjoyment to be sitting there browsing through her magazine while the comedic drama went on behind her. Her smile deepened as she took a sip from the coffee that another sales assistant had just delivered to her.

Suddenly, her phone, which had been left on the coffee table in front of her, started vibrating. Sonia set her coffee down and checked the notification. When she saw a text message from Toby, she raised her brows unexpectedly.

Why is he messaging me now? Isn't he busy?

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Sonia was a little puzzled, but she quickly unlocked her phone and scrolled through the messages. When she saw what Toby sent, she did not know how to react at all.

Toby was asking her if she felt any discomfort or pain in her tummy.

He was probably worried all along about how the spicy food would affect her digestive system. She had to give him credit for worrying about it all this time.

Sonia had a helpless smile on her face, but deep down inside her, she felt very moved by Toby's concern. Only someone who truly cared about her would ask her this question. Otherwise, who would be concerned if she felt any discomfort after eating spicy food?

Sonia's expression was warm as she typed out her response. 'I'm fine, no discomfort at all. You don't have to worry.'

Meanwhile, when Toby saw the reply from Sonia, his furrowed brows were finally released.

It was just as Sonia suspected. Toby had been worried all this time about how the spicy food at lunch would affect her stomach. That was why even in the midst of a busy day, he took the time to send her a message and ask her about it. Once Toby confirmed that she was fine, his heart could finally settle down again.

"President Fuller, the plane has arrived, so we'll take our leave now." Just as Toby was about to respond to Sonia's message, a few men in suits walked over with their luggage. One look was enough to tell that they were respectable men of society. All of them crowded over and respectfully bid their goodbyes to Toby.

They were all part of the management teams for Fuller Group's subsidiaries overseas.

Toby had gone to the airport to make arrangements for them to head overseas on his private jet. As their boss, Toby wanted to show his appreciation for these men, who were working overseas for the company and could only return to the country once every few years.

This was one of the ways Toby proved to them that he valued their sacrifice and did not take them for granted. Toby was a worthy boss who knew how to win the hearts of his workers in order for them to willingly work hard for his company.

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Toby set aside his phone and nodded toward the men. "Alright, travel safe. If anything happens overseas, then give Tom a call. He will get the message to me immediately."

"Yes, President Fuller." All of them quickly acknowledged Toby before heading off toward the airport's VIP passage.

Toby remained standing there to send them off. Once they were out of sight, he and Tom then made their way back out to the parking lot.

At last, when Toby got in the car, he recalled that he forgot to respond to Sonia's message. He pulled out his phone and swiftly typed out a message. 'I'm sorry, I was sending off a few of my men at the airport and could not respond in time.'

Back when he stopped replying, Sonia assumed that he would not be responding anytime soon, so she was focused on the amusing drama behind her. However, she did not expect her phone to vibrate once more.

When Sonia saw Toby's apology, she gave another helpless laugh before replying to him. 'I know you're busy, so I won't be angry if you don't respond. You don't have to worry about it. Have they left the country already?'

Toby had a smile on his face as he sent his response. "Yes, they have just boarded the plane, and I'm heading back to the office now. There's still work to be done."

"He works so hard," Sonia sighed as she commented to herself. She continued to type out a message to him. 'Drive safe. I'm not in the office either.'

Toby narrowed his eyes when he saw that she was not in the office. 'What are you doing outside?'

Sonia took another sip of coffee before replying. 'My gown has arrived, so I came to the shop for a fitting.'

Toby pursed his lips. 'I told you that you should leave your outfit to me and let me make all the necessary arrangements. I was going to get the designer to come right to your doorstep and take your measurements for you, but you rejected my offer.'

Sonia chuckled when she read his message. She could sense the petulance in his words.

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When she and Toby first received the invites, Toby had immediately requested that she be his companion to the event. They had already gotten back together by then, so she had no reason to decline. Toby happily started making the arrangements for her gown. But even so, she still rejected his offer.

Sonia's reasoning was still the same. She did not want to rely on Toby for things that she could handle by herself.

Toby was unable to convince her, so he had to leave it be. However, despite him never mentioning it again, Sonia knew that he was affected by her choice. In his mind, he believed that declining his help and refusing to rely on him were all signs that she did not fully accept him yet.

But that was not the case for Sonia. She just did not want to be reliant on him. She worried that if she did, then she would lose herself in the process. She did not want to become a flower that was kept inside a greenhouse and could not survive the elements without it. If she grew to rely on him too much, then she would one day lose her ability to live on her own.

She was a rational woman who had her own dreams and ambitions in life. She would never allow herself to become reliant on someone else. That was why she kept refusing to accept Toby's well-meaning offers to help her.

After thinking about it at length, Sonia massaged her forehead and chuckled as she began shaking her head. It was time for her to start coaxing this man again.

Sonia swiftly tapped out her response. 'Okay, don't be angry. Why don't I let you handle my wedding dress?'

After she sent the message, her face began to flush.

It was the first time she brought up the topic of marriage since they had gotten back together. This was also her way of making it clear that she did want to marry him.

Sonia thought about Toby's reaction once he saw this message. He would most likely not feel upset anymore, right?

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 843

Chapter 843 Berserk

Sure enough, when he saw the word 'marriage,' Toby straightened his back immediately. He then held the phone closer to his eyes to see if he had read it wrong.

After making sure he wasn't mistaken, Toby's eyes sparkled with happiness. Just about anyone could see that he was in an excellent mood.

When Tom saw the delighted Toby in the rearview mirror, he couldn't help but wonder, "President Fuller, did something good happen?"

Toby was in a good mood, so he didn't hesitate to answer Tom, "Little Leaf said she wants me to prepare our wedding outfits."

"Oh, really?" Tom was surprised at this revelation.

Toby nodded with blatant pride on his face. "It's true."

"That's great! Congratulations to you, President Fuller. It means that Miss Reed is genuinely willing to remarry you." Tom also laughed as he was happy for Toby.

Toby pursed his lips upon hearing that and coughed, attempting to suppress his joy. Then, he lightly replied, "Thank you."

After speaking, he lowered his head and replied to Sonia. 'Okay, I will prepare the dress when the time comes.'

Although it was just a simple sentence, it was enough for Sonia to figure out how pleased he was.

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Sonia smiled and replied, 'I'll leave it to you. Talk to you later; my dress is being prepared.'

Toby replied with an 'alright' and reluctantly put down the phone. Then, he looked at Tom and instructed, "After you go back, you have to collect information on all the world-class bridal designers. I want to see who has the best design to complement me and Sonia's temperament."

Upon hearing the order, Tom raised his eyebrows.

President Fuller is too proactive. Miss Reed had just told President Fuller to prepare her wedding dress. They haven't even picked a wedding date yet, but he's already getting impatient and working on the design immediately. He's definitely a marriage maniac.

Despite what he complained in his mind, Tom didn't dare show it on his face. He nodded with a smile. "Okay, President Fuller, I'll make arrangements after returning to the company."

"Great." Toby raised his chin. "And see if there are suitable venues for weddings. I will check them out."

"Understood," Tom answered again.

After thinking for a short while, Toby said again, "Plus world-class jewelry designers. Find their portfolios for me. I'll need them to design our accessories for the ceremony and the wedding ring."

"Yes, sir. Is there anything else?" Tom said with a humorless smile.

Please just give me all the orders at once.

"Not for now." Toby shook his head. "If I have more ideas, I'll tell you."

"Yes, sir." Tom nodded and stopped talking.

Toby also fell silent to think.

In the past, Toby and Sonia hastily applied for the marriage certificate. He never organized a wedding ceremony for Sonia because at that time, he had been hypnotized to firmly believe

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that Sonia was coercing him into marriage. He hated Sonia at that time, so it was no surprise that he never organized a ceremony for Sonia.

However, Toby had snapped out of the delusion. Currently, he loved Sonia more than ever. So naturally, he wanted to give her the best wedding ceremony, reception, and everything else.

Even if Toby gave her everything in the universe, it was still not enough to express his love for Sonia.

On the other side, in the boutique.

Sonia locked her phone and put it in the bag.

Behind her, the manager had already taken out her dress from the storeroom and was walking toward her.

However, when the manager passed by Anya, Anya stopped her. "Wait a minute."

Hearing that, the manager stopped immediately and turned around to look at Anya in the wheelchair. She then asked politely, "What's the matter, miss?"

Anya didn't look at the manager as she only had eyes for the dress.

It was a silver-blue off-shoulder fishtail dress with a unique design and novel fabric. In addition, it was embellished with countless tiny diamonds, making the dress look gorgeous even without the help of lighting.

After wearing it, you could become a mermaid that only existed in legends.

Anya's eyes were fixed on the dress at the moment, and she couldn't tear her eyes away.

Anya had fallen in love with this dress at first sight. She could already imagine how beautiful she would be when she wore it.

Suppressing her pounding heart, Anya pointed at the dress in the manager's hand with undisguised determination and ambition on her face. "I want to try on this dress."

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Before Anya came here, she had already checked out all the new dresses released by the store this year on the official website, and she didn't see this fishtail dress.

Therefore, this fishtail dress didn't require a customer to have a VIP membership to purchase or order, right?

Since this is the case, I must take this dress.

The manager never thought that this woman stopped her because of the dress in her hand.

But the manager could understand. After all, this dress was so beautiful that every employee was amazed when the dress arrived at the store. Any woman would not be able to tear their eyes away from the dress.

Therefore, it was no surprise that the woman would want to snatch it.

Despite the request, the manager did not hand over the dress to Anya. Instead, she smiled at Anya and said, "I'm sorry, miss. This dress is custom-made, and it was specially made by our designer for the owner. Therefore, this is not a runway product. I can't let you have it."

Anya's face fell upon hearing that. "What? It's custom-made?"

"Yes." The manager nodded.

Anya bit her lip.

No wonder I didn't see this dress on the official website. It's because someone specifically commissioned the dress from a designer. Therefore, it is an exclusive dress.

In that case, I can't get this dress.

Anya looked at the dress in front of her, unwilling to part with it.

It was such a beautiful dress. No matter what, Anya couldn't let go of it.

Why don't I fight for it?

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With resolution, Anya bit her lower lip and took a deep breath. After she calmed down, she smiled and said, "Since it's a custom-made dress, I have to give it up. However, the owner of this dress is not here now, so it should be fine if you let me try on this dress, right? I want to see if this design is right for me. After that, I can get your designer to customize one for me. What do you think?"

She looked around the store, and she couldn't see any other customers there.

Therefore, she was sure that the dress owner was not around.

Anya was sure that the sales assistant would accept her request. Especially since the assistant could get more commission if she ordered the dress.

Anya thought that her proposal was perfect. However, the smile on her face froze the next second.

The manager said with a smile, "I'm really sorry, miss. I still can't let you try on the dress. Everyone's physique is different, and this is a custom-made dress. There is a chance that you will deform the dress. If that happens, we can't explain it to the owner. It is also unethical to let other customers try on a custom-made dress without the owner's permission. We will lose our jobs once they find out we did that. Secondly, this is a commissioned dress. It is the one and only design in the world. If you want to get the same dress, you need to get permission from the owner. You can get the same dress after the owner gives her permission to let other people use the design. Of course, there are some more conditions."

When Anya heard that she couldn't try it on, she was already dissatisfied.

But then she heard that she even needed the owner's permission to have the same dress. This irritated her and she wanted to hit someone.

Now that she heard that more conditions were needed, she was so annoyed that she wanted to protest.

Isn't it just a dress?

Why are there so many rules?!

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 844

Chapter 844 What Are You

The more Anya thought about it, the angrier she became. She gritted her teeth. "Tell me, what are the conditions?"

The manager smiled. "The condition is that you also need to be our VIP client aside from obtaining the owner's permission."

Hearing that, Anya stayed silent. Now, Anya's face looked like hell and she was shaking as a result of her anger. VIP membership? This damn VIP membership again! Why does everything have to be associated with the VIP membership? I am crazy to even want to enter this store. This is so annoying.

The sales assistant who had argued with Anya stayed silent after that and finally couldn't help but laugh upon seeing Anya's angry face.

Even Sonia, who was behind them the whole time, burst out laughing when she heard the manager's words.

The sound of laughter entered Anya's ears, making her face even more distorted. She shouted, "W-Who is laughing?"

To answer the question, the manager turned around and looked at Sonia before he introduced Sonia to Anya. "Miss, the lady laughing is the owner of the dress."

"What?" Anya was stunned.

The dress owner? She never thought that the dress owner would be here. Shouldn't I be the only customer in the store right now? I thought she was not here.

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While Anya thought that, she looked toward Sonia.

Sonia was sitting on the couch with her back facing Anya. The couch was big enough to obscure the whole body, which was why no one would notice someone sitting there.

No wonder I assumed I was the only one because someone was hiding there like a cat.

“Miss, if you want to order the same dress, you can discuss it with the owner and see if she agrees.” The manager gestured to Anya and led her toward Sonia.

When Sonia heard footsteps, she knew she herself was about to confront Anya. At once, she lost interest in enjoying the drama and coffee. Sonia simply put down her cup of coffee and pulled out a tissue to wipe the corners of her mouth gracefully. Then, she waited for Anya to come.

Soon, the manager brought Anya over. Just when the manager was about to speak, Anya interrupted her.

“It’s you!” Anya looked with disbelief at Sonia sitting on the couch.

The dress owner is actually Sonia Reed!

So, it was Sonia who laughed at me earlier?! Now that I think about it, doesn’t that mean that she saw the whole process of me being embarrassed by that sales assistant earlier too?

When Anya thought of this, her face darkened.

To lose respect in front of someone she disliked was worse than getting killed.

As if Sonia didn’t see Anya’s hideous face, she raised her eyes and showed Anya a cold smile. “Miss Steinfeld, what a coincidence. We meet again.”

Hearing that, the manager was surprised. “Do you know this lady?”

Sonia glanced at Anya, her red lips curled into an unforgiving smile. “Not really. We’ve met only once, but it was enough to leave a deep impression on me. I didn’t expect Miss Steinfeld to be a stealer. Alas, she didn’t manage to poach my employee and apologized to me on the Internet instead.”

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"You..." Anya's eyes widened. She obviously was not expecting Sonia to be so direct and expose what she had done.

Now, Anya could feel the manager looking at her strangely.

She did it on purpose. She is doing this to humiliate me.

Anya clenched her fists tightly with hatred.

In response, the manager looked at Anya with a comical expression but soon withdrew her gaze and nodded at Sonia. "I see. That explains why I thought she felt familiar, but I could not remember where I saw her. It must be on the Internet, then."

Sonia smiled but said nothing.

Finally, the manager remembered her job and she handed over the dress with both hands. "Miss Reed, this is the dress you ordered. Please try it on and see if you need further adjustment."

"Thank you." Sonia took the dress. Then, she uncrossed her legs and stood up.

Just as Sonia was about to take a closer look at the dress and head to the fitting room, Anya narrowed her eyes and said, "Miss Reed, you said that I am a stealer, right?"

Hearing that, Sonia put down the dress and stared at Anya alongside the manager.

"What do you want to say?" Sonia asked in a low voice.

Anya flicked her nails with a wicked smile on her face. "Since I am a stealer, I have to act like one to fit your opinion. I like your dress very much. Can you let me have it?"

Then, Sonia frowned.

The manager didn't expect Anya to directly attempt to steal the dress in the presence of Sonia.

Miss Reed is angry. It will be an interesting fight.

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As a manager, she had to do her best to not offend anyone. The best thing to do now was to withdraw from the battlefield to let the women fight with each other, but she couldn't do this.

After all, President Fuller is supporting Miss Reed. He is one of the shareholders of the brand, and not many people know that he is my boss. On the other hand, Miss Reed is also my boss.

Therefore, the manager could not allow Miss Reed to be bullied in the store that she was in charge of. Otherwise, it would be a problem if President Fuller found out.

Thinking of this, the manager took a deep breath, then stepped forward and stood in front of Sonia. She looked down at Anya with an oh-so-polite smile infused with coldness. "Miss Steinfeld, I said before that Miss Reed reached out to our designer and commissioned the dress. Therefore, the dress is owned by Miss Reed. You are not qualified to take it away, and you can only ask for the permission of Miss Reed if you want to order a second dress. Do you understand?"

However, Anya didn't care about this and sneered. "So what? Even if she commissioned the dress, it doesn't mean that this dress can't be mine. Anyone could have this dress. So, Miss Reed, dare to give it to me?"

Anya believed that Sonia would definitely fall into a difficult situation as soon as she said those words.

If Sonia refused, Anya could tell the others in their circle that Sonia was extremely unreasonable. In this way, those cooperating with Paradigm Co. would reconsider whether they should continue doing business with them. After all, if they somehow had some disagreement, Sonia would never let them off the hook.

However, if Sonia agreed to give it to her, then Anya could say that Sonia was a coward. In that case, anyone could step on her.

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became. Anya was convinced that Sonia would figure out that she was in a difficult situation.

Sonia would definitely understand the significance of her choice. To save her company, Sonia could only give up the dress.

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Anya could already imagine the upset look on Sonia's face when she gave up the dress.

Looking at Anya's blatant wicked smile, Sonia could tell what the woman was daydreaming about.

So, with a trace of ridicule flashing in her eyes, Sonia said coldly, "I won't answer your question. But I can say that I will never let go of my dress. Moreover, you don't have the right to ask me to give up my belongings. What makes you think you have such a right? What are you?"

Excellent!

The manager was cheering for Sonia.

If it weren't for the circumstances, she would have applauded Sonia.

After all, the manager hated Anya too. She saw how Anya argued with the sales assistant earlier and was convinced that this woman was being unreasonable.

So, the manager was happy to see Anya reprimanded by Sonia. It was an understatement to say she was happy.

Not far away, the sales assistant who argued with Anya saw that she was being roasted by Sonia. Now, Anya was stunned by the imposing Sonia, and the sales assistant was pleased to see it.

After all, she thought that Anya deserved to get stumped by Sonia.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 845

Chapter 845 Useless Threat

Although the manager and the sales assistant did not speak, one could clearly see the gloating in their eyes.

Seeing that these people dared to laugh at her like this, Anya almost snapped.

But this wasn't the worst. What angered Anya the most was Sonia saying, 'what are you' to her.

This was the first time she had been referred to as a thing.

To Anya, this was pure humiliation.

"So, you don't want to give me your dress, right?" Anya held the armrest of the wheelchair tightly with both hands, her voice extremely gloomy.

In response, Sonia looked at her coldly. "It's mine. Why should I give it to you? If it was yours, would you let me have the dress?"

Of course not!

Anya replied silently.

But she didn't show her thoughts on her face.

Moreover, in her opinion, she could steal other people's possessions, and others had to obey her.

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But if someone dared to steal from her, it would be a heinous crime and could not be forgiven.

Anya was such a hypocrite.

“So, you’re saying that you’re not afraid of people in the circle thinking that you have no sympathy and are unforgiving at all, right?” Anya narrowed her eyes and made a threat.

Sonia looked at Anya like she was a fool. “I know what you want to say and do. I’m telling you, the people in the circle are not fools. Since they have been accepted by the circle and have not been eliminated, they are all smart people. It is impossible for them to not see who’s in the wrong in this situation. If I give up the dress, it will be a shame for me and everyone in the circle. If I did that, did that mean they have to give up their possession unwillingly, too? If they don’t, does that mean they’re in the wrong and unreasonable?”

Speaking of this, Sonia stepped forward to get closer. “Miss Steinfeld, if I were to share your idea to the circle, how would they react?”

Anya’s face was pale, and a trace of panic flashed in her eyes.

How else? Of course, they would want to kill me.

She thought that if Sonia did not give in, she would make people believe that Sonia was an assertive and arrogant person. Those who cooperated with the Reed Family in the circle would keep their distance from Sonia. However, Anya never thought that her idea would offend everyone else in the circle.

Indeed. As Sonia had said, if someone took a fancy to the possession of the people in the circle and asked them for it, would it be unreasonable if they declined it?

Anya didn’t expect Sonia to quickly catch the loophole in her words.

Now, Anya was the one in a difficult situation.

Seeing Anya’s face changing like a palette, Sonia smiled coldly.

Sonia thought that Anya could hold on for long, but now she had almost lost.

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As a result, Sonia smacked her lips in boredom. "Miss Steinfeld, I know that if I don't give in to your demands, you will tell my business partners to be wary of me, and if I give in, you will make me a laughing stock. In this way, everyone will think that I'm a weakling everyone can step on. But you never thought that no one would keep their distance from me if I didn't give in. This is because not simply letting go of my possession is right. My business partner will only appreciate me because I am a firm person, and they will be more comfortable cooperating with me. You are not a manager, so you don't understand how it works. Moreover, you are taking them too lightly and thinking they're stupid!"

As Sonia said that, she sneered. "If I give in, you think that people in the circle will bully me, but that's impossible because I will never give in. Besides, even if I let you have the dress, do you think it will look good on you? Are you worthy of the dress?"

Sonia unfolded the dress, shoving it toward Anya's face that looked ready to kill, and continued, "This dress is based on my measurements. Although you're taller than me, your figure is too bad. Do you think you will look good in this dress? No, it'll look ugly. You're just an ugly woman trying to imitate beauty."

At first, Sonia didn't want to speak so harshly, but she really hated Anya too much.

She hated Anya to the point that she didn't want to save any respect for her.

For some reason, she hated Anya to the same extent as she hated Tina Gray, which exceeded the hatred she had for Taylor Carey.

Obviously, Anya had no machinations besides verbal abuse, but Sonia just hated this woman a lot.

This was probably a natural misalignment.

In addition, Sonia felt that this woman's ruthless appearance was somewhat similar to Tina's.

Sure enough, there were similarities between the bad guys.

Anya was so annoyed by Sonia's words that she could hardly bear it, so she stood up from the wheelchair and rushed over in an attempt to strangle Sonia to death.

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Sonia Reed, I'm okay with you mocking something else, but not my figure! You even made me sound worthless!

Is this still the same cowardly Sonia from the past?

Even the manager and sales assistant on the side didn't expect Sonia to be so merciless. When Sonia was getting serious about hurting people, it would hit where it hurts.

However, upon seeing Anya being roasted, they still felt happy.

"Fine, you win." After a while, Anya finally took a deep breath and smiled coldly. "Since I can't get this dress, you can't have it either."

As soon as these words came out, everyone, including Sonia, became vigilant.

It was especially so for the manager and sales assistant.

The manager stared at Anya. "Miss Steinfeld, what do you want to do?"

Does this woman want to ruin the dress?

Another sales assistant took out her mobile phone and entered the police department's contact number. As soon as Anya made a move, she would immediately call the police.

Anya glanced at the mobile phone in the sales assistant's hand and snorted. "Don't worry, I won't do something stupid like destroying the dress. I know that I will never be able to get out of this store once I do, and the compensation fee can bankrupt me."

Hearing this, the manager and the sales assistant were relieved.

The sales assistant also put down the phone.

Only Sonia still tightly grabbed the dress hanger and stared at Anya with squinted eyes. "Then what do you want?"

Anya sneered. "Manager, I remember you said that if I want a custom-made dress like this, I need the permission from the owner and a VIP membership, right?"

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“Yes.” Although the manager didn’t know what Anya meant, she still nodded and answered truthfully.

Anya went on to say, “Getting a VIP membership requires you to spend more than 100 million in any store of your brand. Since customizing such a dress requires a VIP membership, the same is required for commission, right? As far as I know, Miss Reed’s Paradigm Co., which is currently not profitable, is ranking at the bottom in the city. Does Miss Reed have 100 million to spend?”

Seeing that Sonia pursed her lips and said nothing, Anya smiled proudly. “I don’t think so. Then Miss Reed definitely doesn’t have a VIP membership. Since she doesn’t, how can Miss Reed succeed in making a request for a commission? You must be letting her walk through the back door. Then, don’t blame me for exposing this truth to the public and making your brand less valuable.”

The manager raised her eyebrows as she immediately understood what Anya meant. The sneer in her eyes dissolved immediately. “So, what you mean is that, I should take back the dress and not let Miss Reed have it?”

“That’s right.” Anya raised her chin arrogantly.

Anya firmly believed that Sonia had walked through the back door.

In the past, Anya was wealthier than Sonia, but she still didn’t manage to spend 100 million on this brand. So, Sonia couldn’t have the VIP membership.

Therefore, something had to be wrong with the origin of this dress.

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