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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 846

Chapter 846 Lowlife

Anya firmly believed that Sonia's dress was the product of corruption.

Anya never thought about the reason behind this brand allowing Sonia access from the back.

Anya only knew that she could use this to threaten the brand to let them take back the dress.

In short, if Anya couldn't get what she liked, she wouldn't let others have it, especially Sonia.

Seeing Anya's smug look, Sonia felt disgusted.

At the same time, the manager was speechless too. The corner of her mouth twitched, and then she said, "Miss Steinfeld, I'm sorry. We can't accept the return of the dress as Miss Reed didn't go through the back door."

"What?" Anya's expression immediately froze, looking very ridiculous.

Sonia simply sat down and put the dress aside. Right now, she didn't feel the need to rush and try the dress on. Instead, she picked up her unfinished cup of coffee and sipped it.

"How is this possible?" Anya finally came to her senses and shook her head, unwilling to accept the truth. "How could she not have gone through the back door? Then how did she commission a dress from your top designer without the VIP membership? Who are you kidding?!"

She shrieked.

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The manager frowned and became impatient. "I'm not lying. Miss Reed did not go through the back door. Just as you said, Paradigm Co. is currently not profitable. Therefore, she never spent 100 million to get the VIP membership. Our brand looks down on someone like that, so we won't let Miss Reed walk through any back door. However, her boyfriend is President Fuller. Instead of Miss Reed, President Fuller has the money instead. President Fuller is the VIP of our brand and many other luxury brands. This is why we let Miss Reed have a custom-made dress."

Having said that, the manager looked at Sonia, who was drinking coffee calmly. A trace of apology flashed across her face. "I'm so sorry, Miss Reed. I've just said something rude about you."

To say that the brand was looking down at her was really offensive.

I hope Miss Reed doesn't get angry. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if President Fuller decides to punish me.

Hearing that, Sonia put down the coffee cup, raised her eyes, and smiled at the uneasy manager. "It doesn't matter. After all, you're just telling the truth. I must accept the truth."

What the manager said was the truth. Paradigm Co. was just a corporation with a small reputation in Seafield, and it ranked near the last in terms of size and profitability.

To put it nicely, Paradigm Co. was a corporation. In truth, Paradigm Co. was just a mid-sized company and was far from a corporation. After all, only a company with multiple subsidiaries could be called a corporation.

Six years ago, Paradigm Co. sold off many of its subsidiaries. Now, only a few of them remained. The reason why it retained the name was that no one renamed it. Strictly speaking, it should be named Paradigm Company instead of Paradigm Corporation.

Paradigm Co. had no place in Seafield, not to mention how it did worldwide. So, it was typical for a luxury brand with a century-old heritage to look down on a chairman of a small company.

Sonia couldn't even get angry about this. After all, she knew where she stood the whole time.

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Moreover, it was the truth that she could get this dress only because of Toby.

At first, Sonia didn't want to use Toby's power to get the dress. However, a proprietress was going to attend the business banquet. The proprietress was a loyal fan of this haute couture brand. From daily wear to evening gowns, she only wore clothes from this brand.

If Sonia wanted to get an exhibition platform at the shopping mall, she had to start with the proprietress.

Because she didn't know the proprietress, Sonia had to find a way to befriend the proprietress. The best way to befriend her was to start with her preferences.

Only this brand could work. After research, Sonia found that the proprietress loved the clothes from this brand. She even collected all kinds of bags and accessories from the same brand. Therefore, Sonia gave up on visiting her usual boutique which sold affordable luxury dresses.

However, it didn't work if she chose an ordinary dress from this brand. It had to be a unique dress not available on the official website. Only then could she attract the attention of the proprietress and form a friendship with her using the dress as a medium.

But to get such a dress, one could only contact the designer of this brand for a commission.

As Anya said, Sonia did not have a VIP membership, so she was not qualified to have this brand design her a dress. Then she thought of using Toby's membership, and she finally got the brand to agree to design for her.

Of course, Sonia had to pay for the dress herself.

Toby wanted to pay for her, but Sonia had refused.

The dress cost her two million. After spending the money on the dress, Sonia's bank account was emptied.

However, Sonia didn't mind as it would let her gain the rights to the exhibition platform. Even if her bank account was emptied, she could still earn the money back in the future.

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Anya didn't know what Sonia was thinking, but she was stunned when the manager said that Sonia was using Toby's VIP membership.

Toby Fuller. Is it actually him?!

Anya gritted her teeth.

Of course. How could I forget about him?

They are back together now!

Anya bit her lower lip, her face filled with resentment.

How is this happening?

I don't understand.

Whenever I feel my plan is working as intended, and sometimes, even when I'm so close to succeeding, there will always be a twist at the very end of the situation.

Is Sonia a favorite of God?

Why is luck always with her?

Seeing Anya doubting herself with anger, Sonia felt a little bored.

So, Sonia picked up the dress and stood up. "Miss Steinfeld, do you still want my dress? If you still feel like it, I—"

"Of course not." Anya clenched the armrest of the wheelchair with both hands while looking at Sonia. She clearly hated Sonia, but she still smiled. "This is your dress. I can't steal it from you. If I were to steal it, you wouldn't let me go so easily, right?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Since you have already figured it out and took the hint, I will excuse your rudeness earlier. After all, we wouldn't want this incident to escalate while being in public. Well, it's getting late. I should try the dress now. Please excuse me."

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After saying that, Sonia took the dress and brushed past Anya to walk toward the dressing room.

Anya stared at Sonia's back with bloodshot eyes as if she wanted to kill Sonia. She felt resentful.

B*tch! 'Take a hint', my ass! You use the phrase 'take a hint' on servants and lowlives, but this b*tch had the nerve to use it on me. You're belittling and humiliating me! Just you wait! One day, I will kill you, and...

Anya narrowed her eyes viciously as she swore fiercely in her heart.

The manager on the side frowned uneasily when she saw Anya's expression, then she asked, "Miss Steinfeld, Miss Reed has gone to try on the dress. Do you want to see other dresses?"

"No need." Anya raised her head and looked at the manager coldly. "I can't afford your dresses."

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Chapter 847 You're Gorgeous

How could the manager not hear the disdain in Anya's tone? While the manager's smile didn't falter, the warmth had faded away from her voice. "Since you think the outfits here are below you, please check out the other shops."

The manager was implicitly kicking her out of the store.

Of course, Anya understood the message, and she was furious about being kicked out.

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However, she knew that things were different now. Currently, she couldn't even afford to offend the branch manager of some insignificant brand.

And so, all she could do was swallow her anger, and she scoffed coldly. "Fine, I'll go. There's nothing much your brand can offer anyway."

"Our sincere apologies," the manager replied with a fake smile.

In the end, Anya wheeled her way out of the store with her lips pursed tightly together.

The manager watched her leave with scorn in her eyes.

In her time as the branch manager of this shop for the past few years, she had met all sorts of people. However, it was her first time encountering someone as crazy as Anya.

She would love to see how long Anya's arrogance could last, for Anya was arrogant beyond belief.

One day, someone would teach her a lesson!

After Anya's departure, the manager calmly turned around and walked toward the dressing room.

Just as the manager arrived at the dressing room, the door opened.

Then, Sonia walked out dressed in a beautiful blue off-shoulder diamond-embellished dress with a mermaid tail.

The moment she stepped out of the dressing room, it was as if the world lit up.

The manager inhaled sharply as awe was painted on her face. "Miss Reed, you're out of this world."

There was no attempt to disguise the admiration in the manager's eyes as she scanned Sonia up and down.

In the manager's opinion, Sonia might be beautiful, but she wasn't the most beautiful kind of girl. In fact, she had seen women prettier than Sonia.

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However, none of those women had ever awed the manager as much as Sonia did.

Also, the manager could tell there was something unique about the way Sonia carried herself. There was something about her air that other ladies didn't have. Perhaps it was because Sonia had been through too much and carried too many secrets with her.

Not only that, the mermaid tail dress had the same aura as Sonia. Hence, it complemented Sonia so naturally that her beauty amazed everyone who saw her.

When Sonia heard the manager's praises and felt her admiring gaze, Sonia blushed with embarrassment. "You're too kind."

"No, no, Miss Reed," the manager said, hurriedly shaking her head. "I'm speaking the truth. You're beautiful. If you don't believe me, take a look for yourself."

The manager then pointed at the full-length mirror nearby.

Sonia turned to look at where the manager pointed and saw herself reflected from head to toe.

Upon seeing herself in the mirror, Sonia paused in surprise. She could scarcely believe that the woman in the mirror was her.

She... She was indeed quite the beauty!

The realization made Sonia's heart race, as she slowly walked over to the mirror to carefully look at her reflection.

She then realized the more she looked at herself, the more beautiful she was.

Humans were creatures who appreciated beauty, and she was no different. Anyone would be stupefied to see an astonishingly beautiful version of themselves.

Hence, she was similarly stupefied.

It wasn't like she had never worn a pretty dress before, but she had never looked as beautiful.

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However, she had no idea why that was.

Nevertheless, none of that mattered. What was important was that she was beautiful.

At that thought, Sonia smiled at her reflection. Due to the gentle and warm nature of that smile, her beauty increased.

“Well, Miss Reed?” The manager walked over to stand beside Sonia. “Isn’t the dress heavenly?”

“It’s quite nice,” Sonia replied with a nod and a smile.

“Your beauty will be even more out of this world if you wear some nice make-up, a few matching accessories, style your hair, and change into a matching pair of heels.”

Sonia chuckled. “That’s not a bad idea. I’m making a note in my head.”

“Trust me. You’ll look amazing,” the manager said, giving her a thumbs up. Then, as though she was just reminded of something, she asked, “Miss Reed, would you like to take a photo?”

“A photo?” Sonia raised an eyebrow.

“Yes. You’re so beautiful that it would be a shame if you don’t have anything to remember this by. You can also send the picture to President Fuller. He’ll find it very hard to look away.” The manager winked.

Hearing that, Sonia’s mouth twitched awkwardly. She handed her phone over to the manager and said, “Take a few photos for me, but it’s just for myself. I won’t be sending him any pictures.”

Sonia’s words sounded like a rather bad attempt at disguising her intent.

Pretending as though she didn’t realize it, the manager merely smiled and accepted the phone. “Okay. Miss Reed, please strike a pose. I’ll definitely make sure you look stunning.”

“Okay.” Sonia nodded and took a few steps back. When she was far enough away from the camera, she struck an elegant pose.

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As the manager frequently took photos for customers, she was a great photographer. Hence, in the photos, Sonia stood out from the background.

Frankly speaking, the manager was so good at taking photos that she could be a freelance photographer if she decided to quit her job.

When Sonia looked at the photos of herself, she recalled what the manager said to her. Then, after a few moments of hesitation, she sent one to Toby.

Fine. She would send him a photo of herself. Otherwise, if he looked through her phone in the future, he would blame her for not showing it to him.

After all, he had gone out just to buy her Thai food today, and he had sent messages asking if she felt alright.

Since he was being so attentive and sweet, she should reward him.

At that thought, Sonia smiled and put her phone away. Then, she walked back into the dressing room to change into her clothes before paying for the new dress.

While she was changing, her phone began to ring from where it sat inside her jacket pocket. It was a call from Toby.

However, she had left her jacket outside, so Sonia couldn't hear the phone ringing from within the dressing room.

After a few moments, the phone stopped ringing and silence ruled the shop once more.

But soon, the store phone began ringing.

Although the manager answered the call, no one knew what the conversation was about. All anyone knew was the manager walking around the shop after ending the call as if she was looking for something.

When Sonia eventually exited the dressing room, she was greeted by the sight of the manager walking over to her with a man's suit in her hands.

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Upon closer inspection, the suit was visibly different from the average suit style. It was a little bit more stylish, and the fabric used wasn't the usual dark and dull fabric. Instead, the suit's fabric shimmered.

Sonia could tell at a glance that the manager wasn't carrying an ordinary suit, but a tuxedo.

But why was the manager bringing it over to her?

Furthermore, the tie paired with the tuxedo seemed to match her dress.

If a man's tie was similar to a lady's dress, then it signified to all that the wearers were a couple.

Was the manager trying to recommend to Sonia a tuxedo for Toby?

It turned out Sonia's guess was almost accurate.

"Miss Reed, this is President Fuller's tuxedo. President Fuller has asked for your opinion, and for you to bring it to him if you find it is suitable for him," said the manager with a smile as she showed Sonia the tuxedo.

"Toby's tuxedo?" Sonia's eyes went wide. "And he wants me to decide?"

"Yes, miss."

"That means," Sonia asked the manager, "Toby called the store just now?"

"Yes, Miss Reed," the manager replied, nodding. "President Fuller had just called us to purchase a suit. As he is unable to be here, he has requested for me to select something for him before asking you for your opinion. If you think this suits him, you can bring it to him. If you don't think it suits him, you are to select a set for President Fuller. He has stated he'll be wearing it at the event which he'll attend with you."

Sonia's lips twitched.

To be worn at the event which he would attend with her?

Didn't Toby already have an outfit chosen for it?

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Why did he want another outfit now?

Just what was Toby up to?

"I see," Sonia said, facepalming herself. "Put the tuxedo down for now. I'll ask him for his opinion."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 848

Chapter 848 Matching Outfits With You

"Yes, Miss Reed." The manager smiled and nodded.

Sonia then walked over to where she had left her jacket.

After searching through her jacket's pockets for her phone, what she saw displayed on her phone screen surprised her.

Toby had tried to call her a few minutes ago.

However, she didn't hear the phone ring because she was in the dressing room.

Sonia placed the outfit she was holding on top of her jacket and unlocked her phone to call Toby.

Toby immediately picked up, but before she could even speak, Toby spoke in a hoarse voice that sounded like he was suppressing his emotions. "Little Leaf."

He had only called her by her nickname.

Even though it was just two words, something felt different about the way he had said them.

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Whenever his sensual, raspy voice called out her name in that kind of sweet and seductive tone, Sonia always thought he was flirting with her.

Sonia cleared her throat as her cheeks and ears burned. "What is it?"

"You look stunning in the photo you sent me." There were a few seconds of silence before Toby continued, "Can you put it on and show it to me tonight?"

His voice sounded even raspier as he spoke.

Finally, Sonia understood why Toby's voice had suddenly taken on this hoarse tone; she even figured out why she thought that he was trying to seduce her.

In actuality, he had been tempted by her.

Sonia fully understood just how beautiful she looked in the photo she sent. Even she was stunned when she saw how she looked in that dress, let alone Toby.

As such, the reason behind Toby's emotional state was found.

Not only that, the way he said the word 'Tonight' was an obvious implication.

If she wore that dress that evening, he would instantly pounce on her and tear her new dress to shreds.

From her understanding of Toby, it was definitely something he was capable of.

Upon thinking about this, Sonia huffed and rolled her eyes before decisively saying, "No!"

Toby frowned. "Why not?"

"Why not?" Sonia glanced toward where the manager was standing before she raised a hand to cover her mouth as she whispered into the phone, "If I wear that dress tonight, will it still be intact?"

That question stunned Toby. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. However, the answer was loud and clear in his mind.

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It would definitely not be intact.

When he received the photo, he had been working through his paperwork.

Initially, he had planned on ignoring the phone when he heard it buzzing, but he glanced at it nonetheless.

From that, he saw that it was a message from Sonia.

His first reaction upon realizing it was a message from Sonia wasn't joy. Instead, he had been worried.

After all, they had just contacted each other. Why was she messaging him all of a sudden? It wasn't hard for him to wonder if she was in trouble.

With that, he swiftly abandoned his urgent documents and looked at his new message.

Unexpectedly, he had been unable to tear his eyes away from his phone screen since then.

Sonia's message wasn't just a random message, for she had sent him a photo of her in an evening dress that made her look divine.

Although he had seen how beautiful she was when dressed in evening gowns, this was actually his first time seeing her look so gorgeous.

A mermaid tail dress was meant to fit tightly around the wearer's waist and hips. When Sonia put on such a dress, her curvy body was perfectly emphasized.

In fact, it made her look like an actual mermaid.

How he wished he could rush over to her right then and there so that he could have his way with her. It was the only way he could ensure no one else knew about her beauty.

Of course, that was impossible.

The only thing Toby could do was call Sonia and ask her to wear the dress later that evening, for he desperately wanted to have her.

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After all, it was impossible for a man to feel nothing when faced with such heavenly beauty.

Just like she said, he wanted to tear her dress to shreds and have her all to himself.

In the end, she unexpectedly pointed out his intentions before he could even do a thing.

When Toby remained silent, Sonia was even more certain of her refusal and her guess that her dress would be ruined. She let out a huff and said, "I just know that you're up to no good."

"No, that's not it." Toby scratched his nose guiltily as he replied, "I wasn't going to do that."

"As if I'd believe you," she said with a pout. "If you weren't going to do that, explain to me what you meant when you asked me to show it to you tonight."

His eyes darted around the room as he thought hard. Then, he calmly replied, "I only wanted to see you in the dress in person, not through my phone screen."

"Oh, is that so? You want to see it in person, and as you look at it, you'll have an irresistible urge to pounce on me, right?" Sonia rolled her eyes again. "It's not like I don't know you."

At that, Toby had run out of explanations.

Upon hearing silence, Sonia waved her hand in exasperation. She didn't want to continue with this topic.

That being said, she quite enjoyed hearing Toby tell her that.

Every woman was vain in some way, and she was no exception.

She liked being praised, and she liked it when people paid attention to her.

Hence, she felt quite proud of being able to charm Toby into staring at her all day long.

"By the way, did you ask the store manager to find you an outfit just now?" she solemnly asked, putting aside her vanity.

"Yes," Toby said, tilting his chin upward. "Did she do it?"

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"She did." Sonia nodded. "She chose a nice outfit, but why are you buying this all of a sudden? Haven't you already asked your tailor to custom-make you one?"

"It's custom, but I don't like it," he replied with a frown.

"You don't like it?" Sonia felt the edges of her mouth twitching. "It is made specifically for you. The fabric is only cut after you decide on a style that you are satisfied with. You're telling me you don't like it now?"

"Well, I just don't," Toby haughtily said. "It doesn't match your dress."

When Sonia heard that, she understood what Toby was trying to say.

It was because his designer outfit would not match a single aspect of her new dress.

They would be appearing at the same time, after all. Also, he wanted them to wear matching couple outfits. Hence, he couldn't wear the tuxedo he had originally ordered and had to buy a new outfit that complimented her dress better.

In fact, he even asked the manager to select a tuxedo with a blue tie.

Honestly, he only wanted to match his outfit to hers. Was there a need to be so sly?

Emotions warred in her as she said, "It's just an outfit. Do you need to do all that?"

"Of course." Toby solemnly nodded. "This is a chance to let everyone know that we're lovers."

"You're so childish." Sonia was stuck between crying and laughing.

Toby didn't think much of it, though. Who cared if he was childish?

Either way, he would be happy to wear matching outfits with her.

"Do you think the tuxedo chosen by the manager matches your dress? If it doesn't, why don't you help me pick one?" Toby said, handing her the mission.

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Sonia glanced at the manager. "I think it's fine, and the manager has good judgment. While the dresses she led me to were made of different fabric, they didn't look any different when I looked closer."

"That's good," Toby said. "It's settled, then. Could you help bring the outfits home?"

"Okay," Sonia agreed.

The couple kept chatting for a while longer. When she heard Tom asking Toby about some documents, Sonia ended the call, not wanting to distract him from work.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 849

Chapter 849 Stolen

Sonia put down her phone and turned to the manager. "Please wrap these two for me. I'll be paying now."

"Sure." The manager smiled and nodded. She grabbed the dress and tuxedo, draped them over her arm, and led Sonia over to the cashier.

Once the outfits were packed, the manager handed two bags over to Sonia and said, "You only need to pay for your dress, Miss Reed. There's no need to pay for President Fuller's tuxedo."

"Why is that so?" Sonia's hand froze while she was pulling out her card.

"It's because President Fuller usually pays for his purchases at the end of the year," the manager explained. "We usually send the bill to President Fuller on the last day of the year."

"I see." Sonia nodded dazedly.

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Indeed, many rich people only paid for their purchases at the end of the year.

“Alright. Card, please.” Sonia handed over her card.

Although the manager accepted the card, she didn’t swipe it immediately. Instead, she asked Sonia, “Miss Reed, President Fuller said your dress could be put on his tab during the call earlier. Would you...”

“No,” said Sonia as she interrupted the manager and shook her head. After all, she knew what the manager was going to say next. “I was the one who ordered the dress, and I’ve already used his VIP account. I can’t spend his money as well.”

“I see. Understood.” The manager smiled and handed the card over to the cashier.

Frankly speaking, the manager didn’t understand Sonia’s logic.

Wasn’t she dating Toby?

Why was Sonia insistent on keeping separate accounts when shopping?

Although the dress was rather expensive, President Fuller was very wealthy. In fact, the cost of the dress was just a drop in the bucket for him.

Why was Sonia unwilling to spend Toby’s money?

Despite the barrage of questions in the manager’s mind, she didn’t intend on asking any of them.

After all, this was a private matter, and it would be rude if she asked about it.

“Your card, Miss Reed.” After the transaction was done, the manager handed Sonia’s card back to her.

“Okay. I’ll be going now,” Sonia said with a smile.

“Take care, Miss Reed,” the manager said as she walked Sonia out of the shop.

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Once she was outside, Sonia walked out of the mall and back to her car. She planned to drive home to Bayside Residence.

She had spent two hours in the store, and it was already past 5.00PM. Since it was almost time to get off work, she didn't need to return to the office. Instead, she could head straight home to prepare dinner.

During the call just now, Toby announced that he would be home late because he needed to pick something up from the Fuller Residence on his way home.

Sonia wondered what it was Toby had to pick up.

However, she shook that thought out of her head. Once she stood beside her car, she looked down into her purse in search of her car keys.

Just then, a masked man dressed in black with a cap began to walk over from across the street.

At first, there was nothing weird about the way the man was walking, and he looked just like an ordinary passerby.

Hence, Sonia merely glanced at him before ignoring him.

Right as the man brushed past her, he suddenly reached out, grabbed the two bags out of her hands, and pulled hard.

As the bags' handles were quite weak in the first place, they could not handle being tugged around so harshly.

In an instant, the handles snapped.

The two bags fell to the ground, hitting Sonia's feet on the way down.

Since the boxes inside the bags were hard and sturdy, the force from the impact had Sonia letting out a muffled grunt of pain.

Meanwhile, the man seized his chance while Sonia was distracted by the pain. He bent down, picked up the bags from the ground, and ran.

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When Sonia finally snapped back to her senses and realized that she had just been robbed, she hurriedly got into the car. Ignoring the pain radiating from her feet, she drove after the thief.

She never once imagined she would be so unlucky as to be robbed, and the branded logo on the bags probably attracted the thief's attention.

After all, that was the logo of a luxury brand. Whatever was inside the bag would definitely be worth a lot, so it was a bigger target for greed.

Sonia's hands tightened around the steering wheel as she stared coldly at the man who was running away.

Since the man was running on the pedestrian walkway where cars couldn't drive on, Sonia had to pursue the man through traffic.

While she drove after the thief, she pulled out her phone to call the police.

She knew that her only choice was to drive after the man, for she could not stop her car anywhere she liked. If she knew where he ran off to, it would be easier for the police to catch him.

However, just as Sonia got off the phone with the police, the thief suddenly darted into an alleyway to the left.

Upon seeing that, Sonia's face twisted.

There was no way her car could fit in that alleyway, so she had no clue where the thief went after running in there.

That meant it would be quite hard for the police to find the thief unless there were security cameras within the alleyway.

"Darn it!" As soon as Sonia found a place to safely stop her car, she smacked the steering wheel furiously.

Anyone would be fuming if they encountered such an incident.

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Not only that, she didn't think she would be so unlucky as to be targeted as soon as she left the mall. Her eyes were bloodshot due to the anger within her.

However, there was no point in getting angry. Her outfits had been stolen, so the immediate task at hand was to capture that thief and drag him back.

Still, the event was happening tomorrow night.

After forcing herself to take a few deep breaths and suppress the blazing anger within her, Sonia called the police once more to let them know where the thief ran off to, and she even requested them to look through the surveillance cameras in the area to find where the thief went afterward.

Naturally, the police accepted the leads she provided and reassured her that she shouldn't panic as they would ensure a satisfactory ending to the case.

Eventually, Sonia was able to force a smile and agreed to the suggestion.

After all, what else could she do?

There was no way she could find the thief when she was all alone, and she had to wait for the police to settle the case.

Hence, all she could do was believe in the police.

What should she say to Toby?

He had asked her to bring the tuxedo back, yet she couldn't even do that.

In an instant, Sonia was filled with self-reproach, and she felt so useless.

She couldn't help letting go of the steering wheel and covering her face with her hands while guilt filled the air.

Time passed, and someone eventually knocked on the window glass. Sonia's hands fell away from her face while revealing her red eyes, and she turned to wind down her window.

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The person who knocked on the window was a traffic officer. "Miss, you can't stop your car here for long. Please park it somewhere else."

"Okay," Sonia nodded and said in a somewhat hoarse voice. "I'll drive away right now. My apologies."

The officer didn't say anything in response but saluted her and walked away.

Sonia sighed. After calming herself down, she started the car once more.

The police had yet to call her back, so they were likely still in pursuit.

They had told her over the phone that they would call her back when they caught the thief. Would they be able to call by the end of the night?

Sonia rubbed her brows in frustration before deciding to put it out of her mind. The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she got. In turn, she would be even more distracted from her driving. Needless to say, it would be troublesome if she got into an accident.

By the time she arrived at Bayside Residence, it was 6.30PM.

After putting away her bags, Sonia slouched across the couch and stayed there. Even though she was starving, she was in no mood to cook.

The only thing on her mind now was the outfits. As long as the outfits were still missing, she was no longer in the mood to cook or eat.

Sonia bit her lips and silently stared at the darkened screen of her phone, hoping it would light up.

However, all of that anticipation would lead to nothing.

Although she waited and waited until the sky grew dark, no one ever called her. It was clear the police had yet to catch the thief.

Anger, panic, and resentment rose within her. Sonia was also upset because she wanted someone to keep her company and wait with her; after all, she didn't want to wait alone in fear.

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Sonia thought of Toby, and her red lips pursed together.

She missed him.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 850

Chapter 850 Chubbier Jean White

Sonia didn't know what Toby would think of her once he learned that she had lost their outfits.

All she knew was that she was feeling very uneasy, and she desperately wanted someone to be by her side—she wanted someone she could rely on.

In the past, before she got back together with Toby, she would just grit her teeth and bear with it no matter how uneasy she felt. The emotion would pass if she just stayed strong enough.

However, now that she had gotten back together with him, she was no longer alone. Naturally, she was going to depend on him a little.

After all, that was what boyfriends were meant for.

Sonia's hands curled into fists as insecure thoughts flashed through her mind.

Meanwhile, Toby's car came to a stop at the Fuller Residence. The moment Toby got out of the car, he spotted a rather chubby figure happily walking over to him from the front door.

"Toby! Why are you here?" Jean jogged over to Toby. She was panting as she had run toward him out of excitement. Not only that, she was being weighed down by her chubby figure. Her fat cheeks were bright red from the exertion.

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Anyone could tell that she was exhausted.

Toby frowned. "Mom, you should go on a diet. You only ran a short distance, yet you're panting hard. It's not good for you."

It had been a while since he last saw Jean, and he was shocked to realize that she had grown even fatter since the last time he saw her.

Previously, her eyes were tiny dots on her face. Now, all that could be seen were two slits.

Jean was upset to hear Toby call her fat. "A diet? Why? I'm just fine. The other ladies say that this is a sign of prosperity and good luck for our family."

"They're lying, yet you believe them?" Toby pursed his lips. "If this is a sign of good fortune, why don't they look like you? Why don't they try bringing good luck to their family?"

His line of questioning stunned Jean.

He had a point; if a plump figure was a sign of prosperity, why were those women so obsessed with slimming down?

Indeed, Jean was not a stupid woman. She soon realized what was going on, and the look on her face was very unpleasant.

Those women had lied to her!

They had deliberately tricked her so that they could laugh at her. In fact, their goal was to prevent her from slimming down so that they could mock her.

As for Jean, she thought they were speaking the truth; she even felt proud of herself. To think that they were all aiming to make fun of her from the start!

It was very likely they had been gossiping about her behind her back.

At that thought, Jean was furious. Due to her chubby figure and intense anger, she was heaving so badly that it looked like she was going to explode.

Additionally, she was also swaying as if she would collapse at any moment.

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Upon seeing that, Toby's frown deepened. He reached out to support her and said, "Careful."

Jean gradually calmed down. Then, she happily patted Toby on the back of his hand and said, "You're still the best, Toby. Thank goodness you supported me just now. Otherwise, I would've collapsed."

"What happened just now?" Toby asked through pursed lips.

He could tell that something was off about her moments ago.

"Oh, I was just feeling dizzy all of a sudden," Jean said with a wave of her hand. "My head was throbbing."

Instantly, Toby understood what had happened.

"It's high blood pressure," Toby uttered in a deep voice.

Jean's eyes widened with disbelief. "High blood pressure?"

"Yes," Toby said while nodding. "To have those symptoms when you're agitated means you have high blood pressure."

"H-How could I have high blood pressure?" Jean's jaw dropped in astonishment. "Isn't that something only elderly people have?"

"Who told you that?" Toby frowned. "Even young people can have high blood pressure, let alone a middle-aged woman like you. Additionally, obesity means a higher chance of getting high blood pressure."

Jean immediately knew what Toby meant by that. Her plump cheeks wobbled as she asked, "Are you saying that I have high blood pressure because I'm too fat?"

Instead of answering her, Toby merely shot his mother a glance.

"Those women have ruined me!" Jean shouted in fury. "If they hadn't kept saying it was a sign of good luck, I wouldn't have put on so much weight so suddenly! Those women are evil! Toby, you must avenge me!"

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She grabbed Toby by the arm, nearly in tears from her rage.

Upon seeing Jean's crazed eyes, Toby rubbed his throbbing temples. "They were doing something bad, so I will warn their husbands and let them punish their wives. However, you are also at fault, Mom. You just let your vanity and thoughts run free. A few flattering words were all it took for you to believe them. Then, you started binge eating."

Jean guiltily lowered her head.

"I'll have the doctors do a thorough full-body checkup for you and draw up a personalized diet plan," Toby said to her. "I'll also have some of my people monitor you so that you'll exercise every day and control your food intake. Let's try and slim down as fast as we can."

"D-Diet?" When Jean heard Toby's request for her to go on a diet, her face twisted in fear. Refusal radiated from her as she said, "I don't want to go on a diet. Toby, can I not?"

She stared at him with a mournful gaze.

After all, everyone knew going on a diet was her greatest fear.

In the past, she had gone on diets before. There were so many things she couldn't eat, and she had to wake up early to exercise. It was so exhausting, and it made life so dull and miserable.

If the doctors hadn't eventually said she wasn't so fat that it affected her health, she would've been tortured to death by that diet.

Jean even thought that she would never have to go on a diet again after that experience.

Who would've known that she would need to go on a diet again and relive that torturous time of her life?

"Nope!" Toby mercilessly answered, acting as if he had not seen the pain in Jean's face. "You have high blood pressure because of your obesity. If you don't slim down, your health will not improve, and the other ladies will continue to ridicule you. Tyler is also going to be home soon. Do you want him to see you like this and worry about you every day?"

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Upon hearing that, Jean's eyes widened. She swiftly stood up straight, making the fat on her neck and cheeks wobble and tremble. "I don't."

The three people she cared most about were her husband and her two sons.

In particular, she cared greatly about Tyler, the son she had given birth to.

The thought of her son worrying over his mother every single day upset her.

"If you don't want that to happen, you have to go on a diet." Toby narrowed his eyes at Jean.

As she gazed into his eyes that brook no dissent, Jean opened her mouth in an attempt to say something, but she ended up saying nothing. Instead, she nodded in defeat. "Okay, I'll go on a diet."

It was only then that Toby's face stopped being so unpleasant.

When Jean saw that, she let out a small sigh of relief.

Frankly, she had always been afraid of Toby, particularly when his face clouded over. His anger only increased her terror.

Now that he didn't look as upset, she could let out the breath she had been holding in.

"By the way, you haven't answered me yet, Toby. Why are you back so suddenly?" Jean asked as she changed the topic. "Will you be staying the night? I've been the only one living in this house. It's so quiet and lonely that I don't even have anyone to talk to."

"I'm only here to pick up something," Toby calmly said as he smoothed out the sleeve that had been crumpled by her grip.

The message between the lines was that he would be leaving as soon as he got what he wanted.

As Jean followed Toby through the doors of the Fuller Residence, she asked, "What are you looking for?"

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“My mother’s jewelry,” Toby answered, striding into the house without so much as a glance backward.

“Valerie’s jewelry?” Jean paused and asked.

Toby grunted in affirmation, but he didn’t stop walking. Soon, he was about to ascend the staircase.

Jean hurriedly rushed over to him. “Why do you want Valerie’s jewelry? Are you also going to give them to Sonia?”

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