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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 876

Chapter 876 Mentally III

Anya looked like a raving lunatic who was having a psychotic episode, and it was a ghastly sight to behold.

Sonia quickly stepped away just in case Anya tried to hurt her. At the same time, Toby leapt forward and supported her from behind. He was afraid that she might slip and fall, or perhaps knock into something as she stepped backward. If that happened, then he would probably be even more upset about it than she would.

"Here, wipe with this." Toby took out a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to Sonia. He pointed at her hand that had been clutching Anya's jaw just a few moments ago.

Sonia grinned at him. "We really do think alike! I was just about to look for something to clean my hands with."

She was about to rummage around her purse for a tissue, but Toby beat her to it by giving her his handkerchief.

Toby chuckled at her words. "If we think alike, then it means we're meant to be together. You don't even have to tell me what you want. With just one look, or a simple gesture, I'll be able to tell what you're thinking of, and what your heart desires."

He would fulfill every single wish she had.

Sonia was deeply moved by Toby's words. Once she was done cleaning her hands, she put the handkerchief away and pulled him into a warm hug. Toby froze for a second, but soon he smiled and wrapped his arms around her as well.

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They were being very affectionate in front of Anya. If it had been any other time, Anya would have had a convulsion by now, but she was currently out of her senses. Anya was still in a frenzied state and laughing maniacally as she babbled on and on. Neither Sonia nor Toby could understand what Anya was saying, as she spoke too fast and the words were incomprehensible. In any case, Anya really looked like she was mentally ill right now.

Sonia pulled away from Toby and frowned. She said solemnly, "It doesn't look like she's putting on an act."

Toby hummed in agreement. To his eyes, it did not seem like Anya was acting either.

Sonia pursed her lips and continued, "She started having an episode after saying that the enmity between us was more than just those two times we clashed. What do you think she's talking about? Do we have some sort of grudge or feud between us that I don't know about? But I've never met her before in the past."

Toby gave Sonia a comforting look. "Don't think about it. She looks like she's not well in the head right now, so it might just be her own hallucinations."

Sonia nodded along. "It could be, but I never would've expected that she'd become so unstable."

She glanced at Anya, who was still rather hysterical, and noted, "Perhaps she went through something."

"Well, whatever it is that she's gone through, it's still none of our business. We're not going to get anything out of her in her present state, so let's leave." Toby gently squeezed Sonia's hand.

She nodded in agreement and followed him to the door. However, she paused when they reached the exit.

When Toby noticed that she had stopped, he paused as well and turned to her. "Is something the matter?"

Sonia shook her head, but turned back to take another look at Anya. Right now, Anya's head was lowered and her eyes were glassy, but she was still muttering under her breath and occasionally letting out a delirious laugh. It was quite a chilling sight.

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Toby narrowed his eyes in disgust at the sight of Anya, and he reached out to make Sonia face the front again. "That's enough now. There's nothing more to see, so don't dirty your eyes with that unpleasant sight."

Sonia chuckled. "I've never seen someone in such a frenzied state before. I'm a little curious, so I wanted to take a closer look."

"Who said that you've never seen someone like that before?"

"I have?" Sonia was a little confused. "When? Why am I not aware of it?"

By now, Toby had pulled her out of the interrogation room. "Isn't Carl Lee like that as well?"

"....." Sonia choked slightly and helplessly corrected Toby, "Of course not. Carl has dissociative identity disorder, but he's not mentally ill."

"Dissociative identity disorder is a type of mental disorder, so in that sense, he is considered mentally ill," Toby lectured her seriously.

Sonia rolled her eyes and refused to continue this line of conversation, but now that she thought Carl, she was starting to get a little worried about him. She had not seen him for many months now. The last time that she spoke to Carl on the phone, she recognized that it was not the main personality or "host" who was in control, but instead, it was the alternate personality. It had been quite some time now, and she wondered if Carl had regained control yet.

The answer was most likely no. The fact that she had not heard from Rebecca as well made it obvious. Also, if Carl had regained control of his body, then he would have reached out to her by now.

"What are you thinking about?" Toby stopped in front of her and asked in concern. He had noticed that Sonia had slowed down her pace, and she seemed to be deep in thought.

Sonia massaged her temples and said, "Just thinking about Carl."

Instantly, Toby got miffed. "What's there to think about?"

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Sonia was amused by his reaction. "You're the one who brought him up in the first place. If you hadn't, then I wouldn't have recalled that it's been a long time since I've spoken to Carl."

"....." Toby opened his mouth, but soon closed it again. Right, he was indeed the one who brought it up. Had he dug a hole for himself?

Toby's expression turned sour.

Sonia took one look at his grim face and laughed. "Okay, okay, don't pout. I won't bring him up again. Come, let's go meet that attorney, Mr. Woolley."

She smoothly changed the topic. Once she did that, Toby's grim expression slowly faded back to normal. He knew that she was letting it slide, so naturally, he followed suit.

When Toby and Sonia returned to the lobby, they saw Anya's legal representative still there. He was engaged in a discussion on the phone.

Sonia picked up on the courteous and flattering tone of voice that he was using, but she did not see the same in his expression at all. It was obvious that the attorney was simply pretending to show respect for the person he was talking to, but did not actually consider that person worthy.

The attorney—Mr. Woolley—seemed to have noticed that someone was observing him, and when he looked up, he met Sonia's gaze.

She had not expected him to be so alert, so she was taken by surprise when he caught her gaze. However, it was not a big deal, so she smiled and nodded politely toward him. She was not flustered at all since she was doing it openly anyway, and she had no reason to hide or feel embarrassed. It was not something to be ashamed of either.

When the attorney noticed Sonia's greeting, he did not return it immediately. First, he glanced at Toby, who was standing beside her. Toby had a neutral expression, but it did not seem like he was upset. Once the attorney confirmed Toby's reaction, he gave a tiny sigh of relief and flashed a polite smile back at Sonia.

"Come on, let's sit over there. He'll come over soon enough." Toby held Sonia's hand and gestured toward the couch nearby.

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As Sonia walked with him, she teased, "So you're not jealous anymore, huh?"

Sonia was certain that Toby knew she had been scrutinizing Mr. Woolley, and had even smiled at him. Surprisingly, Toby did not have a negative reaction toward that. It was rather unexpected, as he was a petty green-eyed monster who would get jealous at the tiniest sign of her paying attention to anyone else. Therefore, she was very curious about his indifference this time.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 877

Chapter 877 Can't Keep Getting Jealous

"Who said I'm not jealous? Of course I'm jealous." Toby took a seat and glanced at Sonia before responding plainly.

With that tone of yours, yeah, you're jealous alright.

Sonia nodded thoughtfully. "But I couldn't tell that you were jealous at all."

"I can't always make it obvious that I'm jealous." Toby pulled her hand over and started toying with it in his lap. Her fair hand was so much smaller than him, and it was so soft to the touch that he could not resist from holding it all the time. Whenever he got the chance, he would always start playing with her hands.

"It's true that we shouldn't wear our hearts on our sleeves, but you're not like that though." Sonia cocked her head to the side and stared at Toby teasingly. "When you're jealous, it's spelled out in big bold letters right across your face for all to see. That's why I'm surprised to know that you were jealous earlier, since I hadn't seen any sign of it in your expression."

"I am jealous." Toby fixed his eyes on Sonia. "But I also know that you won't be attracted to Oscar Woolley, so there's no reason for me to get all worked up over him."

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Oscar Woolley was the attorney's full name.

Sonia raised her eyebrows. "Really? And you're certain that I won't be attracted to him?"

"He's not as handsome or as fit as I am." Toby puffed out his chest and declared arrogantly, "You won't have such poor taste in men!"

Sonia snorted. This was what she had said earlier to coax him when he was jealous of Oscar. She had not expected him to memorize it. Though he was right, of course—she did not have such poor taste. Even setting aside the fact that Oscar was not a very principled man, he was still not quite a feast for the eyes, and she did have an eye for pretty things. All in all, she would not be interested in Oscar.

"Since you know that I won't be interested in Mr. Woolley, then why do you still get jealous of other people around me, like Charles? You can't possibly think that I'd be interested in them, right?" Sonia wrapped her hands around his arm and probed him further.

Toby pursed his lips. "That's not the same. Charles and those other guys might not be as handsome or as fit as me, but they're still a lot better than the average man. Most importantly, Charles has feelings for you."

He sensed danger, so naturally, he would react with even more jealousy toward them.

Sonia chuckled at how Toby sneakily praised himself while putting them down. "Fine, but no matter what happens, I'm yours, and no one can steal me away. I don't know if we might go our separate ways one day, but as long as we're together, you don't have to feel insecure about us."

However, as soon as she said that, Toby covered her mouth with his hand.

"What's the matter?" Sonia blinked, and her words were slightly muffled.

Toby stared at her with a serious expression. "We're not going to separate. We're going to spend our lives together and no one can tear us apart, not even us. And we're even going to be buried in the same grave."

Sonia laughed and pulled his hand away. "And here thought you were going to say something more serious. Look at how solemn you've gotten."

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"I am serious."

"I know you're serious." Sonia rested her head on his shoulder. "But sometimes, we shouldn't make promises like that. A lifetime is a very long time, so who knows what will happen in the future?"

Toby pulled her closer. "It'll be the same in the future. Nothing will change."

Sonia could only sigh as Toby continued to insist that everything would be the same in the future. He was too stubborn, and he did not want to think that the future would change. She did not want to continue talking about it either, since it would probably stir him up into a frenzy. Maybe it was because he had lost her once before, so he was now very sensitive about the possibility of them separating or breaking up. He did not want to hear about such a possibility, and he refused to believe that it would happen to them.

She had no idea how he was able to be this confident that their relationship would stay the way it was now, and that their feelings would never fade or diminish. Despite that, she had to admit that his conviction had also chipped away a lot of the insecurities and uncertainty that she felt about their future together. Oh well, they had a long future ahead of them, and no one knew what was in store for them.

Perhaps sometimes, it was best to not dwell on the future, but instead, to simply focus on the present. Regardless of whether they stayed together for the rest of their lives or not, she was content with the love that they had for each other now.

Once Sonia sorted through her thoughts, she smiled and hugged his arm tighter. "Yeah, nothing will change. As long as our feelings stay the way they are right now, then I think nothing will change in our future, right?"

"Of course." Toby stroked her hair softly.

Sonia's smile grew wider.

Just then, Oscar's call had finally ended, and he came walking toward them.

"President Fuller, Miss Reed." After putting his phone away, he nodded toward them in greeting.

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Toby looked up at him and said, "Connor Salzburg?"

Oscar was taken aback. "How did you know, President Fuller?"

All at once, Sonia sat up straight in her seat. "What? Mr. Woolley was on the phone with Connor Salzburg earlier?"

"When we walked past him earlier, I heard him say 'Mr. Salzburg,'" Toby explained as he stared at Oscar's suit pocket where the phone was now tucked in.

Sonia was even more surprised. "You were able to hear that?"

When they came out of the interrogation room, she did pause to greet Oscar, so it was true that they were fairly near. However, it was not a distance where they could hear what he was saying on the phone. At least, she had not been able to hear anything, but Toby did somehow.

Sonia stared in awe at Toby's ears. "So, not only do you have a keen sense of smell, but you have a sharp pair of ears as well."

"It's nothing," Toby replied nonchalantly, but his lips had curled up ever so slightly, and it gave him away. Clearly, he was basking in her praise and was not as composed as he pretended to be.

After spending so much time with Toby, Sonia had come to realize that he was not as indifferent as he seemed to be. Still waters ran deep, and he was a gigantic ball of emotions on the inside. It explained why he would often take her by surprise with his sudden displays of affection. Nowadays, she often found it amusing whenever she noticed that he was not as calm as he looked.

"Alright now, let's focus on the issue at hand." Sonia nudged Toby with her elbow gently.

Toby coughed and regained his composure. He was back to his everyday intimidating self as he questioned, "What did Connor Salzburg say?"

Oscar pushed his glasses up his nose and said, "He wanted to know if I've met with you yet, and also asked about your attitude toward Miss Steinfeld, as well as the possibility of getting Miss Steinfeld out of this situation."

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“And how did you reply?” Toby narrowed his eyes.

Oscar chuckled. “I told him the truth. Naturally, he wasn’t very pleased with the results, so he berated me for quite a while back there. I had to spend quite some time convincing him, or I might have lost a fair bit of money.”

Sonia laughed as she recalled, “So that’s why you seemed to be speaking courteously on the phone, but didn’t look courteous at all.”

“I must have looked like a joke.” Oscar laughed in embarrassment.

Sonia shook her head. “Not at all.”

She knew that he was only doing it for the sake of earning money. If she had been in his position, she would have done it as well, so it was nothing to be embarrassed about.

“Oh, by the way, President Fuller.” A thought occurred to Oscar and he added seriously, “Mr. Salzburg is aware of the fact that I won’t be able to convince you, so he might ask to meet you in person.”

## Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 878

Chapter 878 Lucius Hayes is Injured

Toby was irked by the look on Oscar’s face. He frowned and asked, “So what? Would I be afraid if he came knocking on my door?”

“No, no, not at all. I didn’t mean it that way,” Oscar hurriedly explained himself to avoid any misunderstandings. “What I mean is, Mr. Salzburg tends to resort to rather unsavory means to get what he wants, so you should keep an eye out for that, President Fuller.”

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When Sonia heard his explanation, her expression grew serious as well. "What do you mean? Is he going to do something underhanded?"

Toby was also starting to look a little grim as he waited for Oscar's answer.

Oscar continued, "Mr. Salzburg does tend to rely on some underhanded tactics. I don't know if he would use them on President Fuller, but I do know that in order to meet his goals, he has done so to numerous other influential families in Westsashire. I had taken a trip to Westsashire for one of my cases a while ago, and I heard that the Salzburgs are currently feuding with the Hayes."

"The Hayes?!" As soon as Sonia heard that, she straightened up and asked, "What happened to the Hayes?"

The Hayes were Carl's family. She did not care which personality was in charge of his body right now. To her, he was still the Carl that she knew. Since the news involved his family, she felt the need to pay closer attention to it.

Toby knew why Sonia was suddenly so concerned about what Oscar said. He pursed his lips in slight displeasure, but he did not say anything, nor did he fly into a fit of jealousy either. Maybe he was feeling more secure now, since the words that Sonia said earlier were etched into his heart. He would no longer feel overwhelmed with jealousy.

Oscar was unaware of Sonia's relationship with Carl, so he had no idea why she cared about the Hayes, but he answered her anyway. "The Hayes recently appointed a new head of the family, and he was eyeing a piece of land in Westsashire that Mr. Salzburg was also keen to get. Neither one of them wanted to give it up, but Mr. Salzburg managed to get it since he had a lot more influence. However, Mr. Hayes was unwilling to let it go, and somehow, right before they were able to sign off on the transfer of land ownership, Mr. Hayes convinced the owner to sell it to him instead of Mr. Salzburg. Because of this, Mr. Salzburg threw a fit and the next day, Mr. Hayes was injured."

"What?" Sonia stood up with a stricken expression. "Carl got injured?"

"Carl?" Oscar's brows creased a little.

Sonia replied hoarsely, "Carl, also known as Lucius Hayes, is the new head of the Hayes family, and also my younger brother."

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"I see." Oscar nodded in realization.

At first, Toby was rather annoyed by the fact that Sonia seemed so worried over Carl's injury. She was showing too much concern for him. Her reaction now was even bigger than it had been when she heard about the Hayes earlier. He might be feeling a little more secure and was not about to fly into a fit of jealousy, but he was still a little upset. However, when he heard the word 'younger brother', his brows unfurrowed and his mood immediately got a lot better.

He was just her brother.

A brother would be nothing more than a brother. So what if he had some tricks up his sleeve? If Sonia saw him as a brother, then Carl would never be anything more than a brother to her in this life!

Why should he care about a brother? He was going to become Carl's brother-in-law, so why would he get jealous over his younger brother?

The more he thought about it, the more excited he got. His lips began to curl up again and it was clear that he was in a good mood.

On the other hand, Sonia was not aware of Toby's internal monologue. She was preoccupied with the news of Carl's injury.

Her hands were tightly clenched as she anxiously asked Oscar, "Mr. Woolley, did Carl really get injured?"

She had to double-check.

However, Oscar could only shake his head and say, "These are all hearsay, and I'm afraid that I don't know for sure. After all, I'm not someone who is able to meet Mr. Hayes in person. However, the news has spread across the wealthy circles in Westsashire, and they seemed to be quite consistent, so I think it's true."

It was true...

Sonia bit her lip and turned to look at Toby in the hopes that he might be able to assuage her fears.

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Instead, Toby shrugged and sighed. "I haven't been paying attention to the goings-on in Westsashire, but since the news has already spread that far and wide until even an attorney has heard it, then it's most likely true. With the influence that both the Hayes and the Salzburgs have, it's unlikely that anyone would spread a false rumor."

No one would dare to incur the wrath of these influential families by spreading such rumors.

The thought had crossed Sonia's mind as well, and her heart sank even deeper. She wobbled and seemed to have lost all energy as she fell onto the couch.

Toby wrapped his arm around her waist and frowned. "Don't be so upset. Carl is just injured, but his life is not in danger. You don't have to worry about it."

Sonia rubbed her forehead and said, "I know, but I can't help myself from worrying. Carl is like my little brother, and he has already been through so many struggles in life. I..."

"Carl is no longer the same person that you knew before," Toby interrupted her and reminded her.

He wanted to remind her that Carl was currently under the control of his alternate personality. It was not the main personality, the Carl that she knew. They may share the same body, but they were two different people. This meant that the one who was injured was someone else, and not the Carl that she knew. This way, she could feel a little less worried about him.

"I know what you're saying, but it's Carl's body, so I..."

"If the current alternate personality has already overpowered the main personality, or if Carl had willingly allowed Lucius Hayes to take control and refused to regain control, then it means that it will forever be the body of Lucius Hayes. This means there would no longer be a Carl Lee in this world, and it means that the person you're concerned about right now is Lucius, not Carl."

Toby looked her straight in the eye. "Even if Carl returns one day, it's still sometime in the future, and not now. The person now isn't Carl, but Lucius, so you don't need to worry yourself over a stranger."

Sonia parted her lips to speak, but no words came out.

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Toby was right. It was the alternate personality—Lucius Hayes—who was in control of the body right now, and not Carl. Lucius was just a stranger, and in fact, a stranger that she was not very fond of. There was no reason for her to be concerned about him. However, even though she could break it down like that, she was still a little worried.

She took a deep breath and bit her lips. “Is Carl... never waking up again?” She had no idea if it was a question that she was asking to herself, or to the man beside her.

Toby stayed silent for a while before responding solemnly, “I don’t know. It’ll depend on whether he is willing to seize back control over his body and whether he is strong enough to overpower Lucius or not. If he isn’t, then he won’t wake up.”

“Can’t we get a doctor to wake him up?” Sonia stared at Toby with hopeful eyes.

Toby shook his head lightly. “I don’t know. I’ve asked Miles about this before, since he’s a hypnotherapist and is familiar with such cases. He told me that if the alternate personality has managed to usurp the place of the main personality, then it means that the main personality isn’t strong enough to compete. Or perhaps the main personality does not wish to face the world and chooses to relinquish control over the body. Either way, if you want to resort to external means of waking Carl up, it seems like it’s unlikely that you’ll succeed.”

This was not a lie. Truth be told, Toby was not keen on having Carl regain control over his body. Just like Charles, Carl’s feelings toward Sonia were very strong. In fact, Carl was even more crazy, and a lot more dangerous. In order to be with Sonia, Carl was willing to go so far as to drug her in spite of his claims about loving her. He was a ticking time bomb.

Unfortunately, Sonia always had a soft spot for Carl, and she even forgave him for drugging her. If Carl came back, Sonia would still be trusting and would not have her guard up against him. Either way, Carl would surely continue to force his way into Sonia’s life. If that happened, then Toby would not be able to rest easy. He would be constantly worried about the possibility of Carl harming Sonia again. He was sure Carl was capable of that.

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