# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 883

Chapter 883 Brazen Man

Sonia had a bad feeling about what was to come. "After all what?"

Toby chuckled and huddled closer to her. He nibbled on her earlobe, whispering, "After all, it makes you happy too. You won't cut it off, right?"

Sonia felt her mind going blank all of a sudden, and her face was as red as an apple. Her eyes widened in shock and embarrassment, and she glared at Toby, who was smirking at her. She opened her mouth, but it was only after a while did she say, "Why you..."

Is he hearing himself? I won't cut it off because it makes me happy? It does not... Oh fine, it does bring me joy, but he doesn't have to point it out. It's such a private matter! This is going to ruin his reputation, but he doesn't really care, does he? Point is, he's a lot pervier than he usually is. Sonia took a deep breath and held her frustration down. She shot Toby a glare, chiding, "Shut up, will you?" She covered her beet-red face, knowing that she must look redder than an apple.

Toby was amused by the look on her face, and he laughed. The laugh seemed to come from his chest, and it sounded alluring. "Fine. I'm just telling you that there are things you should never say or think about, get it?"

Sonia averted her gaze. She was worried that her face would get even hotter if she faced him. "I won't do anything if you don't cheat on me." She snorted. "But if you do, I might actually cut it off." She made a snipping gesture with her fingers, though she was looking at the other side. If she faced him while she made that gesture, he might pin her down and rail her in the car.

Toby combed through her hair with his fingers. "Don't worry. I will never cheat on you. You're my only one for life." He breathed into her ear.

"You're so full of yourself." She gave him a playful glare. Her whole body was already hot from the earlier conversation, and him breathing down her neck tickled her. She bobbed her head down, chuckling.

Her evading him so happily interested Toby, as if he found something fun. He huddled closer and kept breathing down her neck. Sometimes, he would even kiss or nibble on her neck. The sight of the hickey made him smile. He was apparently in a great mood, but that was not enough. One hickey was a rookie number. There was a large patch of skin for him to plant even more hickeys. I bet it'd look great if I plant my hickeys all over her. He squinted and extended his hand under Sonia's seat, then he pushed a button.

Sonia felt herself moving downward on her seat, and the sudden sense of vertigo made her gasp in shock.

Toby covered her mouth. He said hoarsely, "Don't worry, I just adjusted the seat a little. It's fine. Just lie down."

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief, and she eased up. Her heartbeat slowed, and she relaxed as she leaned back into the seat.

Toby leaned closer to her, touching her face and hair. The look in his eyes was a calm one, but there was a spark hiding in the deepest area of his gaze.

Sonia noticed that, and alarm bells rang in her head. Of course they would. She had seen that look in his eyes before, back when he railed her for days.

He had that same look again, and he had adjusted her seat, and he was leaning on her. Of course she would suspect something. Sonia gulped, looking at him cautiously. "What are you doing, Toby?"

Toby squinted. "Don't you think it's exciting doing this in the car park, Little Leaf?"

Sonia's jaw dropped. She was in a trance, feeling shocked. She thought he was only going to pin her down and give her a kiss, but his goal was bolder than she expected.

Kissing in a public place like the car park was already unacceptable for her. She was worried that someone might bump into them and make things awkward. And now he wants to have sex right here?

He's a lot bolder than I thought. She took a deep breath and snapped out of it. Her racing heart was slowing down, and she puffed her cheeks. She hissed, "Are you mad, Toby? We're in the car park! The car park!" She repeated the last part. "Don't do anything stupid," she reminded him.

Toby looked at her, and he gulped. "I know," he said dismissively.

"Then get off me." Sonia pushed him away, but he was too heavy, and the roof was right behind him. If she pushed him too hard, he might bump his head against the roof. The roof was a hard one, and it might hurt him. If they were in any other place, she would have shoved him away.

Toby did not get off like she asked. Instead he leaned down and touched her forehead with his, closing in on her. "Don't worry. There isn't anyone here."

Sonia almost choked on herself. "Just because we're alone now doesn't mean that won't change. Get off me, Toby. Don't do anything stupid. If someone sees us, it'll ruin our reputation. We'd be the butt of everyone's joke."

Both of them were public figures. Even if they were not, two civilians having public sex was newsworthy enough. If they were the ones who got caught, the media would have a field day with them.

If someone were to catch them in the act, they would color the headlines of the next day's news. Not only would they embarrass themselves, but they would also embarrass their companies and family.

The mere thought of that happening sent a chill down her spine.

Toby was a lot calmer compared to her, as if he was not worried about the consequences. He kissed her cheek, assuring her, "Don't worry. It'll be fine.

The windows are made of one-way mirrors. Nobody can see through it from outside. Nothing will happen. Trust me." He moved away from her cheek and started kissing her lips.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock. Is he for real? I told him we're in public space, and someone might come by! Someone might see us! Doesn't he care about that?

Does he really need to have sex with me here? Is he confident that no one will find out about this? Wait. He doesn't care even if we were found out, huh?

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 884

Chapter 884 Found

No matter what the case was, Sonia had to stop him. She would not let him do this. He might not care about his reputation, but I care about mine. Her lips were sealed, and all she could do was make some muffled sounds as she tried to push him away.

The man could see nothing but lust at the moment, and Sonia did not manage to shove him away. Instead, he thought she was flirting with her, so he held her tighter.

Sonia was starting to suffocate from the kiss. Her face was red, and her mind was a mush. She started losing strength, and eventually, her push had no resistance behind it. She was moving slower as well. Almost all her strength had left her, and she was starting to get into a trance. Apparently, Toby had managed to stoke her flames as well.

Sex was an alluring affair after all. As long as someone was doing the goading, the other side would give in eventually. Slowly but surely, Sonia could not think straight anymore. She gave up resisting, and she had forgotten that they were still in the car park. She eased up, lying down and allowing Toby to hold her.

Toby noticed her reaction. He stopped the kiss for a moment, and a smile curled his lips. A moment later, the black Maybach started to rock.

It looked eerie, especially paired with the fact that it was parked in a dimly-lit car park.

Anyone who didn't know better would think they had come across a paranormal encounter.

If Toby and Sonia were not up in each other's business, they would have heard the sounds of footsteps approaching them. They were the sounds of heels and leather shoes. A young couple had exited the elevator and was walking into the carpark while holding each other. Suddenly, the young man saw something, and he stopped. "Holy shit!" he exclaimed.

The young lady stopped as well, seeing that her partner was not moving an inch. "What's wrong, honey?"

The man took a phone out and pointed at the rocking Maybach. "Honey, look at that!" he gushed.

The woman looked at where he was pointing. When she saw what was going on, her eyes widened in surprise. "Oh my god..."

"Hot damn. I wonder who's the couple. I've always wanted to do that. Man, I should learn from them." The man rubbed his hands in excitement and walked over to the Maybach.

The woman asked, "What are you doing?"

"Taking a video. This is worthy of tomorrow's headline. I'm not letting this slip through my fingers," the man answered without even turning back.

His partner was more rational than he was, though. She looked at the man, then at the Maybach. She could not see the plate, but Maybachs were rare in this town. Worried that the man might get himself into trouble, she stomped her foot and trotted after him. "Don't do anything stupid, honey."

"I won't. Don't worry about it." The man shrugged, capturing a video of the Maybach with his phone.

Sonia was exhausted. All her strength had left her after she had that intense sex with Toby. Suddenly, she heard someone talking outside. Alarm bells rang in her head, and her face fell. She curled herself into the fetal position and tensed up. A chill ran down her spine, and beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Someone's here! Someone saw us, and they took photos! Oh no, oh no. This is so embarrassing. Sonia could already imagine how the headlines would go. 'Shocking news. Paradigm's CEO going at it with Fuller Group's CEO in public. She is insatiable.' She felt fear gripping her mind, and she almost fainted. Her heart was starting to race as well.

Toby felt her tensing up, and he squeezed her hand gently. "Relax, honey," he said, his voice husky.

Sonia had no idea how hard she was making it for Toby, but she was in no mood to care. What she cared about was the people outside. She turned around and saw the young couple standing outside.

Even though she knew they could not see her, the fact that she was naked still embarrassed her. It was as if the window was covering nothing; as if the people outside could still see her

When the man started recording, all the color faded from her face. "What should we do? Someone's taking pictures of us," she whispered, grabbing Toby's arm for assurance. Her voice, however, sounded nervous, and she was almost sobbing. Why did he have to do it here? Why did he have to seduce me? And why did I actually fall for it? It was just a kiss, but I ended up having sex with him just like that.

Toby noticed her tears. He let her go and wiped the tear off the corner of her eye, then put his hand near his lips and licked the tear off his finger. Toby looked at the young couple coldly, and he assured, "Don't worry.

It's fine. They can't see or hear us, and they won't do anything either. Even if they did record us, they won't post it online. In fact, they would delete it immediately and pretend that nothing has happened."

"Really?" Sonia looked flabbergasted.

Toby was just about to answer, but the woman outside was faster. The look on her face changed, as if she just saw something terrifying. She gasped in horror, and her face paled.

The woman grabbed the man's arm, shouting frantically, "Alright, stop it!" She snatched the phone from him straight away and deleted the video he just recorded.

The man roared, "What are you doing? Are you mad?" He snatched his phone back and checked the video he just recorded. Maybe I can salvage it.

However, when he realized that everything he caught on video was deleted, he shot the woman a glare. "Are you out of your mind? What is wrong with you? Why did you delete it? Give me a good reason or I'm breaking up with you!"

The woman was angered by the look her boyfriend was giving her. "You want to break up with me? I just saved you, you know that?"