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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 801

Chapter 801 A Stern Warning

"Oh, am I being ridiculous?" Charles' voice was dripping with sarcasm on the other line. With a snort, he then demanded, "You know as well as I do that I'm not being ridiculous. What the hell happened between you and Anya? Huh?"

"Anya?" Toby's brows furrowed at the mention of this. "Why are you asking about her?"

"It's because she went live when she apologized to Sonia and I looked into the reason behind the apology. As it turns out, you were the one who messed around with that chick, and now you've dragged Sonia into your problems!" Charles' blood was boiling as he gave the table an angry slap.

Toby's face darkened as he retorted, "Are you out of your mind? I never messed around with her! It's not my fault I can't do anything about others' feelings for me!"

He admitted that he had sensed Anya's feelings for him, but it wasn't as if he had asked for them or even prompted them deliberately. As things were, Charles was wrongfully accusing him of rotten behavior!

"It's true that you can't help what others feel for you, but you allowed that woman to pick on Sonia, and that's on you. You and Sonia are a couple now, but instead of treating her right, you let her deal with some crazy woman's senseless confrontation. If you can't give Sonia the best, Toby, I suggest you let her go before you hurt her all over again," Charles warned frigidly.

Toby's lips were pressed into a grim line. "This is between me and Sonia, so you don't get to have a say in this. Also, I didn't do wrong by her in any way, and I certainly did not cause crazy women to confront her on purpose. Why do you think Anya live-streamed that apology of hers in the first place? Would I treat her that way if I had fooled around with her?"

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After hearing this, Charles stopped and felt the rest of his words die on the tip of his tongue. After all, he had known from the start that there was nothing going on between Toby and Anya. He only got angry because he found out about Anya's romantic feelings for Toby, which led her to provoke Sonia.

None of this would have happened to Sonia if it weren't for Toby, so Charles couldn't resist calling him up to demand an explanation from him. At the thought of this, he scoffed and said sardonically, "Even if you never fooled around with Anya, you can't deny that she has feelings for you, can you, Toby?"

"I never denied it, nor did I ever attempt to," Toby countered coolly.

Narrowing his eyes, Charles snapped, "Well, since we've agreed on that, let me make something clear—watch yourself, Toby. You're already seeing Sonia, so don't go around making trouble for her or treat her wrong. Otherwise, I'll kill you even if it means throwing my life away."

He had stood guard over Sonia for over twenty years, and he sure as hell wasn't going to watch her get hurt by the same man twice in this lifetime.

Toby, on the other hand, was impassive. His voice fell flat as he said, "You should feel lucky that you're threatening me because you're looking out for Little Leaf. I wouldn't have let you get away with it otherwise."

He promptly hung up the call, no longer wanting to entertain the crazy Charles.

Meanwhile, Charles stared incredulously at the homepage of his phone screen and scoffed indignantly, though he was no longer quite so angry. Aside from wanting to cuss at Toby, the only other reason he even called the guy in the first place was to find out what he planned to do with Anya and her ridiculous antics.

Now that he knew for sure that Toby found Anya just as irritating, his rage naturally subsided, but that didn't mean it had died off entirely. I need him to know that I was not joking about that threat of mine.

Soon, he found himself dialing Sonia's number.

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Presently, Sonia was in the middle of a business discussion with Daphne when she heard her phone ring. She fished it out, and when she saw the call was from Charles, she lit up instantly. Then, she suddenly thought of something and glanced up at Daphne, who happened to be sitting across from her. "It's Charles."

Daphne's eyes lit up when she heard his name, but the sparkle disappeared just as quickly. She regained her composure as she lowered her gaze and muttered sadly, "He must have something important to tell you if he's calling, Chairman Reed. Just answer it. Don't mind me—it's not as if there's anything going on between us anyway."

Indeed, she and Charles shared no relationship whatsoever, but the baby she was carrying remained the only thing that tied them together. However, this wasn't the kind of connection she wanted to have with him. At the thought of this, her hand subconsciously fluttered to her lower abdomen and caressed it.

Sonia noticed this and asked in concern, "Daphne, is your stomach feeling unwell?"

Shocked, Daphne hurriedly took her hand off her abdomen and answered in a high-pitched voice, "Not at all!" She could hear her heart beating in her ears as she shook her head. While trying to calm her nerves, she forced out the most natural smile she could manage and added, "I'm perfectly fine."

"Really?" Sonia still looked worried. "I saw you touch your stomach earlier, though."

"Uh..." Daphne averted her gaze, seemingly flustered as she lied by saying, "I'm just a little hungry, and I thought my stomach was rumbling. I'm really fine, Chairman Reed. Don't worry about me at all and pick up that call. Don't keep President Lane waiting."

Upon seeing how serious she looked, Sonia had no choice but to believe that she was hungry. After nodding, she picked up the call and greeted pleasantly, "Charles."

"Sonia." Charles' voice filled the other line as he said, "I know all about that Anya incident."

"You do?" She was somewhat surprised.

He hummed in response. "Of course. I mean, everyone was talking about it online, so it's hard for me to not hear about it. That said, I did get curious about your relationship with that

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woman and why she apologized to you, so I had someone look into it. As it turns out, some of the netizens had guessed it right; that woman is one of Toby's mindless admirers!"

Sonia laughed. "I can't believe you actually had someone look into something like this!" The incident had taken place two nights ago, and Toby had yet to block public access to the video back then. As such, it wouldn't have been hard for anyone to look into this at all.

He pouted. "I'm like a brother to you, aren't I? It's within my duty to look into anything that threatens your safety, and I wanted to make sure that the woman didn't pick on you. But lo and behold, the information I found made me hate her more."

"She didn't exactly pick on me," Sonia corrected as she toyed with the pen in her hand. "She's just one of those skanks who's trying to make life difficult for me."

He snorted and frowned before pointing out, "It is all Toby's fault. Why can't he just stay in line and stop attracting all these annoying and relentless women?"

"Truthfully, he didn't attract them on purpose. He was only trying to be nice, but Anya decided to cling onto him; there's nothing surprising about that. I mean, with his face and his status, any girl would swoon in his presence. He can't help his own charisma, so cut him some slack."

"You guys aren't even remarried, yet you're already standing up for him," Charles drawled sourly.

She chuckled. "I'm not standing up for him; I'm just stating the facts. He didn't ask for Anya's affection, and since he isn't at fault, I can't just put him in jail for something he didn't do. In fact, when he found out that Anya was picking on me, he demanded that she publicly apologize to me and explain the reason behind the apology. You know as well as I do what would happen to her once she confesses the reason for the apology, so Toby nipped this in the bud and defended me. What more can I ask for?"

"Wait, the public apology was Toby's idea?" Charles asked.

She nodded and said, "Of course. You didn't think it was my idea, did you?"

"Hmm, I actually did think it was your idea," he admitted. "I didn't expect it to be Toby's instead."

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Sonia laughed again. "I know you only called because you wanted to voice your many opinions on Anya and Toby, but now that you've heard the full story, do you have anything else to add?"

"I suppose I'll let him off the hook this time, seeing as he arranged for the apology and all, but..." Charles frowned deeply. "I saw the live-stream earlier, and while that woman did give a long-winded and tearful apology, she never did mention what she was apologizing for."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 802

Chapter 802 Hurtful Words

"I was the one who told Anya not to say anything," Sonia replied smilingly.

Charles frowned, unable to comprehend the reason for it. "Why?"

"Why else? What if someone got killed for real?" Sonia said, rubbing her temples.

Charles understood immediately, but he also fell silent.

Yes, it'll be terrible if someone died.

"Ahem." Nonetheless, Charles quickly regained his composure. He adjusted his tie and smiled again. "I thought that woman didn't say anything on purpose."

"She wouldn't dare to," Sonia replied with assurance.

Anya would dare to misguide the netizens, but she would never be brave enough to hide her reasons for apologizing.

After all, those were entirely different things.

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Not everyone was smart enough to notice that she was misguiding the netizens, but if she refused to explain her reasons for apologizing, everyone would be able to catch on.

As such, Sonia was very sure that Anya wouldn't dare to do it.

"Alright, since that's what you want, then I won't say anything more. Sonny, just keep an eye on Toby and don't let him attract any more girls outside. If you can't do that, you can just abandon him. Otherwise, you'll end up getting hurt yourself," Charles said with a pout.

Meanwhile, Sonia didn't know if she should laugh or cry. "Alright, I'm not a fool. I know what to do, so don't worry about me. Worry about yourself first."

"Me?" Charles pointed at himself in confusion. "What is there to worry about?"

Sonia looked over to Daphne, who had her head lowered as she quietly listened to her call. Sighing in her heart, Sonia prodded Charles over the phone. "Your love life, of course. Charles, you're almost 31 now. Don't you want to get a girlfriend?"

Upon hearing that, Daphne swiftly raised her head and stared at Sonia's phone with a panicked look in her eyes.

"Chairman..." Daphne called in a quiet voice. She feared that Sonia would recommend her to Charles just then.

After all, Sonia was always supportive of her pursuing Charles.

If Charles didn't dislike her and Sonia had recommended her, she would only be nervous instead of scared.

However, it was true that Charles disliked her. If Sonia recommended Daphne, Charles would think she had asked Sonia to do the recommendation. By then, Charles would hate her even more.

Sonia knew what Daphne was worried about with just a glance at the latter's expression.

She shook her head slightly at Daphne while giving the latter a comforting smile. It was as if she were saying, 'Don't worry, I won't say anything unnecessary.'

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Upon seeing that, Daphne finally managed to calm herself a little.

However, she hadn't completely relaxed yet as she kept her gaze trained on Sonia's phone.

After hearing Sonia ask about his love life, Charles had a darkened expression on his face. He then said with a bitter smile, "Don't you know me well enough, Sonny? I've never gotten over you, so how can I find a new girlfriend? Even if I did, it wouldn't be fair for her."

"I know." Sonia sighed. "But you can find a compatible woman to accept and love. Who knows, maybe you'll really fall in love with her in the end."

"There isn't anyone suitable," said Charles disapprovingly while he shrugged his shoulders.

Sonia looked toward Daphne, and the latter tensed up once again.

Meanwhile, Sonia hastily averted her gaze and said tentatively, "Perhaps you haven't looked hard enough. You're so handsome, and you have a good family background too. There should be lots of girls who like you, so why don't you try it out with a girl who likes you a lot?"

She discreetly turned on the loudspeaker just then, and Daphne could hear Charles' voice clearly.

Charles still had that disapproving tone as he spoke. "It's fine. Those women are all the same, and I'm not interested in them one bit."

Upon hearing Charles' words, Daphne went pale in the face. Her anticipation was dashed to pieces, and she felt so cold that she might as well be a popsicle.

Seeing Daphne like that, Sonia parted her red lips, feeling a deep regret in her heart.

She had wanted to test the waters in Daphne's stead to see if Daphne had a future with Charles.

However, she had never expected Charles' reply to be so hurtful.

Even though he hadn't mentioned Daphne specifically, she was still one of the girls who liked him.

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Nonetheless, Charles said that he had no interest in girls who liked him, so didn't it include Daphne as well?

Sonia deeply regretted her actions, for she shouldn't have let Daphne suffer this damage by turning on the loudspeaker.

She glanced at the other woman and eventually sighed. Then, Sonia furrowed her brows as she said through the phone, "Charles, don't you think your words are a little too hurtful?"

Charles leaned against his chair lazily as he said nonchalantly, "How hurtful could it be? It's not like I'm saying those words directly to them."

"You—" Driven to anger by Charles' reply, Sonia pinched the area between her eyebrows. "Fine, let's not talk about that anymore. I still have matters to attend to, so I'll hang up now."

With that, she moved to end the call.

However, Charles stopped her. "Wait, Sonny."

"What is it?" Sonia asked.

Charles sat upright. "It's nothing too important, but my mom wanted to treat you and Toby to a meal after she received news of you two getting back together. She wanted to do this some time ago, but I told her you were busy, so she hasn't asked you herself. I know she won't give up and will probably ask you in the future, so this is just a heads up."

"Why would she want to treat us to a meal?" Sonia was surprised.

It was normal for Grace to treat her to a meal, but it wasn't usual for Toby to be invited as well. Hence, Sonia couldn't help but overthink.

Charles smiled. "You two getting back together is no small matter, and my mom treats you like her own daughter. It seems like she wants to invite the both of you to a meal so that she can have a word with Toby. After all, Toby has taken her goddaughter away for a second time, and it's only natural for her to want to have a word with him."

Sonia nodded and smiled. "I see. Alright, please tell Mrs. Lane that Toby and I would gladly accept her invitation. Just tell us the date."

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“Sure,” Charles replied.

After ending the call, Sonia put down her phone and sighed slightly. She then looked at Daphne, who had her head lowered so that no one could see her expression. Guilt washed over Sonia as she said, “Daphne... I’m so sorry for what happened just now. I didn’t know that Charles would—”

“It’s okay, Chairman.” Daphne looked up, her eyes red and expression sorrowful. Despite that, she still managed to squeeze a smile onto her lips.

It was a tight and difficult smile, however.

“I know you’re trying to make it work for my sake, so I’m not going to blame you. You did it out of kindness, after all. I know you just want me to be happy. Still, I’ve always known what he’s like, so I’m not surprised at all to hear him talk like that. After all, he doesn’t fancy girls who like him—especially when it’s me.” Daphne’s voice was bitter.

After all, it was her fault for getting onto Charles’ bed while he was drunk.

Even though he was the one who held onto her and refused to let her go because he had mistaken her for Sonia, the woman was sober. A grown adult should have enough energy to push a drunkard away and even send the drunkard somewhere they could sober up.

However, she didn’t do that; she allowed him to do whatever he pleased and indulged in it herself. Hence, it was why Charles hated her so much right now.

She did it to herself, and she deserved it very much.

Sometimes she would ask herself if she regretted not pushing Charles away that day.

She couldn’t deceive herself, and she felt nothing but regret.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 803

Chapter 803 Apologizing to Father

If she had pushed him away that day, Charles wouldn't have hated her even if he refused to accept her feelings.

However, it was too late for regrets since the incident had happened so long ago.

Moreover, she was also pregnant!

Daphne clenched her fists, barely able to control her emotions.

Logically speaking, she should have removed the child as soon as she confirmed that she was pregnant. Simply put, Daphne had to remove any repercussions from the incident that day.

After all, Charles would never allow her to give birth to the child, much less accept them.

But since she was still in love with Charles, she couldn't bear to remove the child.

Her sense of reason told her that she should have the child aborted, or the child would be born fatherless. After all, it wouldn't be fair for them. It would also be a very selfish decision to make, for she would be giving Charles an illegitimate child before he even got married.

However, she couldn't bring herself to do it since her feelings and emotions were in the way.

It had been two months since then, but she still hadn't made a decision.

As things dragged on, she no longer knew what to do.

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"Daphne?" Sonia waved a hand in front of Daphne's eyes.

Daphne blinked and came to her senses, her lips quivering as she asked, "What's the matter, Chairman?"

"I should be the one asking you that. You're in a daze, and you also look very pale. Is it because of me—"

"No, that's not it." Daphne hastily waved her hands to deny. "Chairman, it's not because of you. There's just something on my mind right now, so I was a little disheartened. Um... Chairman, may I have a few days off?"

Sonia looked at her. "A few days off?"

"Yes." Daphne lowered her gaze. "I have to make a decision about something important, so I want to rest and calm down before I do that."

"May I know what it is?" Sonia asked.

Daphne pursed her lips and did not answer.

Upon seeing that, Sonia sighed helplessly. "Alright, I won't force you if you don't want to talk. Sure, you can have a few days off. Rest well, and it's okay to come back to work after everything is settled."

"Thank you, Chairman." Daphne sighed in relief. Then, she bowed toward Sonia and bid her goodbye.

Sonia gazed at her figure and said, "Daphne, about just now..."

Daphne paused in her tracks and turned around while smiling at Sonia. "Chairman, I don't mind what happened just now, so you should let it go as well. I'm really okay."

"No matter what, I should still apologize to you." Sonia pursed her lips.

Even though she had done it out of kindness, she still did the wrong thing and hurt Daphne.

She couldn't blame anyone else for that, so she should apologize for her actions.

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Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to sleep in peace.

Daphne also understood the guilt Sonia was feeling, so she smiled and nodded. "Fine, apology accepted. Don't be too hard on yourself, Chairman."

"Okay," Sonia responded.

Daphne waved and continued walking toward the entrance. She soon left the office, disappearing out of sight.

At that moment, Sonia leaned against her chair and gently rubbed her temples as she sighed inwardly.

I should really stop trying to matchmake people so carelessly.

If she failed and upset one of the parties like what happened this time, she would also be found guilty.

She stopped thinking too much about it as she put down her hands and sat upright before burying herself in her work.

In the afternoon, Sonia received a message from Grace right before the work day ended.

Grace had invited Sonia and Toby to have dinner at the Lane Residence three days later. What was more, the woman even emphasized that Sonia had to bring Toby along with her.

It seems like Charles was right; Grace really wants to have a word with Toby.

"Chairman." Suddenly, a knock sounded on the door.

Sonia looked up at the entrance to see that it was Daphne's assistant.

Daphne had already taken the day off and gone home, so her work was being handled by her assistant for the time being.

Sonia put down her phone and asked, "What's the matter?"

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“Chairman, there was a call from the police station just now. They said that the court hearing for Vice President Reed is tomorrow, so please remember to attend.” The assistant let go of the door handle.

Sonia was stunned at first, but she remembered that Jessica had been locked up for so long that it indeed was about time for a court hearing to take place.

As the plaintiff, she naturally had to attend.

Sonia nodded and smiled at the assistant. “Got it.”

“I’ll take my leave now, Chairman.” The assistant nodded slightly at her.

Sonia hummed in response and said, “Go ahead.”

The assistant closed the door and left, whereas Sonia didn’t think much about this interlude.

After all, Jessica’s court hearing was already set in stone. Sonia would have to attend it no matter if it were tomorrow or the day after tomorrow.

As such, she just needed to sit in and listen. There was no need to get so worked up since Jessica would definitely be jailed.

Save for the bad rep her father got from the Grays, Jessica and Sandra had tarnished his reputation as well.

At the thought of Sandra...

Sonia narrowed her eyes, her finger lightly tapping twice on the desk. The taps sounded unusually clear in the large, quiet office.

Sandra was serving a sentence overseas, so she wouldn’t be coming back anytime soon. Hence, Sonia couldn’t do anything despite her desire to teach that woman a lesson.

Sonia could only ask Toby to find ways to ship that woman back after she had served her sentence.

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While rubbing her temples, Sonia suppressed the hatred in her heart and got up to go to the bathroom.

After washing her face with cold water, the woman finally managed to hush the fire of hatred she held toward Sandra and Jessica.

Then, she returned to her desk and looked at her phone. Noticing that it was about time, she gathered her things as she prepared to get off work.

However, after leaving Paradigm Co., Sonia didn't head straight back to Bayside Residence. Instead, she drove in a direction away from the place.

She wanted to go to the cemetery to visit her father and tell him about Jessica's court hearing tomorrow.

No matter what, Jessica was still her father's biological daughter—that was a fact no one could dispute or deny.

Hence, her father had the right to know about this, and she wanted to apologize to her father as well.

Even though Jessica had stirred things up and provoked her, it was still true that she was the one who sent Jessica to jail.

Jessica was her father's biological daughter, but she herself was adopted. She knew her father loved her, but she also knew he loved Jessica as well.

Naturally, she should apologize to her father for sending his biological daughter to jail.

Sonia managed to arrive at the cemetery by nightfall, and she bought some flowers before going in.

Once she went in, she only came out two hours later.

It was almost 9.00PM by then, and Sonia's eyes were a little red.

She went to her car and tilted her head to look at the sky. Then, she reached up and wiped a tear away before opening the door of the car and getting in, ready to go home.

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It was already 10.00PM when she went back to the city.

Sonia still hadn't had dinner, so she was starving. Worse yet, there was a traffic jam, so she didn't know when she would be able to make it back to Bayside Residence given the situation.

Toby might even be home by the time I get back.

When she thought about this, Sonia let go of the steering wheel and picked up her phone that was lying on the passenger seat.

She hadn't received any missed calls or unread messages, so it seemed like Toby was still working as well.

It was already so late, but Toby hadn't finished work. Sonia was even more worried now.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 804

Chapter 804 Titus Regrets

More than 36 hours had elapsed since last night.

If Toby did not rest during the day and kept on working, it would mean that he hadn't closed his eyes for 36 consecutive hours.

How could his body bear the burden if it went on like this?

But she couldn't do much more than worry, for it wasn't possible for her to just stop Toby from working and get him to rest.

Sonia sighed as she rubbed her cheeks. Noticing that the traffic was moving, she suppressed her emotions and shifted gears so that the car could move.

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The drive became much smoother once Sonia got through the traffic jam, and she didn't have to stop her car after that except for the occasional red light.

However, when Sonia was about six miles away from Bayside Residence, she parked the car and walked toward a rustic shop by the road.

It was a cake shop that sold traditional cakes, and the business had been passed down from the last era. With more than 100 years of history, this shop could be considered a tourist attraction in Seafield.

Most importantly, the cakes sold at this shop were all delicious, and many customers flocked to this shop every single day.

There were still a number of customers in the shop even at such an odd hour.

Sonia opened the door and walked into the shop before heading straight to the register. She then asked the shop assistant, "Hi, are there any blueberry cakes left?"

She wasn't sure if there were any left, for blueberry cakes were one of the shop's specialities. However, since it wasn't as popular as the other goods sold there, the shop only baked a limited number of blueberry cakes per day. Only a hundred were made each day, so once these cakes sold out, one would have to come back another day.

Meanwhile, Sonia was one of the few people who loved blueberry cake.

In fact, she had loved it since young, and her father even wondered where she got her preferences from.

However, as she grew up, she no longer ate them as frequently as before. She would only have an occasional slice every now and then.

"You're lucky, Miss—we have exactly one serving left." Upon hearing Sonia's question, the shop assistant immediately checked their inventory and responded with a smile.

Sonia smiled as well. "Wow, the last one! I guess I'm quite lucky after all. I'll take it, please."

"Alright, one blueberry cake it is. Hang on." Smiling, the shop assistant sent the order to the shop assistant who was in charge of packing it up.

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However, the packing process was rather slow since there were many customers in front of her.

Sonia wasn't in a hurry, so she sat in an empty seat while she waited.

On a small table next to the seat, the shop had laid out a complimentary jug of water and some cups.

After taking a cup of water, Sonia sipped as she took out her phone and sent Toby a message. 'Are you still working?'

She thought that Toby wouldn't reply for some time, but when she was about to put her phone away, the screen lit up with a message from Toby. 'I'm wrapping up soon. Why aren't you asleep yet?'

Sonia put down the cup as her red lips curved into a smile. She seemed to be in high spirits, and even her typing speed increased. 'No, I'm still outside. I haven't gone home yet.'

Toby had just walked out of the Planning Department and was making his way toward his office. He stopped in his tracks and frowned.

Due to Toby's sudden halt, Tom, who had been walking behind him, almost bumped into the man.

After steadying himself, Tom hastily took a step backward and pushed his glasses back up while asking, "What's the matter, President Fuller?"

Toby ignored him as he typed out his reply to Sonia. It read, 'You're not home yet? Are you at Paradigm Co.? Are you outside?'

Looking at the series of questions, Sonia knew that Toby was beginning to worry about the fact that she hadn't arrived home yet. She smiled as she replied, 'I'm outside. I was visiting my father's cemetery just now. Jessica's court hearing is tomorrow, so I thought I should tell him about it. I'll be home soon, so don't worry.'

Turns out she went to the cemetery.

Toby's furrowed eyebrows began to relax.

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Earlier on, he thought she went shopping and hadn't gone home at this hour.

With his worries cleared, Toby heaved a small sigh of relief and continued walking forward.

Tom didn't know what happened, but he felt relieved when Toby returned to his usual composure. Thus, he followed suit.

As Toby walked, he typed out, 'Alright, please go home earlier. It's not safe outside.'

Sonia smiled as she replied, 'Okay, I got it. I won't interrupt your work anymore. Don't drive after finishing work, okay? You haven't rested for an entire day, so I don't think you should be driving. Let Tom send you home.'

When he saw how concerned Sonia was for him, Toby's eyes were filled with so much tenderness that he could melt. He gulped and replied, 'Okay.'

Then, Sonia put away her phone and stopped chatting with him.

She wanted him to finish work as soon as possible, so she decided not to delay him any further.

As she looked out of the window, Sonia took another sip of water. A contagiously gentle and peaceful smile warmed her lips.

Just then, another door of the shop opened to let in a middle-aged couple.

This couple had an unusual aura about them, and they were so well-dressed that anyone would know they were rich people at first glance.

However, the man looked very pale; his face was shrunken and his eyes were dim. He even had one hand on his waist, and it was obvious that he was plagued with a serious illness.

The woman next to him helped him along. Her eyes were reddened and she looked like she had just cried, further cementing the fact that this man was a patient.

"It's already so late at night, so why are we here for blueberry cakes instead of resting at home?" The woman named Julia looked at Titus, the man beside her, while rolling her eyes at him.

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Titus patted her hand that was holding onto his arm. He then mustered a relatively gentle smile onto his pale face. "You love blueberry cakes, don't you?"

Julia widened her eyes. "So... you called me over right after work and accompanied me here simply because you know that I love blueberry cakes?"

"Yes." Titus nodded weakly. "I don't know how much longer I have left. I have been too busy all my life and focusing my efforts solely on Triforce Enterprise. Now that I'm about to die, I've realized that I seldom spend time with you. I'm so sorry."

"That's not true." Julia's red eyes turned even redder as tears glistened within. She shook her head and said, "You have nothing to be sorry about, Titus—nothing at all."

Titus simply smiled. "I know very well the things I've done."

In the past, his actions had allowed Henry to get away with Rina. This caused Julia to go mad with the loss of her daughter soon after giving birth.

Even when they adopted Tina afterward, Titus knew that an adopted daughter could only be so much though Julia was slightly comforted. It would never mend the pain of losing one's own flesh and blood, after all. Even the comfort was a mere sliver, unable to soothe the entire wound. In other words, there had always been a gaping hole in her heart.

He was truly sorry for that.

Besides, they had been married for decades, but even though he loved Julia, he still prioritized Triforce Enterprise over her. He rarely accompanied her anywhere even though she loved to travel. Titus had also promised to travel somewhere with her, but he had never fulfilled that promise.

Now that he was old and about to die, he began to reminisce the past. As he did so, he realized he had been terrible to her. He felt sorry for his wife, for she was a woman who never complained about him or left his side.

The sorrier he felt, the more he regretted not fulfilling his past promises to her. Now, even if he wanted to, he couldn't keep most of his promises anymore.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 805

Chapter 805 Bitter Feelings

Therefore, the only thing that Titus could do in the final moments of his life was to keep Julia company and take her places to enjoy some good food to make it up to her.

On the other hand, Julia knew what Titus was thinking after their 30-year marriage. In fact, one look at Titus' face was enough for her to tell what was on his mind. However, that was precisely why Julia felt bitter on the inside. Soon, tears rolled down her cheeks as she said, "You're not going to die, Titus. You are not! We'll find a suitable kidney for you! I'm sure we will!" Julia wrapped her fingers around Titus' hand tightly, afraid that the man would be gone forever if she ever let it go.

Needless to say, Titus was able to see through Julia's fear, so he patted her back and told her to ease her mind. "You and I both know how unlikely we'll find a compatible donor."

"No." Julia refused to accept the truth as she hugged Titus and rested her head on his shoulders, crying non-stop.

Titus smiled gently and patted her back. "Alright, stop crying. There are others watching us here. It's okay."

At the same time, Julia knew her current state was embarrassing since all bystanders had their eyes on her. She then looked up and reached for her handkerchief in her pocket to wipe her tears. After that, she stopped crying and replaced her sad look with a smile in an attempt to be the elegant socialite she always was, looking as if she didn't just cry at all. "Alright, let's not talk about that. After all, we're here for the blueberry cake. Let's go." Julia tried to keep herself together and responded with an affirmative hum, seizing the man's arm while stepping forward.

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Soon, both of them made it to the cashier as Titus coughed and placed an order. "I'd like to have a blueberry cake."

The cashier looked up and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, but that lady just bought the last piece of blueberry cake."

Meanwhile, Sonia, who happened to have her back toward them as she sat in her seat, somehow sensed someone pointing at her just when she turned around and put her glass down. The moment Sonia exchanged gazes with the couple, the three of them paused in a trance.

"It's you?"

"It's you both?"

While the three of them simultaneously said that, the cashier gazed at Sonia and turned her attention to Titus and Julia before realizing the three of them knew each other. Therefore, she decided not to interfere with them and say anything else.

"Why are you here?" Julia hugged Titus' arm and asked with a slightly darkened look on her face.

While Titus looked at Sonia silently with his glacial gaze, Sonia smiled coldly and stood up in front of the couple who used to treat her badly. "The Gray Family doesn't own this place, so why can't I be here? Who would ask a dumb question like that, Mrs. Gray?"

"You..." Julia grew furious, but Titus quickly stood in her way with his arm stretched out to tell her to calm down. Then, he stepped forward to confront Sonia himself, but he continued to remain silent as he kept his eyes on her. For some reason, he started losing himself the longer he looked at her face.

She looks so much like her! To Titus, the side view of Sonia's face and every part of her facial features reminded him of his mother. Although he was able to notice this back then, he didn't really keep that in mind and had slowly forgotten how Sonia looked like his mother. However, when he saw her during the press conference back then, it suddenly occurred to him that Sonia might be Rina all along. He had made this assumption by judging from the time she was adopted and her resemblance to his mother, only to later find out that he was wrong. While he had no idea whether he should thank or blame his fate for that, his eyes

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that were fixed upon Sonia's face were filled with complicated emotions. I should be lecturing her now, but I just can't utter those words out of my mouth. I just can't!

Regardless of Titus' mood at that moment, Sonia somehow found it strange when looking the man in the eye. After all, she had only seen Titus' sinister gaze every time they locked eyes with each other, but in the face of his current expression, she surprisingly didn't feel uncomfortable at all. Although Titus' eyes still seemed sinister and wicked to Sonia, there was also another indescribable feeling that she could sense from his gaze. At the same time, she felt uncomfortable with that feeling, for it seemed like her limbs were tied up.

Nonetheless, Sonia didn't express her actual feelings; she hid them well as she looked Titus in the eye and sized him up in silence. It had been a long time since she last saw him, but even she knew that Titus had been frequently admitted into the hospital. At the same time, Tina had also approached Sonia and begged the woman to help him out—this suggested how serious his condition was. However, it wasn't until she saw Titus' skinny and sickly look that she realized what she had heard was true. For some reason, Sonia felt bitter on the inside when she saw Titus' emaciated appearance as she reckoned she should be happy that the man whom she considered her enemy was dying, yet she didn't feel gleeful at all. Instead, her heart was filled with sadness and unhappiness.

Am I feeling sad now? Sonia bit her lips, wondering whether she was feeling bad for Titus' severe condition. No way! This is impossible! I'll never feel sad for Titus unless I'm out of my mind! Sonia clenched her fists and took a deep breath, suppressing all of her thoughts while she pretended to glare at the couple in annoyance. Then, she turned her attention to the cashier and asked, "Hi, is my blueberry cake ready?"

While Sonia's question alleviated the tension of the atmosphere, Titus decided not to stare at her anymore and kept his head down in a broody manner. As for Sonia, she couldn't help but feel surprised with Titus' strange reaction, for he typically had an unfriendly attitude. After all, the man didn't take kindly to her every time they met, which often led to a heated argument because Sonia could never endure it without talking back. Therefore, she was left bewildered by Titus' reticent response that day, but she quickly reckoned it was because he was sick and weak to talk. As she was trying to think of an answer to explain Titus' unusual behavior, the cashier suddenly called out to her by saying, "Miss, your blueberry cake is ready."

"Alright, thank you." Sonia smiled at the cashier and extended her arm to receive the bag.

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However, just when Sonia had stretched her arm out, Julia seemingly saw something and squinted before she seized the former's hand and jerked the woman toward her.

"Ah!" Sonia nearly fell onto the ground, but fortunately, her quick reflexes prompted her to get a hold of the edge of the desk just in time to maintain her balance before she lost her footing.

"What are you doing, Mrs. Gray?!" Sonia stood still and let go of the desk. Her face was dark as she questioned the woman with a glare.

While every other customer's attention was drawn by Sonia's voice, they all looked at her in puzzlement and wondered what was going on. At the same time, Titus was also surprised by his wife's behavior, but he quickly regained his senses and gently spoke to Julia with a frown on his face. "What are you doing? Let her go. This is no place for us to settle our vendetta. We're out in the open, and doing anything impulsive is only going to put us in trouble."

Nevertheless, Julia ignored Titus' words and fixed her gaze on Sonia's wrist, looking closely at the scar on it. As she shivered from head to toe in agitation, she then said, "Look, Titus."

"What are you looking at? You'd better let me go now, or I'm going to call the cops." Unhappy and annoyed, Sonia tried to free her wrist, but Julia's grasp was too tight for her to resist.

"Please stop moving and let me take a look at it. Please!"

Upon hearing her plea, Sonia paused in a trance and even stopped struggling. She looked at Julia in disbelief and asked, "D-Do you know what you just said?"

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