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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 165

Chapter 165, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Upon hearing that the sounds of the footsteps were drawing nearer, the person outside the office looked around and turned around immediately. With quick steps, he darted toward the emergency staircase. After waiting for a couple of minutes, he heard the elevator doors closing, then he sneaked out of the emergency staircase. He stole a glance at Sonia's office, whisked out his cell phone and made a call. At Fuller Group, Tom was sorting out the documents on Toby's desk when his cell phone rang. Stopping the work in his hands, he then said to Toby, "President Fuller, I'm going to pick up a call."

Toby was typing something on his computer, and when he heard him, he grunted his approval without lifting his head. With the permission given, Tom took out his cell phone, and his eyes sparkled when he saw the caller ID. "President Fuller, it's Cooper." "Who?" Toby asked with a frown, not realizing whom he meant. "That's the assistant we bribed in Paradigm the last time," Tom reminded him. "He's always sending documents to Miss Reed's office. That's why we decided to bribe him so that he would look out for news about the child Miss Reed is pregnant with."

He hasn't called us previously, but he must be calling now because he has news about Miss Reed's pregnancy." Upon hearing that, Toby jerked his head up. "Answer it," he ordered without hiding the urgency in his voice. "Alright," Tom said and picked up the call. "Hello, Mr. Brown." Cooper greeted Tom politely over the phone. While waving his hand, Tom answered, "Alright, tell me quickly. Do you have news regarding Miss Reed's pregnancy?"

"Your guess is right. Earlier when I went over to deliver some documents, I overheard President Reed and President Lane speaking about the pregnancy again." Tom pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose as he turned to Toby. "Looks like President Lane already found out about Miss Reed's pregnancy." Toby pursed his lips and said, "Ask him if he heard

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whether the child belongs to Charles.” Tom nodded and passed the message. On the other end, Cooper answered very quickly, “It’s not President Lane’s child. I heard President Reed saying that the child belongs to a man she accidentally slept with on that night of President Lane’s birthday party.”

Immediately, Tom passed the information to Toby, whose pupils shrank at the news. A huge wave crashed over his heart. It’s mine! The baby in Sonia’s womb is my child! He tightened his fists. Perhaps the news was so shocking to him that his fists were trembling from him holding it so tightly. Upon seeing that, Tom understood the situation and he gulped. Suppressing the shock inside him, he said into the phone, “I got it. From now on, you don’t—” “No, let him continue.” Toby interrupted him in a hoarse voice. “Let him keep an eye out. On top of that, have him watch her keenly.

It will be best if he can find out her checkup appointment timings and the hospital she goes to. I’ll double his payout.” Tom nodded and answered, “Understood.” Then, he told Cooper about Toby’s offer, which made Cooper so happy that he tapped his chest and assured them that he wouldn’t let them down. After hanging up the call, Tom turned to Toby. “President Fuller, does the child in Miss Reed belong to you?” Lowering his eyes, Toby uttered, “Yeah.”

“What do you plan to do? Do you want to keep it or...” “I’m not the one who can decide on that, but Sonia. If she wants to keep it, I’ll have everything arranged for her in the dark so that she can deliver the baby safely. If she doesn’t want to keep it, I’ll respect her decision as well,” Toby answered. However, when he was saying “if she doesn’t want to keep it”, he felt a pain that pierced his chest, and he felt somewhat panicky. “It makes sense now why you want Cooper to find out her checkup timings and the hospital she goes to. So that’s why.” Finally, Tom understood the reason behind Toby’s efforts.

Toby merely pursed his lips and didn’t say a thing while Tom glanced at Tina’s picture next to the computer. He looked as though he had something to say, but managed to stop himself in time. Toby caught that, so he narrowed his eyes and told Tom, “Just speak your mind.” “Actually, I just want to say that if Miss Reed decides to keep the baby, then in the case that Miss Gray and her family find out about it, will they...” Tom trailed off, looking worried. Based on his knowledge of Tina and her family’s petty personalities, they would definitely not allow the child in Sonia’s womb to live.

Clearly, Toby knew about this as well, and he rubbed the spot between his eyebrows wearily. “Keep this from Tina and her family for now. As for everything else, I’ll decide again after

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Sonia has made her choice. Find out the next time and place where she will be going for a checkup and send someone there before her to give the hospital a notice. Tell the doctor to ask her if she wants to keep the baby or abort it." "Got it,"

Tom said with a nod. With a wave of his hand, Toby dismissed him. "Go out now." After he left the room, Toby leaned back into his chair, shut his eyes and pinched the bridge of his nose. What will be your decision, Sonia? Just then, his cell phone on the desk gave a short ring. His eyes flew open and he sat up to look at it—it was a text from Sonia. Is she texting me now to tell me about her pregnancy? he wondered. Reaching out his hand, he then grabbed his cell phone and opened the text. However, the content wasn't what he imagined it to be; she was merely asking if he was in the country.

'No.' That was his reply. At Paradigm Co., Sonia breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the reply. That's great. Then, he saw Z-H's reply coming in. 'What happened?' After letting out another sigh, Sonia replied, 'My friend is furious after he found out what happened between us on that night two months ago, so he went to ask Zane about your identity and wants to cause you some trouble. Therefore, it's a good thing that you're not in the country.' After reading the text, Toby smirked. 'I got it, but are you telling me all these because you're worried about me?'

What a narcissist, Sonia thought while rolling her eyes. She shook her head and typed, 'I just thought that there's no need to blow up the matter since it had passed for such a long time. Moreover, even if I'm to be worried, it'll be my friend whom I should be worried about.' In other words, she meant that he had no place in her heart, so why would she worry about him? Feeling a little upset, Toby pursed his lips and his expression turned sullen. 'I understand.

Is there anything else you would like to tell me?' Sonia replied, 'Nothing.' 'Okay.' Toby kept his eyes fixed on the screen of his cell phone after he hit the 'send' button, but there was no reply from Sonia after he waited for a couple of minutes. Knowing that she wasn't going to reply, he couldn't help but look even more frustrated. Even Charles had marched off to look for Zane to ask about him because of what happened that night, and she still didn't even tell him what she planned to do with her pregnancy. In fact, he really wanted her to tell him about it, and even demand that he take responsibility for it.

However, she didn't do any of that and just shouldered everything by herself. Perhaps another man would have been happy about this, but all he felt was frustration. Will it cost

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her her life if she just relied on me and let me take responsibility for just a little?! he thought in annoyance. He tugged his tie, a terrifying aura emanating from him. At Zane's place, Charles marched up angrily to knock on the door after hopping out of the car. The butler who opened the door asked, "Who are you, sir?"

"I'm looking for Zane!" Charles growled through clenched teeth. Looking at him warily, the butler thought, Is this Young Master Zane's enemy? As though having read his mind, Charles took in a deep breath, suppressed the burning rage within him and forced out a smile. "I'm Zane's friend, but I ran into an emergency, so I seemed a little fierce. Please let him know that I'm here because I have something important to ask him, please," he said before bowing.

Seeing that he did seem to be in a hurry and didn't look like he was lying, the butler nodded after a second of hesitation. "Alright, then. Please wait a while." Then, he closed the door and went upstairs to look for Zane, who was on the phone. When he heard the butler's message, he lifted his brows and asked, "Someone is here to look for me? Who's that?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 166

Chapter 166, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

"I don't know either. But he's rather tall, and he drives a luxury car. He's also wearing a Hawaiian shirt..." A Hawaiian shirt? Zane replayed the words in his head as the edge of his lips twitched, and an image slowly appeared in his mind. "I know who's that. Where is he now?" he asked. "He's right outside," the butler replied. "Invite him into the house. I'm coming down right away," Zane instructed, and the butler left after answering. Holding up his cell phone again, he then said a few more things to the person on the other end of the line before hanging up and leaving the room.

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He wondered about the reason for Charles's visit as he closed the door behind himself. "Hey, Charles." He greeted his visitor when he saw him seated on the couch downstairs. Scratching his head, he asked, "Why are you looking for me? You even came to my house." After placing down the cup of coffee in his hands, Charles sprang up, crossed over the coffee table and strode up to Zane angrily. When he was right in front of him, he grabbed him by his collar and questioned loudly, "Where's that guy?" Confused, Zane asked, "Who?" "That jerk who took advantage of Sonia that night!"

Charles bellowed, his eyes flaming red. The expression on Zane's face changed when he heard him. "What are you talking about? Someone took advantage of Sonia?" "Yes! On the night of my birthday, she had some drinks and your friend took advantage of her. Now, she's even..." "Even what?" Zane asked, shoving Charles' hands away and grabbing his collar instead. "Tell me, what happened to her?" he asked anxiously. The anxious look on Zane struck Charles as rather odd. Isn't he a little too concerned about what happened to Sonia?

However, he didn't think too much about it and merely pushed him away. "Sonia is now pregnant!" he yelled. His palms had tightened into fists now. "What?!" Zane's eyes widened in bewilderment. Sonia is... pregnant? "Aren't you going to tell me who's that guy now?" Charles bellowed. Zane opened his mouth, but no words came out. How could he tell him that the person was Toby? Seeing that Zane didn't say a thing and was lowering his head, deep in his own thoughts, Charles became even more furious and his fists trembled. "Zane, are you trying to hide this for that guy?"

"No..." he uttered. "Then tell me who he is. Never mind the fact that he didn't show his face after he took advantage of Sonia, but now that she's already pregnant, does he still plan to hide in the dark?" Charles hissed through gritted teeth. With an odd expression on his face, Zane answered, "It's not like that. It's just that he's abroad." "He's actually abroad?" Charles was so angry that he punched his fists together. "Hmph! Does he think that he can escape all responsibility by staying abroad? He's not even thinking about it! Call that guy now and get him to come back here!" A look of guilt flashed across Zane's eyes.

"I'm afraid that's not possible. Even though I'm his friend, we're not especially close, and he's rather mysterious. I can't even be sure that I can contact him." "What?" Charles frowned. Clearing his throat, Zane then said, "Well, go home first and I'll try to contact him later. If I can get in contact with him, I'll let you know, alright?" "No, I'm not going back. Give me his contact number and I'll call him myself," Charles said, extending his hand. Zane felt his head

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pounding, for he hadn't expected that Charles would be such a nuisance. How can I give him Toby's number?

Who knows what will happen if he and Sonia find out that the guy that night was Toby. In addition to that, he selfishly didn't want Sonia to find out that the child she was pregnant with now belonged to Toby. After giving it a thought, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Alright, alright. I'll give it to you, but leave quickly after that." Then, he paced to the coffee table and took out a notepad and pen from the drawer underneath. After scribbling a string of numbers on the paper, he passed it to Charles, who took a glance at it and asked, "What about the name?"

"Whenever he's in the country, he always goes around with a made-up, fake name. So, it doesn't matter whether I write it down or not," Zane explained while rolling his eyes. Charles clutched the piece of paper in his hand tightly. "D*mn it, he's even a foreigner. Aren't they always calling themselves gentlemen? How could he drag a drunk woman into a room? Shameless jerk. Once I contact him, I'll make a trip abroad personally and wallop him to a pulp!" he said angrily before storming out. After wiping the beads of sweat off his forehead, Zane sighed in relief.

Great, I finally drove this nuisance away. After he returned upstairs, he made a call to Toby. As though expecting that he would make this call, the first thing Toby asked was, "Charles went to look for you?" "How did you know?" Zane asked, surprised. Lowering his gaze, he answered, "Sonia told me." Realization hit Zane, and he pursed his lips. "Yes, yes, yes. I forgot that you got her contact by hiding your identity, so she would definitely give you a heads-up when Charles wants to create trouble for you through me." The sarcasm in his voice was obvious to Toby, and that made him frown as he thought, Why is he being so sarcastic?

"Since you already know that Charles came to look for me, I suppose you also know that Sonia is pregnant?" Zane asked. Almost two months ago, the morning after Charles's birthday, Toby had called him and asked him to delete the surveillance tapes in the club. Back then, as he was curious about why it had to be deleted, he watched them once before it was deleted, and was stunned when he saw Toby carrying Sonia into a room.

Therefore, Sonia most probably got pregnant that night. "I know about it," Toby answered while nodding. That answer made Zane narrow his eyes. "You sound rather calm. I suppose you're so unfazed because you knew about it a long time ago." "Yeah," Toby muttered. I

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actually guessed it right! Zane thought. "How long have you known about it?" Toby pursed his lips and replied, "For a few days now." All of a sudden, Zane recalled that day at the stables and he smirked. "It makes sense now why you stopped Sonia when she wanted to ride a horse that day.

Looks like you already knew at that time." "That's right," Toby answered calmly. Then, he went on to ask in a low voice, "Did you tell Charles that I was the man that night?" "No. You asked me to delete the surveillance videos because you don't want Sonia to find out who the man was that night, so why would I tell him?" Zane replied, a dark cloud shrouding over his eyes. "Thank you so much." "You don't have to thank me. Now, I just want to know how you plan to take care of this matter. Are you going to remarry Sonia?" Zane asked while tightening his grip on the cell phone.

The mention of the word 'remarry' swayed Toby's heart for just a bit, but he quickly regained his composure when a thought came into his mind. "No, I won't," he said. He then pinched the bridge of his nose in exhaustion. "I've let Tina down once. I can't do it to her again." "Let her down?" Zane repeated, rolling his eyes in incredulity. "Fine, just as long as you've come to a decision." If this happened before, he would definitely advise his good friend to remarry Sonia. After all, she was already pregnant and Tina was really not good enough for him. However, he knew that he himself might have fallen for Sonia, so he wouldn't offer him any advice.

"If you're not going to remarry her, what about the child in her? You have to take responsibility for it, right?" Zane asked after recollecting his thoughts. With downcast eyes, Toby answered, "Of course I'll take responsibility. If she wants to keep the child, I'll raise it together with her without her knowing it, but if she doesn't want to keep it, I'll do my best as well to make it up to her." "That's not a bad idea, but don't you have to tell her what's on your mind?"

"I know that. When she has made up her mind about the child, I'll tell her my plans," he said solemnly. After thinking about it for a few seconds, Zane added, "I think you shouldn't wait until that time. You should just let her know about it earlier if you want to tell her. She might not accept it if you wait until then to tell her." Toby fell silent, and Zane sighed. "Okay, that's all I have to say. Think it over carefully."

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