

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 907

Chapter 907 Sonia's Guilt

Toby's heart skipped a beat when he captured the sly look that flashed past Sonia's eyes. However, he remained calm and acted as if nothing happened. "What else?"

"Mrs. Lane also asked me whether you were nice to me. If you're not..." She smirked.

Meanwhile, Toby's grip on the cup that he was holding tightened a little. "What will happen if I'm not nice?"

Noticing that his grip tightened, Sonia pursed her lips into a smile. "Kick you out of Lane Residence, of course. She also recommended that I break up with you."

Upon hearing that, Toby's facial expression darkened immediately.

Although he knew that Grace only meant that only if he wasn't nice to Sonia, he was still upset to hear those words as it sounded ominous. How could he feel happy hearing that after all the effort he had exercised to get Sonia back again?

"What about you? How did you reply to her?" Toby asked gloomily with his lips pursed.

Nevertheless, Sonia burst into giggles when she noticed his upset expression. "Of course I said yes. Mrs. Lane would have rushed over if I said no."

Immediately, the uneasiness that Toby was feeling dispersed into nothing. I knew she wouldn't disappoint me.

"Don't worry. I can tell whether you've been nice to me or not, and I won't lie to frame you." Sonia grabbed her cup and took a sip of water while Toby hummed in acknowledgment with a smile on his face. "I know."

"What time are we heading over tonight? I need to inform Mrs. Lane about it," she placed her cup down and asked.

At this moment, Toby glanced at his wristwatch and pondered for a moment before answering, "About 7.00PM, I guess. I need to head back to the old manor to talk to Grandma first as I need to clarify something with her."

His eyes narrowed before his facial expression darkened.

He wanted to know if Rose knew from the start that he had been raised by his mother as Connor's replacement.

Noticing the change in Toby's facial expression, Sonia opened her lips and looked like she wanted to say something.

However, she chose to not say it in the end and closed her mouth. Whatever. It's better if I don't ask him about it since he didn't mention why he wants to meet Grandma. If he didn't tell me about it, he probably doesn't want me to know about it.

After lunch, Toby cuddled Sonia for a while before he pressed her against the couch and started peppering her with kisses until she zoned out while staring at the ceiling. Then, he chuckled with satisfaction and left.

Hearing the footsteps of the man walking away, Sonia didn't bother getting up to send him off.

Why should I even send him off when I don't have any energy left after those kisses? It's already good enough for him that I didn't scold him. How dare he use the excuse of feeling upset for being a replacement to get me to console him after I wash the dishes! How dare he press me against the couch and take advantage of me?! What a shameless man!

She looked away from the ceiling and touched her red and swollen lips. Just then, there was an embarrassed look on her face.

Sonia placed her arms against the couch behind her to prop herself up before turning to look at the entryway.

There was no one there, and it was obvious that Toby already left.

Sonia looked away before she returned to the room to pack her stuff. It was time to head to Paradigm Co.

Initially, she planned to head over early in the morning, but she couldn't do so because of Connor.

Now that it was already afternoon, she couldn't delay it anymore and had to head to Paradigm Co.

If she didn't go again, her absence would be marked for the second day in a row. The higher executives would surely criticize her as she was the president now.

Sighing, Sonia changed into a new set of outfit from the closet and did her makeup before heading out with her handbag.

After a day and a half's break from the company, she couldn't help but feel like it had been a lifetime ago since she last stepped foot at Paradigm Co.

Shaking her head and smiling, Sonia returned the greetings of her employees and headed into the elevator. Then, she went up to the highest floor and entered her office.

After entering the office and placing her handbag down, someone knocked at her door before she could even sit down.

Sonia took her seat and said to the person outside of her office, "Come in."

Subsequently, the knocking on the door stopped. Immediately, the door was opened and a figure in a black business suit entered the room.

It was Daphne.

At that moment, Daphne looked completely like a different person. She had cut her hair to a length that was below her ears and changed out of her usual high heels into flats. Even her pair of glasses had been changed.

Although the glasses' frame was still black, it was way smaller than the previous one.

An odd look appeared on Sonia's face when she saw Daphne's change of appearance. "Miss Daphne, why did you return to work so soon? Are you not going to take a break for a few more days? Also, your..." She pointed at Daphne's hair.

In response, Daphne placed the documents onto Sonia's desk before replying with a smile, "I feel much better after resting for two days, so I figured that it was time to come back to work. Since I'm used to working with high intensity, I might find it hard to adapt back to work if I take a break for too long. As for my hair..."

She ran her fingers through her hair. "One of my friends told me that my hairstyle last time was too old-fashioned, so she took me to a hair salon to change my hairstyle since she noticed that I've been in a bad mood recently. She claims that my mood will be lifted with a new hairstyle. Still, it's my first time cutting my hair so short, so I'm not sure if it looks nice."

"It looks good." Sonia quickly nodded. "It's really nice and suits you very well. Your friend really has an eye for good hairstyles."

She complimented Daphne with a thumbs up.

Upon hearing that, Daphne seemed somewhat embarrassed as her face flushed. "Thank you for complimenting me, Chairman Reed."

"It's not a compliment. It's true that you look good like this. In fact, you look better now. Looks like you really did adjust your mindset during your two days at home."

"Yeah." Daphne nodded. "Since President Lane doesn't know that I fell pregnant, I won't tell him about it, and I'll go through the abortion myself. After that, I'll act like nothing ever happened. About President Lane's attitude toward me, I've already accepted the fact that feelings can't be forced, and I won't dream of him having any feelings toward me anymore. I'm choosing to move on and see him as my university friend and ex-boss. If that's the case, I probably won't feel as sad when he treats me badly, wouldn't I?"

When Sonia heard her words, a forceful smile appeared on her face. However, Sonia felt her heart aching when she looked at Daphne. "Are you really planning to give up? Don't you feel that it is a pity to let go of a crush that lasted for years?"

Daphne shook her head. "I might feel that way, but what else can I do other than give up? Even if I continue holding on, it won't change President Lane's perception of me. In fact, my determination might even disgust him even more."

Sonia was rendered speechless. It's true that being determined isn't necessarily rewarding as Daphne didn't manage to get Charles to fall in love with her. However, isn't it the same for Charles on my side?

She sighed before staring at Daphne apologetically. "Maybe I shouldn't have encouraged you to pursue Charles in the first place.

Daphne had liked Charles ever since they studied in university together, and her crush on him remained hidden until a few months ago, so Sonia encouraged Daphne to pursue Charles after finding out about her feelings.

Then, Daphne gained courage because of her encouragement, which led to what happened today.

All of this is my fault!

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 908

Chapter 908 No Regrets

If I didn't realize Daphne's feelings, or if I did but didn't encourage her, she wouldn't have had the courage to confess to Charles. As long as she didn't express her feelings and treated him like before, things could have been different now.

Nevertheless, Daphne waved her off and smiled when she saw the guilty look on Sonia's face. "It's fine, President Reed. You didn't do anything wrong, and you were just trying to help me out. Even if you hadn't encouraged me to pursue President Lane, I'd still do it on my own."

"Really?" Sonia straightened her posture a little while Daphne lowered her gaze and chuckled. "In the past, you never knew that President Lane had feelings toward you, so you couldn't reject him. Since I'm not sure whether the two of you would get together or not as a bystander, I had always hid my feelings so that no one would know about it. However, I realized that I could go after him without any worries or consequences once he confessed, and you rejected him."

"So, the reason why you never confessed in the past was that you're not sure if I will get into a relationship with him once I know about his feelings?" Sonia glanced at her.

Daphne nodded. "Yes. I started having the urge to confess after knowing that you won't get together with President Lane, so even if you discourage me, I will still pursue him. Nevertheless, you gave me encouragement before I could properly plan how I wanted to pursue him."

"I see." In that instance, the sudden realization hit Sonia.

Meanwhile, Daphne stared at her and explained, "That's why you shouldn't feel guilty, President Reed. Although I was suffering because of President Lane's disgust toward me, I've already thought things through. Feelings can't be forced, and I can't expect him to love me back just because I love him. What happened between us that night was a mistake, and we are both responsible for it. I won't make him take responsibility for it, and I'll settle things on my own without his knowledge. I'll act like nothing ever happened that night, and I don't care if his attitude toward me remains the same in the future. I'll try to move on and forget about him. From now on, I'll look for a man who loves me and get into a new relationship."

Seeing how serious Daphne sounded as well as how she looked forward to starting a new chapter, Sonia was relieved.

"It's good if that's what you think. I hope that you'll find someone who truly loves you and treats you well," she said genuinely.

Daphne nodded with a smile. "Thank you for your kind words, President Reed. I believe that I will."

"Of course you will!" Sonia smiled as well. "Still, are you really planning to abort the baby?"

"Of course." Daphne hummed in acknowledgment. "Since I'm planning to start a new chapter in my life, I'd naturally have to take care of the matter with the baby, or it will be unfair to my future husband. Besides, what if my future husband refuses to take care of the baby once I give birth to it? Even if I refuse to get married because of the baby, I still can't provide the baby with fatherly love. What should I tell my baby when they ask me about their father? It would be best for me to abort it now. Although it sounds cruel, it's for the best."

As she said that, there were still sentences she decided not to speak out loud.

If I keep and raise the baby, President Charles would surely take the child away from me once he knows that the child has his blood. Even if he won't accept me as the child's mother, the child still belongs to him, and he definitely won't let the child stray outside and

will take the child back to the Lanes. By then, I definitely can't fight against him. This means that I will have to be separated from my child once he finds out about the child's existence. Can I really watch and do nothing as he takes my child away from me? I don't think I can do that. I will definitely have emotional connections with my child after giving birth to them and raising them up. Knowing the fact that my child might get taken away from me without me being able to do anything pains me. Since I can't accept something like that happening, it is better for me to abort the baby while I still don't feel so emotionally attached yet.

At the thought of that, Daphne caressed her stomach with a dim look in her gaze.

It was obvious that she didn't really want to abort the baby and felt bad about doing so.

"I guess it's for the best." Sonia sighed. "It's better for you, too. When are you going for the abortion?"

Initially, Daphne had already planned to get an abortion before she requested a break from work and had already set an appointment to do so.

However, a call from Sonia stopped her because Sonia experienced the same thing as she did.

Back when Sonia found out that she was pregnant, she was devastated because she never expected herself to get pregnant just because of a drunk night.

Most importantly, she didn't even know who the father of the child was.

Sonia didn't have any feelings or emotional attachment toward the baby and never thought of keeping the baby. Although she was adamant about getting an abortion, she didn't rush to get it due to her being too busy with work and everything else that was happening, which sent Carl into a frenzy and poisoned her, causing her to have to abort the baby.

While she felt lost after getting an abortion, she was more than relieved at the same time as it meant that the consequence of that drunken night was finally gone.

However, Sonia regretted her action after that when she realized that she was starting to fall in love with Toby again.

That was how hypocritical women were. When they weren't in love in a person, being pregnant with that person's child would make them feel devastated, and they'd want to get an abortion, but it would be different once they fell in love with that person.

Therefore, Sonia didn't want Daphne to take the same path as she did and regretted aborting the baby.

Because of that, she gave Daphne a call that night after Daphne took leave and advised her to not act rashly by aborting the baby. Sonia suggested Daphne rest for a few days and reconsider the abortion. She didn't want Daphne to do something that she might regret due to her impulsivity because Sonia figured that Daphne would regret doing so.

After all, Daphne was in a different situation. While Sonia didn't know whose child she was pregnant with, Daphne knew that she was pregnant with Charles' baby.

Thus, Daphne must have been extremely courageous to make the decision to abort the baby considering how much she loved Charles.

Of course, it could also have been an impulsive act, so Sonia wanted her to calm down and reconsider her decision as Sonia didn't want her to regret getting an abortion when she thought about Charles again.

Still, she didn't expect Daphne to be so adamant with her decision to get an abortion even after two days,

Looks like Daphne has really made up her mind. If that's the case, I don't have to worry about her regretting doing so.

"Tomorrow," Daphne adjusted her glasses before answering. "I've already made an appointment at the hospital, and the operation is scheduled for tomorrow at noon."

Sonia nodded. "I see. Since tomorrow is the weekend, you should take a break for about a month after the operation for your postpartum recovery."

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Chapter 909

Chapter 909 A Lavish Gift

Postpartum recovery wasn't just for women who had given birth. Those who didn't get to give birth to their baby--had a miscarriage or abortion, could do so as well. In fact, they were encouraged to do so as it was beneficial for their body's recovery.

However, Daphne shook her head and rejected Sonia. "It's fine, President Reed. I don't need that. I grew up in a different culture from yours, and people in our culture generally don't believe in postpartum recovery, so I'm not planning to do that as well. Like I've said, I'm afraid that I might get lazy after taking a break for a few days because I might not be able to get used to the high intensity work-life after I return, so a month's break is definitely not going to do. If that's the case, I don't think I can carry on with my job anymore."

After saying what she wanted, she chuckled.

However, Sonia frowned. "Is your job more important than your body? Daphne, I know that you're a career-minded woman, but you can't just disregard your health because of your job. I know that going through a postpartum recovery is not prevalent in your culture, but it must have its reason for being so well-practiced here. I'm doing this for your own good. If you return to work right after your operation, you won't be able to continue working if your body gives in on you."

Daphne went quiet and didn't say anything because she knew that Sonia was only suggesting she go through a postpartum recovery for her own good.

Truthfully, she wasn't against doing so, but she was just afraid that she might feel uncomfortable during that period, and it would remind her that she just aborted her baby.

Daphne was afraid that she might start thinking of Charles following that and start regretting getting an abortion.

If I keep thinking about the baby, I'll definitely start regretting my actions...

The reason why she didn't want to go through postpartum recovery was that she wanted to use her busy job to numb and distract herself from the uncomfortable feeling of her body so that she wouldn't think about the baby or Charles.

However, she couldn't say that because she didn't want Sonia to know about it.

If Sonia knew, she would definitely think that Daphne was trying to use her job to harm herself.

Noticing that Daphne had her head hung low without saying anything, Sonia sighed. "Just listen to me. Rest at home after your operation, and don't come to work before the one-month mark. Even if you come, I'll get someone to send you home, is that clear?" she said with a stern voice.

Right then, Daphne's mouth moved a little. It seemed like she still wanted to argue against Sonia, but Sonia immediately glared at her. "Alright. That's enough. I've made my decision, and you're not allowed to argue against me. I'll visit you when I'm free, and I'll be pissed if I find out that you're not resting at home."

Daphne was taken aback by Sonia's stern expression before she chuckled. "President Reed, seriously... Fine, I get it. Thank you for worrying about me. I'll make sure to rest well."

I guess I'm really lucky to have such a nice boss, She thought to herself.

Meanwhile, Sonia's facial expression softened. "That's good to know. Is anyone accompanying you for the operation tomorrow?"

"Yes. My friend will be with me," Daphne replied.

Upon hearing that, Sonia was put at ease. "I'm relieved to know that someone will be accompanying you. I'll pay you a visit at the hospital later on."

"Alright," Daphne agreed.

After that, Sonia reached out for the documents that Daphne placed on her desk previously. "It's settled. You may leave now if there's nothing else. Get off work earlier today so that you can prepare for tomorrow."

"Alright. Thank you, President Reed." Daphne bowed a little before leaving the office.

After Daphne left, Sonia massaged her temples before grabbing a pen from her pen holder and started going through the documents.

When she was halfway done, the landline on her desk suddenly rang.

She grabbed the receiver and held it between her shoulder and her head before saying while signing the documents, "This is the president's office. May I know who is on the line?"

"President Reed," A polite voice of a woman rang out. "This is the reception calling. Someone from Fuller Group came over with a lot of bags claiming that they are gifts that President Fuller prepared for the elders. He wants you to check them to see if they're suitable, or if you want them to prepare more."

Upon hearing that, Sonia paused for a moment before quickly coming back to her senses.

I guess those are gifts that Toby prepared for Mr. and Mrs. Lane, huh? I thought that he would bring them over to the Lane Residence tonight after his preparation, but I didn't expect him to send them over for me to check because he's afraid that they might not be enough.

Grinning, Sonia replied, "I see. Please send someone to bring them up for me."

"Alright, President Reed," the receptionist replied.

Then, Sonia placed the receiver back on the landline and continued working.

About ten minutes later, someone knocked at her office door.

After getting Sonia's permission to enter, two security guards came in with bags of gifts. Thereafter, Sonia instructed them to place the gifts on the couch of her lounge. "Be careful. Don't knock them over."

"Don't worry, President Reed." The security guards assured her while moving the gifts, and Sonia gave them two bottles of water after they were done. "Thank you for your hard work."

"You're welcome, President Reed." The security guards were surprised by her gesture and quickly motioned around with their hands as they were afraid of accepting her goodwill.

They only reached out for the water bottles after Sonia demanded them to take it, and she sent them down after that.

The office became quiet once again.

Sonia walked over to the gift bags and noticed that all of them looked exquisite. It was obvious that the gifts in these gift bags were extremely expensive.

Opening every single one of the gift bags, she found a lot of wine and makeup products.

Then, she started separating the gifts for Grace and Curtis before going through them.

Toby got Curtis a few bottles of estate-bottled wine.

Although Sonia didn't know much about wine, she knew the price of an estate-bottled wine.

One bottle of these wines was extremely expensive, and some of them couldn't even be bought just with money. Only those that fulfilled the requirements of having money and a high social background were able to get their hands on an estate-bottled wine.

Thus, having a bottle of estate-bottled wine was enough for one to brag around, not to mention a few bottles of them.

Toby was extremely generous for gifting Curtis five bottles of estate-bottled wine from different estates as if he was stamp-collecting.

I bet Mr. Lane would be extremely delighted when he sees these.

Sonia grinned before placing the wine bottles at a side carefully. Then, she started going through Grace's gifts.

After opening all of her gift bags, Sonia realized that Toby had prepared not just makeup products but perfumes, handbags, scarfs, shoes, and other accessories as well.

This is literally a full gift collection of women's favorite items. Although everything added here is not as expensive as those few bottles of wine, Mrs. Lane probably wouldn't mind since the things that she likes are different from what Mr. Lane likes.

She was guessing that Grace would be delighted to see these gifts just like Curtis.

Following that, Sonia repackaged the gifts so that they wouldn't look like they had been opened before massaging her temples and sighing. "He has really outdone himself this time."

It is enough to prepare a gift for each of them since we're only going out for dinner. I can't believe he actually prepared so many gifts. Does he want them to get a stroke from being too happy or something?

At the thought of that, Sonia's phone that was on her desk started ringing.

Immediately, she stopped what she was doing and headed to her desk. When she glanced at her phone and saw Toby's name on the caller ID, she smirked.