

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 251

Chapter 251 Punishing Mr Tony, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Sonia chewed on her lower lip as she pondered on the idea of burning the midnight oil. Toby, on the other hand, was still in the main seat, and he grew sullen once more when he heard her request. He had thought that she might ask him to clarify the points of discussion when she called him, but as it turned out, all she wanted was a copy of the security footage. *She probably wants to replay the whole meeting in front of Carl or Charles!* Suppressing the frustration that boiled within him, Toby answered coldly, "The camera's broken." "Broken?" Sonia froze, then became skeptical of this as she looked up at the security camera. However, she was not at Paradigm Co., and she couldn't just demand that the camera be checked to ascertain if it was working fine or not. Just as she was seized with helplessness again, Toby added abruptly, "Go into my office." "What?" She gazed at him oddly. "Why do I have to go into your office?" "You don't have to. Unless you have no plans on handing in the analytical report tomorrow," Toby said stonily, then grabbed his cane and walked out of the conference room. It was only then that Sonia realized he had seen through her pretenses, and he was offering to explain to her in detail whatever had been discussed during the meeting.

That being said, she was still surprised by his kind generosity. She glanced at the notebook in her hand and was suddenly torn between going into his office and declining his offer. She didn't want to be alone with him, but if she didn't take him up on his offer, she would only be left with the miserable notes she had tried to make and her barely-solid understanding of alternative energy technology. After a moment of hesitation, she gritted her teeth and decided to march after Toby. He probably didn't want her to drag down the rest of the team now that they were working together on this project, which explained why he wanted to help her. Such thoughts comforted her, and as she tried to catch up with Toby, the uneasiness she felt began to wane.

Upon hearing footsteps behind him, Toby turned his head slightly and saw that Sonia was following him. The corners of his lips tipped up in the barest hint of a smile. His pace slowed, and he didn't pick it back up until he was sure that she had drawn closer. Before long, both of them entered the presidential office. Presently, as soon as the office door fell

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

shut behind them, a woman stepped out from the secretarial office next door. She gazed at the closed door to Toby's office and fished out her phone, thereafter making a call. Tina was getting her hair done when she heard her phone ring in her purse.

Taking it out, she glanced briefly at the screen and answered the call, then pressed the phone to her ear as she asked curtly, "What is it?" "Miss Gray, something's happened!" the secretary cupped her free hand around her phone and whispered into the line. The insouciant look on Tina's face was immediately replaced by a sinister one as she hissed, "Which shameless hussy is it that has dared to lay her hands on what's mine?" Ever since Toby prohibited her from dropping by Fuller Group without an appointment, Tina had bribed one of the secretaries who worked for him to keep an eye on all the female employees in the company, and if she were to see anyone trying to get close to Toby, she was to report to Tina immediately.

She had not received any calls from the secretary before this, and for a while, she believed that the women in Fuller Group were rather proper working-class ladies. She certainly hadn't expected such a presumption to be overturned out of the blue. "She's not one of ours," the secretary said hastily, with a shake of her head. Tina was obviously riled up as she snapped unhappily, "Even so, she's still trying to steal Toby from me, isn't she? Tell me who she is right now!" *I don't care who she is. As long as she's trying to take what's mine, I'll make her sorry for it!* "I don't know who she is, but I did hear President Fuller address her as Miss Reed. He's kind and gentle to her as well, and he even stopped so that she could catch up with him.

They went into his office together," the secretary reported fearfully. It had been barely two months since the secretary started working at Fuller Group, and seeing as she was not an official employee just yet, she had no idea of Toby and Sonia's past marriage. However, Tina knew instantly that the 'Miss Reed' in question was none other than Sonia. Growing incensed, she stood up from her seat abruptly, a rough gesture that caused a few strands of hair to be pulled out by the curling tongs in Tony Goldstein's hand. The sharp, sudden pain made Tina hiss in anger, and she turned to glare at Mr. Tony maliciously as she snapped, "How dare you pull out my hair?"

Mr. Tony was affronted by her accusation, and he resisted the urge to tell her that it was her fault for standing up so abruptly in the first place; surely he couldn't be faulted for accidentally pulling out a couple strands of her hair. *The customer is always right, and she's an important client to boot.* Mr. Tony did not want to offend the woman, and he took the accusation in stride as he bowed apologetically. "I'm terribly sorry, Miss Gray. I didn't mean

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

to, and I'm really sorry. I—" However, he was cut off when Tina landed a harsh slap across his face, the crisp sound of which reverberated around the room. Even the secretary on the other line shuddered when she heard this, and one could only imagine how mortified Mr. Tony was.

As of now, he held his palm to his face as he stared at Tina incredulously, though fear shone in his eyes as he gasped, "How could you assault someone like that, Miss Gray?" "Do you see how many strands of hair you pulled out of my scalp? You should be so lucky that you're still alive after that!" Tina barked coldly. It was bad enough that Sonia was constantly getting on her nerves. *And now, some nobody dares to offend me? He must be sick of living!* "You—" Mr. Tony's eyes grew red with anger when he heard Tina's harsh remark. "You have crossed the line here, Miss Gray! You were the one who—" "Okay, okay, break it up." Just then, the shop owner came walking over and shot Mr. Tony a sharp look, signaling him to stop talking.

Having done so, he turned and smiled at Tina, saying, "Miss Gray, he's new here and has no idea how to conduct himself just yet. I hope you won't hold it against him and brush this incident off. How about if I take over to style your hair instead?" "No!" Tina refused to back down. She jabbed a finger in Mr. Tony's direction as a vicious look came into her eyes. "I want you to fire him and make sure he doesn't find work in any other salon ever again! You're the shop owner, so this is the least you could do." The shop owner and Mr. Tony stiffened at such a bold and unreasonable demand. The latter, in particular, was quivering with anger as he thought, *What a cruel and despicable woman!*

The shop owner frowned. "That's a little harsh, isn't it, Miss Gray?" Tina crossed her arms imperiously and scoffed. "I don't think it's harsh at all. He deserves what's coming for him after he's offended me. If you don't do as I ask, then don't blame me if I—" "I understand, Miss Gray. I shall do as you ask," the shop owner cut her off and promised immediately. Mr. Tony looked at him in dismay. "Sir?" However, when he saw the shop owner tug on his sleeve imperceptibly, he understood and fell silent, then turned to look the other way. Upon seeing that the owner had agreed to her demands, Tina broke into a satisfied grin and said, "That should be the way." The owner forced out a smile.

"Now, if you'll just take your seat, Miss Gray, I'm going to bring him over to the accounts room and sort out his paycheck." "Go ahead," Tina quipped, tipping her chin up arrogantly. The owner said nothing more and dragged Mr. Tony along with him to the back of the shop. When they were inside the lounge, the latter looked resentful as he asked, "Are you really going to fire me and have me kicked out of the industry, sir?"

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

“Of course not. I saw how everything happened, and you are clearly not at fault, so I’m not going to punish you. But you should lay low for a while, and once that woman out there has forgotten about this, I’ll have you work in our branch. After all, we can’t afford to have her blacklist us; she’s the young lady of the Gray Family, not to mention the future wife to the president of Fuller Group.”

The shop owner concluded his explanation with a long sigh. Mr. Tony managed a bitter smile. “I understand.” Outside, Tina sat down once more and pressed the phone against her ear as she picked up where she had left off in the conversation. “So what was Sonia doing at Fuller Group?” The secretary knew that Sonia was the Miss Reed in question and quickly answered, “It looks like she was here for the meeting, but as far as I know, that meeting has already ended.” Tina’s fingers clenched her phone tightly. *She’s still there even though the meeting is already over, and she even went into Toby’s office with him!*

*What in the world could they be doing in there?* Jealousy rose within her as her thoughts piled onto one another. She hung up the call with the secretary and dialed Tim’s number. “Tim, it’s been days. Have you or have you not come up with a way to get rid of Sonia?” She could no longer wait. She wanted Sonia dead right this minute! In the hospital, Tim was seated in the confines of his consultant suite, and he adjusted his glasses as he replied, “I’ve come up with a plan, and I’m going to carry it out tomorrow.” Tina’s face lit up with excitement. “What are you going to do?”

## Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 252

Chapter 252 Lipstick Stain, Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Tim’s eyes were as cold as a viper’s when he heard what Tina had said, but he kept his voice light as he countered gently, “There is no need to kill her; sometimes living can be far more torturous than death.” “What does that mean?” Tina frowned on the other line, obviously displeased to hear that he refused to kill Sonia. The white light refracted off Tim’s glasses as he explained with forced patience, “What I mean is that we could rustle up a couple of

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

men to ruin her completely while recording the process. That way, the child she's carrying will be as good as gone, and she would be so agonized that she'd beg for death." Tina lit up at this. "You're right. Killing her would be doing her a favor, so we might as well let her suffer in purgatory for the rest of her life.

I must say the plan is a very appealing one indeed." When all was over and done with, Toby wouldn't think about loving a tainted and ruined Sonia anymore, even if he were to discover that she was Maple. Sonia's life, on the other hand, would be completely destroyed. She would never be able to keep her head high in society anymore, and she would live the rest of her days being ostracized by everyone. Even Paradigm Co. would become the laughingstock of the industry because of her disgrace. *Indeed, killing her would be too easy on her, especially when she deserves far worse punishments than death.* Tina was practically trembling with twisted anticipation as the thought cemented in her mind.

On the other line, Tim mused with a dark and unreadable expression, "Am I right to presume you're on board with the idea?" "Yes." Tina nodded decisively. She was much more than agreeable to the idea; she could hardly wait to see it come to fruition! Seized with newfound excitement, she urged, "When do you plan on striking?" "Tomorrow. Would you like to come over and see the plan in action?" Tim asked slowly as he turned his scalpel this way and that. Tina looked dazed for a moment, then deviously smiled as she quipped, "Of course. I want to see Sonia dragged into prison personally!" Bored, Tim flicked his thumb against the edge of the blade of his scalpel and drawled, "Very well. I'll lure Sonia over to Bay Street tomorrow.

There's hardly ever a crowd, and you can wait for me there." Tina hung up the call, and she grew giddy with excitement as malice filled her eyes. "You're done for, Sonia!" "Ah-choo!" In the presidential office at Fuller Group, Sonia had only just opened her notebook when she felt a sharp prickling sensation in her nose, and before she could stop herself, she let out a sneeze. Toby placed a cup of tea in front of her and asked casually, "Feeling cold?" "I'm fine," Sonia replied, sniffing as she drew her fitted blazer tighter around herself. The thermostat in the office had been turned on. The temperature was fine, but there was a moment earlier when Sonia had felt a chill running down her spine and raising goosebumps along her skin.

Meanwhile, Toby pursed his lips in mild dismay when he saw Sonia's gesture and cranked up the heating by a fraction. "That should keep the room warm," he declared. "Thank you, President Fuller." Sonia flashed him a courteous smile. She didn't think that he was doing this out of concern for her. Rather, it was a considerate gesture on his part to make sure his business partner didn't catch a cold. She would have done the same thing if she were in his shoes. Presently, Toby hummed in response and made no other remark, then set the

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

thermostat remote aside before taking up his seat next to her. As he did so, Sonia could smell the faint scent of peppermint that lingered on him. She stiffened, and her thoughts drifted far away as she was transported back to the day she had first met him, which was well over ten years ago.

Images of a young girl standing underneath a large tree flashed in Sonia's mind. The girl was secretly taking photos of the boy she liked, and when the breeze picked up, it carried with it the boy's crisp peppermint scent. Pulled back into reality, Sonia realized how this exact moment in the office mirrored her memories, but she no longer felt the butterflies in her stomach as she once had. The peppermint scent was still there, but the boy she liked was a whole different person now. She drew in a sharp breath and steadied the emotions that stirred within her like a tempest, then gazed up at Toby with an unreadable look as she said, "You should think about switching up your cologne, President Fuller. The one you're wearing hardly suits you, and if I may be so bold, I think something more ocean-breeze would be perfect for your type."

Upon hearing this, Toby felt his heart twist. He had been using the peppermint scent for over a decade, and he never stopped because it was Maple's favorite. This was the first time anyone had told him so forthrightly that the scent did not become him. *Also, what's with that look she gave me? If I saw correctly, it was almost like she was seeing some other person through me. I wonder who that person could be. Was it Charles or Carl?* When Sonia felt the air around them grow cold and heavy, her brows knitted together. *Is he mad about what I just told him?* At the thought of this, she managed an embarrassed smile and said flippantly, "I'm sorry, President Fuller. I spoke out of turn earlier. Just pretend as if I never said anything in the first place." Toby's lips were pressed into a thin line. "Does the scent really not suit me at all?" "Huh?"

She blinked at him, bewildered that he was asking further on this matter instead of snapping at her. She took a sip of her tea and asked carefully, "Do you want the truth, or would you prefer a white lie?" He looked at her, deadpan, as he replied, "What do you think?" A small laugh escaped her as she said, "Well, then. Since you asked, I'm going to tell you outright that the scent doesn't suit you anymore." "What do you mean 'anymore'?" He narrowed his eyes at her skeptically, feeling as if there was more to her words than they seemed. However, she shook her head and refused to elaborate any further. She put down her cup and pushed the notebook toward him. "President Fuller, do you think you could tell me more about these points I've underlined?"

Toby regarded her darkly. At last, he set aside his questions and began to explain to her the details of the meeting. After an hour or so, Sonia closed her notebook and rose from her

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**



**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

seat, thereafter bowing at Toby as she said gratefully, "Thank you for taking the time to explain these to me, President Fuller. I think I understand the points better now." Even she had to admit that he was a capable teacher. He had managed to put the concept of alternative energy into simple terms that even a newbie such as herself could comprehend; if there had been any points that confused her before, there were none now, and she could read up on the rest of her notes with just an extra bit of research this evening. Following this session, she felt confident that she could come up with the analytical report by tomorrow. "You're welcome."

Toby reached out a hand to help Sonia up from her seat, but she got onto her feet first and dodged his hand. He stared at his hand, which hovered in mid-air, and his face darkened imperceptibly. Then, pretending as if nothing happened, he withdrew his hand and said plainly, "This project calls for teamwork, and I don't want anyone to become deadweight, so feel free to come to me should you face any problems. There's no need for you to shoulder through everything on your own." When Sonia heard this, she found herself thinking, *So I was right after all—he only helped me because he didn't want me to drag down the rest of the team.* Now that her guess was proved correct, she broke into a smile. It was a good thing that he offered her help for the sake of the team's best interests.

It eased her mind and kept her from second-guessing his intentions. Relieved, she looked him in the eyes and said, "I understand. Thank you in advance, President Fuller." He lowered his gaze. "You're welcome." At that moment, Sonia glanced at her watch as she announced, "Well, it's getting late, and I should be going. I'll see you tomorrow, President Fuller." Toby's lips parted slightly like he was about to say something to make her stay, but in the end, words deserted him, and he watched mutely as she left his office. When the door fell shut with a decisive click, he was all alone in the spacious office once more. His gaze broke away from the door and fell onto the seat in which Sonia had been mere minutes ago, his thoughts far away.

Seconds later, he looked toward the coffee table where her cup of tea was resting. He saw that the rim of the cup clearly bore the red smudge of her lipstick stain. He stared at the stain, and his eyes were dark pools as he reached for the cup, then brought it up. Then, he took a sip of the tea, pressing the stain against his own lips. The tea had gone cold, and as the liquid trickled down his throat and into his stomach, he realized what he was doing.

His expression shifted, and quickly, he put the cup down, then clenched his fists in frustration. *What the hell am I doing?* He glowered at his own hand as storm clouds gathered in his eyes. He could hardly believe that he drank Sonia's leftover tea. *Is that strange mysterious force controlling me again?*

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>**

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**  
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1038075086789570/>