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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 234

Chapter 234 Pulling Out Tina's Hair, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Toby's hand, which was about to flip a page, stopped mid-air, and his eyes flickered. "So, tell me. How do I usually treat her?" "Gentle, spoiling, and submissive," Tim uttered slowly as Toby's brows furrowed together tighter with each word. Crossing his arms, Tim pointed out, "It seems like you're not quite happy with my conclusion." "No," Toby answered curtly and returned his attention to the document in his hand. So what if he was unhappy about it? It was undeniable that Tim was right—that was exactly how he treated Tina before this. Tim studied his expression.

"Then why are you frowning?" "It's nothing," he replied calmly. Tim chuckled. "You know, I noticed that you changed a lot after this accident, especially your attitude toward Tina. What happened between the both of you? Why are you so aloof toward her all of a sudden?" Picking up a pen, Toby left his signature on the document and said, "Nothing happened between us. I just came to the realization that I had used the wrong attitude toward Tina before this and would like to correct it now." "But how can you do that if you refuse to see her?" Tim asked, the light reflecting off his glasses. Closing the document and placing it aside, Toby then picked up another one and opened it.

Right now, he had very complicated feelings toward Tina, and he could clearly feel that he didn't feel the flutter in his heart for her anymore. Vaguely, he began to understand that he might no longer be in love with her, so that was why he didn't want to see her. Besides this, there was another important reason that he found to be very odd; despite himself realizing that

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he didn't feel much toward Tina anymore, his emotions would still be led by her whenever he saw her. Just like before, when he saw her looking sad, he would have the urge to give her his everything.

Although that urge had faded quite a lot now, it was still within him, and it frustrated him a lot. The best evidence for this was during the day before when he caught a glimpse of her through the glass panel on the door. When he saw her red-rimmed eyes, his heart wrenched and he wanted so much to call her into the room so he could wipe away her tears and console her. However, before he could do that, Rose arrived and shooed her off. The moment Tina left, the heart-wrenching feeling in his chest immediately evaporated together with the voice in his head telling him to console her. In a split second, he returned to his composed state before he saw her, as though everything he felt earlier was a mirage.

Regardless, he knew that it did happen. Every time he saw Tina, his thoughts and emotions would be out of his own control, and he felt as if a pair of invisible hands were pushing him toward Tina so that he would be good to her and love her. At the thought of this, he tightened his grip on the pen, trying to hide the violent storm brewing in his eyes. On the other hand, when Tim saw that he was suddenly quiet, he shrugged and left the room. In the corridor leading to the lobby on the first floor, Tina stepped out of the elevator and immediately spotted Sonia who was walking toward her. At the same time, Sonia caught sight of her, and she feigned surprise. "What a coincidence, Miss Gray."

As Tina didn't know that she was here to look for her, she clenched her fists and barked, "What are you doing here in the hospital?" *Don't tell me she's here to visit Toby!* Reading her mind, Sonia smirked, and her eyes sparkled. "Well, I'm here to visit President Fuller, of course. I heard that he got into a

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car accident. As his ex-wife, I should at least send him my regards, no? We were once in love, after all. Did you just visit him, Miss Gray? Great. Could you please tell me what his room number is?” “Don’t you even think about it!” Tina hissed, her eyes spitting fire.

Sighing in feigned disappointment, Sonia said, “I see. Never mind, then. I’ll check it with the nurse at the reception.” She was about to walk past Tina when Tina suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her back. “Oh no, you don’t! I’m warning you, Sonia Reed. You’re not allowed to visit Toby. He’s my fiancé!” “So what if he is? You guys are still not married yet, are you?” Sonia had on a smug look. Her provocation made Tina so furious that she was shaking. “We’ll be married sooner or later!” “Huh. Nobody can say that for sure. I heard that he has refused to see you for the past couple of days, and it seems to me that he wants to break up with you. The timing can’t be better because my chance is here,” Sonia added with a giggle, flipping her hair.

Despite her confidence, Sonia was very disgusted with how she was acting right now. *It feels so sickening to act like a b\*tch*, she thought. *I swear I’ll never do this again!* Tina’s face fell. “What did you say? Your chance is here? Are you planning to remarry Toby?” “Of course. I’m already pregnant, and he’s the father of my child. It’s only natural that I remarry him since I can’t let my child grow up in a single-parent household. With your magnanimity, I guess you wouldn’t want to see an innocent child be in a broken family, right?” Blinking, Sonia kept a steady gaze on Tina as she observed her expression. Just as she expected, Tina’s face cringed into a scowl. *She found out that Toby is the father of her child!*

Tina thought in shock. *I just knew she’d find ways and means to remarry Toby when she found out about it. Hmph! All the things she said before that she doesn’t love him anymore were just bullsh\*t in the end!* She couldn’t care less about how Sonia found out the truth, and her eyes were staring at her

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belly with a malicious intent. *It's all this bastard's fault! Without this bastard, she'll have no reason to remarry Toby!* Crackling into an insane laughter, she suddenly lunged toward Sonia. Sonia saw this coming from miles away. Narrowing her eyes, she stepped aside and dodged Tina easily, causing her to push into the air before stumbling to the floor. Sonia sneered at her, took a step forward, and grabbed her by the hair as she lifted her upper body.

With her other hand, she slapped her twice across her face. *Slap! Slap!* The sounds of the slaps were crisp and clear, and palm marks appeared on Tina's cheeks instantly, making her look very pitiful and sorry. Amidst all these, none of them noticed that the elevator doors behind them had opened up suddenly, and a man in a wheelchair was watching as the situation unfolded. His hands that were resting on the armrests of the wheelchair balled up tightly as he tried to suppress his emotions. "How dare you slap me, Sonia Reed!" Tina shouted, pinned to the ground helplessly under her.

As she was weaker than Sonia, she was unable to push her away and could only clutch onto Sonia's arms as tightly as she could, hoping that Sonia would release her from the pain. Despite Tina's struggles, Sonia refused to let go, and the stronger Tina clutched her arms, the stronger she would pull her hair. Tina felt as though Sonia would rip out her scalp, and her face twisted into a look of pain. "Thought I didn't have the guts to hit you? Who do you think you are? You wanted to push me and kill my baby, and I'm only hitting you in self-defense.

Even if we bring this to the police, I'm confident that I'm the one in the right." Sonia pulled at Tina's hair as she spoke. In fact, she deliberately told Tina that the father of her child was Toby and that she would remarry him, all for the sake of provoking Tina into attacking her. Then, she would have a reason to retaliate and pull out her hair.

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Even though the plan was a little risky and she might get hurt during the process, she had to resort to this to avoid suspicion as to why she was pulling out Tina's hair. Luckily for her, she was able to escape unscathed because she was guarded against Tina's attack. "Ahh!" Tina screamed, tears of pain brimming in her eyes, and she shot a spiteful look at Sonia. "Let me go!" "Never!" Sonia met her eyes with ridicule.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 235

Chapter 235 Are You Running a Fever?, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Shakily, Tina asked, "What do you want from me?" Patting her face gently, Sonia said in a viciously playful tone, "Nothing, really. I just want you to watch as I remarry Toby and live happily ever after as a family with him together with our child." Inside the elevator, the man's balled-up fists relaxed a little, and an inexplicable feeling of joy washed over him. Outside, Tina snorted coldly. "You think that's going to happen? Toby doesn't even love you! He won't remarry you!" *Since Toby still isn't aware that it's Sonia that he's in love with, it won't be easy for her to achieve what she wants as long as I keep him unaware of it,* Tina thought. *Moreover, she's not fit to be his wife again!*

"Oh, just because you said so? Six years ago, he still married me even though he doesn't love me, didn't he?" Smirking, Sonia prodded Tina in the chest. Gritting her teeth, Tina growled, "You—" "Alright, I'm done with you now. I'm getting tired." Sonia suddenly let go of her hair. Finally, Tina's scalp was

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released, and she shoved Sonia aside before sitting upright as she held the top of her head that was throbbing. With an icy stare, she glowered at Sonia and hissed, “Just you wait!” Then, she sprang up and scattered away without checking around her, worried that Sonia might pin her down again because of what she said and give her another beating if she stayed any longer. In a fight, she was not a match for Sonia!

Watching Tina’s back as she scrambled away in fear, Sonia grinned and looked at the clump of dark hair she was holding in her hand. Those were the hairs she had pulled out of Tina’s scalp mercilessly, and there were at least a hundred of them. *This should be enough for Zane, I guess.* She smiled and took out a nylon bag from her handbag, placing the hairs into the bag and sealing it before tossing it back into her handbag. Then, she stood up and brushed her hands together. Just as she was about to leave the hospital, something in the corner of her eye caught her attention, and she froze. “It’s you?” Wiping the smile off her face, she turned to face Toby, who was sitting expressionless in the elevator.

*How long has he been sitting there?* He noticed the way she stopped smiling when she saw him, and his eyes turned sullen. “Yes, it’s me.” Wheeling himself out of the elevator, he then stopped in front of her, and she realized that it was the first time she had seen him so weak. Previously, he got injured several times because of her as well, but never to the extent of donning a hospital gown, nor did he get hospitalized for such a long time, unlike now. “How long have you been here? The things that happened earlier, you saw it?” she asked, staring at the floor. “I saw everything,” he admitted. “So, you’re now going to teach me a lesson on Tina’s behalf?” Sonia asked in sarcasm. Shaking his head, Toby answered, “No, I have no such plans.”

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In fact, he was burning with rage in the elevator when he saw how Sonia slapped Tina earlier, and he did feel the urge to pull her away to rescue Tina and to stand up for her. However, he knew that that might not be his real intentions, so he restrained himself and stayed at bay. Sure enough, the minute Tina left, he was calm again, and all those thoughts he had earlier about standing up for her were gone. Once again, it was proven that his rationale and emotions would be affected by Tina. Still, he couldn't figure out the reason behind it. Perhaps the problem was in Tina.

“You're not going to avenge Tina?” Sonia exclaimed in shock and disbelief, looking at him with widened eyes. Seeing that she was unconvinced, he smacked his lips indignantly and snapped, “Yes.” Steadily, she watched him for a few seconds before putting on a stiff smile. “If that's the case, I thank you for letting me off, President Fuller. I'm taking my leave now.” She adjusted the shoulder strap of her handbag and turned around, ready to leave. But Toby stopped her. “Hang on a second.” “Is there anything else, President Fuller?” she asked, twisting her head to face him. With a thoughtful look in his eyes, he said, “I heard everything you said earlier.” “Huh?” she blurted in confusion. “What did I say?”

Disgruntled, he thought, *Did she already forget what she just said a minute ago?* “Earlier, you said that you want to remarry me.” Recalling what happened earlier, Sonia said with a curious glint in her eyes, “Oh, that's what you mean. Why are you bringing this up suddenly, President Fuller? Perhaps you have some opinions about it?” Toby's eyes glistened. “I'm agreeable to it if that's what you want.” All the muscles on Sonia's face froze, and she only regained herself a few seconds later, but she was still puzzled. “Wait a minute, are you running a fever, President Fuller?”

“Did you just say that you'll remarry me?” “Yes, for the baby—” “Hold up,” Sonia interrupted, holding her palm up in a stop sign before feeling his

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forehead. From his forehead, he could feel the softness and warmth of her palm, and it traveled through his body until it reached his heart, giving him a jolt. But very quickly, she removed her hand and left him with a sense of disappointment. “You’re not having a fever,” she concluded with arms across her chest. “So, why are you speaking nonsense?” Toby frowned. *She thinks I’m joking?* “Stop kidding with me, President Fuller.

What do you mean for the baby? Does my baby have anything to do with you? Is it yours? I really didn’t expect that you’re so eager to adopt a child,” she said, her voice dripping with sarcasm. His eyes wavered. *What? Why did she say that she wants to live with me together with the child if she doesn’t know that it’s my child? I thought she already found out!* “Also,” she added, not knowing what was on his mind, but she couldn’t be bothered to find out, either. Indifferently, she continued, “I’ve never thought of reconciling with you. I just said those things earlier to provoke Tina.

Did you take them for real?” With a snort, she turned and left. She had no idea why he would suddenly agree to remarry her, but she wasn’t the least bit interested in his offer. *Is he really in love with Tina?* she wondered. *Why is he saying that he’s willing to remarry me, then?* After she left, Toby looked silently in the direction where she disappeared until the elevator doors opened and Tom came out. “I’m sorry, President Fuller. There’s something wrong with the elevator. It stopped at this level and didn’t go up, so I waited for a long time upstairs.” “That’s okay,” he said softly with a dazed look. Relieved that Toby wasn’t mad at him, Tom stood behind him and took over his wheelchair.

“Are you sure you want to return to the company for the meeting, President Fuller? Let’s skip it this time. What if your body can’t take it—” “Enough talking. Let’s go,” he interjected impatiently and knocked on the armrest, signaling that he should get moving. Seeing how determined he was, Tom

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had no other choice, and he pushed him to the parking lot with a sigh. . . . .  
Meanwhile, Sonia left for Zane's place after the hospital. It was her first visit there. His place was unlike the modern villas commonly found nowadays. Instead, it was a European-style mansion which made Sonia feel nostalgic. "You're here at last. Quick, come in." Zane had come to open the door for her personally, and he was all smiles at the sight of her.

Stepping in, Sonia said, "Sorry to disrupt you." "Not at all. In the future, this place will be your—" Realizing that he was about to say something inappropriate, Zane stopped himself abruptly and cleared his throat before sealing his lips. Confused, Sonia looked at him, asking, "What did you want to say earlier?"

Laughing awkwardly, he brushed off the topic, saying, "It's nothing. Here, take a seat." While he was pointing at an armchair in the living room, gesturing for her to take a seat, Sonia thought that he was acting really odd, but she didn't think too much about it and took a seat after thanking him. The butler, Lenny, came into the room with freshly brewed tea, and was smiling from ear to ear when he saw Sonia. *So, this is the woman Young Master Zane likes. Not bad at all. She's stunning!*

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 236

Chapter 236 Toby Is Discharged, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

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The way Lenny was smiling at Sonia made her feel uncomfortable, and it even made her hair stand on end. In addition to that, Zane was also acting very weird earlier, and she thought that the people in the Coleman household seemed a little abnormal. Aware that she was being impolite, she cleared her throat and recollected her thoughts. She attempted to keep those thoughts out of her mind. “Please have some tea, Miss Reed.” Lenny handed her a cup of tea. After taking the cup from him, Sonia said, “Thank you.” “You’re welcome,” he replied while waving his hand.

“I’ll leave you to chat with Mr. Coleman. Let me know if you need anything. Anything at all, literally, and please just treat this place like your own house.” The edge of her lips twitched as she forced out a smile and nodded. “Uh, sure.” Silently, she thought, *His butler is a little too friendly. Did he just tell me to take this place as my own house? It just makes me more stressed!*

“Alright, Lenny. Leave us alone,” Zane said. Then, he grabbed a cup of tea for himself and signaled for Lenny to leave the room quickly. If Lenny stayed around any longer, he was worried that the former might tell Sonia about him liking her.

He couldn’t imagine what would happen after that. “Okay, okay. I’m going now,” Lenny said with a chuckle, thinking that Zane couldn’t wait to spend time alone with Sonia. When he was leaving, he even cast an encouraging look at Zane, who was tickled and annoyed by it at the same time. “Don’t mind him. Our butler, Lenny, may be old, but he’s really friendly and acts like a child,” Zane explained while looking at Sonia. Sonia shook her head. “It’s okay. I kinda like him for his friendliness. By the way, I’ve brought you the DNA sample of the Grays as you instructed.” Placing down her teacup, she then took out the nylon bag which had Tina’s hair in it.

When Zane saw how much hair was in that bag, he almost spat out his tea. “That’s a lot!” “Uhm... I accidentally yanked out too much. But whatever. Just take all of it,” she muttered and tossed the bag at him. He hurriedly

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caught the bag and asked, “Did you say you yanked it out of her? Are you saying that you pulled this bunch of hair out of Tina’s scalp directly?” With a grin on her face, she answered, “Well, something like that.” “Tina wouldn’t have allowed you to do that, so tell me how you managed it! Not only did you pull out her hair, but you even pulled out so much!”

After putting aside the bag, Zane moved his chair next to Sonia and sat down with a curious expression on his face. Upon seeing how interested he seemed to be, Sonia rubbed her earlobe with her fingers for a moment before telling him everything about how she went to look for Tina at the hospital. After listening to her story, he burst into laughter while holding his stomach.

“You’re amazing, Sonia! You made her mad on purpose so that she would strike you first and give you the reason for returning her attack. With that, no one will suspect that you have other motives for pulling out her hair.” “Yes. If I yanked her hair out directly, she would definitely try to find out the reason I did that.

So, this was the only way for me,” she answered with her palms spread out. “Okay. I’ll have someone take this sample away,” Zane said in the end. Then, he whisked out his cell phone from his pocket. Meanwhile, Sonia sat on the couch quietly as he made the call. About half an hour later, someone arrived and took Tina’s hair away. She wanted to leave as well, but Lenny and Zane made her stay for dinner. After dinner, Zane drove her back to her place at Bayside Residence. When Sonia hopped out of the car, he wound down the window, rested an arm on the edge, and told her, “I’ll bring you to meet the fake Rina tomorrow.”

With a sparkle in her eyes, she nodded. “Great! I want to pass her the necklace as well.” “It’s a date, then. See you tomorrow.” He bid her goodbye and waved his hand. “Sure. See you tomorrow!” After he closed the car

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window and drove away, Sonia stood at the side of the road and watched until his car disappeared into the distance before going back to her apartment. On the other side of the road, there was a car that was easy to miss if one didn't look carefully. Toby was watching Sonia's back, his face expressionless. However, Tom knew that he was unhappy and in a foul mood now. *Is he in a bad mood because Miss Reed came out of another man's car?* he wondered. "President Fuller, I think that car earlier belongs to Mr. Coleman."

Tom turned around and said that to Toby, who was in the backseat. Lowering his head, Toby tried to hide the fury in his eyes without saying anything. He could immediately recognize that as Zane's car, but he was just wondering about why Sonia came back in his car so late at night, where were they before this, and what did they do. With all those questions swirling around his head, the air surrounding him gradually turned cold, and he clenched his fist. "Let's go," he instructed solemnly. "Aren't you going to look for Miss Reed?" Tom asked, surprised.

Toby narrowed his eyes and asked in return, "And why should I look for her?" Tom shut his mouth, but he was silently judging Toby. *Oh, he's jealous! After seeing Miss Reed coming home with another man, he's so mad that he wants to leave now. Whatever. We'll be back again next time anyway.* He shrugged and then quietly started the engine. Soon, they arrived at Fuller Residence, and the second Tom wheeled Toby through the hallway, they heard two loud pops. Colorful paper confetti then showered all over them. "Congratulations on your discharge, Toby!" Tyler said loudly with a wide grin. He was standing on the step which connected the hallway to the living room.

When Toby saw the party popper that Tyler was shaking in his hands, he knew that he was the one who popped it and released the confetti all over him. "Welcome home, Toby." Rose welcomed him with a smile. Jean wasn't

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going to keep silent as well. “Welcome home, Toby!” The knot between Toby’s brows eased up, and he thanked them while brushing off the confetti on himself. “Let me push you, Toby,” Tyler said. He threw aside the party poppers in his hands and walked toward Tom. Tom automatically stepped aside and uttered, “I’ll be leaving now, President Fuller.” Toby nodded, and Tom turned to leave after saying goodbye to Rose. Upon leaving the Fullers’ residence, he lifted his head and stared at the sky which was sparkling with stars, and a tear rolled down his cheek.

*This is great! Finally, I’m finished with work. It hasn’t been easy at all!* In the house, Tyler pushed Toby into the living room while saying, “Aren’t you already discharged in the afternoon? Why did you only return now?” A glint flashed across Toby’s eyes as he answered, “I was feeling unwell, so I asked Tom to push me around for a walk.” Upon hearing that he was unwell, Rose jerked her head around to look at him. “I’ve told you not to rush your discharge and stay for a couple more days at the hospital, but you refused to listen. Where are you feeling unwell? Should I call for a doctor?”

“No need, Grandma. I’m fine now,” he replied while rubbing his temples. Actually, he was feeling completely fine, but all of a sudden, the first person he wanted to see upon his discharge was Sonia. Hence, he had asked Tom to drive him to her place. Unexpectedly though, he saw her coming home in Zane’s car. While they were speaking, they reached the living room, and Jean suddenly said in a secretive manner, “By the way, Toby.

There’s a surprise for you.” “A surprise?” He repeated those words with raised eyebrows. Next to him, Rose and Tyler rolled their eyes simultaneously without saying anything, and Jean pointed toward a certain direction. “Yes. Right there.” Following her finger, Toby then saw someone standing up from a couch that had its back facing him.

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Slowly, the person spun around and revealed her pretty face as she fiddled with her fingers while looking at him awkwardly. “Hi, Toby.” The expression on Toby’s face changed slightly; the gentle look he had in his eyes had turned icy cold in a split second. His hands, which were resting on the armrests of the wheelchair, were balled up as he glanced at Jean frostily. *So this is the surprise she meant?*

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