

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 465

### Chapter 465 A Call at Night

Toby wasn't too surprised at Tom's answer because when he asked the question, he already had the answer in his heart. After a few seconds, he narrowed his eyes and said, "In that case, then continue to have people keep an eye on Connor. Once he shows any irregular movement, immediately report to me."

Whether this person was his father's murderer, he still wanted someone to keep an eye on him. It was better to be safe than sorry.

"Certainly, President Fuller." Tom nodded and answered, then thought of something else and added, "Also, there is one more thing."

"What is it?"

"It's the Stryder Family in Norfolk and the Southfield Family in Seafield. They seem to be in conflict recently."

"What's the reason?" Toby asked.

Tom adjusted his glasses. "Melody Stryder caught Peter Southfield cheating, and in a fit of anger, she pushed him down the stairs, breaking his leg. Now the Southfield Family is completely against the Stryder Family because of this matter, and Peter is also making a fuss about a divorce."

"Did they get a divorce?" Toby raised his eyebrows.

Tom shook his head. "No, because Melody is not willing to divorce Peter. He did ask for a divorce before but had not succeeded, so this matter is projected to be a difficult one."

Learning about the situation, Toby sneered, "Melody and Tina were friends before, right?"

“Yes, they seemed to get along. Melody even went against Miss Reed for Tina. Remember that time when several banks jointly chased after Miss Reed about the loans? Melody was the one manipulating all this behind the scenes. Luckily you helped Miss Reed; otherwise, she and Paradigm Co. would be finished,” Tom said in a deep voice.

Toby’s eyes flashed. “In that case, help Peter.”

Everyone knew how much Melody loved Peter. In order to marry him, she had even played dirty, so for Melody, Peter was her life. Once the divorce was successful, she would probably go crazy. Previously, he was hypnotized, so he did not do anything to Melody except help Sonia find a way to defuse Melody’s plan. If not for Tom mentioning Melody, he would have forgotten that there was such a person. Now that he remembered, he would let Melody pay the price for what she did to Sonia. For Melody, the most painful price was for Peter to divorce her.

“Certainly, President Fuller. I’ll make arrangements,” Tom said.

Toby waved his hand, indicating that he could leave first. Thus, Tom didn’t say anything and turned around to excuse himself.

After he left, the ward was once again quiet. Toby took out his phone, flipped to Sonia’s phone number, and was ready to call her. But when his finger hovered over the call button, he halted. Since it was already late at night, he didn’t know if she was asleep. If she was, would he disturb her?

While Toby was hesitating, the door of the ward suddenly rattled, as if something had fallen on the floor. Toby was startled for a moment, and at that point, his thumb accidentally tapped the call button.

Somewhat speechless, Toby looked at his phone screen. It seems that God wants me to contact her.

Soon, the call came through, and Sonia’s confused voice came from the other end of the phone. “Who is it?”

When Toby heard the sleepiness in her voice, he knew she was really asleep, so he lightly opened his thin lips and said, “It’s me. Sorry to disturb you.”

"Hmm?" At the other end of the phone, Sonia was lying on her side on the bed with her eyes closed and one hand putting the phone to her ear. Clearly, she had no intention of waking up at all. So, she also didn't even hear who was on the other end of the phone and what was said.

Toby thought his voice was too soft and repeated, "It's me. I'm sorry to disturb you so late. |—"

Before he finished his words, he suddenly heard the sound of slow and regular breathing coming from the phone. He instantly realized that the woman on the other end of the phone had fallen asleep. Taken aback, he then could not help but laugh lightly.

It's really amazing how quickly she can fall asleep again.

Of course, it was possible that she was too sleepy, which was why she didn't recognize his voice. If she did, she would usually wake up as soon as she heard him and then question why he was looking for her at this late hour.

He did not plan on waking her but took the phone off his ear and turned on the speakerphone. Putting it on the pillow, it was still emitting the sound of Sonia's breathing.

To Toby, the steady sound of her breathing was like she was there beside him. For the entire night, he was accompanied by stable breathing; only when dawn broke and his phone battery died did the sound disappear. When the call cut off, Toby closed his eyes and fell asleep with content.

At 8.00 AM, Sonia was awakened by a knock on the door. She frowned, then opened her eyes and looked in the direction of the knocking sound. Outside the door, Charles knocked on the door while shouting, "Baby, are you up?"

Sonia rubbed her brow, and after yawning, she woke up a little before replying, "Not yet, but I'll get up soon."

"Then hurry up. I just went to the village head's house to buy breakfast; you hurry to wash up and come out to eat." Charles removed his hand from the door.

Sonia nodded and replied, "Okay, I'll be there in a minute."

“Then I’ll go to the dining room and wait for you.” After saying that, Charles turned around and walked away.

Hearing his footsteps go away until they disappeared, Sonia stretched and sat up from the bed. Just as she sat up, she felt something wrong with her leg, as if it was pressed by something. Sonia suspiciously lifted the quilt and saw her phone lying on her leg, causing her to be taken aback.

How strange! Why is my phone in the quilt? Before she went to sleep, she had clearly put it on the headboard of the bed!

Full of doubt, Sonia took the phone out and pressed on it, but it was unresponsive. Is it broken?

Frowning, she remembered she had bought the phone only a few days ago, so it could not be broken.

Perhaps I accidentally shut it off when I fell asleep.

Thinking of this, Sonia pressed the button and prepared to restart the phone. However, after pressing for a while, the phone remained unresponsive. Sonia’s eyes widened at that. “No way!”

Is it really broken? But how is this possible? This is a new phone!

Sonia was a little reluctant to accept this fact, so she hurriedly lifted the quilt and got out of bed, looking for a charger to charge the phone. If the phone didn’t respond even when it was connected to the power source, then it was really broken.

Soon, Sonia found her own charger, came to the socket, and charged the phone. Just two seconds after charging, the phone lit up, and then the screen showed a red battery symbol. A red battery symbol meant the phone was at its lowest power level. So, it was clear why the phone couldn’t turn on just now—it had no power.

However, Sonia was still a little confused. How could her phone be dead? Before she went to bed last night, it was fully charged, so where did the power go?

It can’t be that I played with my phone in my dreams, and it ran out of battery, right? Wait, in my dreams?

Sonia's body stiffened as she realized something. She did have a dream last night that she answered a phone call. Could it be that it was not a dream but a real one? When she thought of this, Sonia hurriedly opened the call log. When she saw the first entry of the log, she was so shocked that her eyes almost fell out.

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Chapter 466 Already Dead

"367 minutes!" Sonia cried out, her hands trembling as she held the phone. No wonder the phone was out of battery. Last night, she and Toby actually talked on the phone for over 300 minutes, which was simply...

Sonia's lips moved, but she didn't even know what to say. She had thought it was a dream, yet now it was confirmed that it was reality. Most importantly, she actually didn't remember having picked up the phone at all!

"Baby." At this time, Charles' voice came again at the door. "Are you still not ready? Breakfast is getting cold."

Sonia took a deep breath and calmed down for the time being. "I will be ready soon."

"Hurry up." Charles urged.

Sonia answered, "Okay."

Hearing her reply, Charles left again.

Then, Sonia took her phone and went to the washroom. While walking, she dialed Toby's number. But when the phone call went through, she realized that the other party's phone was switched off.

Switched off? His phone is dead too. It was because of the long call that it had run out of power and automatically shut down, right?

It was probably not a coincidence, so Sonia had to think of it this way. Whatever. I'll wait for his phone to be switched on again, and I'll ask him what we talked about last night.

She had little memory of answering the phone last night, so she was also afraid she had said something nonsensical. Putting away the phone, Sonia patted her cheeks, calmed down a little, and started washing up. Ten minutes later, she finished washing up, changed her clothes, and walked out of the room to the dining room.

Seeing her, Charles put down the fork in his hand and pointed to the chair opposite him. "Baby, sit down. Today's breakfast tastes delicious."

Sonia looked down at breakfast on the table and thought that it was indeed quite a good spread.

"The village chief's wife used to run a breakfast joint, so her food naturally needs no further introduction." Sonia pulled out a chair and sat down.

Charles handed her a glass of juice. "So, she's a chef. No wonder this tastes so good."

"You are quite smart to go to the village head's house to buy breakfast." Sonia took the glass and drank the juice.

Hearing that, Charles laughed. "Right. When I bought fish yesterday, I asked in passing where I could buy breakfast, and the village head said he sells some. So, I went there as soon as I got up today. Baby, eat up. The food is getting cold."

"Mmm." Sonia nodded.

Charles took a bite of a bun and said, "Baby, when are we going back today?"

"After breakfast, we'll pack up and leave," Sonia replied. She couldn't stay here for too long because the notes still had to be mailed, and her company's affairs needed to be taken care of. There was also Toby, whom she had to take care of, so she had to leave as early as possible.

After breakfast, the two locked the door, left the place, and drove back to Seafield. At 1.30 PM, the two arrived. Sonia mailed the notes and returned to the car to dial Leonard's phone number. Since Leonard had not been to the tombs during this period of time, Sonia's phone call got through easily, and the old man's kind voice came. "Sonia."

"Grandpa, I have sent your notes to you. It is estimated that they will arrive in four or five days." Sonia spoke as she fastened her seatbelt.

The old man smiled happily. "That's great. Thank you, Sonia."

"You're too kind, Grandpa." Sonia also smiled.

"Baby, the photo." Next to her, Charles, who was driving, suddenly reminded her. Only then did she remember the photo she saw last night, and the smile on her face slowly disappeared. Biting her lip for a few seconds, she still mustered up the courage to speak.

"Um... Grandpa, can I ask you about something?"

"What is it?" the old man asked.

Sonia squeezed her palms. "Yesterday, when I found the notes, I also saw a photo album. The album contains a baby's growth record from one to four or five months. May I know who that baby is?"

At the other end of the phone, the old man sitting in front of the computer did not expect the question, and the kindness on his face disappeared, leaving a look full of shock and complexity.

He was shocked that she had found the photo album, and he felt complicated because that child was...

"Grandpa?" As the old man was hesitant to speak, Sonia squeezed the phone tight.

"Grandpa, why are you quiet? Is the identity of that baby very unusual?"

"No." The muscles on the old man's face twitched, and he regained his kind expression.

"That child is just a relative's child, so there is no need for you to care about her."

"Is she really a relative's child?" Sonia narrowed her eyes.

Although Charles had also asked his mother, who had also said that the baby Charles saw for the first time in the Reed Family back then was a relative's child. Although Sonia believed it, she always felt that something was off. The most important thing was that she inexplicably cared about that baby and about its identity. She did not believe that the baby was really just a relative's child. Why would her grandfather treasure the photo album so much if it was a relative's child?

This obviously makes no sense.

"Of course, who else's baby could it be?" The old man's eyes behind his glasses flashed, and he smiled back.

Biting her lip, Sonia asked, "Then will you tell me whose child exactly it is? I want to get to know her because we have the same birthday. Maybe we can even get along well."

Once Leonard heard her words, he knew she did not believe him, so he could not help but sigh. "Sonia, it's not that I don't want to tell you, but this child has already passed away, so—"

"Passed away?" Sonia's eyes widened in surprise.

Charles turned his head and looked at her. "Baby, who passed away?"

Sonia ignored him as she gripped the phone and asked, "Grandpa, that baby passed away?"

"Yes." The old man's face was full of sadness, but his voice was as natural as possible.

"That child was not well, and it passed away before it was five months old."

"I see..." Sonia also sighed. "No wonder the photos in the photo album are only up until the baby's four months or so of age. It's because she has—"

"That child had a bad fate. Perhaps, it should not have come into the world from the beginning. Otherwise, her mother wouldn't have... Forget it. It's all in the past." The old man took off his old-fashioned glasses, wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes, and put them back on, smiling amiably again.

"Sonia, I have to hang up, as I have some things to do here. If there is anything else, you can contact me afterward."

"Okay." Sonia nodded and hung up.



Charles asked again, "Baby, did you just say that that child died?"

"Well, that's what Grandpa said, and I could hear that his voice was a little choked up, so it should be true," Sonia put the phone into her bag and replied emotionally.

The baby was only four months old or so when it left the world. How regrettable. Besides, Grandpa also mentioned the baby's mother.

Sonia guessed her grandfather was trying to say that the baby's death had dismayed its mother so much that something bad happened to her as well.

"Tch, this is really saddening." Charles sighed.

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Chapter 467 Return

Sonia nodded. "A little bit."

"All right, darling. Since the baby is gone, you shouldn't think too much about that anymore." Charles patted her shoulder.

Once again, Sonia nodded. "I know. Let's go to the hospital."

Her intention to head to the hospital was indeed concerning, even putting a frown on his face. "You're going to see Toby right now?"

"Now that I'm back, I have to take care of him. Anything wrong with that?" Sonia looked at Charles, but he pouted. "Not really. It's just that you haven't even taken some rest before going to see him. It's almost like you're obsessed with him."

"I already told you that it's nothing like that; I'm just repaying his kindness. Come on, stop saying nonsense and just drive." Sonia closed her eyes and refused to continue the conversation.

Left with no choice, Charles glanced at her from the corner of his eye. The look in his eyes darkened, but he said nothing more.

Upon arriving at First World Hospital, Sonia opened her eyes and got out of the car. She took her luggage from the trunk, after which she stood by the road to peer at Charles through the window. "Goodbye."

"Are you sure you don't want me to wait for you? I can take you back to Bayside Residence later," Charles asked as he placed his arm out the window.

Sonia shook her head. "It's fine. I don't know when I'll be leaving either, so I can't make you wait. Just go ahead."

"Well, if you say so." Charles shrugged and rolled up the car window.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, prompting him to roll down the car window once again. Sonia was already making her way into the hospital when she heard him shouting, "Wait, darling!"

"What's wrong?" Sonia stopped walking and turned around.

Charles replied, "My mom had asked you to visit her when you're free. You remember that, don't you?"

Sonia nodded. "Of course. But my eyes hadn't recovered then, so I wanted to visit her after the recovery."

"Now that your eyes have fully recovered, when are you going to see her?" Charles seemed to want her to set an actual date.

Sonia cocked her head to one side as she thought for a while. "Tomorrow, I think. I'll go tomorrow night."

"Sure." Charles gestured an 'OK' sign toward her. "I'll inform my mom later."

"All right. Thanks so much, Charles." Sonia beamed at him as usual.

Charles waved his hand. "Don't sweat it. I'll get going now, and you, try not to stay too long in the hospital. Just visit Toby for a little while, then go home and rest."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

Charles rolled up the windows, after which he drove away. On the other hand, Sonia stood by the road, and only when his car disappeared from sight did she turn around and enter the hospital.

As soon as she entered the lobby, she saw Tim leading a patient in the opposite direction, and he seemed to catch sight of her as well. He said something to the patient, upon which he walked toward Sonia. "Hey, you're back."

"I sure am." Sonia had a slight grin on her face.

Tim placed his hands in his coat pockets. "How's your back?"

"Much better. It doesn't hurt so often anymore," Sonia touched her own back as she replied.

"That's good to know." Tim nodded in satisfaction before he asked, "Are you visiting Toby?"

"Yes. I wouldn't be here otherwise." Sonia nodded to confirm his question.

Habitually, Tim slightly adjusted his glasses. "Go ahead, then. He should be done with the examinations by now, so he must still be awake."

"All right, I'll get going then." Sonia waved goodbye, whereupon she walked toward the elevator with her luggage in hand.

After Tim saw her off, he returned to the patient. The patient was an elderly man over 70 years old. He was one of Tim's regular patients, which explained why they seemed to be familiar with each other. When he saw Tim return, he grinned as he asked, "Dr. Lancaster, is that your girlfriend?"

"No." Tim shook his head.

The older man didn't give up. "A love interest, then?"

Tim smiled. "No. She's my benefactor."

He wasn't any ordinary Joe, so how would he know anything about relationships? Even if he did, he would never fall in love. To him, relationships were nothing more than burdens.

It wasn't long before Sonia found Toby's ward, but the door was closed. She reached up and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Toby's impersonal voice came from within.

Sonia put down her hand. "President Fuller, it's me."

Sonia!

Toby was stunned for a moment, but soon after, joy replaced the shocked expression on his face.

She's back!

"Open the door, Tom," he ordered.

Tom was organizing documents on the small table at the side. When he heard the order, he pushed his glasses and stood up. "Understood, President Fuller."

Tom walked toward the door and opened it. When Sonia saw Tom, she greeted him, saying, "Hi, Mr. Brown."

"Hello, Miss Reed," Tom responded nonchalantly, then he moved aside to make space for Sonia. "President Fuller permits your entrance."

"Thank you." Sonia nodded slightly, then walked in, still lugging her luggage.

Tom didn't go in. Instead, he closed the door on his way out, knowing full well that Toby would want to be alone with Sonia. So, he decided not to be the third wheel.

"You're back." As Toby looked at Sonia, his gaze softened.

Sonia nodded. "I'm back."

“Since when?”

“Just now,” Sonia patted the handle of her luggage as she replied.

It was then that Toby finally realized Sonia had her luggage with her. His faint smile grew wider. She had just returned, but she came here right away to visit him without stopping by her house or dropping off her luggage first.

Does this mean that I’ve always been on her mind?

“What are you thinking about, President Fuller?” Seeing Toby’s lowered gaze and sudden daydreaming, Sonia couldn’t help but wave her hands as she asked.

Toby’s eyes shimmered for a while before he shook his head slightly. “It’s nothing. Have a seat.”

He pointed at the seat where Tom was sitting just now, and Sonia walked over to sit down, but her stomach suddenly growled.

Immediately, her face flushed red as she covered her tummy. “Um...”

“You haven’t eaten?” Toby frowned.

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but after thinking for a while, she admitted, “Yeah. I was in a hurry, so I didn’t get to eat.”

So embarrassing! Sonia thought.

She had just arrived here, but her stomach was already growling, so she felt horribly awkward. Hearing that Sonia really hadn’t eaten, Toby pursed his lips into a tight line. Displeasure was written all over his face.

It’s almost 2 pm, but she hasn’t had lunch! Is this how Charles takes care of her?

Toby didn’t say anything. He just took out his phone and dialed Tom’s number. “Tom, buy some lunch and bring it up.”

Hearing that, Sonia hastily reached out her hand to stop Toby. “You don’t have to do this, President Fuller. I’ll just eat after this.”

Toby ignored her and spoke into the phone. "And make it quick."

With that, he put down his phone and looked at Sonia. "Just wait a little longer; you'll get to eat very soon."

Sonia moved her lips as if she was about to say something, but in the end, she kept quiet as she swallowed her words.

Gosh! Talk about embarrassing!

She was supposed to take care of him, but he was already getting worried about her before she could do so.

Alas! I feel like an irresponsible person.

Toby seemed to have read Sonia's thoughts. He raised his hand in order to caress her hair, providing what little comfort he could offer. However, he retracted his hand before he could touch her. "Don't mind it too much. You're my temporary caregiver, so it's natural to keep you fed. If you don't eat, you won't have enough energy to take care of me, right?" he parted his thin lips and said.

Sonia bit her lip but gave him a smile in the end. "I just realized that you always find a way to convince me."

"Because I understand you. And that's why I know the ways to move your heart." Toby looked at her with a serious expression on his face.