

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Zane's Good News

"No." Sonia shook her head lightly. "Do you think I'd get picked on so easily? The only reason Rina got me previously was because of luck, as I wasn't prepared. Now that I'm aware, there's no way that she can pull another dirty trick on me anymore."

Upon knowing that Rina didn't get physical with Sonia, Toby felt relieved. "That's good to know."

"President Fuller, did you contact me just to ask me about this?" Sonia blinked before asking, while Toby nodded. "I was worried that you might get taken advantage of."

Somehow, Sonia felt happy about it as the corner of her red lips lifted unconsciously while her tone softened. "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"Yeah," Toby replied, after which was followed by silence, as none of them spoke.

Sonia realized it had been extremely awkward for the two of them ever since they fell from a cliff. She didn't know how to put the present situation in words. Currently, she wasn't as cold toward Toby as she was in the past, which changed the way they communicated. Perhaps this is why everything seems odd. Like, right now, I don't know how to continue this conversation with him. What should I say? I can't keep quiet like this forever.

In the past, Sonia would have already hung up without even saying anything, and she wouldn't hesitate when throwing offensive comments at him, but it was different now. Sonia couldn't do so any longer, seeing as he saved her and she owed it to him. She at least needed to say goodbye before hanging up.

At the thought of that, Sonia took a deep breath, tightened her grip on her phone, and said to the man, "President Fuller, I'm reaching soon, so I'll hang up now."

She didn't know what to say to Toby, but she knew she couldn't keep quiet forever, and the best way to resolve their awkwardness was to say goodbye and hang up.

Knowing that, Toby pursed his lips a little before he answered with a hoarse voice, "Alright."

After the call ended, Sonia put her phone down and started zoning out as she looked outside of the window.

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In no time, Sonia reached Bayside Residence. She took her luggage and entered her house after paying the cab fare. I should take a shower and rest...

However, the doorbell rang after she placed her luggage down.

"Who is it?" Sonia frowned before using the couch's armrest as leverage to get up and headed toward the entrance to get the door.

In front of the door stood Zane, who had both his hands on his knees, as he gasped for air and looked as if he was completely exhausted.

Right then, Sonia stared at him in disbelief. "Did... Did you run up using the stairs?"

Zane's mouth opened a little as he had his hand on his back and shook his head. It seemed like he wanted to say something, but nothing came out because he was too tired to speak. He was so anxious he even stomped his feet.

At this moment, Sonia felt like laughing before she patted him a little. "Alright, alright. You need to rest a little. Speak when you've calmed down."

Staring at her, Zane nodded before he closed his eyes and took a deep breath. A while later, he finally calmed down, and his breath became less ragged. Standing up straight, Zane asked anxiously, "Sonia, are you alright?!"

"Huh?" Sonia tilted her head. "What do you mean? Why are you asking me this?"

"Well, I heard you fell down a cliff with Toby," Zane said while scanning her up and down to see if she was injured.

Finally realizing what Zane was talking about, Sonia shook her head softly. "I'm fine, but how did you find out that I fell down a cliff with Toby?"

Charles and Tom had covered the incident about our fall so that gossip won't spiral on the internet. I wonder how Zane found out?

"I just got back from Westsashire, and I had planned to meet Toby. I found out about this after contacting Toby, so I rushed over to check up on you," Zane explained while wiping his sweat off.

A look of realization flashed across Sonia's face. "So he's the one who told you about it."

Zane nodded. "Sonia, what happened exactly? How did you and Toby fall off a cliff?"

A few days back, Zane had gone to Westsashire to run some errands and hadn't returned since, but he didn't expect such a disaster to happen during his absence. Since Toby refused to tell him the details, he had no choice but to ask Sonia.

"Carl's nemesis kidnapped me, but amidst the chaos, I fell off a cliff. Toby leaped off the cliff to save me, so well, both of us ended up falling." Sonia moved to the side to let Zane enter the house while narrating the incident. "Carl's nemesis? Who?"

"Just a small fry. You probably don't know him anyway." Sonia shook her head, showing reluctance to discuss this further.

Zane shrugged. "Alright. Are you really alright?" If Toby was admitted to the hospital because of the injuries that he sustained after jumping off the cliff, Sonia must have gotten injured as well.

However, Sonia nodded in affirmation. "I'm really alright. Toby protected me the entire time, so I've only gotten light scratches, and I've recovered. Toby is the one who sustained all the injuries."

"That's good to know." Zane sighed in relief after making sure that Sonia was fine, picking up the glass of water she brought before taking a big gulp. "As for Toby, I've already asked Tim about it, and he said the injuries aren't severe. The most serious injury that he sustained was on his arm, and he'll be fine after a few months."

"I know." Sonia sat in front of him before sighing. "Still, I feel bad that he got injured just because he tried to save me."

Zane stared at her. "What's wrong with that? Just repay him for saving your life. As for how you can repay him, just discuss it in the future. After all, it was his choice to save you."

Sonia smiled. "You're right." Toby was her lifesaver, and she couldn't just repay him by taking care of him until he was completely recovered. This won't be enough.

Sonia needed to find a way to repay Toby for saving her life. However, she had no idea what to do for now and could only wait for an opportunity to repay Toby when he needed her help.

"Alright. Let's drop this topic. Why did you come over?" Sonia lifted her glass to take a sip, while Zane leaned back on the couch. "I just wanted to check up on you and make sure that you're alright after I found out that you fell off a cliff."

Although Toby told him that Sonia was fine, he was still worried because he hadn't seen her, so he hung up after talking to Toby, who sounded gloomy, and came over to look for Sonia.

"I see." Sonia nodded before she smiled softly. "Thanks for checking up on me. I'm doing fine."

"Why would you even thank me for that?" Zane waved her off. Then, he thought of something and leaned forward before grinning mysteriously. "By the way, I have good news."

"What kind of good news?" Sonia got interested and raised her eyebrows.

Narrowing his eyes a little, Zane said, "I'm heading over to Westsashire for a meeting this time, and I heard that they're preparing to investigate ten random companies in the nation."

"What do you mean?" Sonia looked confused.

Inching forward to reduce the distance between them, Zane explained, "It means that the officials are preparing to investigate ten companies with poor reputations within the country. They want to use this as a warning for others and eliminate those shady enterprises."

"I see." Sonia had a look of realization on her face as she bit her lip.

Zane held two fingers up. "Well, there are two companies in Seafield that are targeted."

Upon hearing that, Sonia felt her heart skip a beat. "Which two companies?" Paradigm Co. wouldn't be one of them, right?

In the past months, Paradigm Co. had been under fire online because of the Gray Family feud, so their reputation was definitely bad.

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#### Chapter 472 Dinner Is on Me

Sonia was bothered that Paradigm Co. would be placed under investigation. Although Paradigm Co. hadn't been involved in any illegal matters after she took over, the company had previous involvements in shady deals.

Ever since Sonia's father passed away, Paradigm Co. had been managed by Asher, and Sonia knew he was a greedy man that would do anything to reach his goals.

Four months ago, when Rebecca took over the finance department, she found a lot of fake accounts as well as cases of tax evasion, all of them Asher's doing.

Sonia had canceled the fake accounts and got Rebecca to turn over all the evaded taxes. Still, there might still be some hidden issues with the company.

After all, Asher had been managing the company for six years more than her. He had way more people working under him in different departments, so she couldn't have known if he was involved in any other unethical transactions.

Still, based on her understanding of Asher, she knew that there were definitely more things that she hadn't been able to find out. Therefore, Paradigm Co. would surely be ended if it was under investigation.

Noticing that Sonia looked tense and was frowning, Zane immediately knew what she was worried about and chuckled. "Don't be nervous. You look like a grandmother when you're frowning. Calm down. I've already said that it is good news. The companies in Seafield that will be investigated this time are Triforce Enterprise and Darwin Group."

"Triforce Enterprise and Darwin Group?" Sonia sighed in relief upon knowing that Paradigm Co. wouldn't be investigated as her racing heart started to calm down.

Patting her chest gently to calm herself down, Sonia asked curiously, "I'm not surprised that Triforce Enterprise would be chosen since they've been involved in many scandals during these few months, but why is Darwin Group chosen as well? By right, Paradigm Co. has higher chances of getting picked, doesn't it?"

"That's true. They've initially decided on Paradigm Co. and Triforce Enterprise because of the notorious Gray Family feud, but a homicide happened in Darwin Group recently. Because of the unique nature of the case, it hadn't been announced to the public yet. Still, the authorities had already known about it, so they decided to pick Darwin Group while leaving a spot for either Paradigm Co. or Triforce Enterprise," Zane explained while sipping on his water.

Sonia nodded. "So, Paradigm Co. got lucky, huh?"

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"You can put it that way, but it is also mainly because of what my father did covertly. Since we held grudges against the Gray Family, of course, we'd prefer if Triforce Enterprise got investigated. I don't believe that Triforce Enterprise is not involved in anything illegal, so it would be the end for the Gray Family and their company if the authorities find something wrong with their operations. By then, we will make our moves on Titus with no scruples."

Then, Zane gave Sonia a look. "What do you think, Sonia? Isn't this good news?"

Clenching her fists together, Sonia nodded with an excited look in her eyes. "Of course! This is great news!"

Zane and Sonia had always been trying to get their hands on evidence that Triforce Enterprise was involved in illegal transactions, and that was why they arranged for Taylor to infiltrate the Gray Family.

If they could get evidence of Triforce Enterprise's crimes and hand them over to the relevant party, no one wouldn't stop them from making a move on Triforce Enterprise and the Gray Family. In fact, they might even get support.

However, Triforce Enterprise had been covering up their tracks really well, so Sonia and Zane couldn't get their hands on any evidence even though they had been investigating for a long time.

In a twist of events, the authorities actually wanted to launch an investigation on Triforce Enterprise now.

Instead of doing secret investigations like Sonia and Zane to prevent Titus from getting alerted and destroying evidence, the authorities could conduct a broad investigation. The professional search team deployed by the authorities didn't have to worry about alerting anyone, seeing how powerful they were.

At the thought of that, Sonia got even more excited as she urged, "Zane, when are they starting the investigations?"

"It should be within these three months. I can't tell when for sure since they have ten companies to investigate after all," Zane answered before shrugging.

Right then, Sonia grinned cheerfully. "Three months is fine. It should be pretty quick. If it was us investigating, I bet we will need more than a year for this."

"You're right," Zane answered in a laid-back tone while he placed his hands on the backrest behind him.

At the same time, Sonia's body was trembling due to excitement as her beautiful eyes glowed.

Three months. After the wait, I'll finally be able to get revenge for Dad. This is fantastic news for me.

Suddenly, she felt like crying before her eyes turned red.

Upon seeing that, Zane was taken aback before he asked, "Sonia, why are you crying?"

"I'm not crying." Sonia looked up at him before wiping the corner of her eye, showing a wide grin. "I just feel really happy."

When Zane noticed Sonia's glistening eyes, he believed those were tears of happiness, so he let his guard down. "You really scared me. I thought you—"

"Dinner is on me." Sonia suddenly cut him off, leaving him blinking in confusion. "Dinner is on you?"

"Yeah. I want to thank you for bringing me such good news," Sonia stood up and explained while Zane chuckled. "Sure. I won't reject your offer seeing how genuine you are. Let's go."

He removed his hands from the backrest of the couch and stood up. Then, the two of them left the house and drove to a high-end fine dining restaurant.

"What do you want to eat?" Zane passed the menu to Sonia.

After looking through the menu, Sonia decided on a sirloin steak and a bowl of fruit salad. "I'll get these."

"Is that enough?" Zane frowned while Sonia reached out to take a sip of her water. "How is it not? I don't want to overeat since it's easier to gain weight at night."

"Why are all women like this?" Zane commented helplessly while going through the menu as Sonia chuckled lightly. "There's no choice, since all of us want to take care of our body image."

"Well, you don't have to care about it, since your body is perfect." Then, Zane's eyes landed on Sonia's chest.

Noticing his gaze, Sonia lowered her head to see where Zane was looking, and her face darkened before she reached out to cover her chest and snapped, "Zane, what are you looking at?!"

Zane came back to his senses upon hearing Sonia's protests before he realized his impoliteness, rubbing his nose sheepishly. "I'm sorry. I zoned out a little just now."



He would never tell Sonia what he was looking at before he zoned out, but how could Sonia not know? She chuckled coldly. "You really—"

"Excuse me." Zane signaled for the staff and cut her off immediately. "That's all for now. Make it quick."

"Yes, sir." The waiter took the menu back and left with a smile while Sonia glared at Zane coldly. "Did you do that purposely?"

"What do you mean?" Zane acted as if he didn't understand what Sonia was talking about.

She pursed her lips. "You interrupted me purposely."

"It's not like that. I'm just hungry, and I want my food now," Zane replied with a deliberate smile on his face.

Fine. I'll admit that I did it on purpose, but that's because I knew she was going to call me a shameless person or a pervert. It's better for me to change the topic than to admit that I'm a pervert anyway.

On the other hand, Sonia was annoyed, especially after seeing through Zane's horrible acting skill. "Fine. I'll let you off this time, but I'll definitely dig your eyes out if I catch you checking me out again."

Then, she curled two fingers up and brought them near his eyes before making a digging motion while Zane acted as if he was afraid and took a few steps backward. "Damn, you're truly cold-hearted."

Sonia harrumphed. "Well, I can do better than that. Would you like to have a go?"

Zane immediately shook his head. "Please, no. Have mercy, Your Highness. I've learned my lesson."

Zane's cheeky acting eased the situation. Sonia grinned from ear to ear, covering her mouth as her eyes looked like crescents.

At the same time, Toby, who was sitting in one of the private rooms of the restaurant, had a really dark expression on his face.

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Chapter 473 Toby Letting Go

Right then, Toby tightened his grip on the windowsill so hard that it was as if he wanted to break it.

Tom could immediately sense that Toby was jealous when he entered the place, so he couldn't help himself but ask, "President Fuller, what happened?"

However, Toby refused to answer and narrowed his eyes to look downstairs instead.

When Tom walked over to Toby and stared in the same direction to see Sonia and Zane, he instantly understood what was happening.

So, that's why President Fuller is jealous, huh? He was still wondering what would make Toby jealous in a restaurant.

Looks like Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman are dining here as well.

"President Fuller, do you want to go downstairs?" Tom stood behind Toby and asked while Toby pursed his lips into a thin line. "No."

"Huh?" Tom stared at him in shock. "You're not going downstairs?"

Toby nodded, but Tom was still in disbelief. "But Miss Reed is having a meal together with Mr. Coleman, and she looks really happy. You—"

"That's enough. Check if President Cunningham is here yet since I need to head to the hospital in half an hour." Toby cut him off before he turned around and headed to the couch in the private room.

Giving downstairs a final look, Tom followed after Toby and asked, "I just checked with President Cunningham. He told me he is in a traffic jam and will arrive in ten minutes."

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Toby hummed in acknowledgment without saying anything. On the couch he sat, picking up a magazine in the meantime. Although he looked like he was absorbed in the magazine, Tom could notice that Toby's gaze was muddled and unfocused.

It was obvious that Toby was zoning out, and Tom concluded that Sonia and Zane were the reason.

How could President Fuller bear watching Miss Reed going out with other men when he's in love with her? I bet he's extremely jealous right now. Still, someone as possessive as him would've already gone downstairs to spoil Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman's dinner. He would never allow Miss Reed to hang out with a man alone. However, he's reacting to the situation abnormally this time.

Tom could sense Toby's urge to go downstairs to make Zane leave or bring Sonia upstairs. Yet, it seemed like he was afraid of something and decided to give up instead. Tom really couldn't understand what was happening.

At the thought of that, he gave Toby a puzzled look through his glasses. This is weird... In the past, he'd still be able to guess what Toby was thinking about. However, since the cliff accident, Toby's behavior had been ever so unpredictable that even his long-time trusty assistant had no clue.

On the first floor of the restaurant, Sonia looked up to stare at one of the windows on the second floor before she frowned with a troubled look on her face.

Meanwhile, Zane cut a small piece of his steak and placed it in his mouth. "What's wrong? What are you looking at?"

"I feel like someone was staring at me just now," Sonia pursed her lips before saying in an unsure manner, causing Zane to place his utensils down with a shocked look. "Someone's looking at you?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

Zane looked up to look in the direction that she was staring at. "Do you want me to ask the waiter to find out who is in the private room?"

"It's fine." Sonia waved him off and rejected his offer. "So what if we find out who is in the private room? They were just staring at me and didn't do anything to me. If we offend them by asking, that will cause unnecessary trouble, and it would be bad to cause trouble in a restaurant. Let's just act like we don't know anything."

"You're right." Zane nodded before he pushed a plate of dessert toward Sonia. "Try this. The desserts in this place are really good."

"Really?" Sonia stared at the colorful cake that obviously looked really tasty before gulping instinctively.

As a person who was really into desserts, she was unable to control herself, especially with beautifully designed ones.

Finally, Sonia gave in to her desires and dropped the idea of dieting before she took her fork and cut the cake. "I'll dig in now. Thanks."

Then, she placed the cake into her mouth while Zane leaned closer toward her. "How does it taste?"

Sonia's eyes brightened. "This is really good!"

"Isn't it? I told you my recommendations are always good. We can take away more when we're leaving later," Zane chuckled before suggesting as Sonia placed her fork down. "That's a good suggestion. I shall order some desserts to take away later on."

Then, she took her glass and wanted to drink some water to cleanse her palate so that she could continue eating.

Right then, Zane cried out, "Hang on."

"What's wrong?" Sonia was taken aback when she heard his tense voice as her hand that was holding onto the glass of water trembled a little, threatening the water to spill.

Zane quickly grabbed two napkins. "Don't move."

Then, he reached out to wipe off the cream at the corner of her mouth. Not expecting Zane's action, Sonia was stunned.

At the same time, Toby, who was still worried, got up and walked toward the window on the second floor again. However, what came into Toby's vision was the intimate scene of Zane wiping the corner of Sonia's mouth when he got to the window.

Immediately, Toby's pupils constricted as his face darkened. He was filled with anger, topped with a pinch of jealousy. The aura that he gave off right then was chilling, and the magazine that he was holding had already come apart due to how hard he was gripping it.

When Tom, who was standing next to Toby, felt his head aching as his gaze switched between downstairs and the magazine on the ground.

President Fuller, why don't you go down to separate Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman, if the two of them together bother you so much? Why are you throwing a tantrum alone without doing anything? What's the point of doing so?

After pondering for a moment, Tom took a deep breath before he turned to see Toby's cold side view and suggested, "President Fuller, let's head downstairs."

Nevertheless, Toby's lips were pursed into a thin lip as he remained silent. Thinking that Toby probably didn't hear him, Tom called out for him again.

Unexpectedly, Toby narrowed his eyes and finally replied, "It's fine. Let them be."

"Let them be?" Tom's mouth fell open in shock. "Are you going to let Mr. Coleman and Miss Reed continue being so intimate with each other?"

Toby looked down. "Sonia can still live for a long time while I probably only have about three years left. Zane is obviously more suitable for her than I am in that sense."

Upon hearing that, Tom finally understood why Toby didn't go downstairs to separate Sonia and Zane, despite being bothered by their intimate behavior.

It was because Toby had finally made up his mind to let Sonia go. He wanted the man beside Sonia to be someone who loved her, treasured her, and brought her all the happiness in the world.

Just like what Toby said just now, Sonia still had a long time to go. If he couldn't live over three years, he would only bring her more harm than good.

Therefore, Toby would rather do the correct thing and let go of Sonia to let her find her own happiness.

Despite that, this meant that he would have to push the love of his life into another man's arms, which was no different from stabbing himself in the heart.

"President Fuller, are you sure you want to do that?" Tom glanced at Toby. "What if we can find a heart donor? What would happen—"

"What are the chances of getting a heart that is compatible?" Toby cut him off before he said coldly, "If it's so easy to get a heart donor, I wouldn't have waited for 24 years."

"I..." Tom clenched his fists, as he didn't know what to say any longer.

That's right. If it really was easy to get a heart donor, the Fuller Family would have already taken advantage of their influence to find one. The only reason President Fuller decided to let go of Sonia was that the probability was almost zero.

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Chapter 474 Toby Had Started to Matter to Her

Presently downstairs, Sonia finally snapped back to reality. She stood up and shot an annoyed look at Zane. "What are you doing?"

He was momentarily taken aback by her reaction. His eyes glimmered, and he drew his hand away. "I was helping you to wipe away the cream."

To prove himself, he showed her the napkin and gestured at her to take a look.

Indeed, she noticed that there was a little bit of cream on it. Knowing that she had misunderstood him, she calmed down and took her seat. "Oh, you're right. Sorry. I thought you wanted to—"

"You thought I wanted to take advantage of you?" Zane grinned at her.

Sonia pursed her lips at him without a word. "Anyway, you should stop acting that way. Others might misunderstand. You could tell me and let me do it myself."

"It's just a simple gesture to help you. No one's going to misunderstand our relationship. But if you insist..." He shrugged nonchalantly, and though he seemed to have agreed, the disappointment he felt was indescribable.

He had planned to have her get used to his occasional flirtatious behavior, making his way to her heart until he could touch her heart one day. Therefore, her wariness was shocking to him—she did not give him even the slightest chance to flirt at all.

Looks like the journey to her heart is going to be a long one.

Flashing a bitter smile, he could only shake his head.

An hour later, they finished their meals. Sonia paid for the meal, had two pieces of strawberry cake to-go, and prepared to go home.

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Stepping out of the restaurant, she was greeted by a blast of cold air that swept across her body and face. She couldn't help but sneeze, and her body started trembling.

Seeing that, he hurriedly asked, "Are you cold?"

"Yeah, a little," she nodded and replied before looking up at the sky.

The sky was dark, without any trace of a star and the moon. The darkness was rather depressing, and it seemed like rain was about to follow not long after. While thinking, she felt a weight on her shoulders, like something had been put on them.

She hurriedly looked down and found that a coat had been draped across her shoulders. It didn't take long before she realized that the familiar coat was Zane's.

She spun around to look at him and confirmed that he was not wearing the coat anymore. It surprised her to see that he was only dressed in a shirt and a knitted vest. "Why did you give the coat to me?"

"Aren't you cold? This is what I should do as a man." He chuckled.

To that, she frowned disapprovingly. "Even so, you will feel the cold as well. I don't want you to catch a cold because of me. Take this back and wear it."

As she spoke, she attempted to take off the coat and return it to him.

He forcefully draped the coat onto her again. To stop her from taking it off, he pinned her shoulders. "Alright now. Listen to me. Keep the coat on. I'm a grown man. I won't easily catch a cold."

"But..."

She tightened her lips in confusion and was about to reply when a male voice interrupted them. "Hey, can you step aside? You're both in the way."

This voice...

Her vision trailed to the direction of the voice behind her, and soon enough, she saw both Toby and Tom standing not far away. They were looking at her and Zane without any expression.

It is Toby indeed! But why is he here? Isn't he still warded?

It didn't take long for Zane to ask the same question. With a huge grin, he looked at Toby. "Oh, Toby, how are you? What a coincidence! Are you having your dinner here too? I thought you're still hospitalized, so I didn't expect to see you here."

Toby did not reply. Instead, his dark gaze fell on Sonia's shoulders.



She sensed that as well. With all her might, she shook off Zane's hands from her shoulders. At the same time, she took off the coat and threw it back to Zane. Staring back at Toby, she stammered, "Um, t-the coat is..."

"Sonia, why do you bother explaining when you have nothing to do with him?" Zane narrowed his eyes and scrutinized her face.

Truly, she was caught off guard by that comment before coming back to her senses with a sour expression.

Yeah, it is true that I have nothing to do with Toby anymore. Whatever I do, it is not his business.

If that's the case, why did I bother to explain to him about Zane's coat on me? Have I lost my mind?

At that thought, she lowered her eyes and fell silent.

Toby finally spoke with an icy tone. "I'll leave you to continue what you're doing." Then, he walked over to the Maybach parked by the road.

Tom gave Sonia and Zane a light nod as a goodbye and followed suit.

Now, it was Zane's turn to feel confused.

What's the matter? Even after seeing me with Sonia, he did not stop me. Not only that, he asked that we keep going at it!

Is this... Is this really Toby Fuller?

Additionally, Toby did not look envious or angry when he saw him putting the coat on Sonia.

Okay, what is going on now? Did he experience an epiphany or something?

Zane stared at the figure that was moving away with utter disbelief in his eyes. As for Sonia, she felt her heart tighten when Toby left. Before she knew it, she had started running in his direction. "Wait a minute."

Toby was already in the car. When he heard her voice, he stopped in the middle of closing the car door.

She jogged to the car door and panted softly. Then, she looked at him and mumbled, "Well..."

"What is it that you want to say?" he asked her casually.

She bit her lower lip. To be honest, she had no idea what she wanted to say. The sight of him leaving pushed her to chase after him without knowing it.

Even she had no explanation as to why she had done that. Not only that, she felt a little angry at him for not showing any response when she was standing beside Zane.

"If you're not talking, I will return to the hospital." He placed his hand on the door handle as he addressed her.

Her eyes flickered before she organized her thoughts and responded, "I mean, I just wanted to ask you why you are out here when you're not officially discharged."

"A family friend who was close to my late father asked to meet to discuss a collaboration. I took a three-hour leave from the hospital," he replied breezily while staring at her. Then, he added, "Anything else? If there's nothing else, I will shut the door now."

"N-Nothing more." She shook her head.

Indeed, Sonia had nothing to say to him. From the start, she had run to him without a good reason. Her short question just now was the only thing she could say after racking her brain.

Toby grunted and shut the door. "Let's go."

"Sure," Tom replied and ignited the engine.

Sonia watched on as the Maybach drove into the traffic, her hands clenching into fists. Overwhelmed by the situation, she was even experiencing an indescribable confusion.

All the while, Zane had been standing at the same spot. Eventually, he walked up to her with the coat in his arms. "Do you still need the coat?"

She shook her head wearily. "No."

"Guessed so." Zane flashed a smile, yet it wasn't one out of happiness. From the way things went, he could tell that Toby meant something to Sonia.

If that wasn't the case, Sonia wouldn't have thrown the coat back to him at the sight of Toby and kept a distance between them. She did not want anything to do with him out of fear that Toby might misunderstand their relationship.

Toby was once the love of her life; it wouldn't come off as a surprise if she fell for Toby again. No, the probability was pretty high. For all one knew, the plane crash was the catalyst that awakened her hidden feelings.

After all, it was hard to come across a man who would risk his life for her. Who else other than Toby would deserve her love?

It looked like Zane would soon win the bet with Sonia. Despite that, he was not happy at the prospect of winning.

Anyway, there was one thing that cheered Zane up tonight, which was Toby's haughty attitude toward Sonia.

Keeping that in mind, he put on the coat and asked cautiously, "Sonia, is there some conflict between you and Toby?"

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Chapter 475 If You Want to Go After Her, Do It

"Conflict?" Sonia frowned puzzledly. "No."

"Are you sure?" Zane clearly refused to believe her, but she nodded solemnly. "Of course not. But why the question?"

"It's because of Toby's attitude just now. It was too out of the norm." Zane stared at the private dining room of the restaurant that Toby was dining at, squinted his eyes with a perplexed expression.

Sonia looked in the same direction. "Yeah, he was acting a little weird."

"Right?" Zane caressed his chin, looking like a pensive detective. "Normally, if he sees me walking close to you, he'd show up and wreak havoc around us because he wouldn't allow you to be with any other man. He didn't do that today. By the looks of it, he seemed happy to see us together."

Sonia remained silent but bit her lower lip anxiously, for she had observed everything Zane told her, and it made her uneasy.

"Is that why you guessed that there was a conflict between me and him?" she questioned as she clenched her fists.

He nodded. "That's right. If not, I can't explain why Toby would act in such a way."

"That's because he has let go," Sonia looked at the ground as she muttered.

Zane was taken aback. "Let go?"

"I said Toby has given up on me. He won't pursue me again." She clenched her fists even tighter.

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At her reply, Zane's jaw almost dropped to the floor. "Are you serious?"

"Yes," Sonia answered curtly.

By now, Zane's mouth was wide open in shock. "How is that possible? Toby loves you so much. He's also pretty aggressive. Once he sets his eyes on something, he will never give up on it."

"It's definitely possible. He told me in person." Sonia stared at him.

Toby had told her the truth on the day he woke up from the coma. He said that he would not pursue her and ask her to be with him anymore.

For some reason, Sonia recalled his words vividly. She should have been elated when the man she hated decided to stop bugging her, yet she did not feel happy at all. In reality, she even felt a little depressed, accompanied by some bitterness and a hint of inexplicable emotions.

Upon seeing the serious look in Sonia's eyes, Zane finally believed that Toby had given up. However, the truth was more unbelievable and shocking for him.

"Did Toby really... give up? That's..." His mouth opened and closed intermittently. Even after a while, he could not calm down at all.

He had a hunch that something must have happened for Toby to do something as impossible as giving up on Sonia.

"Alright, Zane, it's late now. Gotta go." She lifted her wrist to check the time on the watch.

Zane tried to put aside the shock and beamed at her. "I'll send you home."

"It's okay. I'll hail a cab. You're heading in a different direction. If you send me home, it'd be too much trouble for you."

After that, she walked to the side of the road and hailed a cab. She went into the cab and waved at him. "Bye."

Her movement was quick and fluid, giving him no chance to object.

In the end, Zane could only sigh in defeat. "Goodbye then."

Sonia rolled up her windows. "Let's go."

"Sure." The cab driver shifted gears and cruised down the road.

Standing by the road and staring at the disappearing cab, Zane frowned as he fell into unreadable thoughts.

A moment later, he took out his phone and dialed Toby's number.

"What's up?" Toby's deep voice came from the other end.

Zane went back to his car and asked while he leaned on the car door, "Toby, did anything happen to you?"

"What do you mean?" Toby had changed into the striped patient robe in navy and white. He was seated on the sofa in his room and fired back the question with a frown.

Zane inhaled deeply. "I mean... Sonia told me you don't plan to pursue her anymore. Is that true?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded, admitting that he had made the statement before.

Zane tightened his grip on his phone. "But Toby, this is not you at all. You're not the type to give up easily. That's why I asked you if anything has happened to you that forced you to give her up?"

"Do these questions even matter?" Toby pursed his lips, and a mocking look flashed across his eyes. "I remember that you're into her, so you should be happy that I have given her up. Why are you interrogating me now? Do you want me to not give her up?"

"Of course not. I am glad you backed out because that means one less rival. My chances of winning her heart would be higher. But, Toby, you're my friend. You giving Sonia up, and my

concern for you are two separate events. You can't put the two together. I understand you very well. You wouldn't have given up unless something had happened. Tell me, what has happened to you?" Zane urged him with furrowed brows.

Toby looked at his feet and muttered gently, "Nothing in particular happened. It's just that I've had enough, so I wanted to let go. Go ahead, and go after her if you love her. I won't get between you two."

With that, he hung up on Zane.

"Hello?! Hello?!" Zane yelled at his phone. When he received no reply, he checked his phone again only to realize that he was staring at his home screen. He almost jumped in anger. "Why is he always so annoying?"

Zane clawed at his hair impatiently and put his phone down, after which he got in his car. It took a while for him to digest the situation and make sense of things, but his brows remained knitted as he seemed to ponder on some matters.

I have a hunch that things are not as simple as it seems. Something tells me that something bad must have happened to Toby. Hmm...

He unlocked his phone to make another call, after which came the voice of a sleepy person yawning. "Mr. Coleman, are you looking for me?"

"Yes, I have something that I need you to look into," Zane explained with a straight face.

The man could sense the gravity of the matter from his voice. He sobered up and replied in a serious tone, "Please go ahead."

"I want you to secretly probe into what's happening to Toby lately," Zane requested.

As a sign of agreement, the man nodded. "Sure, Mr. Coleman. I'll come back with the results in two days."

"Okay." Zane ended the call.

In the hospital, Toby threw his phone aside and leaned into the sofa, after which he covered his eyes with his right arm.

The room was thick with the air of loneliness because no one knew how much it pained him to talk about letting go of Sonia to Zane.

Had it not been for his heart issues, he would not have pushed the woman he loved into the arms of another man.

“President Fuller.” At that moment, Tom pushed the door open and entered.

Toby took his hand off his eyes and sat up to look at him. “Has everything been taken care of?”

“Yes.” Tom nodded.

Toby nodded approvingly as well. Next, he stood up. “Take care of my discharge procedure after this.”

“What?” Tom was taken aback and gave him an astonished stare. “President Fuller, are you leaving the hospital?”

“Yeah.” He walked to the patient’s bed, and Tom followed nervously behind him. “But why? Your wound is not fully healed yet. It’s not the time to leave.”

“Home recovery makes no difference.” He sat on the edge of the bed and rubbed his forehead. “Most importantly, I don’t want Sonia to take care of me anymore.”

“Why?” Tom had many questions in mind.

From the start, President Fuller was happy when Miss Reed had promised to take care of him because he could have more time with her.

Why did he change his mind now?

Toby pursed his lips and explained coolly, “I have let go of her. Of course, I should stop being too close to her.”

Hearing that, Tom immediately understood what was going on as he silently lamented the couple’s fate.