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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 707

### Chapter 707 Julia's Mixed Emotions

Titus knew what happened when he saw the look on Julia's face and the room that he was in. "I fainted again, didn't I?" he asked in a hoarse and tired voice. Julia immediately looked up when she heard his voice. "Are you awake, darling?" Her tear-stained eyes were filled with surprise.

"Help me up," he groaned. Julia reached for him and helped him up so that he could lean against the bed's headboard. She even added an additional pillow to make sure that he was comfortable in his spot. Once she was done with all of this, she poured him a glass of water. "Darling, how many times have you fainted already? Why don't we admit you into the hospital to receive treatment?"

He took the glass of water over with a shaky hand. "I can't do that," he replied with a sigh. "I've lost my last few court cases with Sonia, and Triforce Enterprise has been suffering as a result of that. The shares I have are barely enough to suppress the power of the remaining shareholders, so I have to stay in the company for now. If I get admitted into the hospital now, those shareholders are going to find a way to team up against me and overthrow me while I'm not around. Things will be more troublesome then."

Although Julia wasn't too familiar with how a company was managed, she understood what it meant for a CEO to be overthrown. She had tried extremely hard to stop her tears earlier, but they trickled down her cheeks once more. "How can all of this be happening?"

"Alright, stop crying. You're giving me a headache," Titus said as he massaged his temples. Julia immediately stopped before giving her husband a sympathetic look. Julia felt a stinging pain in her chest when she saw Titus' white hair and the wrinkles around his forehead and at the corners of his eyes. Back when the Gray Family was rich, both Titus and

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Julia had put a lot of effort in maintaining their looks. They were in their fifties, but they used to look like they were in their thirties.

Although Julia still looked the same, Titus looked like he had aged more than ten years as a result of the torments of his kidney failure. He no longer looked like he was thirty, but older than his age at that point. Some might even believe him to be in his seventies. "Have you heard any news from the organ bank?" Titus asked in a weak voice.

"No..." Julia shook her head. It was hard for Titus to find a suitable kidney because of his unique blood type, and the hospital had already put out an emergency notice. Titus only had six more months to look for a suitable kidney. If he doesn't manage to find one by then, he... Julia didn't want to go there. She rubbed the corners of her eyes as she looked at her husband. "Darling, do you feel any discomfort? Should I get the doctor to check on you?"

"It's fine. I'm okay. You can get me discharged from the hospital. I can't stay here for too long as Triforce Enterprise has a large meeting tomorrow. Apparently, the higher-ups are sending some people to inspect the company, so things may get messy if I'm not there tomorrow. I have to be present," Titus uttered as he looked at his wife.

"Okay. I got it." Julia nodded.

"Where's Rina?" Titus asked after taking a sip of water.

"She went home. I thought it'd be better for you to get admitted, so I told her to go home to pack your stuff and bring it over tomorrow, but since you're not staying, I'll phone her in a while and tell her not to pack anything," Julia replied. Titus nodded without saying anything else.

After a while, Julia picked the TV remote up to turn the TV on. "I don't think you can sleep since you just woke up. Why don't you watch some TV to relax?"

"Sure," he replied while massaging the space between his brows. Julia was flicking through the channels when she heard Titus' voice ordering her to stop. "Hold on," he cried.

"What is it?" Julia was stunned.

"Go back to the previous channel," Titus ordered.

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“Oh.” Julia didn’t know what was going on, but she followed his orders and switched to the previous channel. Soon enough, she realized why Titus wanted to watch that channel. It was an entertainment channel that was broadcasting some news related to Sonia. That explains the stern look on Titus’ face. It’s because Sonia’s on the news again, huh. I wonder what it could be about this time, Julia thought as she watched the news with Titus.

She widened her eyes after hearing the news. “Sonia isn’t Henry’s biological daughter?”

Titus was just as shocked to hear this news. “Well, that’s what Jessica claims. She’s saying that Lina cheated on Henry and got pregnant with Sonia. If that’s really the case, this would be great news!”

A cheerful look spread across Titus’ face as he gloated. “Everyone says that Henry was a good man. Everyone from his higher-ups to his low-level employees always praised him for being a good man, and some of them even put me down to further emphasize how great he was. They’ve been putting me down for more than ten years, yet it turns out that this ‘perfect’ man was still betrayed by his closest family member in the end. I can’t believe his wife cheated on him! Hah! I’m so happy!”

Titus and Henry were good friends when they were younger. However, Titus’ nightmare began when Henry began excelling in school. Everyone made comparisons between Titus and Henry—even Titus’ parents would blame Titus for being academically weaker than Henry. Sometimes, others would come over and point at Titus, demanding reasons that Titus wasn’t doing as well as Henry since they were both good friends. Some of Titus’ staff members thought that Henry was a better boss, and a few teams even switched over to work under Henry, where they developed a new machine. Titus had tons of reasons to wish for Henry’s death.

However, a quick death also meant that one wouldn’t suffer much. So, Titus took his time to destroy everything that Henry had, and Henry died after losing all hope in life. To Titus’ surprise, the news of Henry being cheated on came out a few years after Henry’s death. Perhaps God doesn’t like Henry that much, either, Titus thought with a smirk.

Julia, on the other hand, didn’t smile along with Titus. She had a complicated look on her face as her eyes remained glued to the TV. “What is it?” Titus cleared his throat before asking.

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She shook her head. "It's nothing. I just felt an inexplicable sensation after hearing that Sonia isn't Henry's biological daughter. It's a really odd feeling," Julia uttered as she pressed her hand against her chest.

Titus waved her off. "What's so odd about this? Stop overthinking it. I need you to go through the procedures to have me discharged," he ordered.

"Okay." Julia nodded and put down the TV remote before she walked out of the ward. Her movements were slow, and she stopped for a while to turn and look at the TV before she left the room. She didn't understand why she cared about whether Sonia was Henry's daughter or not. All she knew was that she could feel a whirlpool of emotions that refused to settle within her. It felt like something was being awakened within her, but she couldn't tell what it was, which made her more frustrated than ever.

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The sky had turned bright when Sonia woke up. She found herself in Toby's arms, and she was greeted by the man's dark pupils the moment she opened her eyes. He was lying sideways beside her, with one arm supporting his head and another hand playing with her hair. He had been twirling her hair in his fingertips in a leisurely manner when she woke up.

"You're up," he muttered in a deep and sexy voice.

"Mhmm." Sonia stuck her hand out of the sheet to snatch her hair back. "When did you wake up?"

"A while ago," he replied.

She raised an eyebrow. "Have you been staring at me ever since you woke up?"

He nodded. "I wanted to catch you waking up."

"Haha." Sonia rolled her eyes. "You should be glad that I remember where I slept last night. Otherwise, I would have gotten a heart attack if I woke up to find someone staring at me." She gave the man a playful shove before she sat up in bed.

Toby fell flat on the bed after she pushed him, but he sat up beside her two seconds later. "Are you getting out of bed?"

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"I need to open the safety deposit box at the bank to get the video recordings," Sonia muttered as she narrowed her eyes.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 708

### Chapter 708 Treasure in the Box

"I'll go with you after we have breakfast." Toby pushed his hair back as he spoke. Sonia didn't have an issue with that, so she nodded in agreement with his words. They got out of bed and washed up before they left the room. Sonia had been about to prepare some food in the kitchen when she heard the doorbell ringing in the living room.

"Someone's here, Toby," Sonia told the man, who was bent low in front of the coffee table making them some hot coffee. Once he poured the drinks, he responded to Sonia. "Tom's here with breakfast, I think."

"Did you tell him to buy breakfast?" Sonia asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Yes, I texted him after I woke up," Toby replied as he walked toward the foyer to open the door. Indeed, it was Tom who was standing outside. "Come in." Toby kept the door open for Tom before he led Tom into the living room.

Tom entered with lunch boxes that consisted of their food, and he gave Sonia a polite nod when he saw her sitting on the couch and sipping on coffee. "Good morning, Miss Reed."

"Good morning, Tom," Sonia responded with a smile. Tom placed their breakfast on the dining table and set up the table as he spoke. "By the way, President Fuller, I asked some of the staff earlier. Apparently, both Paradigm Co. and Fuller Group's front entrances are surrounded by reporters."

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"I got it." Toby's expression remained calm upon hearing Tom's statement, seemingly not bothered by the fact that reporters were crowding the office. He wasn't the only one—even Sonia didn't show much of a response. She continued sipping on her coffee calmly. This wasn't the first time she trended on the Internet—she was more of a hot topic than some celebrities were. Every time she became a trending topic, the reporters would immediately show up at her workplace, so she wasn't surprised to hear that they were camping outside Paradigm Co. today. She was used to it, after all.

Tom scratched the tip of his nose awkwardly when he saw how calm both of them were. Woah. They're so calm. I'm just the one bringing the message to them, yet I feel more nervous than them. Tom shrugged and quietly set up the rest of the table after that.

Soon enough, breakfast was ready, and Tom turned to look at the couple sitting by the coffee table. "It's time for breakfast, Miss Reed and President Fuller."

"Come on." Toby lowered his coffee cup and pulled Sonia over to the dining table. By the time they were done with breakfast, it was almost 8.30AM. They had slightly less than 2 hours until the press conference, so it was just right for them to collect the videos at the bank before returning to Paradigm Co.

While they were on the way to the bank, Toby recalled something and he turned his head sideways to look at the woman who was typing away on her phone. "Hey, darling."

"Yes?" Sonia looked up when she heard him calling. "What is it?"

"You mentioned that you have the videos stored in the bank's safety deposit box and that these videos will prove Jessica and Sandra bullied you, but you didn't say anything about your adoption letter. If you don't have the document, how are you going to tell others that Henry and his wife adopted you?" Toby frowned with a rather serious look on his face. She might not know that she's Titus' daughter, but I do. Henry stole her from Titus; he didn't adopt her from an orphanage, so I'm sure she doesn't have any adoption documentation. Back then, Lina must have been dumbfounded when she lost her real child, so Henry might have wanted to keep Sonia around to comfort his wife. He probably used Sonia as a replacement for their dead child. If Sonia took over the role of their dead child just like that, then I don't think they obtained any letter of adoption for her. It's been more than 20 years, yet no one apart from the Lanes know that Henry's daughter is actually dead and that Sonia isn't Henry's biological daughter. The public has never even heard of Henry adopting a child, so it's not likely that Sonia will have any adoption documents.

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Sonia knew what was going on in Toby's mind when she saw the look on his face. She placed her hand on his thigh as she responded with a smile. "Don't worry. I have the documents."

"You do?" Toby was shocked.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah. I thought I didn't have it at first, but I gave the Public Security Bureau a call while I was brushing up this morning. I figured I'd just try my luck to see if my dad had gone through the procedures at the Public Security Bureau when he adopted me. My parents never told the public about their dead child, so they didn't make an announcement when they adopted me. This itself shows that they had no plan of telling the world that their biological daughter was dead. It seemed like they wanted to tell the world that I was their daughter, so they technically didn't have to complete the adoption procedures."

"That's right." Toby nodded. That was precisely what he thought.

Sonia continued smiling. "I was nervous when I first made the call. I was thinking that I would call my grandfather to prove my identity if I couldn't find any adoption papers. Fortunately, my parents actually went through with the adoption procedures, and the Public Security Bureau agreed to provide a copy. I got Daphne to help me collect it, and she just gave me an update a while ago. She already has it with her."

"I see." Toby relaxed his knitted brows. "I don't have to worry about that, then." He initially thought of forging some adoption documents if Sonia didn't have any. Forging documents was an easy job to him, after all. But since she actually had a copy, he didn't need to go the extra mile to get that done for her. A fake document might be able to help her to get through some tough times, but a fake is a fake—having an actual document will definitely give her a better sense of security. I didn't want to forge the documents as I didn't want her to have to worry about this matter in the future.

They arrived at the bank a while later. Sonia had pre-booked an appointment to access her safety deposit box, so it only took a while to collect her items. Once they got in the car, Sonia placed the leather box on her thigh before running her fingers across the rather old leather surface. "This is such a huge box. I wonder what else is inside apart from the video recordings," Sonia uttered.

"Don't you know?" Toby took a glance at the box.

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She shook her head. "I don't. I know about the few things that my dad told me about, but I don't know what else is inside."

"You'll find out when you open it." Toby rested his head against his palm as he spoke to her. "You'll have to open it to take the videos out later, anyway."

"That's true." Sonia smiled before she keyed in the passcode for the box. She knew the passcode—it was her birthday. That was something that her father told her when he kept the box in the bank, and she hadn't forgotten his words ever since. Click! When Sonia keyed in the last number of the code, a sound came from the lock.

"It's open," she said excitedly. Toby lowered his arm from the car's armrest while Sonia grabbed the box with both hands to lift the lid up.

She knew about the memory cards and property ownership documents that were in the box, but she didn't expect the few other things in the box—a well-folded silk product and a set of baby's clothes.

"This..." Sonia froze in shock. "Why would Dad keep a set of baby's clothes here? What's this piece of silk doing here?" She reached out to feel the soft fabric. "This can't be a blanket, can it?"

When she took the folded piece of silk out to open it up, she realized that it was actually a blanket. It looks more like a baby's swaddle.