Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 91

Chapter 91

At a loss for words, Toby pulled his lips into a thin line. *Indeed. Tina is the only one that Sonia has beef with, so she will of course suspect Tina.* "I will investigate this." Toby moved his shoulders before putting on his clothes.

Meanwhile, Sonia was watching him impassively. "What will happen after that? What will you do if Tina is indeed behind this?"

Toby's gaze dimmed. "It won't be her."

"Haha." Sonia laughed derisively. "You didn't give me a direct answer because you don't even have a solution for

that, no?"

Toby's gaze flickered for a moment. "I will have her apologize to you if she's behind this."

"An apology? Again?" Sonia did an eye-roll in her mind.

Toby frowned. "What do you want then?"

"The comments online accused me of interfering with your relationship with Tina. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Since that is the case, I suppose I should honor the person who posted that status. Therefore, I only have a simple request. If Tina is truly behind this, I want you to stay away from her forever!" Sonia stared at him with a chilly gaze. "Toby Fuller, do you have the guts to promise me?"

Toby's pupils contracted, but they returned to normal soon. "Must you do this?"

"You don't dare to take the bet?" Sonia threw the ball back to him.

Toby pinched the space in between his brows. "Alright, I promise you."

"You'd better remember what you said. Don't you dare go back on your word when the time comes." With that, Sonia left on her crutches. Keeping Charles' advice in mind, she took the rear exit when she left, and had the driver meet her there too. However, she was still surrounded by the press when she got there.

"Miss Reed, can you tell us if what was mentioned in the status is true? Did you really interfere in President Fuller

and Miss Gray's relationship six years ago and plotted a scheme so that you could get married to President Fuller?"

"Miss Reed, are you trying to snatch President Fuller back because you aren't willing to admit defeat after you've

divorced him?"

"Aren't you hurting President Lane by doing this?"

"Miss Reed..."

In the face of their press' bombarding questions, Sonia could feel her head buzzing. "Sorry, I won't be answering

any of your questions for now," she replied frostily.

"Miss Reed, did you refuse to answer our questions because you're feeling guilty?"

Sonia narrowed her eyes while looking at the journalist who asked that question. "Since that's how you assumed me to be, you should have just said that I'm a bitch."

Her comment silenced the journalist. His face flushed in embarrassment, while there was resentment in his

eyes.

. Although Sonia noticed that, she ignored it while averting her gaze to announce coldly, "Out of my way. I'm

leaving."

However, it was as if none of the press heard her. Not only did they continue to block her way, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) but they even kept on taking photos of her, some were even live streaming their encounter. All the while, the netizens watching the livestream kept on posting comments on it.

'Wow, she's being all cocky even though she's the third wheel, and the one who keeps on pestering her ex

husband!

'Yeah, she must be getting agitated!

'She's such a beauty, but she's malicious!

Upon noticing that the press refused to move aside, Sonia was riled up. After clenching her fists, she took out

her phone. "Hello, is this the police station? I would like to file a report. A group of press flocked in on me without

permission, which caused an injury to my leg. I'm currently at City Stadium. Please come here immediately.

Thank you."

With that, she tucked her phone away, while the press were staring at her in disbelief, dumbfounded by her

actions.

"Miss Reed, how dare you call the police?"

"Can't I do that when you're the ones who flocked in on me?" Sonia bit back in exasperation.

The press choked on their own words, but proceeded to retort in discontentment after a few moments.

"But why did you frame us for injuring your leg? What do we have to do with your leg injury?"

"Yeah!"

Even the netizens who were watching the livestream thought that Sonia had crossed a line by framing the press.

Sonia merely snorted. "It's true that you aren't responsible for my leg injury, but there's no proof even if I claim

that one of you injured me when all of you flocked in on me."

As soon as she said that, the press began to back away out of fear. They came to interview her, but they wouldn't

be able to explain themselves if the interviewee claimed that they injured her. They would be prosecuted by the law. Ah, she's fearsome!

When Sonia saw the press made way for her as if she were a menace, she snickered internally before walking

toward the car on her crutches.

On the other hand, Tyler arrived at the lounge in his sports jacket after inquiring about Toby's whereabouts from

the manager.

"Toby." When Tyler entered with the basketball in his hand, he saw that Toby was the only one in there. "Where's

Sonia?" he asked hurriedly.

"She left." Toby didn't look up while replying to him, for he was still checking his phone.

"She left?" Tyler pouted in dejection. "Why did she just up and leave without waiting for me? I was hoping to ask

her opinion on how I did during the competition."

Toby arched his brow, finally sparing Tyler a glance. "Since when are you so close to her?"

Tyler scratched the back of his head. "It just happened recently. I started to notice that Sonia is different from

how I perceived her in the past."

That's true. Toby nodded in agreement. At that moment, his phone suddenly rang with a call from Tina.

"Hello, Toby. Where are you? Come get me. I'm surrounded by the press." Tina's voice sounded fearful through

the phone.

Toby stood up while telling Tina solemnly that he would meet her shortly. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Then, he left for the entrance with Tyler following behind him. Upon arriving at the main entrance, Toby saw Tina being surrounded by the press. She was cowering slightly as she observed the circle of people around her timidly, seemingly weak, helpless, and pitiable.

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Seeing that elicited a frown from Toby. "Tina."

• "Toby!" Tina's eyes lit up as she waved at him with a delightful smile on her face. When Toby marched forth, the

press backed away automatically due to his intimidating presence. Thus, he was able to get to Tina without a problem.

Right away, Tina launched herself into his arms. "Toby, you're finally here! I'm so scared! They surrounded me as

soon as I got here. I don't even know how to answer the various questions that they hurled at me."

"It's okay." Toby patted her on the shoulder. "I'll deal with them." Then, he swept a glance at the press. "What did

you all ask her?"

"Um... President Fuller, we asked a few questions that the netizens are curious about. For example, if Miss Reed

did interfere in your relationship with Miss Gray back then? And did she force you to marry her?"

Toby lowered her gaze while replying resolutely, "She didn't!"

Both the press and Tina were startled by his reply, for they could hardly believe that he had denied that claim. *Is*

this to protect Sonia? Tina looked down to hide the jealousy that ran rampant in her eyes.

One of the journalists noticed her reaction. After scanning his surroundings, he questioned in a loud voice, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) "Miss Gray, is what President Fuller said true?"

Even though Toby was glaring at the journalist, the latter forced himself to focus his attention on Tina under the

pressure of Toby's stare. When Tina raised her head, a wistful smile bloomed on her pretty and innocent face.

"Let's assume that's the case since Toby said so."

The press exchanged glances among themselves after hearing her reply. Soon, they were onto the next question. Meanwhile, Tyler had a peculiar look on his face while watching Tina, who was in Toby's arms, from where he

stood at the main entrance.

Why does Tina's reply sound so odd? What does that even mean? I can't shake the feeling that she's implying that Toby's lying. Is she doing this on purpose?

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Chapter 92

At that moment, Tyler recalled when Toby forced him to apologize to Tina two days ago. Even though he hadn't done anything, Toby assumed that he was in the wrong as soon as Tina cried. What happened back then was

eerily similar to what was going on now.

As he was immersed in his own thoughts, he heard Toby calling out to him. "Why are you still standing there?

Let's go!"

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Snapping back to his senses, Tyler jogged over with his basketball. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Where is the press?"

"Toby dismissed them." Tina replied gently.

All the while, Tyler was staring at her with a complex look, like he was trying to see through her.

Feeling uneasy under his stare, Tina caressed her face. "Tyler, why are you looking at me like that? Do I have something on my face?"

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"Nope." Tyler averted his gaze before shaking his head.

Tina smiled. "I thought there's something on my face."

"Alright, let's get into the car. There might be more of the press coming, Toby said while holding Tina's shoulder.

With a nod, Tina grunted in agreement.

All of a sudden, Tyler blurted, "Toby, I won't be coming with you. I'm going somewhere else."

"Where are you going?" Toby gazed at him.

Something flashed across Tyler's eyes. "It's my secret. Just know that I'll be going back late. I'm leaving now!"

With that, he ran to the side of the road to leave in a cab he hailed.

While Toby was frowning, Tina watched him with a smile on her face. "Could Tyler have a crush? I saw him

reading a letter that day."

A *letter*? Toby arched his brow, recalling the letter he saw in Tyler's room. *Could that be a love letter*?

"Toby, what are you thinking about?" Tina nudged Toby with her shoulder.

After regaining his senses, he cleared his throat. "It's nothing. Let's go."

"Alright." Tina agreed to it smilingly.

After getting into the car, Toby stared at the road ahead of them before suddenly asking, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Tina, do you have anything to do with the incident online?"

Tina tensed up a little when she heard that, but she pretended to look a little sad. "Of course not. Toby, are you

suspecting me?"

Toby pulled his lips into a thin line; he didn't actually admit to her claim, but he didn't deny it either. "I saw the

image posted on the status post. It's a screenshot of Sonia and me while we were watching the basketball

match. You told me that you were watching the livestream." Sonia was right in the sense that Tina would do

something like that out of jealousy. After all, she had a record of doing that.

Upon hearing that, Tina teared up. "Toby, how could you think of me like that? Yes. I watched the livestream, or else I wouldn't have known that you're hurt. However, it doesn't mean I will do something like that. Besides, I

already promised that I will never target Miss Reed anymore. I wouldn't dare to disappoint you. What if you

abandon me?" With that, she turned away to look out of the window indignantly, seemingly giving no more

attention to Toby.

When Toby saw from his peripheral vision the look of chagrin on her face, he felt sorry for her, and was regretting

his actions. Perhaps I am being overly suspicious of her. "Sorry, Tina. I shouldn't have doubted you." After parking

the car by the road, Toby unbuckled his seatbelt to reach out and hug her.

While huddling close to Toby in her aggrievedness, Tina sobbed. "It's alright. I know people will suspect me as

soon as something happened to Miss Reed because of the bad blood between us. I'm already used to that."

Upon hearing that, Toby's heart ached for her as he patted her on the back. "No, I will never doubt you ever

again."

"Really?" Tina looked up with her eyes moist with tears.

Toby nodded. "I promise!"

It wasn't until then that a smile bloomed on Tina's face to replace the sorrowful expression on it. "Okay, Toby. Let's continue driving. Stopping here will obstruct the flow of traffic. We might cause an accident."

"Okay." After letting her go, Toby buckled up and started the car. So it really is a misunderstanding. Considering

how kind Tina is, she would never do something like that. What happened at Mt Buller Resort was a one-off

situation in which she went off-track. With that in mind, Toby stopped frowning as he eliminated his doubts toward Tina. Upon noticing that, Tina hung her head low as a faint smile tugged on her lips.

Soon, they arrived at Fuller Group. Toby noticed from afar that the press were already waiting for them at the main entrance. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)While narrowing his eyes, he turned the car around to drive it to one of the more secluded entrances of the building before leading Tina in from there. After that, they took the elevator to the top floor.

Tom was already waiting for them at the door of the president's office. As soon as they exited the elevator, he nodded at them. "President Fuller, Miss Gray."

"Hello, Tom." Tina greeted him smilingly.

 Tom returned the gesture before facing Toby and said, "President Fuller, I already gave instructions to investigate

the incident as per your request. I believe the results will come out soon."

With a grunt, Toby entered the office, and Tina followed behind him. "Toby, what will you do after you uncover the

person who posted that status? How are you going to deal with them?"

"It'll depend on Sonia." Toby pulled out his chair as he replied, "She's the biggest victim after all."

Tina's face froze. What does he mean with Sonia being the biggest victim? Is the incident from six years ago fake?

At that moment, her phone rang. She collected herself before retrieving her phone. When she saw the caller ID

on the screen, something flashed across her eyes before she excused herself with a smile. "Toby, I need to take

a call from my father."

Toby didn't doubt her, so he agreed with a nod. After that, Tina walked out to the balcony with her phone, and

made sure to close the door behind her before picking up. "Hello, Cynthia."

"Tina, did you see the status on social media?" Cynthia's voice was full of excitement.

Despite the impassive look on her face, Tina asked in mock surprise, "Cynthia, don't tell me that you did that?"

"Indeed!" Cynthia seemed so proud of herself.

While biting on her lip, Tina chastised, "Cynthia, so it really is you. How could you-"

"What is it, Tina? Should I not have done that?" Cynthia furrowed her brows in confusion.

Tina lowered her gaze. "Of course. Now that you have exposed what happened six years ago, Miss Reed is currently experiencing cyberbullying."

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"I know. That has been my aim all along. I want the public to know what kind of person she really is," Cynthia

stated nonchalantly.

Tina heaved a sigh. "You-Geez, you're in hot water now, Cynthia. Toby is currently investigating the person who posted the status."

• Upon hearing that, Cynthia's heart sank, but she quickly recovered from it. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Why is he investigating it? Is he

thinking of helping Sonia? How could he do that when he's your fiancé?"

"I don't think that's the case." Tina shook her head. "It might be for the sake of him and myself. After all, it's a

private affair between us."

By then, Cynthia's expression changed, and her limbs became cold. Her voice was also trembling because of fear. "W-What should I do then?" She already posted the status, and hired trolls to hype things up so that the post

would reach the top of the search list. There was no way in hell she could take all that back.

Immediately, Cynthia began regretting her rashness. She was only planning to give Sonia some trouble, but she

had no idea she was exposing Toby's private affair. When she thought of Toby's methods in his business dealings, her face paled with shock.

Meanwhile, Tina heaved another sigh. "I don't know what to do, Cynthia. You were being too rash."

Cynthia gripped her phone with both of her hands, now on the verge of tears. "Tina, you have to help me! I did everything for you! You have to save me, Tina!"

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Chapter 93

"But how am I supposed to save you?" Bored, Tina drew circles on the railings using her finger, but her voice was full of worry

Cynthia sniffled. "Tina, please beg for President Fuller's mercy. With how much he loves you, he will certainly agree with you."

"Alright, I'll give it a go." Tina nodded.

Cynthia was extremely grateful to her. "Thank you, Tina."

"Don't mention it. We're friends after all." Tina chuckled, but her gaze wasn't filled with joy; it was filled with

derision instead. After the call ended, she removed the phone from her ear to check on the critical comments toward Sonia on Facebook. She was aware from early on that Cynthia was the one behind the incident, for she was the one who deliberately told Cynthia of her promise with Toby to never target Sonia.

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She knew that Cynthia couldn't stand watching her suffer, and that she bore a similar hatred toward Sonia, so

she already knew Cynthia would work up a plan to deal with Sonia. That way, Tina wouldn't break her promise with Toby, as her hands were practically clean.

However, she didn't expect Cynthia to cause such a huge ruckus as soon as she put her plan into action. She rubbed her hand between her eyebrows in irritation at the thought. No matter the case, I will have to protect Cynthia. Otherwise, I will have no one else who can deal with Sonia in my stead.

While mulling over the situation, Tina switched off her phone and reentered the office just in time to hear Tom's report. "President Fuller, we already uncovered the person who posted that status. It's Cynthia Stone."

"Who?" Toby had no memory of who that person was.

Meanwhile, Tom cast a glance at Tina. "She's Miss Gray's friend."

Toby finally remembered who she was. With a frown, he glanced at Tina. "Did you tell her what happened six

years ago?"

Tina shook her head rapidly. "It wasn't me! I didn't! My mother told her about it. Cynthia came to visit me when I

just regained consciousness, and she happened to overhear me asking my mother why you married Miss Reed."

So that's what happened. After averting his gaze, Toby took out his phone to give Sonia a call.

On the other side, Charles opened the door to Sonia's office in Paradigm Co. with the results of his investigation. "Darling, I know who's the one slandering you online. It's Tina's friend, Cynthia Stone."

Upon hearing that, Sonia frowned as she set the pen in her hand down. "How did you find out about it?"

Charles handed the report to her with a cocky smile. "It's a piece of cake. Cynthia is an idiot who didn't think to

hide her IP address when she posted the status using her alternate account. Therefore, we were able to trace it

back to her as soon as we began invest<u>igating</u> it. Initially, I thought it was Tina who did it. What a pity" *If Tina was*

the one who did that, we would have an excuse to deal with her.

"Yeah, it's a pity. I lost the bet." A self-deprecating smile appeared on Sonia's lips. Her bet with Toby was that Tina

was the one behind the incident, but she didn't expect Cynthia to be the culprit. Although she knew intuitively

that Cynthia's actions might have something to do with Tina, she had no evidence, so there was nothing that she could do about it.

"What bet?" Charles studied Sonia curiously.

Sonia shook her head. "It's nothing."

Seeing that she refused to talk about it, Charles Shrugged and changed the topic, choosing not to pry "Darling, how do you plan to solve this? Cynthia is easy to deal with. It's the rumors online that's the problem, especially

when the trolls are still spreading falsehoods about you." Such rumors included how my darling stepped out on her

marriage, or how she plotted to murder Tina. Pfft! These are blatant lies!

"Let me think about this." Sonia sounded slightly exhausted. Deep in thought, she lowered her gaze. Then suddenly, her phone rang, during which she raised her head. When she noted that the call was from Toby, she picked up the call while figuring that it had to do with the incident. "Hello?"

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Upon hearing Sonia's aloof tone, Toby pulled her lips into a thin line. "I already found out who posted that status."

"It's Cynthia Stone," Sonia blurted out before he could reveal the answer to her.

A look of surprise fleeted across Toby's gaze. "You already knew it?"

"Yup." Sonia nodded, "Congratulations, President Fuller. Since Tina isn't the perpetrator, you can continue staying with her, Aren't you glad?"

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Toby furrowed his brows. *Glad? No, I don't feel glad. On the contrary, I somehow feel pressured.* However, he didn't intend to reveal his emotions, so he grunted indifferently.

Meanwhile, Sonia smiled. "Alright, President Fuller. Now that we have found out the culprit, I hope you will not

interfere with the processes that would follow. Cynthia is Miss Gray's friend; you'd better not stop me from dealing with Cynthia just because Tina begged for your mercy."

"I won't do that," Toby replied with his gaze lowered, feeling slightly uncomfortable. Am / so untrustworthy?

"Great. You'd better keep your word." With that, Sonia hung up.

Toby had an unreadable look in his eyes while looking at the screen that had already returned to the menu page.

"Toby, what did Miss Reed tell you?" Tina inquired with her gaze fixed on Toby.

Toby lifted his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"About how she plans to deal with Cynthia. Didn't you just tell her Cynthia is behind this? What will Miss Reed

do?" Tina bit her lip, a look of concern written all over her face.

Toby pinched the bridge of his nose. "I don't know. She didn't tell me about it." However, he figured that Cynthia

wouldn't have it easy considering Sonia's harsh tone when she spoke over the phone.

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"I bet Miss Reed won't let Cynthia off the hook that easily." Tears rolled in Tina's eyes as she was overwhelmed with anxiety. "Miss Reed made me pay dearly last time when I tripped her. The same happened to Miss Stryder,

and the Stryder Family is now reduced to being a second-rate family. Judging from what happened in the past,

Cynthia.." Tina grabbed Toby's hand. "Toby, will you please help Cynthia?"

Toby retracted his arm. "Sorry, Tina. I already promised Sonia that I won't meddle in this."

"But Cynthia is my friend! She did what she did to protect me, so I can't watch her go down like this, Toby."

"Come on." Toby pulled her into an embrace. "Cynthia did everything of her own volition. Since she made a

mistake, she will have to pay for it. Do you understand?" He gazed at Tina.

While she was staring into the bottomless pit that was Toby's eyes, Tina's heart sank as her face paled. People reap what they sow. What will he do to me if he ever finds out everything that I have done?

The thought made Tina shudder, and uneasiness was evident in her eyes. *No, he can't discover what I have done.*

That'll never happen! Sonia has to die! That's the only way to keep my secret safe!

On the other hand, Charles questioned as soon as he saw Sonia put her phone aside, "What did Toby say?"

"Nothing much. He told me who pulled that sh*t behind my back. Then, I warned him to not interfere with my

revenge." Sonia massaged her sore shoulders.

"Did he agree to your terms?"

"Yeah."

Charles pouted in disdain. "Cynthia is Tina's friend, so Tina will definitely beg Toby to get Cynthia out of that tight

spot. With how indulgent he is toward Tina, he might go back on his word if Tina played the victim."

"If that's the case..." Sonia clenched her fists with a chilly look before declaring, "I will make sure to drag him down with me."

Charles was frightened. "Darling, are you serious?" When he noticed the grim determination in her eyes, he

gulped. "So how are you going to drag him down with you, darling?"

"You don't need to worry about what has yet to happen." Sonia stood up with the help of her crutches. "It's about time, so I'll be taking my leave. Contact the press for me. I would like to hold a press conference."

"A press conference?" Her words piqued Charles' interest. "Is it to solve the crisis at hand?"

Sonia nodded. "That's right. It's about time to clarify the truth. I can't possibly be the scapegoat and allow the

public to criticize me forever, right?"

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Chapter 94

"I guess you're right. I'll contact the press later on. Let me send you back to Bayside Residence. You can't

possibly drive with that leg of yours." Charles took out his car keys.

Instead of turning down his offer, Sonia agreed to it with a grunt. While sitting in the car, she posted a new status

on her Facebook. 'I will be holding a press conference at my company by ten o'clock tomorrow morning. My aim

is to explain what had transpired between myself, President Fuller of Fuller Group, as well as Miss Gray of

Triforce Enterprise. Please stay tuned for more!

Since the incident already caused an upheaval, many netizens already subscribed to Sonia's account. Now that

she updated her status, it was only natural that they flocked in to comment underneath her status.

'Wow, does this mean she's going to clear her name?'

'I bet. Holding a press conference is a common method for rich folks to clear their name.

'All you're doing is making unnecessary moves to garner attention for yourself, Isn't it a fact that you've been

pestering your ex-husband? Haha!

Sonia furrowed her pretty brows after reading the malicious comments. Instead of replying to them, she logged out of her Facebook account so that she didn't have to see any of them. After all, things would be settled by the next day, so she didn't want to waste a minute dealing with people who were trying to slander her.

Soon, they arrived at Bayside Residence. Charles parked the car before turning his head around to speak to Sonia, who was in the back seat. "I'll come fetch you tomorrow morning."

"Sure. Safe trip." Sonia got out of the car.

After giving her a fly-kiss, Charles drove off. Sonia saw him off until his car disappeared into the distance. It

wasn't until then that she limped into the building on her crutches. Upon exiting the elevator, she saw Tyler standing in front of her door.

Tyler's eyes lit up when he saw her. "Sonia, you're finally back."

"Why have you come again?" Sonia frowned. "Don't tell me you got into another fight with your mother and you ran away from home to my place?"

"Nope." Tyler shook his head. "I came for you."

"Why?" Sonia hobbled up to him.

Tyler cast her a glance before lowering his head guiltily. "I already caught wind of what happened online. I'm

sorry. It's all my fault. If I didn't give you the tickets, you wouldn't have been involved in the scandal in the first

place."

His initial intention was to invite her to his competition. He didn't expect a scandal to break out. Therefore, he felt

guilty about it.

On the other hand, Sonia stared at him in awe. "F*cking hell! Are you apologizing to me?"

"What's wrong with that?" Tyler scratched his head in slight confusion.

Sonia pursed her lips. "I don't think you need my help to recall how you had treated me back when I lived with your family. You never apologized to me for what you did."

Upon hearing that, Tyler's face turned red, while distress and embarrassment were evident in his eyes. "That's different!"

"What difference is there?" Sonia asked casually

Tyler tightened his grip on the basketball in his hand. "It's just different."

"Oh, I guess we aren't on the same page then. Leave, and never come back." Sonia waved her hand to dismiss

Tyler.

However, Tyler didn't leave, but he stared at her intently. "Sonia, I will help you settle this."

"You? Settle this?" Sonia scoffed at the idea like it was the most hilarious thing she had ever heard in her life. "How are you, a highschooler who has yet to graduate, planning on doing that?"

"Enough." Sonia pinched the space between her brows while cutting him short impatiently. "You staying away

from me is enough help. Haven't you realized that the Fullers are always the source of my troubles?"

Tyler seemed to have a different opinion, so he pouted and said, "That's not the case at all."

"Are you sure?" A cold glint fleeted across Sonia's gaze. "Tyler Fuller, you'd better ask yourself if the Fullers hadn't

abused me with cold violence, verbal assaults, and also framing and finding fault with me."

Tyler's face paled at the mention of such atrocities. He was at a loss for words as his face paled and his lips

quivered, Sonia spoke of nothing but the truth, so he had no way of denying it. In fact, he was one of the

perpetrators.

Despite having noticed Tyler's guilt, Sonia wasn't about to let him off the hook just like that. After taking a deep

breath, she went on to say, "I didn't intend on digging up old wounds after divorcing Toby. Let the past stay in the

past. I was a fool for insisting on marrying into the Fuller Family, so I don't intend on seeking revenge after my divorce. All I want is to work on developing Paradigm Co., but your family just won't leave me alone."

At that point, Sonia clenched her fists. "Your mother has been constantly giving me trouble, and your future

sister-in-law has repeatedly tried to frame me. Even you keep on pestering me, and the same could be said of your brother! I must've committed an unforgivable sin in my past life to warrant an encounter with your family!"

"I'm sorry." Tyler apologized in a small voice after listening to Sonia's account, his face turning a shade of scarlet. It wasn't until then that he got a grasp on how much trouble the Fuller's had given her.

Meanwhile, Sonia closed her eyes while suppressing the rage within her before she managed to school her expression. "Leave, and don't come back. The next time I see you, I will have the security guards chase you out of the building." With that, she entered the house.

Unlike the last time, she didn't check on Tyler through the surveillance camera, nor did she call Toby to fetch him. Instead, she retired to her room directly to lie down on her bed. She stared at the ceiling with an empty stare, worn out from her encounter with Tyler.

Suddenly, her phone started vibrating in her pocket. Sonia propped herself up before retrieving it, only to find a

message from an unknown number. 'Check your email!

What the heck? Confused, Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line as she typed a reply. 'Who are you?'

The other party texted back immediately. 'Your guardian angel!

A *guardian angel*? Sonia laughed in amusement, for she found the statement rather silly. 'I'm sorry. I'm afraid I have no idea who you are!

'I know. But we will get to know each other in the future. For now, check your email. There's a surprise in wait!

A *surprise*? Sonia bit her lip. After hesitating for a few moments, she got up to move to the front of her computer

to log in to her email. There was a new email on the top of the list, in which she found two documents.

The first one was proof of Cynthia being the one who posted the status, while the other one was a lengthy list of hundreds of names. Listed alongside the names in a bracket behind them respectively were usernames of all

kinds.

Having realized something, Sonia narrowed her eyes before calling the unknown number. She was expecting the

other party to ignore her call, but much to her surprise, he picked it up. "Hello." His voice was deep and hoarse.

Sonia couldn't recognize the voice, so she asked, "Is the name list what you called a surprise?"

"Yes. These are the people who were especially hostile toward you online. According to the law, their comments constitute a crime if they have over five hundred likes, shares, or replies," the man explained.

However, Sonia wasn't too happy about it. On the contrary, she was alarmed. "I know that, but I don't understand why you would help me. What do you want from me?"

The man chuckled, his voice low. "As I said, I'm your guardian angel, so I have no ulterior motives other than to keep you safe."

"Do you expect me to believe you?" Sonia bit back while scrolling through the namelist. She wasn't about to

believe in someone who chose to conceal his own identity.

Upon hearing that, the man heaved a sigh. "I know you won't believe in me, but that's okay. You'll understand

everything in the future."

Sonia snorted. Just when she was about to hang up, she noticed a profile picture of a fox at the bottom of the list. All of a sudden, she recalled something, which caused her to tighten her grip on the mouse. "Are you Fox

Eyes, Tina's kidnapper?"

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 95

Chapter 95

Toby mentioned that Fox Eyes was the one who kidnapped Tina, and claimed that Fox Eyes was one of her

suitors. Therefore, the profile picture of a fox at the end of the name list was sufficient as proof of the man's

identity.

"Fox Eyes?" The man chuckled. "So that's how you refer to me. Not bad, I like it."

Sonia frowned as soon as she heard his admission. "Fox Eyes, who are you?"

"I can't tell you now, but you can rest assured that I will never hurt you. You're my light, so I will commit my life to

protecting you," Fox Eyes replied in a gentle tone.

Realizing that he was being serious, Sonia blushed. Could he actually be my suitor?

As she pondered on the possibility, Fox Eyes spoke. "Alright, it's getting late, so you should get some rest. I will contact you again. Goodbye!" With that, he cut the call.

While staring at the screen of her phone, Sonia swallowed the questions on the tip of her tongue. Fine. Since he

told me he would contact me again, I'll just ask him next time. But who is he anyway? He popped up out of nowhere,

and had been so nice to me that it felt unreal.

The next day, Sonia was woken up by Charles' phone call. "Darling, are you awake? I'm already downstairs." Charles was leaning against his showy red sports car while raising his head to check out the building in front of

him.

Sonia yawned. "I'm getting up

"Alright. Be quick. I'll be waiting for you in the car," Charles said.

Sonia let out a grunt before hanging up, and then lifted the blanket to get out of bed. After washing up, she took

her bag and left for the foyer on her crutches. Right when she opened the door, a letter fell from the doorknob

outside.

Sonia picked it up in suspicion, only to recognize from the handwriting that it was a letter from her pen pal, John.

Why is this outside the door? She scanned the corridor while holding onto the letter, and subsequently, a mental

image of Tyler popped into her mind.

Previously, Tyler had taken a letter which he promised to return to her, so it was probably left there by him. She had told him to throw the letter away, so she didn't expect him to hold onto it. After checking out the letter, she

tucked it into her bag before leaving the house. She decided she would return it into the box later that night.

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When she got downstairs, Charles waved at her. "Here I am, my darling!"

Sonia limped forward on her crutches. "Good morning."

"Good morning. Here's your breakfast." Charles took out a bag from behind him and handed it to her. "Here's your

croissant and coffee from King's Confectionery. They're your favorite."

When Sonia took the bag of food that was still warm from Charles, she could feel a sense of warmth coursing

through her heart as she thanked him smilingly. "You're so nice to me, Charles."

"Hmph! It's because you're my darling! Get in." Charles opened the door for her.

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While on their way to the venue, Sonia was munching on her breakfast when she suddenly recalled something, prompting her to ask, "Charles, do you know someone our age who's great at hacking and likes foxes?"

Charles' gaze flickered for a second when he heard that. "Why do you ask?"

"I spoke to Fox Eyes over the phone last night, and I mean the guy who kidnapped Tina" Sonia explained after taking a sip out of her coffee.

Charles shook his head. "I don't know anybody like that. We grew up together. I won't know someone who you

don't. Anyway, what did he tell you?"

Sonia was a little disappointed. "Not much, aside from reassuring that he'll protect me. He even sent me a name

list of the netizens who criticized me."

"That's great. At least it means he's on our side." Charles shrugged.

"While that might be true, I'm still feeling a little uneasy about having some stranger watching over me in the

dark." Sonia heaved a sigh.

Charles smiled. "It's alright as long as he means you no harm. Rather, I'll feel more secure with someone watching over you, so let's not overthink this. And, here we are." Charles pulled the car over and got out of it first to help Sonia out from the back seat. As soon as they got out of the car, the press formed a circle around them.

"Miss Reed, are you holding the press conference to clear your name?"

"Mr. Lane, what is your opinion about Miss Reed associating herself with her ex-husband when she's already your

girlfriend?"

"Will you break up?"

While being bombarded by their questions, Sonia maintained a cool expression. Without giving any sort of response, she headed toward the entrance under Charles' protection. After entering Paradigm Co., Sonia had the security guards detain the press who tried to follow them into the building.

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Inside the elevator, Charles tidied his disheveled clothes that was the result of him squeezing through the crowd. "God damn, those reporters sure are nuts."

Sonia was also doing the same. "There's nothing we can do about it. They have to fight to get a scoop.".

"They're just bullying us because we aren't powerful enough. They dared not do the same while in Toby's presence last night" Charles complained as he pouted.

Sonia rubbed her brows. "Alright, stop dwelling on that. Let's go to the meeting room." After that, she got out of the elevator to head to the meeting room.

Daphne was standing at the entrance. Upon seeing the two of them approaching the meeting room, she nodded at them. "President Reed, President Fuller."

"Have the press that you invited arrived?" Sonia checked her watch. Four minutes to ten. Twenty minutes left before the conference begins.

Daphne nodded before replying, "They're all here."

"Let's go in, then." Sonia pushed on the door to enter the venue with Charles and Daphne behind her.

As soon as the three of them showed up, the press shifted their attention and flashed their cameras at them to take photos. Even when Sonia was facing the blinding flashlights, she maintained an aloof expression without

batting an eyelash.

She stepped toward the podium composedly to pick up the mic before announcing with a crisp and bright voice, "I hereby welcome all of you to the press conference. I believe you're already aware of the purpose of this conference, which is to explain everything about the ruckus that a certain someone stirred online last night."

"Here we go. It's starting." In the president's office of Fuller Group, Zane was holding onto his phone. When he

saw Sonia showing up, he patted on Toby's shoulder in excitement. "Your ex-wife sure looks striking. Befitting

her image as a strong woman, she's calm and organized even in the face of the press. I don't think people will

ever believe that she used to be a housewife for the past six years.".

Toby didn't utter a word as he stared at the woman on the screen with an unfathomable look in his eyes. Her hair

was styled into wavy curls, while her face was adorned with delicate makeup. She was in a red women's suit that not only showcased her curves, but also accentuated her valiance.

He had never seen her like that. Most of the times when he saw her, she was in an apron and plain clothes, with

her hair tied into a ponytail. She looked dull and gloomy in that attire, which was totally unlike how brilliant she

looked now. In fact, he could hardly take his eyes off her, and had to admit that she had changed. By that point, she had become strong, confident, and beautiful.

Meanwhile, Sonia scanned the crowd who were seated in the venue of the press conference. "I know you're all

curious who's the one who posted that status online. Now, allow me to introduce to you the daughter of Stone

Incorporated's chairman, Miss Cynthia Stone, who also happens to be Tina Gray's close associate."

While watching the livestream of the press conference, Cynthia's face paled when she heard Sonia not only found out about her shady behavior, but made it known to the public. Stone Incorporated had no influence at all

in Seafield, as it couldn't even compare to Paradigm Co. It was through Tina that she was able to gain access to

upper class society.

Now that Sonia revealed the truth to the public, she knew for certain that the other rich youngsters would keep their distance from her, for they would consider her a despicable woman

If that happens, nobody will be willing to forge marital bonds with the Stones, and my father will blame it on me!

What should I do? Cynthia was on the verge of tears, already regretting her rash decision.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 96

Chapter 96

Back in the venue of the press conference, Sonia continued to target Cynthia as she went on, "Miss Stone posted

about me pestering my ex-husband after our divorce, being a third wheel in President Fuller and Miss Gray's

relationship six years ago, as well as forcing President Fuller to marry me. I would hereby declare that except for

the final point, everything she said is false!"

The crowd was surprised as soon as they heard her statement. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)A journalist stood up and asked, "Miss Reed,

does this mean you really forced President Fuller to marry you?"

"Yes." Sonia looked at the journalist before nodding in admission.

On the side, Charles was all jittery. "Darling, what are you talking about?" Is this something that you should be

announcing in public?

Meanwhile, Toby, who was in Fuller Group's office, couldn't help but frown. Even Zane couldn't fathom Sonia's

decision. "Although it is true, isn't she worried that the onslaught of public opinion might just lead to Paradigm

Co.'s downfall if she admitted to it just like that? Toby, what the hell do you think she has in mind?"

Zane raised his head to glance in Toby's direction, only to see the latter wordlessly pulling his lips into a thin line.

Meanwhile, Tina was also watching the live broadcast in Gray Residence. Seeing Sonia admit to threatening

Toby brought a smile to her face, for she assumed that Sonia was digging her own grave.

Back on the scene, Sonia remained impassive despite the fact that the press were buzzing with excitement. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)She was aware of the consequences of bringing her past actions to light, but she had no regrets.

The journalist followed up with another question. "Miss Reed, why did you do that?"

"Why, you ask?" Sonia lowered her gaze before replying with a cool voice, "Because I love him."

Toby's pupils shrunk, and his body straightened subconsciously. He knew he was the person whom she loved, for

he had witnessed it in her gaze during the past six years. However, he didn't expect her to actually open up about

her feelings for him. While rubbing his fingers together, pleasure filled his heart.

However, the euphoria didn't last long, for it was dissipated by what Sonia said next. As Sonia stared at the camera, she declared, "But that was a long time ago, and I no longer love him now!"

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Toby's expression changed slightly, panic surging within him as if he had lost something. At the side, Zane whistled. "Toby, do you think what she said is true?"

"It has nothing to do with me, be it true or false!" Toby clenched his fists, his voice cold and hard.

Aware of Toby's dishonesty, Zane smiled cheekily. "Is that so? From what I can see, you don't look like it."

"Go get your eyes checked." Toby glowered at Zane.

Zane shrugged. "Okay, I guess I'll shut up." With that, he hung his head low and continued watching the live

broadcast.

Meanwhile, the journalist asked again, "Miss Reed, despite your love for President Fuller, isn't forcing him to

marry you by holding the fact that you saved Miss Gray against him crossing a line? (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Besides, President Fuller was already with Miss Gray back then, so-"

"As I said earlier, I never stepped in between them. Those are just baseless rumors." Already knowing what the

journalist was about to ask, Sonia cut her off while holding the mic up. "It's because I had no idea back then that

they were together. When I was in university, I asked Miss Gray about her relationship with Toby. The reply she

gave was that she saw Toby as her brother, which was the reason I went after President Fuller. As for my request

for him to marry me..."

Sonia took a deep breath. "I admit that it's not the right thing to do. Back when I saved Miss Gray after she got

involved in an accident, President Fuller asked if I had any requests. When I told him to marry me, he agreed to

that, so that's what ended up happening. If..."

"If?" The journalist pressed for answers.

Sonia raised her voice. "If I'd known back then that they were together, I would've never made such a request. As

someone who hails from a prestigious family, I'm not one to stoop as low as interfering with other people's

relationships. My pride and honor would never allow me to do that."

"Does this mean that she never knew about your relationship with Tina?" Zane looked toward Toby in surprise.

Similarly, Toby was in shock, as what Sonia told the public affected him greatly. He knew Sonia was Tina's roommate when they were in uni, so he had assumed that she was aware of Tina's relationship with him. Therefore, the fact that she insisted on marrying him was the reason he hated her so much.

However, he never thought of the possibility that Sonia never knew he was Tina's boyfriend. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)By that point, Toby

pulled his lips into a cold, thin line. Why did Tina not admit that I was her boyfriend, and opted to tell Sonia that she

saw me as a brother?

At the same time, Tyler was also watching the livestream after training with the national team ended. When he

heard what Sonia said, a look of shock was written all over his young face.

"What? Sonia didn't know about Tina and Toby's relationship?" Tyler yelped in surprise. "If that's the case, it means I misunderstood Sonia!" He gripped on his phone tightly while watching Sonia on the screen with a look of guilt in his eyes. It was because he assumed that Sonia was a third wheel in Toby and Tina's relationship that Tyler despised her, but it turned out that everything was a misunderstanding.

"Besides." Sonia rubbed a finger in between her brows before continuing, "I was merely proposing the idea of marriage to President Fuller, and wasn't expecting an affirmative response from him. After all, we were strangers back then. Hypothetically speaking, nobody would agree to marrying a stranger just like that."

"Yeah!" The journalists present in the venue and the audience watching the livestream nodded subconsciously. If

a stranger were to propose to any of them, they would never agree to it. In fact, they would consider the one who proposed a nutjob.

"But didn't President Fuller agree to it in the end?" the journalist said.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Yes, he did. I was stunned yet elated then. Despite knowing that he didn't love me, I

married him happily, because I thought he would come to love me. However, I was dead wrong. I was married to

him for six years, only to fail miserably at touching his heart."

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"Aren't things bound to turn out like that since President Fuller had always been in love with Miss Gray?" the journalist questioned.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah, he loves Tina, but my past self had no idea. Therefore, I led a harsh life during the past six years. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) I even wondered why he didn't turn me down directly if he didn't like me. I would've never forced him into a marriage." Sonia wasn't an overbearing person, so she wouldn't insist on marrying Toby if he'd turned her down

then.

Upon hearing that, the crowd finally understood the situation. Yeah, since President Fuller didn't love Miss Reed, he could have turned down her request. Miss Reed wasn't holding him at gunpoint. Why did he not turn her down?

Zane was curious as well. With his chin resting on his hand, he observed Toby. "She's right. Why didn't you turn her down?"

Toby lowered his gaze to hide the emotions it contained. Back then, I was indeed going to turn her down, but I

somehow agreed to her proposal when I met her gaze. When I snapped back to my senses, it was already too late.

"By the way, I bet all of you must be interested in learning more about my married life." Sonia swept a glance at

the crowd. Upon noticing the nods in the crowd, Sonia smirked. "Let me tell you all about my blissful marriage. I

had to endure my husband's silent treatment, my mother-in-law's pedantic nitpicking, and my brother-in-law's incessant fault-finding with me. How does that sound? Wonderful, isn't it?"

In the ensuing silence, people were seen wearing an awkward expression on their faces. *Blissful? That sounds*

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more like hell.

There were even comments in the livestream. 'So Miss Reed had been enduring the silent treatment. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)It seems that President Fuller isn't that nice of a man either. To treat Miss Reed like that despite the fact that he married her, he sounds like a typical scum!

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 97

Chapter 97

'I think so too. As Miss Reed said, President Fuller could easily turn her down, and she would never force herself

on him. Since he didn't turn her down, it means that he married her willingly. Considering that, his treatment of

her after their marriage is unacceptable!

'There's more to it! I'm also starting to doubt if President Fuller actually likes Miss Gray! If he does, he wouldn't

have agreed to marry Miss Reed and would have waited until Miss Gray regained consciousness

Green with envy, Tina was biting on her lip while reading the comments. She knew full well that the person who

Toby had always been in love with was Sonia. The only reason he was misled to believe that he loved Tina was

because she pretended to be the woman who was in correspondence with him. However, he would take back all

his love to her and pour it all onto Sonia if he came to find out that Sonia was actually the one who he

corresponded with.

Meanwhile, Zane also read the comments, which made him tut. "Toby, I, too, think you're a bit of a scum. Just

hearing what Sonia said is unbearable enough, and she had to endure it for six years. Judging from that, she

really loves you, but you don't deserve her."

Toby clenched his fist in silence as his heart hammered and pounded against his chest. All this time, he had

thought of her as a despicable woman who took Tina's place when she was in a coma. Therefore, he

unconsciously ignored that he could turn down her proposal to begin with. Even though he was aware of the life

she led in the Fuller Family, he never thought of helping her out. I was the one who owed her!

"After telling you the full story, everyone should believe now that I didn't step in between President Fuller and

Miss Gray." Sonia watched the press below her.

Upon hearing that, the journalists smiled sheepishly. The fact that she revealed everything in the presence of the

press and the audience of the livestream meant that she had to be telling the truth. After all, she wouldn't be able

to handle the consequences of the public's backlash toward her company and herself if what she said was

proven to be false.

"How would you explain the claim about you pestering your ex-husband?" The journalist from before spoke

again.

"First of all, I never tried to pester him. Seafield isn't all that big, and we're both businessmen, so it's only natural

that we bump into each other. As for the reason we were at the stadium together last night..." An irritated look

crossed Sonia's face. "It's because both of us got a ticket from President Fuller's brother. If I knew President

Fuller would go, I wouldn't have gone no matter what."

Immediately, Zane burst into laughter while slapping his thigh. "Toby, she's dissing you! I think she's serious when

she says that she doesn't love you!"

Toby glowered at Zane before turning his gaze back to Sonia's face on the screen with a complex look in his

eyes. Does she really not love me anymore?

"I know you might not believe in me, but it's alright for us to hold contesting viewpoints. However, I would like to

stress that I don't see the need to associate myself with a man who would chase his wife out of the house in favor of his mistress," Sonia stated with a smirk.

Tina's heart sank as she had a bad premonition. What does she mean by that?

Toby was also frowning, confused by what Sonia was planning to do. On the other hand, the journalists realized

that Sonia was about to stir up a ruckus. "Miss Reed, would you mind clarifying what you mean?"

"Sure." A cold glint fleeted across Sonia's gaze before she opened up, saying, "Everybody should know that

President Fuller decided to divorce me due to rumors of my infidelity. I'll have you know that I was not the one

who was infidel, but President Fuller himself was."

All Sonia wanted was to live her own life and continue to develop Paradigm Co. to avenge her father. Yet, the

Fullers and people like Tina insisted on giving her a hard time, so she saw no reason to be courteous to them.

The announcement sent the crowd into an uproar. No way! President Fuller had an affair?

Meanwhile, Zane was watching Toby playfully. "Toby, I think Cynthia actually pissed Sonia off this time."

Toby didn't say a word, but his handsome face looked glum, while the air around him was filled with pressure. I had an affair? Wasn't she the one who had an affair? The thought of the men around Sonia made him

Uncomfortable

"Miss Reed, is this true?" The journalist's hands were shaking. President Fuller's infidelity is a huge scoop. I bet it'll be able to garner the press a lot of attention for the next week!

"Of course." Sonia nodded. "Toby always visited Tina at the hospital behind my back even before our divorce. He

even had me move out of the residence just so Tina could move in."

"Gosh, this is unexpected." The crowd was dumbfounded.

Even Zane stared at Toby in shock. "Toby, did you really do that?"

Toby's lips quivered. He was unable to deny those claims. With that, Zane started to study Toby peculiarly. "Toby,

what were you thinking? No matter how much you wish to be with Tina, you shouldn't have had Sonia move out

of the house. Considering how large your house is, you should at least have a guest room."

"Tina didn't want to see Sonia," Toby replied in a hoarse voice as he lowered his gaze.

Zane was exasperated. "You should let Tina stay outside if she doesn't want to see Sonia. Why did you insist on

letting Tina in?"

Toby's throat bobbed as he ignored Zane's comment. Although he was aware that it wasn't the best choice, he

didn't want to disappoint Tina when she had just regained consciousness.

"I know people might say that it was just normal for President Fuller to do that since he loves Miss Gray. But the point is, I was still married to him, so it was a matter of principles."

Nobody had anything to say against that. *Indeed, President Fuller and Tina shouldn't have done that no matter how*

much they loved each other.

Meanwhile, Tina was trembling with rage. How dare she? Sonia's practically putting Toby and I up in the hall of shame by mentioning Toby's affair! Even though we've never had sex, Toby's actions are considered as an affair

nonetheless.

In that light, Tina was portrayed as the third wheel who stepped in between Toby and Sonia's marriage. Even if

she were to marry Toby later on, they wouldn't receive the public's blessings, but their disdain and mockery. That was Sonia's aim. Even though both Tina and Toby were aware of it, Toby wasn't particularly angry.

"Alright, everyone. Since I have explained clearly that I'm not a third wheel, and had never pestered President

Fuller, I hope that a similar occasion would never occur ever again."

After that, she narrowed her sharp eyes. "Of course, let's not forget about the instigator, Miss Cynthia Stone. Due

to the fact that she defamed my company and me, I have decided to file a lawsuit against her, the twenty troll

accounts, as well as three hundred of the netizens who had criticized me the harshest."

Twenty troll accounts and three hundred netizens? The crowd inhaled sharply when they heard the incredible

number of people whom she planned to press charges against, in awe of her resolution.

"Miss Reed, are you really going to do that?" One of the journalists tried to get confirmation from her. "Aren't you afraid of a public backlash?"

Sonia answered impassively, "Since I already decided to press charges against them, I will not fear the

consequences. Besides, I'm merely defending my own rights by letting these people know that the internet isn't a

place where they could do as they pleased. Just you wait for the summons from the court."

With that, Sonia set the mic down before heading for the exit on her crutches, with Daphne following behind her.

In the meantime, Charles stayed to conclude the press conference.

The audience who were watching the livestream were stunned by Sonia's actions. After all, nobody foresaw her

pressing charges against them. Immediately, the netizens quickly deleted their critics of Sonia for fear of being

summoned by the court. Cynthia was also panicking as she took out her phone to give Tina a call.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 98

Chapter 98

Tina didn't see that coming either, so she was getting a headache over it. "Alright, Cynthia, You don't have to

worry."

"How can I not?" Cynthia stomped her foot in agitation, "As soon as she presses charges against me, I will have

a blemish in my record, How will people in the upper class society percelve me if that is the case?"

Nobody would accept someone who had a criminal record as their wife. If she couldn't marry into a rich family to

help Stone Incorporated, her father would hate her and bring his illegitimate daughter back home.

The more Cynthia thought about it, the more she feared. She gripped onto her phone tightly. "Tina, you have to save me. I only did all of this for you."

Tina bit her lip in dismay. What does she mean she did it for me? I only Implied to her that she should help me deal

with Sonia, but I didn't mean it for her to do it like that. Despite what Tina thought, she couldn't say that out loud.

Instead, she forced a smile. "I know. I'll get you out of this mess."

"Great! That's great to hear!" Cynthia wept in joy before asking, "By the way, Tina, didn't you say you would beg for

President Fuller's mercy? As long as he's willing to help, Sonia won't be able to do anything."

"I know, but he turned me down last time. This time..."

"Tina, please talk to him about it again. He will agree to it since he loves you so much." Cynthia couldn't bear

being rejected, so she cut Tina off.

A dismal look fleeted across Tina's gaze before she replied hesitantly, "But..."

"Tina, you said you would save me." Cynthia cut her short again.

Even though Tina was getting impatient, she sounded as if she were about to go all out. "Alright, I'll try again."

"Thank you, Tina." Cynthia heaved a sigh of relief.

After hanging up, Tina left her room to drive to Fuller Group.

"President Fuller, Miss Gray is here." Tom knocked on the door before entering the office.

Toby was going through some documents then. Upon hearing that, he lifted his head. "Let her in."

"Okay," Tom answered.

Soon, Tina came in. When she took in the faint smell of cigarettes, she frowned. "Toby, were you smoking?"

Toby nodded. "I had one."

"Why would you smoke? I hate the smell of cigarettes." Tina fanned herself using her hand.

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All the while, Toby was examining her. "You hate it? *Wer*en't you okay with it? I had asked you in the letter if you minded that I smoked, to which you replied that you didn't mind. You even suggested that I smoke mint scented

ones, and this is it."

Tina panicked for a moment, but she didn't let it show. She excused herself with a smile. "That was a long time

ago. I was comatose for six years, so I could no longer stand the smell of cigarettes."

Upon hearing that, Toby ceased his doubts, thinking that it made sense.

Tina heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed his gaze reverting to its previous calmness. Thank goodness. / nearly outed myself. Instead of burning the letters so soon, I should have read through them to avoid making such

mistakes.

Despite feelings of regret, Tina managed to collect herself quickly. "By the way, you should quit smoking. It's not

good for your health."

"Alright." Toby nodded in agreement.

Tina latched herself onto his arm. "You're the best, Toby"

The best? Toby lowered his gaze when he recalled what Sonia told everyone during the press conference.

Because I disliked her, I gave her the silent treatment for six years. Am I still a good person after having done that?

Toby was feeling a little irritated, so he retracted his arm. "Tina, I want to know the reason that you lied to Sonia

about me being your brother six years ago instead of telling her the truth." His tone turned much more aloof.

That time, if she had told Sonia the truth, maybe I wouldn't have treated Sonia that way. It's just as Sonia said; she

wouldn't have married me if she knew I was already with Tina. Yet, he somehow felt dejected when the thought of

Sonia possibly not marrying him crossed his mind.

Meanwhile, Tina's gaze flickered for a moment when she heard his query. "I'm sorry, Toby. I didn't mean to do

that. My parents didn't want me to get into a relationship when I was that young. I was afraid that my roommates would accidentally blow my cover. I didn't want word to reach my parents, so.." She hung her head low while

tugging on Toby's sleeve. "It's my fault, Toby."

Toby's heart melted when he saw how pitiable Tina was. After rubbing a finger in between his brows, he relented.

* Forget it. It's all in the past now."

"So you're not angry at me anymore?" Lifting her head, Tina stared at him innocently.

Toby pulled his lips into a thin line. "Yeah."

Tina hugged him smilingly, but there was a conniving look in her eyes when she made sure he couldn't see her.

The reason she lied to Sonia had nothing to do with her parents, for they were hoping that she could marry Toby.

She had done so just so she could pull a prank on Sonia.

Knowing that Sonia was planning to confess to Toby, Tina deliberately told Sonia that she merely saw Toby as her brother just so she could drop the bomb on her when Sonia confessed. It was all an attempt to shame Sonia, but Tina got into an accident before she could realize her plan.

At that thought, Tina loathed the driver who ran her over. I would've already been married to Toby if it wasn't for

him, and Sonia wouldn't even be in the picture.

"By the way, for you to come to me, do you need something?" Toby pushed Tina away gently.

After putting those thoughts aside, Tina bit on her bottom lip. "It's about Cynthia. Miss Reed is about to file a

lawsuit against her, so-"

Toby knew what Tina was up to, and his face fell. "As I told you, I will not help Cynthia. Even if she did it for your sake, it doesn't excuse her behavior. She only has herself to blame for getting to this point."

"I know, but I can't bear to see her like that." Tina heaved a sigh...

Toby combed his fingers through her hair. "Don't worry. Although Cynthia broke the law, her crimes aren't that severe, so she will only be detained for a few days at most."

Tina nodded. "I guess that's it then. Cynthia acted rashly, so this will be a lesson for her." Since Toby had made up

his mind to sit things out, Tina had no way to stop the prosecution.

So it seems that Cynthia will have to go behind bars. I guess there's no getting around this. I'll have to placate her once she is released. Upon reaching that conclusion, Tina pointed at a corner of the office. "Toby, do you mind if |

use your washroom?"

"Sure." Toby nodded.

Tina headed to the washroom. Once she got inside, she took out her phone to give Cynthia a call.

On the other hand, Cynthia had been waiting for good news from Tina, so she picked up immediately as soon as

Tina called. "How did it go, Tina? Did President Fuller agree to help?"

Tina shook her head in regret. "Cynthia, he didn't agree to it. I'm sorry. I already tried my best."

"How could this be..." Dumbstruck, Cynthia's body swayed as she almost fainted. *President Fuller isn't going to*

help me. What should I do?

"Cynthia, you-"

Before Tina could finish her sentence, someone was heard knocking on Cynthia's door. After putting down her phone, Cynthia questioned, "Who is it?"

"Delivery," the person outside answered.

Cynthia didn't doubt it, so she went over and opened the door, only to realize that the person outside wasn't a delivery man, but two policemen in uniforms. *Shoot!* Knowing that the police were there to arrest her, Cynthia's first reaction was to close the door, fear evident in her eyes.

Promptly, the policemen held the door open as one of them showed her his ID. "Good morning, Miss Cynthia

Stone. Miss Sonia Reed reported you for defaming her, so we would like you to come with us."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 99

Chapter 99

"No, I'm not going with you." Cynthia backed away while shaking her head.

Sternly, the police added, "We will be forced to arrest you if you won't come with us, which will result in having

one more charge pressed against you."

Frightened by the declaration, Cynthia put the phone back to her ear. "Tina, the police have come to arrest me.

Help me! Please help me!"

However, no response came from the other end. Cynthia checked the phone, only to realize that the call had

already ended. At that moment, she fell into utter despair, collapsing onto the floor stupefied. The policemen

exchanged glances before reaching out to carry Cynthia away.

"Hello, Miss Reed." After getting into the police car, the policeman who showed his ID earlier contacted Sonia. "We already arrested the suspect"

"Got it. Thank you." Sonia expressed her gratitude smilingly before cutting the call.

Charles put a cup of coffee down in front of her. "Who is it?"

"The police." Sonia sipped on her coffee.

Charles was hit with a realization. "Is it about Cynthia's arrest?"

Sonia nodded. "Yup."

Upon hearing that, Charles laughed gloatingly. "From what I gathered, Cynthia's father has been hoping that she could marry into a rich family. I suppose that wish will never come true with how things are now. Her arrest will also affect Stone Incorporated's image, so Chairman Stone must be abhorring her."

"You're right" Sonia chuckled.

Then, a knock came from the office door before Daphne popped her head inside. "President Reed, a lawyer

named Martin Holmes would like to meet you."

"A lawyer?" Sonia arched her brow before turning to face Charles. "Did you hire him?"

Charles shook his head. "Why would I hire one when I have no reason to?"

"He claims to be from Fuller Group's legal department" Daphne explained.

"Fuller Group?" Charles narrowed his eyes. "Darling, he's Toby's employee. Could it be that what you said during the press conference offended him, and he's now going to sue you?"

Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line. "We'll find out as soon as we meet him. Let him in."

"Okay." Daphne nodded.

A minute later, the lawyer, Martin, came in before greeting both Sonia and Charles with a nod. "Good day,

President Reed, President Lane."

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"Mr. Holmes, please have a seat." Sonia gestured at him.

Martin thanked her before pulling out the chair across from her to sit down on it, while Charles poured him a cup

of tea. After thanking Charles, he started to explain the reason for his visit. "President Reed, you must be aware that President Fuller sent me."

"Does he want to sue me?" Sonia leaned backward with her gaze fixed on him.

Martin shook his head smilingly. "That's not it. I came under his orders to redistribute the property between you

after divorce."

"Property settlement?" Charles cried out in surprise.

Sonia was also startled by what she heard. Meanwhile, Martin took out a document from his briefcase.

"President Reed, this is the settlement that President Fuller drafted, which includes five villas, two apartment

units, five cars, as well as two hundred million worth of alimony. Please take a look." He passed the document

over to her with both hands.

But Sonia didn't take it.

Even so, Martin put the document down on the table, unaffected by her coldness. When he pushed the

document across the table to her, Charles was the one who picked it up in her stead.

As he flipped through the document, Charles Smirked. "How dare Toby even present us with this bit? Shouldn't he

have given Sonia half of his property? What about his company shares? Shouldn't Sonia be entitled to half of that

too?"

When Martin heard that, a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. "You must be kidding, President Lane. Both President Reed and President Fuller signed a prenuptial agreement before their marriage, so President Reed isn't

entitled to the shares."

Having signed the agreement, the fact that Toby was willing to offer that much was generous enough of him.

Charles was also aware of it, so he pouted before shutting his mouth.

On the other hand, Sonia took the document while studying Martin. "Tell me something, Mr. Holmes. Why did

President Fuller decide to offer me these all of a sudden?" Back when they divorced, she already made it clear

that she wanted nothing from him. Therefore, she wondered what Toby was up to by offering all this to her a

month after their divorce.

Martin was expecting the question, so he pushed his glasses up and answered, "Allow me to explain. The reason

President Fuller gave you the cold shoulder during your marriage was because he assumed that you had forced yourself on him despite knowing the fact that he's Tina's boyfriend back then. However, after the press conference today, he came to understand that he misunderstood you, so he would like to offer you some compensation."

"Hah! Nice try." Charles rolled his eyes. "Compensation? After all the things he did to hurt her and trample her heart, compensation isn't going to do sh*t to heal her broken heart. Besides, from what I can see, this isn't even

compensation. He's just trying to salvage his name."

"What do you mean by that?" Martin looked at Charles,

While crossing his arms, Charles added, "My darling already announced to the public the Fullers' treatment of her throughout the years, so everybody knows now that he's a scum. The only reason he sent you is to try to salvage what's left of his public image"

"Um." Martin's lips quivered. "President Lane, I don't think President Fuller intended for it to be like that."

"No matter what his intentions are, you can take everything back with you, Mr. Holmes. I want nothing to do with them. Back when I filed for divorce, I already made the decision to not ask for a single coin from him. I stand by my decision." Sonia pushed the document back to Martin.

Martin seemed a little conflicted. "Please give this a bit more consideration, President Reed. President Fuller just

wants to compensate you."

"That won't be necessary. I don't need his compensation." Sonia remained unfazed, so Martin had no choice but

to leave in resignation.

After he left, Charles sat down on the chair that he was sitting on. "Darling, are you sure you won't regret turning

this down?"

"Why would I?" Sonia retorted calmly before picking up one of the company documents to read it.

Charles shrugged. When he was about to say something, his phone rang with a call from his assistant. "Darling, I need to leave to tend to company affairs. Call me if you need anything." He made a gesture to indicate a phone

call.

Sonia nodded at him. "Sure. Safe trips."

Charles left after grunting in response, while Sonia lowered her head to continue reading through her

documents. By afternoon, her driver sent her back to Bayside Residence. The doorbell rang when she was having

dinner, so she went to open the door on her crutches.

When the door swung open, Toby was standing on the other side. Sonia was startled for a moment when she saw him. Then, she pulled her lips into a thin line, ready to close the door. Without warning, Toby reached out to block the door. "I need to tell you something."

"I don't think there's anything more to say between us. Please leave, President Fuller. The people will come up

with another story if they see you entering my apartment" Sonia mocked.

With a frown, Toby reassured her, "That won't happen. I already checked our surroundings. Nobody knows I'm

here."

"Oh? So you're proud of your achievements?" A mirthless smile tugged on Sonia's lips, her gaze on him chilly.

Toby felt his heart wrenching painfully. She really doesn't love me anymore. Or else, she wouldn't be so distant.

She's also looking at me the way I used to look at her. "Why don't you want the property?" Toby's lips quivered

when he raised the question.

Knowing what he meant, Sonia shot back, "Why would I want it?"

"Those are compensation from me to you. I owe you for what I did to you during the past few years." Toby

watched her with an apologetic look.

Sonia sneered at him. "Didn't Mr. Holmes tell you that I don't need your compensation? Since I want to cut ties

with you, I won't take anything from you. I was also at fault for being on the receiving end of your poor treatment,

so you don't have to apologize. Alright, you can leave now, President Fuller."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 100

Chapter 100

Toby didn't budge, so Sonia couldn't close the door. Out of anger, she tried to shove him away, but she forgot that

one of her legs lacked the strength to stand. Therefore, not only did she fail to shove Toby away, but she lost her

balance and fell backward.

Toby's pupil contracted with fear when he witnessed that. Even though he reached out in an attempt to hold her,

he was a second too slow, so he missed her arm. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Not only did he fail to hold her, but he ended up falling down alongside her.

There was a loud thud when Sonia fell down on the carpet in the foyer with both of Toby's arms propped beside

her shoulders. He was kneeling on one knee as his figure loomed over her body.

Both of them were stunned when they locked eyes. Sonia didn't foresee such an outcome, so she was blushing while her heart raced. Her look of chagrin caused Toby's eyes to darken as he recalled the night when she was drunk.

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That night, she was as enchanting and alluring as a fairy. The thought made Toby's body heat up as he gulped, while his gaze was fixed on her lips that were slightly parted when he lowered his head to look downward.

At that moment, Sonia spoke indifferently. "Have you had enough? Can you get up now?"

Toby was jolted awake. When he realized what he was about to do, he tensed up, his lips forming a grim line. "I'm

sorry."

After he got up, he reached out to give her a hand, but she didn't accept his help. Instead, she propped herself up

with both hands on the floor. Toby's gaze darkened as he clenched his midair fists and retracted his arm.

All of a sudden, Sonia let out a hiss, which brought a nervous expression that even Toby himself was seemingly

unaware of to his face. "What's the matter?"

Sonia glared at him furiously. "Toby Fuller, it's all your fault! Are the Fullers my natural enemies? My ankle is

hurting again after the fall just when it has finally healed enough to not bother me!" As she spoke, her eyes

reddened in aggrievedness. When I'm away from Toby, I'll do great on my own, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)but sh*t happens whenever I'm in his presence! This is vexing!

Toby felt his heart scrunching up when he saw Sonia on the verge of tears. However, he made sure to not let it show. "I will take responsibility for that." With that, he bent down to carry her in his arms, bridal style.

Sonia's eyes went wide as she looped her arms around his neck subconsciously, only to release him immediately

when she felt the warmth of his skin on her palms. "Put me down!" she demanded ill-temperedly.

Ignoring her request, Toby brought her to the living room to set her down on the sofa. Then, he made a call on his phone. "Arrange for a doctor to drop by at Bayside Residence.".

Bayside Residence? Isn't that where Miss Reed lives? For a moment, Tom was stupefied. Despite the various

questions that popped up in his mind, he was smart enough to keep them to himself while taking his orders from Toby in deference.

Soon, the doctor arrived, and Toby pointed at Sonia, who was reclining on the sofa. "Check her leg."

"Alright." The doctor gave him a nod before walking up to Sonia.

Not wanting to limp for the rest of her life, Sonia quietly offered up her leg. After the doctor did a checkup, he opened his kit.

Standing beside them, Toby inquired, "How's she doing?"

"She's fine. It's just that she sprained her ankle again when she almost made a full recovery. It means she'll have to start the process again" the doctor answered while fishing for some medicine that would help improve blood

circulation.

Is it that serious? Toby furrowed his brows.

Sonia had a sullen look on her face. I could've been free from my crutches in two days! But look at me now! I'll need to continue using them for some time. Geez! Sonia bit on her lip in frustration as her chest heaved.

After applying the ointment on Sonia's injury, the doctor left. Then, Sonia rubbed a finger in between her brows.

exhausted from the interlude. "Alright, you should leave too. You should be able to see now that all your

presence brings to me is trouble. So, don't you come to me ever again."

With a frown, Toby was about to say something, only to be deterred by a phone call from Tina. Somehow, he didn't feel like picking it up, especially when he was in Sonia's presence, but he ended up taking the call nonetheless. It was because he knew Tina was insecure and would keep on calling until he picked up.

"Hey, Tina." Toby checked on Sonia with his peripheral vision when he called Tina's name. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)He just had the sudden

urge to see her reaction.

All the while, Sonia was checking her nails with her head hung low. Her expression was as tranquil as ever, as if

she didn't care who he was calling. Upon realizing that, Toby felt a prick in his heart. The fact that Sonia didn't

care about the presence of another woman around him was indicative that she had finally let him go.

"Toby? Toby?" Tina called out to him through the phone.

Her calls brought Toby back to his senses. "What's wrong?" His voice was deep.

"That's my line. I called out to you so many times, but you didn't respond to me." Tina pouted indignantly.

Toby lowered his gaze to apologize coolly. "I'm sorry. I wasn't paying attention. Is there something you need?"

"Did you forget that you should be having dinner at my house tonight?"

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Startled by her question, Toby only recalled that by then. "I'm sorry. I did forget about it."

"I knew it. That's why I called. By the way, where are you?" Tina inquired gently.

After glancing at Sonia, Toby answered, "I'm meeting a client."

Sonia arched her brow as she lifted her head to appraise him amusedly.

Feeling slightly uneasy under her stare, Toby cleared his throat before adding, "I'll go home to you after I end the

meeting."

"Sure. I'll be waiting" Tina replied smilingly.

With a grunt, Toby hung up, while Sonia crossed her arms with a smirk on her face. "Meeting a client, huh? So I'm

your client now. I never knew President Fuller could lie. How rare."

A look of embarrassment crossed Toby's eyes before he reverted to his usual aloofness. "I'll be leaving now. I hope you will consider accepting the compensation that I offered."

"There's nothing to consider. As I said, I stand by my decision." Sonia was impassive as she spoke. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) Upon hearing

that, Toby pulled his lips into a thin line, seemingly wanting to say something, but he ended up leaving without a word when he noticed the distant look on Sonia's face.

During the following days, Sonia began a series of lawsuits with Cynthia, the trolls, and the netizens. A lot of

other netizens were paying close attention to the entire process, which satisfied their curiosity. Eventually, the

trolls were sentenced to a few days' detention, while the netizens were fined a sum of two hundred each.

As for Cynthia, she chose to appeal to the court during her first trial even though her lawyer had told her that her

chances of winning weren't high. At most, she could shave a few more days off her sentence, but she wouldn't

be able to absolve her crime. Yet, Cynthia insisted on appealing, which led them to the day of her second trial.

Sonia arrived at the court alongside Charles. Her leg was almost healed. Even though she couldn't run or jump.

at least she no longer needed a crutch to assist her. Right when she was about to enter the court, someone

called out to her. "Miss Reed."

Sonia stopped in her tracks to turn around alongside Charles. The person who detained her was a middle-aged

woman in branded clothing and immaculate makeup. Still, neither served to cover up the sorrowful look on her

face.

Sonia inquired politely, "Hello. Who might you be?"

"I'm Cynthia's mother." The middle-aged woman plastered a flattering smile on her face.