Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 211

Chapter 211

"Don't be angry. Take a seat." Tim pulled out a chair for Tina.

Thud! She flung her bag violently onto the table. "How could I not be? I could have ended Sonia today. Once she's gone, I won't have any troubles in the future. But you

"Toby is at the hospital," he cut her off.

Tina was visibly shocked. "What? He is at the hospital?"

"Yes, that's right. Plus, he was right outside the operation theater, and he clearly saw me entering. Think about it, if I were the surgeon, and Sonia lost her life in the end, don't you think he'd get suspicious and look into it?"

Learning about the unexpected news, she bit her lip. "You're right. We can't kill her right away. Still, you could have aborted her baby. Why didn't you do it?"

She shot the man an angry glare, but he calmly poured a glass of water for her. "Don't worry. We have plenty of chances to do that. Do you not trust me?"

"I'm just worried that if this drags on, Toby might acknowledge the baby and remarry her," she replied with her fists clenched.

A smirk crept up to Tim's face. "You're overthinking. Toby thinks differently from Sonia. He knew that the child was his, and he personally waited outside the operation theatre for her surgery to end. From there, you could tell that he's not particularly fond of the baby. That's why your worries will not come true."

"Better be sorry than safe! Don't forget what I have told you before-his true love is Sonia," she answered solemnly.

His eyes sparkled. "By the way, I have never asked you the reason behind your envy and hate for Sonia. Since she has divorced Toby and it does not look like she'd rekindle the relationship, not to mention that Toby will not get back together with her even though he still loves her, why, then, are you so worried about her?"

Upon hearing that, she dodged his gaze guiltily and remarked impatiently, "You shouldn't have asked that question."

She would never tell anyone about the fact that she'd pretended to be Toby's pen pal, especially to Toby and Tim. If she accidentally let that slip, God knows if Tim would start to suspect if she was truly the person who saved him back then,

"Is that so? Oh well, whatever." He shrugged in a manner that looked uninterested.

Just when she was about to sigh in relief, she was struck by his other question. "Oh, right, Tina, do you still remember when exactly was our first encounter?"

Panic flashed across her eyes. "Why the sudden question?"

"Nothing. I was just feeling a little nostalgic." He took a sip of tea and smiled while she was frustrated and angered by the ambush. Why would a grown-up feel nostalgic for no reason? Is there something wrong with him?

Regardless, she kept a smile on her face and replied, "Of course, our first encounter was the day I saved you."

Hearing that, Tim gently tapped his fingers on the table and said nothing.

Tina's heart immediately tightened, and the smile on her face almost fell apart. Clutching her hands, she suppressed the panic in her and replied calmly, "Isn't that right?"

Seven years ago, when they first met, he excitedly told her that he had finally found her.

At that time, she expressed that she did not know him, but he said it was fine; after all, that was only their second encounter. From the clue, she guessed that their first encounter' must be the time she had 'saved him. Therefore, it was impossible to give the wrong answer.

Tim suddenly broke into a smile. "Of course, you're right-our first encounter was the day you saved me." Intentionally, he emphasized the keywords.

Tina was oblivious to the change in his tone and breathed an enormous sigh of relief Out of nowhere, however, he added, "Do you remember the place where you saved me?"

Her heart that had just calmed down started to beat anxiously again. She could almost kill him for the anxiety he stirred. More than that, she was gripped by

nervousness and fear.

What is he implying? Why is he suddenly asking me those questions? Could he have found out that I was faking my identity as his 'savior, and he is now trying to sound me out?

She paled at the thought of the possibility. Suddenly, she was at a loss because of the panic. This time, she had no answer to his question, for she had no idea where his savior had saved him. She was even more clueless about the situation in which he was saved, something that he had never told her before as well. As such, how could she possibly answer him?

But she couldn't just ignore his question because that would be an indirect admission of her pretense. After giving it much thought, she finally offered a safe answer, stating, "I'm sorry, Tim. I can't really recall the details."

Yes, she merely said that she forgot about their first encounter; she did not admit to not knowing. Therefore, he must not be able to tell whether she was lying.

Just when she was losing whatever's left of her confidence, he grinned and said, "That's fine! It's normal to forget the details after ten long years. You were too young at that time, anyway."

When Tina realized that he did not suspect her account, she exhaled in relief. Looks like I took the right step. Following the startling episode, she wrapped her arms around his and

said, "Tim, why don't you tell me again? Where did we first meet? I promise I won't forget about it again."

"Sure." He stared at his feet to hide the chilling look in his eyes. "We first met at a theme park. At that time, I fell down and injured myself. When I couldn't walk, a human trafficker came up to me and wanted to kidnap me. It was you who showed up and scared the man away."

Ah, so that was what happened. Tina narrowed her eyes and slapped her thighs in her act. "Tim! After you brought it up, I could recall some memories. You're right. We first met at a theme park. I did not know how I got the courage to confront the human traffickers. Now that I think of it, I can still feel the fear."

"You were courageous," he complimented her with a smile, but his eyes suggested otherwise. They were full of darkness and contempt. Did she actually fall for a story that I made up? Guess a fake is a fake after all.

When she confirmed that it was his usual beam, she could finally get some breathing room. It seemed that Tim did not suspect that she was pretending. He had asked all the questions out of nostalgia. Otherwise, he would have immediately called her out instead of tolerating her lies.

While thinking, she picked up the glass in front of her and took a huge sip of water.

Then, she stood up and excused herself. "Tim, um, I need to meet with Toby later. I'll leave now."

She could not afford to stay around any longer. If he suddenly popped any tricky questions, she'd get herself into bigger trouble. After all, she could not successfully make up lies each time.

"Okay." He stood up at the same time while nodding, so she hurried out of the room. He looked on as she left until she disappeared into the corridors. Then, he wiped away the smile on his face and replaced it with a cold and murderous look.

"Tina, how dare you pretend to be my guardian angel? I'll make you pay for it," he mumbled in a menacing voice. Indeed, he was partly to be blamed for taking Tina for someone else, but she should have known better. She should have known if she had saved him before.

Even so, she did not correct him. Instead, she shamelessly pretended to be the guardian angel and received his favors without any feelings of guilt. This deception was humiliating enough to make him vow to take revenge on her. Staring at Tina's teacup, Tim flashed a wicked smile. Next, he sent a text to Sonia.

The moment Sonia read his text, her brows crinkled up into a furrow.

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Chapter 212

Charles, who was peeling apples at the side, saw Sonia's expression and came over to express his concern. "Baby, what's wrong?"

"Look at this." She proceeded to pass him her phone. "I will make Tina pay for her actions. Tim." After reading the message out loud, he stared at her wildly. "Baby, this is a text from Tim Lancaster. How did he get your number?"

"It's easy to get hold of someone's personal number nowadays. You just need to search around," she muttered nonchalantly, but her frown deepened. "I'm more concerned about the contents of his text. He said he wanted to make Tina pay. Could he have been telling the truth in the ward? Is he really going to take action on those who hurt me?"

He tightened his lips. "Whatever. If he wants to make her pay, let him be. That might benefit us as well."

"True." Sonia nodded.

He returned the phone and said, "Alright now. Don't reply to him. You shouldn't forget that we still do not know of his intentions-whether or not he truly wants to take revenge on Tina. If he was lying, that text could be bait to trick us. So, we should just put this aside."

After his explanation, she concurred. "Don't worry. I understand."

Next, she deleted Tim's text from her phone while Charles munched on his apple. "By the way, I have donated that ring on your behalf."

Her eyes flickered after she heard the remark, followed by a nod of the head. "Okay."

"I'll leave now. I'll pick you up again two days later for the auction." Charles threw the apple core into the bin and dusted his hand, after which Sonia smiled at him. "Got it.

You should get going now."

"Bye." He waved at her and headed toward the entrance.

Now that she was finally alone in the office, she picked up a pen from the penholder and started to bury herself in piles of documents. However, it was right then when someone knocked on the door. "President Reed!" It turned out to be Rebecca, and

she did look rather frantic.

"What is it?" Sonia stopped writing and stared at her.

Rebecca scanned the area and found a glass of water on the table. She had no time to ask before she downed all the contents.

"Uh..." Sonia was about to say that the glass of water was hers, but upon hearing the gulping, she held her tongue and shook her head in amusement. "Why are you so thirsty?"

"Don't get me started! I ran all my way here." She placed the cup on the table and answered Sonia after catching her breath.

Sonia's eyes turned round in surprise. "You ran all your way up here? Are you saying that you ran here using the Finance Department's fire exit staircase?"

"Yeah! I came here from the fire exit staircase. I have something urgent to ask you, so I didn't bother to wait for the elevator." Rebecca pulled out a chair across from her and took a seat.

Noticing that Rebecca had a layer of perspiration on the forehead, Sonia beamed and handed the woman a tissue. "Wipe your sweat."

"Thanks." Rebecca accepted the tissue.

She stood up and collected a clean blanket. Then, she poured Rebecca a glass of water from the water cooler and placed it in front of the guest. "By the way, you said you had an urgent guestion for me. What was that about?"

"It's Paradigm Co.'s debts!" Rebecca threw the crumpled tissue into the bin and put on a serious expression. "President Reed, who's that Mr. Johann? He went ahead and settled our loans across all the banks. I was so shocked when the banks called to inform me."

Sonia was confused by the information. "Wait, what are you talking about? Who's Mr. Johann, and why are our loans settled?"

Seeing Sonia's reaction, Rebecca blinked. "You don't know him?"

Sonia shook her head. "I haven't heard of this Mr. Johann you're speaking of."

"That's odd! If you don't even know him, why would he settle all our debts? The repayment statement clearly stated that he is a close acquaintance of yours. Obviously, he settled the debts for you. Why wouldn't you know him then? Could he be your... secret admirer?" At this point, Rebecca looked envious. "If he's really a secret admirer who forks out such a huge amount for you, I think you should just accept his love."

"Ugh! What nonsense are you talking about?" Sonia frowned deeply. "Rebecca, are you saying that Mr. Johann has settled all our bank loans? Do I understand it correctly?"

"Yes. From now on, Paradigm Co. is no longer in debt. In the future, our revenue will belong to us instead of the banks," Rebecca confirmed with joy. However, Sonia did not look happy at all. Her flaming red lips were tightly pursed.

A stranger came out of nowhere and helped to repay all of Paradigm Co.'s loans. This was not a free lunch for Sonia. Instead, she suspected that this was a trap. Who'd be so generous as to give away a billion?

"Is there any information on the repayment?" She scrunched up her eyes.

At the same time, Rebecca slapped her forehead. "Yes! I almost forgot about it. Give me a second. I'll hand it to you."

As she spoke, she extracted a stack of papers with the repayment information from the file and gave it to Sonia.

Yet Sonia did not immediately read it. "Did you announce the settlement of bank loans publicly?"

"No. I told you the first thing." Rebecca shook her head, much to Sonia's relief.

"Great. You can go back to work now. Keep this a secret for now. Do not announce it loudly. We'll make a decision after I look into the person behind this."

"Sure." Rebecca agreed and left.

Then, Sonia started to flip through the stack of information in the hope of finding some clues about the mysterious man who had settled the loans.

Soon, she got her wish granted when she found the symbols 'Z-H'on one of the

pages. Immediately, she understood who her benefactor was. Without losing even a second, she searched for the contact named Z-H in her WhatsApp. This time, she did not message him as usual; she made a WhatsApp call to him.

At the Fuller Group, Toby was in the middle of a meeting when a ringtone interrupted the meeting discussion. His eyes narrowed in displeasure. "Whose phone is that?"

No one dared to speak up in the room.

The silence angered him even more, and his tone became icier. "I remember I told you guys to set your phone on silent mode in meetings. Are you ignoring my instruction?"

In the face of his fury, a hand finally shot up in the air. "President Fuller, um, it is not our phones. Your phone is the one that's ringing."

Toby was taken aback. "Mine?"

"Yeah." The brave attendee nodded.

It was then Toby put away the files in his hands and moved to the meeting table from the screen. There, he found his phone ringing.

It was the ringtone he set for in-app calls. Usually, no one would contact him via WhatsApp. He was rather unfamiliar with the ringtone, which was why it took him a while to realize that his phone was ringing.

His expression softened as he picked up the phone to check for the caller. To his shock, he saw that Sonia had contacted him.

Why would she contact me at this time?

"Let's take five. I need to take a call." Then, he left the meeting room with the phone in hand, leaving behind a room of attendees who were murmuring.

"Look, that's how bosses behave. They set the rules for us that they never follow. Didn't he ask us to set our phones to silent mode during meetings? We all did, except for him."

"Yeah! He also told us not to pick up calls during meetings, and he's the only one who

breaks the rules. What's with the double standard?"

"From the looks of it, he must have received a call from Miss Reed."

"It must be. Just look at the tenderness in his eyes.".

Outside of the meeting room, Toby was oblivious to the gossip behind his back. He strolled to the corridor, staring at the ringing phone with hesitation in his eyes, furiously debating if he should take the call or not.

He was worried that he'd expose himself once he picked up the call.

Yer, in the end, he slid a finger across the screen to pick up the call. "Hello?"

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Chapter 213

Sonia fell into silence after hearing the hoarse male voice from the other end of the phone.

I never expected Z-H's voice to be this terrible!

Not only that, judging from his voice, he seemed to be older than her, possibly a man in his forties. Generally, men this age either had a beer belly or suffered from hair loss.

The thought that she had potentially slept with a forty-year-old bald male with a beer belly made her feel nauseous. Toby was immediately concerned after hearing her dry heave. "W-What's wrong?"

In a panic, he almost spoke to her in his real voice. Thankfully, he managed to get a hold of himself and switched back to the 'forty-year-old' voice.

Due to the nauseousness, she missed the change in his voice. She shook her head weakly. "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Johann."

When she called him Mr. Johann, he immediately understood her purpose of calling.

"Are you calling me about the bank loans?" He lowered his gaze.

Sonia took a deep breath and put on a somber expression. "Yes. I want to understand the reason behind you doing that for me."

"Didn't I tell you before? Since you're the mother of my child, I will take responsibility," Toby replied, still trying hard to maintain his altered croaky voice.

She pursed her lips stubbornly. "But I told you before that I don't need your help."

"That's your problem. I choose to take responsibility at my end," he said to counter her statement.

She had nothing to reply to his argument. Of course, she could ask him not to take any responsibility, but she could not stop him from doing so.

"Whatever. If you want to, suit yourself. Anyway, don't you think it's a bit too much of a responsibility for you to repay my loans? It's like, a few billion." She grimaced at

the mention of it.

Not many could offer a few billion to settle the loans of others. To her surprise, he chuckled. "It's just a few billion. It's not even worthy of mention to me."

"I-It's not worthy of mention?" Sonia almost choked.

He grunted coolly. "Yeah, it's not much."

The market valuation of Fuller Group was in the hundreds of billions, and his personal wealth was around 80 billion, half of it from Fuller Group, and the other half derived from his other assets. Therefore, it was right to say that he was filthy rich.

Sonia admitted that she was rather envious after hearing him dismiss the few billions as 'not much? Indeed, one should never seek to compare with the others, for that was a source of unhappiness.

Ah, if only Paradigm Co. was in the position to offer another firm a few billion without batting an eye, she would have been so elated.

"Mr. Johann, even if you think it's nothing, a few billions is too much for me. Even if you see it as a way to so call take responsibility, that amount has crossed a line. So, sir, please get someone to cancel this transaction. If you really want to take responsibility for me, maybe it's better to only give me an apartment or a car." She rubbed the middle of her forehead worriedly.

Anyhow, she could not possibly benefit from his few billions worth of giveaway.

Both of them were to be blamed for the one-night-stand, so she could not accept his goodwill without feeling burdened.

"I'm sorry. The money has been transferred, and the banks have erased the records of your loans. I guess I can't take my money back," he informed her calmly of the reality.

She bit her lip. "How could that happen..."

"Since this is a done deal, you don't have to feel uneasy about it. I willingly paid it off for you. It's not like you asked for it, so don't feel burdened. Alright now. I have an ongoing meeting. Talk later."

As if he was afraid that she'd insist, he quickly ended the call.

On the other end, Sonia let out a sigh when the call screen vanished.

It seems that I can't return his money anymore.

Even so, she would not accept the money. With that in mind, she composed a message.

"I'll see that as your personal loan. Once Paradigm Co. becomes profitable, I'll pay you back."

Toby had just walked up to the meeting room door and was about to open the door when his phone buzzed in his hand.

He paused and checked his phone to find a message from Sonia.

When he clicked into it, what awaited him was a message that made him frown again. Indeed, no matter how hard he tried to persuade her, she would not accept his help.

Oh well, if she wants to pay me back, let her do it. It would take years from launching Paradigm Co. to turning it profitable until she could afford to pay a few billion. At that time, it would be a miracle if she could even locate 2-H.

He flashed a faint smile and tucked his phone away to rejoin the meeting.

At Paradigm Co., Sonia called Daphne in and told her, "Get the heads of departments ready for a meeting."

Since she had figured out the identity of her benefactor, knowing that it was not a trap, it was time to announce it to everyone.

Plus, she believed that she could weaponize this knowledge against Asher Dafoe. After all, she was the one who managed to settle the loans of the company, while he did nothing. She could get everyone in the company to side with her.

"Yes." Daphne nodded and left to make the arrangements. Soon, Sonia stood up and moved to the meeting room.

A few days after the turn of events, it was the auction day.

At night, Sonia was dressed up in an evening gown and put on full makeup. She departed for the event venue with Charles.

When she arrived at the hotel entrance, she saw Zane running toward her just as she

got out of the car. "Sonia, you're really pretty tonight!"

He scanned her from head to toe with astonishment in his eyes.

She tucked away a curl of hair near her ears and smiled. "Thank you. Oh, right, why are you here? Are you not going in?"

"I'm here waiting for you guys," he replied.

Charles, who had just got out of the car, rolled his eyes at the answer and huffed. "No one asked you to wait."

Zane fired back aggressively, mocking, "Yeah, no one asked; I willing waited here. But I did not wait for you, I waited for Sonia. You just happen to be with her."

"You-"

Sensing a fight coming, Sonia immediately stopped the two. "Alright, alright. Stop it. Look, people are coming and going. Don't you feel embarrassed? Okay, let's go in now."

Once Sonia intervened, the two men quickly dropped the confrontation. Charles was adjusting his tie when his phone buzzed.

He checked his phone and lifted a brow. "Baby, it's a call from Carl. It's a little noisy here with all the cars, so I'll go elsewhere to pick up the call. Wait for me here."

"Sure, go ahead." She nodded.

Before moving aside, Charles did not forget to give Zane a glare, to which the latter replied with a smirk. "When did I step on his toes? He's really weird sometimes."

Sonia snorted. "Well, sorry, Zane. Charles is a bit..."

"It's alright! I'm not mad about it." Zane waved and suddenly thought of something, His face turned serious. "Oh, I heard that Paradigm Co.'s loans are all settled. What happened? Where did you get the money for that? Could you have negotiated some

fishy deals?"

She was speechless at his odd guesses. "How is that possible? It's that guy. He settled the debts for me, saying that he wanted to take responsibility for me and our child."

A realization dawned on Zane. "Ah, so it was him! Everything makes sense now. That dude is rich. His personal assets alone are worth tens of billions. A few billion is nothing to him."

"He's that rich?" Her jaw almost dropped to the floor.

Although Mr. Johann once told her that he was rich, she never had expected him to own that many assets on top of his company's net worth.

She inhaled sharply, and she could not bring herself to imagine the extent of his wealth. Regardless, she finally learned that Mr. Johann was as rich as Toby Fuller.

"Yeah, he's the wealthiest among us all. Have I not told you before?" Zane stared at her, but she responded with a sneer.

"Yeah, you never told me that he's a forty-year-old man."

"Pfft!" Zane almost burst out in laughter. "How are you sure that he's in his forties?"

"I could tell from his voice! Two days ago, I made a WhatsApp call to him. His voice sounded hoarse and croaky; it was terrible. I've only heard such voices from creepy middle-aged men. That's why I suspect that he is one." As she explained, a look of disgust filled her face.

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Chapter 214

Zane held his stomach and couldn't stop laughing when he heard Sonia's assumption. Toby is equivalent to an oily and slick man in his forties who is middle-aged and balding? My, oh my!

He couldn't stop laughing when he thought of Toby being an ugly, middle-aged man. Sonia turned to look at Zane curiously, who was about to die laughing. "Why are you laughing like this? Was I wrong?"

"No, no, no." Zane waved his hand. "You are not wrong; you are right. He is indeed more than forty and bald. His belly is also quite big, while his eyes are also tiny. In short, he's hideous."

Hearing his description, Sonia couldn't help but shiver and hurriedly stop him. "Okay, stop it. I can't stand it any longer."

Most people were superficial and enjoyed the beauty, and she admitted that she was also one of them. In short, she really couldn't accept that she had had a relationship with such a man. Even if it had been so long ago, she still felt sick to her stomach.

"Fine, fine, I won't talk about it. I'll stop now." Zane rubbed his cheeks that hurt from laughing and nodded repeatedly.

Sonia pursed her red lips and said, "I don't know how you can be friends with such a person. Both of you look completely out of place together."

"I told you. We're just acquaintances." Zane shrugged.

At this time, Charles came back after answering the phone. Sonia looked at him, then asked, "What did Carl say?"

"He said he's already back and is also going to attend the auction tonight, so we'll see him at the banquet when the auction is over." Charles put his phone in his pocket.

Sonia nodded. "That's fine and all, but didn't we agree for him to call us when he comes back so that we can pick him up at the airport? Why didn't he call?"

"His plane is late. It took half an hour more for him to get off the plane. If we went to pick him up and then come over, we would be late, so he might as well just come over. Anyway, let's go in first, Baby," Charles replied. Hearing that, Sonia agreed, and so the three of them walked toward the hotel and entered the auction venue.

Sonia and Charles sat in the back rows while Zane was up at the front, so after entering the auction venue, the three of them were separated. Soon, Sonia found her own seat according to the invitation, and as soon as she sat down, she felt someone looking at her. She stiffened for a moment and looked around to find out who was looking at her.

But after looking around, she did not notice anyone doing that, so she simply gave up.

In a private booth on the second floor of the auction venue, Toby left the windows and returned

to the sofa with his cane and sat down after Tom came in.

"Something wrong?" Toby picked up the auction booklet and read it. Tom stood behind him and said, "President Fuller, the Gray Family is here. They want to come in to say hello to you."

"No need. We'll meet at the banquet after the auction," Toby turned the page and said indifferently.

Tom nodded. "Alright, then I will let them know right away."

Heh, it's obvious that the Gray Family just wants to come and sit in here because they don't want to sit in the hall with the others. After all, this private booth represents one's powerful identity. Although the Gray Family is prestigious, their influence is far from being able to sit in the private booth of this auction, so they must wait to come in here.

After Tom went out, Toby intended to go over to the window again, so he closed the auction booklet. He was about to put it back on the shelf when it slipped and fell on the floor, and the pages of the originally closed booklet flipped again.

Toby frowned and bent down to pick it up. Just as he did so, his eyes widened. "This is-"

He had noticed a familiar ring printed on the page: it was his and Sonia's wedding ring!

The female version was a little different from the male version, but the difference was not too big, not to mention it was the one and only unique ring design in the world. Thus, that was why he recognized it at a glance.

He hurriedly looked at the information of the donor below, and sure enough, the name 'Miss Reed' was printed there. At that, his face suddenly turned gloomy.

She actually donated the wedding ring and participated in the auction!

For a moment, a wave of anger rose up in Toby's heart.

He did not throw away his wedding ring, and it was still in the drawer inside his room. Yet, she, however, took it out for sale.

Feeling betrayed, he stood up and went to the window to once again stare at Sonia, who was on the first floor. As for Sonia, she again felt eyes on her, and this time she could clearly feel that the other party did not have a good opinion of her.

"Baby, what's wrong with you?" Charles, who was a few seats away, saw the restless Sonia and hurriedly asked across the room.

Sonia wanted to say that someone was looking at her again but then thought that it was pointless to say it because it was probably impossible to find that person, so she simply shook her head. "I'm fine; I'm going to the bathroom."

She had finished checking out the booklet, and she was uninterested in the items being auctioned, thus naturally, she did not care that she would miss something good if she left.

"Okay, but do come back quickly," Charles reminded.

Thus, Sonia nodded, got up, and left her place. In the washroom, she came out of the cubicle after using the toilet and came to the sink to wash her hands.

At this time, she heard a flushing sound, and immediately after that, she saw through the mirror that the door of a cubicle behind her was being opened. Soon, Tina came out from inside and met Sonia's eyes in the mirror. She obviously didn't expect to see Sonia here either, so after looking surprised, she smiled and nodded. "Miss Reed, what a coincidence."

"It's quite a coincidence." Sonia nodded slightly back.

However, Tina was dissatisfied with her attitude, and after staring at Sonia coldly, she also walked to the washstand to wash her hands.

At this time, Sonia had already washed her hands, so she took some tissue from the side and began to wipe her hands.

As for Tina, she looked at the hand sanitizer near her and realized it was already empty. Feeling upset all of a sudden, she looked at Sonia and asked, "Miss Reed, will you hand me the hand sanitizer beside you, please?"

"No." Sonia wiped her fingers and refused without hesitation.

We are enemies, so why should I hand her something?

Tina didn't expect Sonia to refuse so quickly without giving her any respect, so she bit her lip angrily. Then, she thought of something, and she coldly smiled before she stepped toward Sonia and pushed her away, occupying the washstand where Sonia had just stood.

Sonia also did not expect her to do this, so after being pushed, she hurriedly held the edge of the washstand in time, avoiding the near tragedy of falling.

"Sorry, Miss Reed. I didn't mean it. You shouldn't take it personally, right?" Tina rubbed her hands and apologized, but her eyes were filled with malicious intent.

As Sonia stared coldly at Tina, the latter felt uncomfortable, and her expression stiffened. Suddenly, Sonia lifted the bag in her hands and smashed it against Tina's head.

Tina was unprepared, so it hit her squarely on the head, and her hair was messed up. Not only that, but her makeup was ruined, and pain shot through her head.

"Sonia, how dare you hit me!" Tina was trembling, gritting her teeth and glaring at Sonia.

Sonia drew more tissue and slowly wiped the cosmetic residue on her bag. Her voice was clear and cold as she replied, "Sorry, Miss Gray, I didn't mean to do it, so you shouldn't take it personally, right?"

The familiar words made Tina's face redden. Clearly, she had just said this to Sonia, yet Sonia had used it to retort her.

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Chapter 215

Seeing how angry Tina was, Sonia smiled in happiness. "What? Are you upset, Miss Gray? Just now, you treated me like this, but I didn't get angry. But now you're angry after being treated in the same fashion. You're too petty, Miss Gray. I don't think you can be the Fuller Group president's wife."

"Who said I'm angry?" Tina squeezed her palms, took a deep breath to calm down, and retorted with a sharp voice. She knew Sonia was deliberately pissing her off.

I will not fall for it! I will let Sonia know that I'm more suitable than anyone else to become the president's wife of the Fuller Group!

"Not bad, not bad." Sonia applauded. "Miss Gray is such a benevolent lady. I really admire you. Since you're no longer angry, then I will take my leave."

After saying that, Sonia dropped the tissues in her hand, went past Tina, and walked toward the restroom door. After two steps, she suddenly stopped again and turned her head toward Tina with a meaningful smile. "By the way, Miss Gray, your current look is very nice, especially this dress. It's very suitable for tonight's banquet."

Sonia's gaze fell on Tina's fur shawl, as well as the small crocodile skin clutch in her hand. At that instant, a trace of ridicule flashed in her eyes. Previously at the dress store, she and Rebecca deliberately discussed that the outfit matched well with the accessories in order to set a trap for

Tina.

In the end, Tina took the bait and came wearing the outfit. Clearly, there would be a good show later at the banquet. Thus, Sonia smiled and left the bathroom.

After she left, Tina touched her face and looked at the dress on her body, smiling smugly. "Hmph, I knew I would look gorgeous."

With that, she put down her hands and wanted to wash them again. After all, she had just touched the cosmetics on her face. However, just as Tina turned back to the mirror and saw herself in it, she grimaced and shouted, "Ah!"

Just now, she didn't look at the mirror, so she didn't know how she looked at the moment. Now that she looked at it, she realized that when Sonia said she looked good, the latter wasn't really sincere at all but was being sarcastic.

Other than the dress on her body, she was simply in a terrible state. Her makeup and hair were messy and horrible. In fact, she completely looked like a crazy woman, which must have been

caused when Sonia hit her just now.

Tina looked at the mirror and said with resentment, "Sonia, you just wait! I will definitely kill you and that child you're carrying. Otherwise, I might as well not be called Tina Gray!"

At the door, Brenda, who was about to come in to use the restroom, heard these words and quickly took a step back. She pursed her slightly thin lips, her imposing face filled with disgust.

"This Gray woman is the precious descendant of Triforce Enterprise, yet she's so vicious. How ridiculous."

She coldly glanced at the restroom door, then turned around and walked away, not willing to use the restroom anymore because she was too disgusted.

When Sonia returned to the auction venue, Charles asked worriedly, "Baby, why are you back so late?"

Lifting her dress, Sonia sat down and said, "I ran into some trouble."

"What kind of trouble?" Charles suddenly got nervous. "Baby, you are okay, right?"

"Don't worry. I've already taken care of it." Sonia smiled at him.

Charles nodded. "That's good. By the way, the next auction item is yours."

Hearing these words, Sonia had her eyes narrowed for a moment. That was fast.

Soon, an antique was taken away from the stage, and the next auction item was sent in for display.

The big screen behind the auctioneer revealed more detailed information about the ring, but it concealed the full identity of the donor. Only the words 'Miss Reed' were written where the donor's name should be, acting as a kind of privacy protection for the donor.

However, some still guessed the identity of the donor correctly. After all, in the large city of Seafield, although there were many with the last name Reed, the only famous one was from Paradigm Co.

"It's the wedding ring of Sonia and Toby!" Tina looked at the ring spinning around on the big screen and her eyes reddened with anger. The previous owner of the ring was Sonia, who had actually donated her wedding ring.

And Toby hasn't even given me any ring?! This is ridiculous!

Tina's heart was frenzied with jealousy. "Dad, I want this ring."

Titus naturally knew how the ring was donated and frowned disapprovingly. "What do you want it for? It's someone else's. If you want it, go get a new one from Toby."

"Toby won't buy one for me." Tina clenched her hands.

It was not like she hadn't hinted at Toby to buy her a set of matching couple rings, but Toby said that one ring was enough and that buying more than one didn't mean anything. He also said that he would buy it for her when they got married.

Still, they were not formally engaged yet, so the wedding would have to wait until next year at least. Sadly, she did not want to wait, and she would rather have a ring worn by Sonia since at least that was what Toby bought.

Titus could not go against Tina, so he could only nod and let her bid later.

The auction for the ring began with a starting price of 200,000 because the main diamond was a rare pink one, so the price was naturally higher.

"300,000!" Tina immediately raised her sign.

Toby, Sonia, Charles, and Zane all heard her voice, and they all had different expressions on their faces. The latter three of them were surprised, and Toby was puzzled.

Why is Tina bidding for this ring?

Then, Toby pressed the bell.

The auctioneer received the message and immediately offered, "The guest in private booth I on the second floor has added 100,000. Does anyone else want to increase the price?"

When Tina heard someone bidding against her, she looked up at the private booth on the second floor. However, the window of the box was closed, so she couldn't see inside and didn't know who was there. Therefore, she bit her lip in anger and shouted, "400,000!"

She also immediately added 100,000 without the slightest hesitation; it could be noted that she was determined to get this ring.

Toby frowned and rang the bell again. Later, the auctioneer reported, "The guest in the private booth has increased his bid to 500,000."

Tina shivered with anger and gave the booth a fierce glare. "600,000!"

"Baby, Tina and the guest on the second floor seem to be fighting for this," Charles said to Sonia.

Sonia nodded and also looked at the second floor. "I don't know who the person on the second floor is and why they seem to want the ring as well."

Although Sonia was surprised that Tina wanted to buy the ring, she could more or less understand her logic behind it.

After all, this ring was bought by Toby, so Tina might want to take it for herself. However, she was not sure about the guest on the second floor.

"Baby, I want to have fun too." Suddenly, Charles spoke up playfully.

Sonia raised her eyebrows. "What do you want to do?"

The corner of Charles's mouth curved up as he raised the sign. "1 million!"

On hearing this amount, all the auction participants were instantly shocked.

Although the ring was worth a lot of money, it was only worth 500,000 at most. The mysterious guest on the second floor and Tina had bid for 600,000 to 700,000, which most people already thought was too high and not worth it. Therefore, they didn't expect that another person with a lot of money would appear, directly bidding for 1 million.

"Charles, what are you doing? You're crazy!" Sonia looked at Charles in shock.

Charles made a shushing motion to her. "Don't worry, Baby. I know what I'm doing."

Seeing how he appeared to be serious instead of pulling her leg, Sonia sighed. "Forget it then. I won't care about what you do, but just don't go overboard!"

"Okay, okay." Charles waved his hand.