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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 311

Sonia chuckled. "What I'm trying to say is that the Triforce Enterprise is now burdened with debts. The company would have faced bankruptcy if it weren't for the support of its fixed assets. Even if the company isn't bankrupt now, it's on the verge of bankruptcy—just like Paradigm Co. was three months ago. I'm sure Triforce Enterprise doesn't have any working capital now, right? President Gray is probably acquiring loans just to maintain Triforce Enterprise's operations. How could he possibly allow you to take out ten million just to save Tina?"

Julia was speechless after she heard what Sonia said. She was probably the only person on Earth who knew how much Titus had struggled while begging others to loan him some money. However, he had been too arrogant and had offended too many people in the past, so many of the people within his circles were reluctant to lend him any money. After so much effort, he had only managed to gather about two billion. The sum of two billion barely made a dent after he threw it all into the stock market, and it was far from enough for Triforce Enterprise to stabilize their business.

Every penny they had was crucial at this point, and Titus would certainly lose his mind if he found out that Julia had taken out such a huge sum for Tina. He might not divorce Julia, but their relationship would definitely be ruined if Julia had done such a thing. Julia felt a surge of terror just at the thought of that outcome, and she began to tremble in fear.

Sonia laughed when she saw the look on Julia's face. "Well, it seems like you aren't that prepared to offer me any money, Mrs. Gray."

Julia's face was rather pale. "What do you need me to do for you to show Tina some mercy?" Before Julia arrived, she had received a call from the police informing her that Tina had signed her confession. Julia would no longer be able to bail Tina out, and she wouldn't be able to see Tina until they went to court. The officers had also told Julia that the

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evidence for Tina's crimes—harming and framing Sonia—were too strong, and that the court would probably already come to a decision after their first meeting. Tina might not even have a chance for an appeal.

When Julia asked Tina's lawyer if there was a way to save Tina, the lawyer's only idea was for Julia to come over and beg Sonia for help. If Sonia agreed not to proceed with the case, Tina would be safe. Julia therefore had to find a way to get Sonia to set Tina free.

However, Sonia's response felt like a bucket of ice water being poured over Julia's head. "I'll never let Tina go no matter what happens. She had harmed me in the past, but I didn't have any evidence then. Things are different now, so I'll have to make sure that she goes to jail this time!" Sonia uttered in an icy tone as she fixed her hair.

"You..." Julia widened her eyes as she pointed a shaky finger at Sonia. "You're just too evil!"

Rina blinked in confusion. Evil? Her head was held low as she gazed at Julia, who was standing in front of her. As much as I like my new mother, I have to say that she has some issues with her intellectual capacity. Even though I haven't studied much, I can tell that Tina was the one who harmed and framed Sonia. In that case, Tina's the evil one here, and Sonia is merely getting revenge with the use of the law. How does that make Sonia an evil person? Well, my new mother is pretty nice to me, so I won't voice out my opinions.

Sonia looked as if she had just heard the funniest joke in the world, and she let out a mocking laugh before she spoke. "No, no. Please don't say that, Mrs. Gray. I will never be as evil as your youngest daughter. She's capable of pushing others down the stairs, she managed to come up with a scheme to get someone to fall off a horse, she got a poisonous snake to bite someone, she tried to get someone raped, and she even got someone to splash acid on others! All her crimes are beyond evil! Her acts are worse than that of the devil."

Julia's face turned beet red after hearing Sonia's words, and she glanced away in a rather uneasy manner. "You... You're still well and alive now, aren't you?"

"Does that mean that I deserved all of that? Are you saying that I should forgive Tina because I'm fine now?" Sonia's expression turned cold. The corner of Julia's lips trembled a little. Although she didn't say anything, the look on her face made it clear that what Sonia had said was precisely what she meant.

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Sonia shook her head as she knew that there was no point in having their conversation any longer. One couldn't wake a person who was only feigning sleep, after all. Sonia pulled her phone out and dialed Titus's number in front of Julia. "President Gray. It's me, Sonia."

Julia's eyes were bulging wide as she screamed, "What are you doing?"

Sonia ignored her and continued to speak. "Your wife is here, and she's offering me ten million for me to set Tina free."

"What?" Titus shot to his feet on the other end of the call. His face was eerily dark. Ten million? Julia sure is a generous woman! I just applied for a loan from the bank, and I just got rejected. I'm on the verge of bursting out in anger, and that woman—Julia Ramsay—is offering ten million to save my useless daughter?! Doesn't Julia understand how much ten million means to Triforce Enterprise right now?

Titus was shivering with rage as he spoke. "Where is Julia Ramsay right now, Sonia?" He had used Julia's full name. Sonia's lips curled into a faint smile as she looked at Julia's terrified expression. "She's right in front of me. Why don't you speak to her?" With that said, Sonia pressed on the loudspeaker button before placing her phone in front of Julia.

"I want you to f\*cking come home right now!" Titus shouted in a furious and cold voice.

"Honey, I—"

"I don't want to hear you talk. I'm not going to be as nice if I don't see you back in half an hour!" He interrupted her without any hesitation, and he ended the call after finishing his sentence.

Julia's entire being was shaking—even Rina, who had been standing behind her, was shocked by Titus's call.

"Do you have anything else to say, Mrs. Gray?" Sonia took her phone back.

Julia stood up. Her eyes were emotionless as she stared at Sonia—she had returned to her usual arrogant, icy and hostile self. "Just you wait. We're definitely going to find a way to save Tina. Let's go, Rina." Julia held onto Rina's hand and strode toward the exit.

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It didn't take long for Tom to find out about the news of Julia paying Sonia a visit. Tom knocked on the door before entering the president's office. "According to our men from Paradigm Co., Mrs. Gray and Miss Rina just visited Miss Reed, President Fuller."

"What?" Toby frowned. "Were they there because of Tina?"

"Yes. However, it seems like things didn't go the way Mrs. Gray wanted them to. She had looked rather pale when she left the office," Tom uttered in a scornful tone. A similar smirk appeared on Toby's face. "Nothing will go Mrs. Gray's way if the person she's dealing with is Sonia."

The person who most desperately hoped for Tina to be convicted was probably Sonia, after all. It was an idiotic move for Julia to seek help from Sonia. "By the way, do you have any updates on the research that I got you to do on Rina?" Toby drummed his fingers on the table as he asked.

Tom pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose. "I did find some stuff."

"Some?" Toby pressed his lips together—he clearly wasn't satisfied with the other man's answer.

Tom nodded before responding in a rather helpless tone. "Yeah, some. I only found some because a part of Rina's past documents had been removed by someone. It took me a lot of time to recover some of the information. Rina used to be known as Taylor Carey, and she lived in a village. She belonged to a family who valued males more than females until Zane brought her over to Seafield."

"Zane?" Toby's pupils shrank at the mention of Zane. So, Sonia isn't the only person involved in Rina's return. Zane is part of it as well. What exactly are Sonia and Zane trying to do?

Tom seemed to have read Toby's mind, for he continued his speech in a stern tone. "Mr. Coleman and Miss Reed seem to be plotting something because I realized something else. This woman, Taylor, isn't actually Rina. Mr. Coleman had placed fake DNA samples in all of the major hospitals and accrediting bodies. That way, no matter how many times Mr. and Mrs. Gray attempt to run tests on Taylor, results would indicate that she is their daughter. I'm sure Miss Reed is aware of this—she wouldn't have passed the necklace to Taylor otherwise."

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Toby kept quiet and knitted his brows as he sank into deep thought. Soon, he realized what Zane and Sonia had in common—they both saw the Grays as their largest enemy. However, they can't directly attack Triforce Enterprise due to the national policies in place. In order to get Triforce Enterprise bankrupt, they would have to think of other ways to attack them. Their best strategy would be to get hold of some of Triforce Enterprise's secret information. However, it's practically impossible for them to do such a thing unless they have someone planted in the company.

Could Taylor be a spy that Sonia and Zane had planted in the Gray Family? Toby wondered.

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Toby stopped drumming his fingers on the table. The more he thought about it, the more possible his hypothesis seemed. There'd be no other way to explain why they came up with a fake 'Rina'; they couldn't have done it just to comfort Titus and Julia, right?

At that thought, Toby looked up at Tom. "I want you to delete everything that you've found. Apart from that, I also want you to erase all traces in places that Taylor has ever been. Most importantly, I want you to ensure that all of the DNA samples that Zane has left in the hospitals and accrediting bodies are still present."

Although Zane had done his work on covering up Taylor's identity, there was still a chance that someone would suspect that Taylor wasn't actually Rina. If Tom's research was able to indicate that Rina wasn't actually who she claimed to be, then other people would be able to do the same thing. All Toby could do was to ensure that he helped Sonia and Zane conceal Taylor's identity—at least others wouldn't be able to easily find out about the truth. Tom naturally understood Toby's intentions, so he nodded and went off to get it done without any protests.

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In the next few days, the news of Sonia and Tina began to die down on the Internet—only a few media sites continued to report about it. They weren't celebrities after all, so the hype surrounding them died down after a while. One day, Sonia and Carl were discussing a trip to watch a show in Norfolk when Sonia's phone began to ring. It was a call from the police.

"Hello." Sonia picked the call up.

"Miss Reed, the date for Tina's court hearing has been set. It will be at 2.00PM tomorrow. You're required to be present as the plaintiff for tomorrow's case," the officer said.

Sonia nodded her head solemnly. "Alright. I'll be there on time." She lowered her phone after she ended the call.

Carl gazed at her. "What is it, Sonia?"

"Tina's court hearing has been fixed at 2.00PM tomorrow." Sonia chucked her phone onto her desk as she spoke.

A hint of darkness flashed in Carl's gaze before he put on a smile. "That's great. I'll go with you tomorrow."

"Okay," Sonia said with a nod.

"President Reed." Daphne knocked on the door before she walked in. Both Sonia and Carl shifted their focus onto her. "What is it?" Sonia asked.

Daphne stood outside the door without entering. "I've already made an appointment for the overseas hospital that you told me to contact. They asked when you're available to go there."

"What hospital is this, Sonia? Are you sick?" Carl's expression changed a little as he hastily scanned Sonia with his eyes.

Sonia smiled. "Don't worry, I'm fine. I got Daphne to make an appointment for me with a gynecologist." She turned back to Daphne. "I got it. I'm planning to go there this Saturday night." It was Wednesday then, and Sonia was planning to watch Carl's show at Norfolk on

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Friday. I'll leave the country to have the surgery on Saturday, and then I'll come back on Sunday. I have just enough time for everything, she thought.

"Alright. I'll get back to them now." Daphne nodded before she shut the door and walked off. Carl lowered his gaze to look at Sonia's belly. "Sonia, are you going overseas to do a checkup, or..."

"I'm going overseas to abort the child." Sonia rubbed her belly as she responded to Carl with a blank expression. "After what Tina tried to make Tim do to me, I'm a little reluctant to have the surgery in the country, so I decided to do it overseas. I had already obtained my visa a while ago, but I haven't had the chance to do it as I was too busy. I'm three months pregnant now, and I can't delay it any longer. It'll be harder to get an abortion if I wait anymore." That was only one of the reasons, of course. Sonia's other reason was that she was afraid she would develop feelings for the baby. She was worried that she wouldn't have the heart to remove the fetus once her motherly instincts kicked in.

Carl's pupils shrank a little after he heard what Sonia had to say. A hint of regret flashed in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared as he lowered his gaze and forced himself to put on a kind smile. "I'll go with you, then."

"It's fine. Didn't you say that you have to attend a recording for some entertainment program the day after your show at Norfolk? I'm going on a Saturday, so you wouldn't have time to go with me. You should focus on your work. Charles will be with me." Sonia patted Carl's shoulder.

Carl feigned disappointment by letting out a long sigh. "Okay then." Sonia giggled when she saw the look on his face—he looked like a child who couldn't get his favorite candy. She then pulled her drawer open to make him a cup of peppermint tea. "Don't get all pouty. Drink this. It's your favorite drink."

When Carl saw the fresh-smelling peppermint tea in front of him, his gaze dimmed for a second before he spread his lips into a smile. "Thanks, Sonia. You know me the best." He devoured the tea with a pleasant look on his face. However, he was the only one who knew how unhappy he was at that moment—he hated drinking peppermint tea. The one who likes peppermint tea is Toby, not me! But I can't tell Sonia any of this. I can't even imagine how she'd react if she found out that I'm mimicking Toby. It'll probably change her impression of me. I'd lose my mind if she ever perceived me as some freak!

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After finishing the peppermint tea in his cup, Carl excused himself from the office. Sonia intended to send him out, but he stopped her from doing so. Once he walked out of her office and shut the door behind him, the smile on his face gradually faded and was replaced by an icy, heartless expression.

He walked to the elevator and pressed on the button to go down before he stepped to the side, where there was a potted bonsai plant. He bent forward, opened his mouth and stuck a finger down his throat. The same blank and emotionless expression remained on his face even as he made himself gag. He threw up all of the peppermint tea that he had just ingested.

After letting all of it out, he finally heaved a sigh as he straightened his back and pulled a handkerchief out of his pocket. He was about to wipe his lips when he heard a female voice from behind him. "You just came out of President Reed's office, right? How would President Reed feel if she found out that you just vomited all of the drinks you had in her office?" the woman uttered in a spiteful tone.

Carl's facial muscles twitched a little as he immediately turned around to give the woman a threatening glare. The woman appeared shocked for a moment, but she quickly calmed herself down before letting out a whistle. "Yo, you scared me with that glare! This is the real you, isn't it?" she said with a laugh.

"I'll break your neck if you tell Sonia anything." Carl tightened his grip on his handkerchief as he hissed at the woman.

Rebecca twirled her hair playfully. "I'm terrified," she uttered sarcastically. The corner of Carl's lips twitched in annoyance. Terror? I've never seen a hint of terror in this woman's eyes. Well, she's someone who has ended human lives with her own hands, so she's probably not afraid of my threats.

At that moment, Carl felt rather frustrated. He wasn't in the mood to fool around with her, so he turned to walk toward the elevator.

"Hold on." Rebecca grabbed his arm. "I can promise not to tell President Reed anything, but I want a few strands of your hair."

"No way!" Carl squinted as he instantly rejected her request.

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She laughed. "I'll tell Sonia about it, then."

"Do what you want." He shot her a scornful glare. "Even if you did so, I can just tell her that I vomited because I wasn't feeling well. We'll see who she trusts more—you or me."

"But..." Rebecca was speechless for a moment. Of course Sonia would trust him more. He met Sonia before I did.

"Fine. Let's just say that I miscalculated my acts this time. But I'll still make sure to get some of your hair." Rebecca stopped fooling around and spoke in a more serious tone. "You've already rejected me twice. Even if one didn't believe that their birth father had another partner, one would generally feel curious and would agree to run tests and get evidence. However, judging by how insistent you are, I can't help but feel like you're avoiding something."

"Is that so? What would I be avoiding?" Carl clenched his fists.

The corner of Rebecca's lips curled upward when she noticed his subtle action. "You're trying to avoid the truth—that you aren't actually Ronald's son. You know that you're Gordon's son, don't you?"

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Carl's pupils shrank. "You—"

"It seems like my guess was right. You are the young master indeed," Rebecca said with a smile. Carl's face contorted, and all hints of courteousness were gone from his expression. "Were you trying to trick me?"

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“Not entirely.” Rebecca wagged a finger in his face. “I’ve always suspected that you’re the master’s son and that you know the truth yourself. Since I don’t have any evidence, I had no choice but to talk in such a manner to see how you would respond to me. I can’t believe my suspicions were spot on! Furthermore, when I mentioned the master’s name, I saw the hatred seeping through your gaze. This tells me that you probably have memories of leaving the Hayes Family, am I right?” How else could he know that he’s the master’s son, and why else would he try so hard to avoid me? There can only be one answer—that he has all the memories of the past. He probably isn’t willing to go back to that place, Rebecca thought.

Carl pressed his lips together without uttering a word.

“I’ll assume you’re admitting it since you’re not saying anything,” Rebecca continued with a sigh. “Regardless, I still need a strand of your hair. I need to send a DNA test back to Westsashire.” Although Rebecca was certain that the man before her was the young master, she still had to get a DNA test done just to be sure.

With that thought, Rebecca reached her hand toward Carl’s head. Hatred flashed in Carl’s eyes as he abruptly sent his fist toward Rebecca’s face. The look in her eyes changed as she hastily defended herself. Both of them began to fight along the passageway. Although Carl was a big-sized man trained in Taekwondo and grappling, he didn’t stand a chance against Rebecca.

Rebecca had received strict training ever since she was young, and she was extremely familiar with all the deadliest techniques in martial arts. It only took her a few moves to lock Carl in her arms. She turned him around and shoved him up against the wall. Dissatisfaction and anger were written all over Carl’s face as he tried to wrestle his way out of her grip without success. Rebecca slapped his face playfully. “You were still in school while I was out killing people, kiddo. You’ll never beat me in a fight. I’ll take some of your hair now.”

She pushed Carl’s face aside and reached up to pluck a few strands of hair from his head. Carl let out a hiss of pain before he shot Rebecca a deadly glare. She remained unfazed as she shoved him aside. “Alright. I finally got the hair that I need.”

“I’m not going to let you go so easily.” Carl clenched his fists as he spoke in an icy, heartless voice. Rebecca merely laughed in response. “Sure. I’ll be waiting for you. If you return to the

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Hayes Family and get your revenge under the name of the young master, then I promise I won't do anything to resist your attempts. How does that sound?"

"I'll still be able to defeat you without Lucius Hayes's name." Carl straightened his clothes as he spoke. I might not be able to defeat her physically, but I'm sure I can outsmart her.

Just then, Rebecca's expression turned stern. "I'm not in the mood to fool around with you any longer. I'm telling you that you need to return to the Hayes Residence immediately. My father told me that Declan and his men arrived at Seafield yesterday—Declan probably knows your whereabouts. He's going to hunt you down soon, and both you and the people around you will get into trouble then." She paused for a moment as she stared directly into Carl's eyes. "If you have memories of the past, then I'm sure you remember the sort of person Declan is. He'll do anything to gain power over the Hayes Family, and the first step is to get rid of you, the official heir of the family. If he isn't able to defeat you, he'll probably target the people that you care about the most so that you'll suffer for the rest of your life. I can tell that you care for President Reed—would you want her to become Declan's target?"

Carl's face had never been darker. He didn't wish for such a thing, of course—he would never let anyone harm Sonia! Rebecca let out a pleasant chuckle as she seemed to have read Carl's mind. "I know you hate the master, but you should go back for the sake of President Reed and your mother. Your mother is the master's wife, and you are the official son of the Hayes Family—don't forget that. Why should the Hayes Family's illegitimate sons be the ones who get the inheritance? Think about it." After picking up the documents that she had dropped on the floor, Rebecca turned and strode toward the president's office.

Rebecca had been on the same floor earlier, but she had been discussing some work matters in Daphne's office. She was supposed to get Sonia's signature for some documents once she was done with her meeting with Daphne, but she hadn't expected to bump into Carl outside Sonia's office. President Reed is probably getting impatient since I spent so much time talking to Carl, Rebecca thought.

Carl curled his fists as he bore his eyes into Rebecca's back. All he could think about then was what she had said earlier. For the sake of President Reed and my mother... Is it really time for me to go back to the Hayes Family?

Sonia went to Fuller Group the next morning as she received a message to have a meeting there. The meeting was to discuss the upcoming tests for the alternative energy technology that the company had been working on. They were at the final stage of test runs, and the

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technology would be available for most of the major factories once the test runs were completed successfully. Therefore, it was an important meeting that required the attendance of all parties involved.

Once Sonia parked her car, she strolled toward the elevator in the parking lot. To her luck, the elevator was just one floor below her. The doors opened just moments after she pressed the button to head up. She stepped into the elevator, and she heard a rather anxious voice behind her right before the elevator doors shut. "Wait up!"

Sonia instinctively reached her hand out to stop the elevator doors from closing. As the doors reopened, Tom's face appeared. "Thank you, Miss Reed," he uttered with a smile. Sonia was rather surprised to see him, but she quickly calmed herself down. It made sense for her to bump into Toby's assistant—she was in Toby's territory, after all.

"No worries." Sonia nodded in response. However, Tom continued to press down on the elevator's open button while glancing outside, as if he were expecting someone. Sonia bit onto her lower lip as she could already guess who the person was. Only one person in the entire Fuller Group could keep Tom waiting—his boss, Toby.

Indeed, Toby's figure appeared just a few seconds later. His eyes seemed to light up a little when he noticed Sonia in the elevator. "Good morning!" he greeted while parting his long legs to step into the elevator.

"Morning." Sonia took two steps to the side to keep her distance from him.

Toby couldn't help but frown when he noticed how much she was trying to avoid him. "Don't you think this is such a coincidence?"

"What?" Sonia turned to look at the man. Toby, however, fixed his gaze on the elevator doors even as he spoke. "We seem to bump into each other every time we're involved in a meeting related to alternative energy technology."

Sonia widened her eyes. He's right! Tom was the only one in the elevator who had to fight the urge to roll his eyes. A coincidence? What nonsense! The past few times might have been a coincidence, but President Fuller planned it all out this time. He waited in the car simply because he knew that Miss Reed would be here for the meeting. He only staged the coincidence by walking to the elevator after Miss Reed got out of her car. Hah! It's all staged!

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"Today's the day that Tina is going to court, right?" Toby asked out of nowhere. He turned to gaze at Sonia as she nodded. "Yeah." She wasn't surprised to learn that Toby had found out about the court's dates since it was posted all over the Internet.

"Congratulations. You've finally managed to get her arrested and do justice to yourself." Toby stuck his hands into his pockets as he spoke. Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "I would've had her arrested a long time ago if you hadn't protected her for so long," she hissed.

Toby froze for a moment. "I'm sorry," he muttered as he lowered his head. He hadn't intended to cause any troubles to Sonia in the past, but he was indeed responsible for it.

"Forget it. It's all in the past, and you helped me quite a bit as well. I'm not about to hold the past against you, so you don't have to apologize for anything." The elevator let out a loud ding as Sonia finished her words. They had arrived at the floor of the meeting room, but Sonia stood still and waited for Toby to step out first. He was the host of the meeting, after all.

Toby quickly understood her intentions. He stepped out of the elevator, and Sonia followed behind him. Once she walked out of the elevator, she realized that Toby had stopped to wait for her. "Regardless, I hope that you'll believe me when I say that whatever I did for Tina wasn't out of my own free will." Complicated emotions filled Toby's eyes as he gazed at Sonia.

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Sonia froze when she first heard what he said. It took her a while to process it, then felt the urge to laugh right after that. He didn't do it willingly, huh? Was someone controlling his actions? She didn't take his words seriously, and she simply assumed that he was trying to claim innocence. She pointed at her watch as she changed the topic. "It's about time to start the meeting, President Fuller."

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Once Toby heard what she said, he knew that she didn't believe him. "Let's go," he uttered with a sigh. Both of them walked toward the meeting room without speaking to each other anymore. Tom tagged along behind them and shook his head as he glanced at their backs. Tina's the real reason the two of them are in this state right now!

The meeting officially began as Toby took the floor and explained the use and abuse of the alternative energy technology. He fully captured everyone's attention. All along, Sonia had been proactive in learning about energy technology—she even sneaked into university classes every now and then. Because of her efforts, she no longer found herself lost and confused as she had been during the first meeting.

Two hours later, the meeting came to an end. Toby got to his feet. "I need Sonia to stay for a while. The rest of you can leave." Sonia had been packing her stuff when she heard his words, and her actions came to a halt as she looked up at Toby. She didn't understand why he wanted her to stay back. Everyone was just as curious, but no one had the guts to question him. They merely gazed at the duo thoughtfully before they walked out of the meeting room.

Sonia could hear some of the people mumbling to each other as they walked out of the room. "Why do you think President Fuller got President Reed to stay back? They're not committing adultery, are they?"

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched a little. Adultery? These guys must have holes in their brains. I can't believe they can come up with such ideas! She massaged her temples as she watched Toby walking toward her. "Why did you get me to stay back, President Fuller?"

"It's nothing much." Toby stopped in front of her before he glanced down at her notebook on the table. "Did you understand everything I said?"

Sonia followed his gaze and quickly understood what he meant. She pulled her hand away from her notebook. "I understood some parts of it, I guess. I still need to do my research on the other parts." Otherwise, I wouldn't even be able to understand the operations of the alternative energy technology when we have actual field trips to the factories! All the other presidents would laugh at me then.

"Which parts did you not understand? I'll explain it to you now," Toby offered.

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“What?” Sonia blinked puzzledly.

A hint of amusement surfaced in Toby’s gaze. “What? Take a seat.”

Sonia finally understood the reason Toby got her to stay behind. He wants to teach me the parts that I didn’t understand. She bit her lip. “You don’t have to do that. I can go home and—”

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“The field trip to the factory is tomorrow. Do you think you’ll have enough time if you go home to do your research today? Furthermore, a lot of the data that you have isn’t updated, and it wouldn’t match with the research done in my lab. There’s no point for you to read those reports!” Toby uttered as he looked at her.

Sonia parted her lips to say something, but no words came out of her mouth. He’s right. The field of alternative energy technology is still in its infancy stage, and new information appears every day. The past data can’t keep up with the development of this field, so I’m sure the data I have is different from the recent advancements. I don’t think it’d work if I went home to do research on my own. I guess I’ll have to ask him for a favor.

“I understand now. Thank you so much, President Fuller!” Sonia bowed. Toby was about to get her to stand up when he saw her bosom under her low-cut collar. His gaze darkened as he gulped and shifted his focus away. “It’s fine. It’s for the sake of our partnership, so you don’t have to thank me. Also, you shouldn’t bow when you’re dressed in this type of shirt—men, especially. You shouldn’t bow to men,” he uttered in a hoarse voice.

“What?” Sonia straightened herself puzzledly before she lowered her head to look at her own shirt. She understood what Toby meant immediately.

She had worn a rather loose-fitting, V-necked knitted sweater to match her trench coat. The knitted sweater was pretty, but its collar would hang loosely whenever she leaned forward. Furthermore, anyone who was taller than her would be able to see the view under her shirt if they lowered their heads. Sonia hastily pressed her hand against her neckline when she realized that Toby had seen what was under it. Her face turned so red—even the tips of her ears were the color of tomatoes. She felt rather angry at that moment, but she knew that she was in no position to criticize Toby for anything.

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She was the one who had chosen to wear this sweater, and she was the one who had decided to bow. He hadn't meant to peep on her. Furthermore, he had reminded her not to bow to others if she wore this sweater in the future, which was kind of him. Her body might have been exposed to other, more perverted people otherwise.

The air around them turned cold and awkward as the both of them were silent for a while. Eventually, Toby cleared his throat and began to speak. "Let's start now so that we can get this done. You need to go to court, don't you?"

He was clearly trying to ease the tense atmosphere, and Sonia naturally played along with him. "Yes, of course," she uttered with a nod. She buttoned the top of her trench coat as she sat down and opened her notebook once more. Toby pulled a chair over and rested an arm on the back of her chair. They were seated close to each other, and it looked almost as if Toby had his arm around her shoulder.

Sonia didn't have the time or the mental capacity to realize the man's subtle intentions—she was too focused on the contents of her notebook. Toby was glad that she hadn't noticed anything. Otherwise, I might never get the chance to be so close to her. He lowered his gaze to conceal the faint sadness that had formed in his eyes upon that thought.

All of a sudden, Sonia's phone began to ring, interrupting Toby's explanation. He frowned as he was a little displeased. Who's the idiot that chose to call at such a time? He looked toward Sonia's phone to see the word 'Charles' on her screen.

She swiped the green button across the screen to pick the call up. "Hi, Charles."

"Are you going to Norfolk this weekend, baby?" Charles asked once she picked the call up.

"Yeah," Sonia uttered with a nod. Toby, who was sitting right beside her, naturally heard the contents of her phone call. He knitted his brows. Why is she going to Norfolk? Right then, Charles asked the same question.

Sonia didn't bother to hide anything. "It's for Carl's fashion show. He invited me to watch it. But how did you know that I'm going to Norfolk? I'm sure I haven't told you anything about it."

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“Daphne was the one who told me. I went to Paradigm Co. to collect some documents, and I bumped into Daphne while she was making reservations for your hotel in Norfolk,” Charles explained.

Sonia raised her chin a little as she gained clarity over the situation. “I see.”

“When will you be heading over, baby?” Charles asked again.

“This Friday,” she replied.

Friday... Toby’s gaze flickered as he seemed to recall something. On the other end of the line, Charles narrowed his eyes for a moment. “Okay, I’ll free up some time to go there with you, then! I need to keep an eye on Carl. What if he secretly kidnaps you?!” He wasn’t kidding when he said those words. In fact, he was certain that Carl was capable of doing such a thing.

Sonia shook her head and chuckled as she had no idea what was going on in Charles’s mind. “What are you talking about? I’m not a kid. How could he kidnap me? Alright, I’ll talk to you later. I’m in a meeting now. Bye.”

“Wait!” Charles called anxiously.

Sonia put the phone against her ear once more. “What is it?”

“Let’s have dinner tonight. Tina’s going to court today, and I think this is worth celebrating!” Charles uttered in a cheerful tone. Sonia nodded in agreement. “Okay. You can decide where to eat. We can ask Carl to come along.”

“It’s a plan!” Charles cheered.

After her call ended, Sonia lowered her phone and turned to the man beside her before giving him a bashful smile. “I’m sorry for wasting your time.”

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## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 315

Toby lowered his gaze. "It's fine. Let's go on." Sonia placed her phone aside as she nodded. Nearly an hour had passed when Toby finished explaining the details to Sonia. Sonia gave him a rare smile as she shut her notebook. "Thank you, President Fuller. I think I've understood most of it. I'll just need to do some reading on my own once I get home tonight."

"That's great. We'll be having a tour of the factory at 9.00AM tomorrow. Don't be late," Toby uttered as he got to his feet.

Right then, Tom opened the doors to the meeting room and pushed a trolley in. There were tons of delicious-looking dishes placed on it, and the mouth-watering scent quickly filled the room. Sonia hugged her notebook against her chest. "I'll make a move now since it's time for your lunch, President Fuller. Goodbye."

"Hold on." Toby held onto her arm. "Let's have a meal together."

"What?" Sonia frowned.

"You came to Fuller Group for a meeting. As the boss of the company, it's only right for me to buy you a meal. Furthermore, this is just lunch between business partners—you wouldn't reject my treat, would you?" His eyes glistened as he spoke.

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched as she stared at him. If I reject his offer now, he'll think that I don't value my company's partnership with him. Is that what he's trying to imply here? She rubbed her forehead as she sat back down in her seat. "I got it. Thank you for your kind service, President Fuller."

Toby relaxed the muscles between his brows. "It's nothing grand. I only ordered a few random dishes; I hope it suits your preference." He returned to his seat as well.

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Tom served the dishes while fighting the urge to roll his eyes. What does he mean when he says that he just ordered a few random dishes? He picked all of Miss Reed's favorite foods! Well, I feel rather bad for President Fuller because he needs to use their partnership to get Miss Reed to share a meal with him.

"Here you go." Toby handed Sonia some cutleries.

"Thank you," she replied.

"No worries. Try it out," Toby uttered as he pointed at the dishes on the table and gestured for her to start eating. Sonia politely scooped some of the food from one of the dishes in front of her.

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"How is it?" he asked.

She swallowed her food before looking into his eyes. "It's really good," she said after seeing the anticipation in his eyes. Toby secretly let out a sigh of relief before he scooped some for himself. "You should eat more, then."

These dishes weren't available in the hotel's menu, but recipes that originated from Sonia's mother's hometown. The chef at the hotel had never prepared such dishes, and Toby had to order the chef to learn the recipes on the spot. He was worried that Sonia wouldn't be too pleased with the outcome of the dishes. However, she seemed to enjoy the food.

Tom shook his head thoughtfully as he noticed how Toby's tense shoulders gradually relaxed. President Fuller might be an incredible and influential person in the eyes of others, but he's just a careful and sensitive man in front of Miss Reed. I bet the rest of the world would be shocked to see this side of him.

Throughout the meal, Toby barely took any food for himself. He spent most of his time watching Sonia as she ate. A sense of satisfaction filled his insides as he watched her munching on her food. There were multiple times when he had the urge to scoop more food for her, but he stopped himself from doing so as he thought that she would reject his offers.

After finishing her meal, Sonia took a look at her watch. It was nearly 1.00PM, so she excused herself. Toby didn't stop her as he knew that she had to go to court. "Let me send you downstairs," he offered.

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Sonia didn't reject him as she wiped her mouth. She knew that he would insist on sending her down even if she said no. Once they got to the parking lot, Sonia pulled her car keys out. She was about to unlock her car when she heard a quavering voice from behind her. "Toby!"

Toby frowned as he turned around. Sonia turned just in time to see Julia and Rina. She raised her eyebrows puzzledly.

Julia stopped weeping the moment she saw Sonia. "What are you doing here?" she asked while glaring at Sonia. Sonia crossed her arms and was about to speak when Toby stepped sideways to stand in front of her. He gave Julia a cold stare. "This is my company, and Sonia is my guest. Her presence here is none of your business, Mrs. Gray. I think I should be the one asking you this question—what are you doing here?"

Julia hadn't expected Toby to speak up for Sonia. "I-I'm here to speak to you," she stuttered.

"Me?" Toby narrowed his eyes. "What is it?"

"It's about Tina." Julia reached her hand out to hold onto his arm. Before she managed to touch him, Toby stepped aside to avoid her hand, dragging Sonia along with him as he did so. After missing her target, Julia stumbled forward and nearly fell onto the ground. Fortunately, Rina held onto her in time—Julia would have embarrassed herself otherwise.

"Are you okay, Mom?" Rina patted Julia on the back while speaking to her in a caring voice.

Toby shifted his gaze to look at Rina. So, this is Taylor, huh?

"I'm fine." Julia's voice was trembling as she shook her head—she was still stunned by the whole situation. Once she calmed down a little, she turned to give Toby a critical glare. She looked as if she was blaming him for how he was treating her.

Sonia had to stifle her laugh. Some people are just so oblivious! They don't know where they stand at all. Julia isn't even Toby's future mother-in-law anymore. Yet, she's still treating him as if she's his mother-in-law. Does she expect Toby to be as polite to her as he was in the past?

As these thoughts ran through Sonia's mind, she heard Toby addressing Julia in an icy tone. "What did you come here to tell me, Mrs. Gray?"

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Julia shuddered when she caught on to the hatred and annoyance in his voice. Something clicked in her brain at that moment, and she realized that things were no longer the same anymore. I can't use my role as his future mother-in-law to force him into anything now! Julia clenched her fists as she glared at Toby with her bloodshot eyes. "I want you to save Tina, Toby!"

A smirk appeared on Sonia's face. Julia visited me and asked me not to press charges against Tina. Now, she's here to ask for Toby's help. Perfect! I'd like to see if he'll agree to this! Sonia tilted her head to glance at Toby.

Toby could feel the woman's stare from behind him, and it only took him seconds to figure out the reason she was staring at him. This time, I can promise Sonia that I won't disappoint her!

"You want me to save Tina, huh?" Toby looked down to fix his shirt collar. No one could see the expression on his face then.

"Yes," Julia uttered with a nod. "You need to save her, Toby." Julia had been going around and begging others for the past few days. She had hoped for someone to agree to save Tina, but none of her targets had agreed to her request. She was filled with hatred and anger for these people. All of those people were once as loyal to her as a dog was to its owner, but they all hid away from her once they knew that she was in need. I can't believe I used to say good things about those people in front of Titus and Toby! They're all ungrateful brats!

However, there was no use in Julia being angry. It was the day of Tina's court hearing, and it was Julia's final chance to save her daughter. Once the court hearing was over, no one would be able to save Tina. Julia therefore had no choice but to go against Titus's orders to stay away from Toby. She came over as she felt like he was her last sliver of hope.

"How am I supposed to save her?" Toby lowered his arms as he eyed Julia emotionlessly. Sonia knitted her brows from her spot behind him. What's this? Is he thinking of saving her?

Rina, who had been quiet the entire time, lifted her head and stared at Toby after she heard what he said. Didn't Daddy say that Mr. Fuller doesn't love Tina at all? I heard that Mr. Fuller would never save Tina because he hates her for pretending to be Miss Reed. Daddy wouldn't have stopped Mommy from coming over to visit Mr. Fuller otherwise. But now, it looks like Daddy was wrong. Mr. Fuller sounds like he's planning to save Tina!

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Rina bit her bottom lip as resentment welled up in her chest. Is Mr. Fuller blind? What's so great about Tina? Why does he want to save her?

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