# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 576

#### Chapter 576 Tim's Revelation

The next day, Sonia received a call from Tim, who informed her to collect her medicine from the hospital. Ever since Carl's poison had affected her uterus, she had been taking medication to fully recover from the impact. Now that she had already been taking the same type of medicine and undergone the same treatment a few times, Tim notified her that it was time to proceed to the next stage of the treatment, which would also require a change of medication.

"Yup, I'm aware of that. I'll come over in the afternoon," Sonia replied to Tim, who was on the other end of the call, before she kept her phone away, whereupon she headed for Paradigm Co. from home.

"President Reed." Daphne stood outside Sonia's office and when she saw Sonia stepping out of the elevator, Daphne bowed at her. "Welcome back."

"Thank you." Sonia smiled as Daphne opened the door for her and extended an arm to invite her inside.

When Sonia was about to enter the office, she suddenly stopped in her tracks as if she had just seen something. While fixing her eyes on Daphne's face, she asked in a concerned manner, "Daphne, didn't you have a good rest in the past two days? You look haggard. Are you okay?"

Daphne rubbed her own face with bitterness that flashed across before it disappeared. Then, she curled her lips upward and replied, "Thanks for your concern, President Reed. Something came up in the past two days, so I didn't really have a good rest."

"What was it? Do you need help with it?" Sonia asked again.

"Oh, it's nothing big." Daphne shook her head. "It's fine. I can handle it myself." President Reed mustn't know what has happened between me and President Lane.

When she noticed her secretary's insistence, Sonia decided not to press on and instead nodded. "Alright, if you need anything, please let me know."

"Sure, President Reed." A grateful Daphne smiled.

Then, Sonia walked into her office with Daphne right behind her as Daphne reported about her schedule for the day. When she heard that she had to attend a meeting about alternative energy at the Fuller Group, Sonia paused in surprise. "Did you just say that I have a meeting to attend at the Fuller Group?" She raised an eyebrow as she skeptically tried to confirm what she had just heard.

"Yes, President Reed." Daphne adjusted her glasses.

"Now I get it. That's where you'll wait for me." Sonia curled her lips upward, finally catching up to what Toby meant when he said that they would meet again the next day. No wonder Toby said at that time he will see me tomorrow. Well, it looks like he arranged this meeting quite a while ago.

"What do you mean, President Reed?" Daphne had no idea what was on Sonia's mind, so she was confused when she heard what Sonia had said.

Sonia responded by rubbing her temples. "Oh, it's nothing. Did the higher-ups mention the theme that will be discussed later in the meeting?"

"Yes, they did." Daphne opened the document in her hand and flipped to a page before giving the file to Sonia. "The alternative energy technology has been on trial in the market for quite a while now, so the meeting today is for all the investors to discuss the pros and cons that it can bring from their own companies to see whether there is any room for improvement. If there aren't any cons, the technology will be fully launched in the market."

"Oh, really?" Sonia stroked her chin and took the document as she began to skim through it. After that, she returned the file to Daphne and added, "Alright, I guess I'm more or less aware of what's going on. Please gather the feedback from those in our company with regards to the trial use of the new technology. Once you have that done, compile everything and submit it to me."

"Alright, President Reed." Daphne turned around to step out of the office with the document.

When it was almost time for lunch, she organized and compiled everything for Sonia, who then shoved everything in her briefcase. After that, she grabbed her purse and drove away from Paradigm Co. to the hospital where she first planned to collect her medication before heading to the Fuller Group. Well, I have plenty of time anyway since the meeting starts at 2:00PM.

The moment she arrived at the First World Hospital, Sonia made her way straight to Tim's office, where she saw him being engrossed with the writing of his medical report. Thus, she stood by the door and knocked on it.

When Tim heard the knock, he paused in his writing and looked up to greet Sonia with a smile at the sight of her. "Please come in."

"Sure, I'll make myself at home then." She proceeded to head inside.

"You're early." Tim happened to close his pen with a lid. "Have you had lunch yet?"

"I ate a little in the car."

"Well, I should treat you to a meal then. The food in the canteen is worth a try." He opened his drawer and took a white card out of it to flash it at Sonia.

"haul"

Sonia waved her hand to reject Tim's kind offer. "No, thanks. I'm not hungry now. Furthermore, I still have a meeting to attend later, so I'll be running late if I were to have lunch now. Thus, please take me to collect my medication now instead."

Now that she had already said so, Tim could only give in and he inserted the card into his gown. "Alright, I'll take you to the OB-GYN for a check-up first, so that we can determine the extent of your recovery before we can determine the necessary treatment for you."

"Okay," Sonia replied with an affirmative hum.

When both of them walked toward their destination, something seemingly crossed Sonia's mind. Then, she bit her lips and asked, "Dr. Lancaster, I have a question for you since your

area of expertise includes hypnosis. I want to know whether hypnosis can tamper with a person's memory."

"Why do you ask?" Tim looked at her.

Sonia blinked, but she decided to be honest. "Toby told me yesterday that he actually found out that Tina was posing as me back then, but before he could expose her, he was hypnotized to forget the part where he realized she wasn't me. For the next six years, the hypnotic effect continued to dominate his consciousness and prevented him from seeing the truth that I was the one whom he had been looking for."

Tim adjusted his glasses. "I get what you're trying to say. You want to know whether Toby is being honest, right?"

Sonia replied with an affirmative hum. "My intention exactly. After all, his words just sounded like a bolt from the blue to me and I'm not sure whether I can trust them. Since you're an expert in this area, I was hoping you could tell me whether Toby was telling me the truth."

"Well, you're right. I can indeed tell whether what he said was true."

"So-"

"It's true!"

"Wait, what?" Sonia was stunned.

Tim stopped in his tracks and looked at her. "Toby is telling the truth. He was indeed hypnotized and the person who did that to him was my senior, Miles."

Sonia's pupils dilated in surprise as it was expressed over her face. "Your senior?"

"That's right." Tim nodded. "I only came to know about this matter two months ago, though. In fact, I had no idea that Toby had been hypnotized by Miles until he was involved in an accident that significantly reduced the hypnotic effect within him. When he sensed that there was something wrong with himself, he came to me for help and learned that Miles had taken control over his mind with hypnosis."

"So, it's true!" Sonia's eyes twitched, which clearly illustrated her unease. Toby was indeed hypnotized.

Considering the fact that they didn't share a bitter history between each other, Sonia had no doubt that Tim was covering up for Toby. Furthermore, she was sure that Toby wouldn't dare to mess with Tim as she believed he knew Tim's capability as a competent doctor as he might one day require Tim's help.

On the other hand, she was also convinced that Tim had treated Toby in the same way that he was being treated because he was outclassed by Toby in terms of their social statuses. Therefore, Sonia believed Tim had the power to decide whether he wanted to accept Toby's offer if Toby had ever approached him.

Moreover, Tim was not someone who could easily be bribed because anyone who ever intended to do so would have to be ready to fork out a high price, which was usually in any form other than money since the man itself was pretty well off. At the thought of that, Sonia took a deep breath and asked, "Dr. Lancaster, what was the relationship between your senior and Tina? Why would he help Tina to hypnotize Toby?"

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Chapter 577 Knowing the Truth

"Well, that had something to do with Toby's heart." Tim gazed at Sonia and asked, "Are you aware that Toby underwent a heart transplant in the past?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded. In fact, she had noticed the scar on Toby's chest when she changed his clothes in the cave after they fell off the cliff. When he woke up the next day, she asked about the scar and was told that he underwent heart transplant surgery due to a

congenital heart disease. At that moment, she finally understood that the reason why Toby had always looked so weak and pale ever since they were married was because he was probably still in his recovery stage.

While Sonia told Tim that she was aware of Toby's surgery, he averted his gaze and replied, "Toby's current heart once belonged to Miles' brother."

"What?!" Her eyes dilated in shock.

He then added, "His name was Quentin and he used to be Tina's boyfriend."

"Wait a second. Her boyfriend?!" Sonia furrowed her eyebrows.

As a glimmer of light reflected from Tim's glasses, he asked, "What's wrong? You look like you just thought of something."

Sonia puckered her lips before she answered, "Yeah, but I'm not sure whether it's true or not. Six years ago when Tina and I were still college mates, I heard that she had a boyfriend whom she had been dating for close to 3 years. So, I was just wondering whether that boyfriend of hers is the same person whom you're talking about."

"It looks like it." Tim squinted. "Tina was dating Quentin for almost three years before he died in a car accident."

"Well, in that case, they are the same person." Sonia tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ear. "Six years ago, we noticed that Tina hadn't been on a date with her boyfriend for a whole and asked whether she had broken up with him, but she told us that he did. We all thought that she had cursed him in a fit of pique. To think about it now in hindsight, I can't believe she was actually telling the truth at that time." Right after Quentin died, his heart was given to Toby.

"After Quentin was in the accident, he wasn't admitted to the hospital in time, which ultimately caused him to miss the prime time in treating his injury. Thus, he passed away after a few days of hospitalization, but before he died, he agreed to give his heart to Toby. He even had his brother, Miles, help Tina to make Toby fall in love with her." Tim sneered when he mentioned that. In his eyes, Quentin was a mere fool for allowing love to blind him and cloud his judgment. That poor fella not only failed to realize the accident that killed him was orchestrated, but he also unknowingly helped Tina to succeed in her plan by

surrendering his own heart for her while making his brother go against his ethical codes. What a selfish and dumb fool!

"So, your senior, Miles, hypnotized Toby and those around him to make Toby believe that he was in love with Tina?" Sonia clenched her fists as she asked with a hoarse voice that was accompanied by her rage.

"Exactly." Tim nodded. "That's how it was."

"That's unacceptable!" Sonia bit her lips, her body trembling due to her overwhelming rage. "What Quentin did was unforgivable. Why did he do that? Who did he think he was to help Tina at Toby's expense? Did he think he was selfless by doing that? What he did was nothing different than forcing someone's hand because he didn't just ruin Toby's life! He also ruined mine!"

She could barely suppress the anger within her as her bloodshot eyes turned red. This is all Quentin's fault! If Quentin hadn't involved his brother in hypnotizing Toby, Toby wouldn't have failed to recognize me, let alone fallen in love with Tina. If that didn't happen, we would be living a happy life together by now, but Quentin took everything away from us!

Tim sensed Sonia's negative aura and let out a sigh. "Lighten up, would you? It's been so long since the matter happened, so your anger won't change anything either. After all, Quentin is now a dead man and it feels like karma has already punished him."

"What do you mean?" Sonia looked at the doctor with her red eyes.

He coldly curled his lips. "Quentin's death was no mere accident but instead, it was murder."

"What?!" She covered her mouth in shock.

Through his reflective glasses, Tim replied, "Toby's blood type and biological condition has made it hard for him to search for a compatible heart for a transplant. Ever since he was born, the Fuller Family had been searching everywhere for a replacement after he was diagnosed with a congenital heart disease. However, their efforts remained unfruitful for the next 24 years until a few days before the doctor predicted Toby's death six years ago. Coincidentally, Quentin was involved in a fatal car accident at that time, which later claimed his life and it conveniently presented a suitable heart for Toby. Don't you see anything wrong here?"

Sonia's expression changed. "Are you suggesting that Toby or the Fuller Family orchestrated Quentin's accident? No! No way; the Fuller Family and Toby wouldn't—"

"Well, I didn't say it's them. I'm referring to Tina," he interrupted her.

"Tina?!" Sonia's mouth was agape.

"That's right." Tim tilted his chin. "Although I wasn't really aware what had happened back then, I discovered from the hospital records that Old Mrs. Fuller met up with Quentin on the same day he was pronounced dead to convince him to be a heart donor for Toby. The reason she was aware that Quentin's heart was compatible was because Tina had tipped the Fuller Family off about it."

"What happened after that?" a desperate Sonia asked.

He answered, "According to Miles, Quentin didn't initially agree to donate his heart until Tina returned from a trip and said that she fell in love at first sight with a man who needed a heart. She even cried to Quentin that she still had a long way ahead of her and hoped that he would help her."

"So, Quentin caved under her alleged cries of sympathy and agreed to donate his heart to Toby. At the same time, he also asked for his brother's help to hypnotize Toby so that he would fall in love with Tina!" Sonia's cheeks flushed in anger. "Oh, gosh! This is pathetic indeed!"

She clenched her fists so hard that her fingernails began to pierce her palms. "Tina didn't fall in love with Toby at first sight. Instead, she had been having her eyes on him for a while and somehow learned that Quentin's heart was compatible with Toby's. Thus, she plotted against her then-boyfriend to have him killed in a car accident!"

"That's right. In fact, I'm not the only one who suspected Tina was behind Quentin's death because Toby feels the same way too. Therefore, as soon as he recovered from the influence of hypnotism, he began searching for new evidence to prove his suspicion, but to no avail. After all, the incident had happened so many years ago and the remote location where the accident took place was barely crowded and equipped with any surveillance cameras, which only added to the difficulty of gathering any useful evidence to testify against Tina for her murder." Tim shrugged his shoulders and added, "That's why I think Quentin received what was coming to him for his death at Tina's hands."

"Alright, I'm now clear about what had happened. Thanks for telling me everything." Sonia took a deep breath to calm down for a moment.

Tim waved his hand. "You don't have to thank me. It's not a secret anyway, but now that you know the reason why Toby had been mean toward you for the past 6 years was because he had been hypnotized, what are you going to do? Are you going to forgive him?"

Sonia slightly lowered her head. "Yes, I'll forgive him. He was a victim as much as I was. After all, what he did to me wasn't done out of his own volition. He was merely under the weather instead."

He wasn't shocked by her answer. "Then, what's next? Do you have any intention to rekindle the old flames with him?"

"I don't know about that." She shook her head. "I may have forgiven him, but reconciliation is another story. Plus, there is a lot on my plate now and I'm still trying to deal with them. Nevertheless, I guess there is perhaps a way for us to work things out once I'm mentally ready."

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Chapter 578 Rina's Plans

As Tim watched Sonia feeling down and upset, he spread his arms out. "You should be mentally ready. After all, reconciliation isn't child's play."

Sonia nodded. "I know."

As soon as they arrived, Tim stopped in his tracks. "Okay, here we are."

Now that she had stopped together with him, she raised her head and saw a sign with the word 'Gynecology' written in bold. Then, she lightly slapped her cheeks to calm herself before she headed inside the said department.

He had entered together with her and he was saying something to a doctor after they went in.

The doctor with whom Tim had chatted with then nodded before he looked toward Sonia. "Right this way, Miss Reed. I'll be performing the check-up on you."

"Alright, thank you." A compliant Sonia followed the gynecologist.

Then, Tim waited patiently in the said doctor's office.

After half an hour later, both Sonia and the doctor emerged from the room.

While maintaining his gaze on the gynecologist, Tim asked, "So, how is her recovery coming along?"

"Her recovery's quite alright. I think we can now move on to the next phase of the treatment," the doctor answered as he handed the report over.

After perusing the report, Tim was satisfied with its content and closed the file. "Then, please prescribe the necessary medication for her."

"Of course." The doctor nodded. After he yanked a chair over, he started to jot the prescription.

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As she slung her bag over her body, Sonia said, "Thanks for today."

"No problem." Tim adjusted his glasses and continued, "After taking your medicine, you should quickly try to recover. Try avoiding being with Toby before your full recovery. Otherwise, you'll fall pregnant again."

When she heard this, her face went as red as a tomato. "What nonsense are you suggesting, Dr. Lancaster? Who's going to be pregnant again?"

"I'm talking about you and Toby." As he played with his surgical knife, Tim calmly replied, "Although you and Toby aren't back together yet, judging from your situation, I'm sure it's just a matter of time before it happens. So, don't say that I didn't warn you and take adequate safety measurements when you two are in the mood to do the deed. It would be advisable for you not to be pregnant within these two years."

As the corners of Sonia's mouth twitched, she looked up in defeat and chose not to speak.

After all, she could tell where the conversation was headed for if they were to continue with the subject.

If that happened, the conversation would last an eternity; hence, it would be much better not to respond and allow the conversation to naturally end.

Sure enough, Tim didn't continue with the conversation after seeing that Sonia was silent. While giving her the prescription, he said, "This is the next phase of your treatment; go to the pharmacy to get your medicine in a short while."

"Okay." After glancing at the slip, Sonia carefully kept it. "I'll be heading to get my medicine now as I have another meeting to attend."

"Go on then. I won't be seeing you off since I have a surgery that needs me now," Tim commented as he glanced at his watch.

She nodded before saying, "Ok then, goodbye."

After bidding Tim farewell, she left the office.

At the hospital's parking lot, Sonia crumpled the report together with the receipts into a ball before she threw it into a nearby bin. After that, she opened her car door and drove off moments later.

Just as she left, Rina appeared from the corner and made a beeline for the bin. With a frown, she suppressed her disgust and reached into the bin to fish out the item that Sonia had just thrown away before smoothening the ball of paper.

Upon seeing that it was merely receipts, Rina pouted with disinterest.

When she arrived earlier, she had seen Sonia standing beside the bin with a frown. She looked as if she was troubled that Rina thought she had some sort of sickness.

Unexpectedly, it was just a prescription for Sonia's womb and whatnot.

Just as Rina was preparing to throw the ball of paper back into the bin, a well-timed call then interrupted her.

She furrowed her brows and took out her phone. When she saw that it was Julia, she quickly composed herself and answered, "Hello, Mom."

"Are you at the hospital now, Rina?" Julia asked at the other end of the line.

After nodding her head, Rina then said, "Yes, I've just arrived."

"Good. Quickly return with your father's medication. He's in enormous pain now," a panicked Julia urged.

Rina then assured after she grunted, "I know, Mom. I'll be back soon. Just tell Dad to bear with it for a bit more."

After that, they exchanged a few more words and hung up.

As she pulled her phone away from her ear, Rina had a worried expression.

Now that Titus' kidney was desperately failing, they needed the kidney transplant as soon as possible.

Yet, no suitable match had turned up even after all this time.

Last time, when her mother went for the compatibility test, she failed as her kidney was totally incompatible with that of her husband.

In an attempt to demonstrate her filiality and to avoid them from thinking that their 'own flesh and blood' didn't want to save him, Rina also went for the test.

She was also rendered incompatible in the end.

However, she knew from the start that her kidney would be incompatible. After all, she wasn't their biological daughter, so how could she have a compatible kidney? Only his biological daughter would have a compatibility rate of... Wait a minute, a biological daughter?

Suddenly, Rina thought of something. Her eyes shone as she looked at the ball of papers that she hadn't thrown away yet. She was trembling as she thought of this, but it was out of sheer excitement. How could I have forgotten? I may not be their biological daughter, but Sonia is!

The doctor had already stated that those related to Titus were likely to have the highest compatibility rate.

As Sonia is Dad's only blood relative, maybe her kidney can be transplanted to him!

The more she thought of this, the more excited she became. After throwing away the rest of the papers, she only took the one containing the information of Sonia's blood type and quickly headed for the elevator.

As Sonia just had her check-up at the hospital, the gynecology department definitely still had her results. So, Rina proceeded there to verify whether Sonia's kidney was a match for her father.

If she could, she would do anything to save her father.

As the pillar of the Gray Family, if her father fell, she would also fall alongside him and lose everything that she had.

So, no matter what, she would do anything to guarantee her father's survival!

While she thought about this, there was a cold determination on Rina's face.

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On the other side, Sonia had already arrived at the Fuller Group.

After parking her car, she walked to the main door.

Moments after she entered, she saw Tom standing in front of Toby's personal elevator.

As Tom waved at her, he called out, "Miss Reed! This way!"

Sonia's eyebrow then twitched before she increased her walking speed. "Tom, were you waiting for me here?"

"Yes, I was." He nodded and pressed the button pointing upward on the elevator panel.

When the elevator's door opened, he gestured at it. "It was President Fuller's order for me to wait for you here."

"When did he tell you to come down?" Sonia asked in surprise, but she wasn't shocked that Toby would send Tom down to wait for her.

After all, she knew that without Toby's explicit order, Tom, as his assistant, could not just simply leave his side.

The only thing that surprised her was how long Tom had waited for her.

"Half an hour ago," he replied. "President Fuller had already estimated your time of arrival, which was why he asked me to wait downstairs in advance."

"Ah, so I see." After she nodded, an embarrassed Sonia commented, "I'm sorry for letting you wait that long, as I had to take care of something that happened along the way."

"It's fine." As he waved his hand, Tom indicated that he didn't mind a single bit.

Soon, the elevator reached their destination.

When they stepped out, Tom led Sonia to the direction where the meeting was to take place.

Upon reaching the meeting room, he opened the door.

As soon as she walked in, there were already a few people seated there—all of whom were collaborators on the alternative energy project.

When those collaborators saw Sonia entering with Tom behind her, all their expressions changed. All their conversations paused as they looked at her, for reasons that were unknown to her.

### Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 579

Chapter 579 Each to His Own Thoughts

It was only after Tom went out to prepare some tea that those collaborators resumed their conversation.

Among them was someone who asked, "President Reed, you came in earlier with Tom, no? Was it just a coincidence, or was he waiting for you?"

Since Sonia was befuddled by his question, she gave an honest answer. "He was waiting for me."

Silence befell them once again the moment they heard this as their gazes turned into fear while they watched her.

Throughout this period of time, they had heard through the grapevine that Toby was showing obvious signs of pursuing his ex-wife once more.

As it wasn't the first time that they had heard this rumor, they all treated it as mere gossip and ignored it.

After all, in the past, they all saw how Toby had neglected his own wife and was instead head over heels for the girl from the Gray Family.

So, how could they believe that he wanted to reconcile with Sonia once again?

Even if his ex-wife had managed to obtain a share in the renewable energy project, it would most likely be due to her own luck, and not because of Toby's influence in the matter.

However, they now had no choice but to believe what was laid in front of them.

After all, Tom was Toby's personal assistant and in the giant corporation that was Fuller Group, only Toby had the power to order Tom around. If not for Toby's order, why would Tom be so gracious as to wait and escort Sonia to the meeting?

This in itself illustrated how serious Toby was when it came to his ex-wife as he had even sent his own personal assistant to her.

Otherwise, why didn't Toby just send a random person to bring her up, like how he had done for them?

From the looks of it, they could no longer underestimate her or her company, Paradigm Co, from today onward.

If they did so, all of them would be at the risk of offending the Fuller Family.

Perhaps, proactively supporting Paradigm Co. was something they could try to do. It could bring a smile to Toby's lips and therefore create more opportunities for future collaborations.

The CEOs looked at each other and realized that they all shared the same thought.

Not knowing and not wanting to be interested in what their thoughts were, Sonia opened her own notebook and waited for the meeting to start.

After a while, instead of Toby, it was Tom who made his way into the room with a tray of tea.

Tom placed the cups of tea brewed from high quality leaves in front of each and everyone. In the end, when he arrived in front of Sonia, he set the remaining cup of black tea as well as a piece of cake in front of her.

This action by Tom caused everyone in the meeting room to fall speechless once again.

First, they lowered their heads to look at the green tea in front of them before fixing their gazes on Sonia's black tea with twitching eyes. Why is this different yet again?

Yet, they had to accept the fact that maybe Sonia had preferred black tea since she was a woman. What is with the cake, though? Why is she only having it while we get nothing? This is blatant favoritism!

Forget the disgruntled CEOs, even Sonia was made somewhat awkward by the sight.

Tom's extra care was throwing her into a tight spot at that moment.

"Tom, I don't think I want the cake." Sonia then pushed the plate forward, hinting at him to take it back.

Of course, Tom couldn't just take the plate of cake back. After he adjusted his glasses, he glanced at everybody in the room with a dark expression before he explained, "Miss Reed, this cake was specially prepared for you by President Fuller, so please don't disappoint him. I think our esteemed guests would not mind the slight preferential treatment. After all, the rumors that have been circulating around have clearly illustrated to everyone here why the president cares a lot for you, Miss Reed."

"Yes, of course we know."

When they heard what Tom said, all of the CEOs could only nod in response as they were aware that it was secretly a warning from Tom.

A frowning Sonia then clarified, "Rumors? What kind of rumors?"

Tom gave a mysterious smile before replying, "If you want to know, Miss Reed, you can wait until the meeting ends and find out for yourself. Alright, everyone, I have to head over and see whether the president is now free or not. If he is, then he will be coming over soon. If not, I'm afraid I'll have to implore you all to wait a bit more."

After stating his piece, he then made his move.

Once he left, the meeting room became noisier than a market.

Some of the CEOs even gossiped and asked, "President Reed, is it true that you have reconciled with President Fuller?"

"What?" The black tea in Sonia's hand nearly spilled out of the cup as her hands trembled.

She decided not to drink it and placed the cup aside before she observed her curious companions. Then, she shook her head and waved her hand. "Why would you all ask things that aren't even true?"

"Everyone in the industry has been talking about this. They are all saying that the president is courting you," one of the CEOs replied.

A shocked Sonia asked, "Has it spread that far?"

"What do you think? We are even aware of it and we are people who don't gossip much either."

As she opened her mouth, she wanted to probe further, but she stayed quiet in the end. No way! Is it that obvious that I and Toby are considering getting together again? Now, even everybody in the industry knows about it!

She was about to give this a thought when the door to the meeting room opened whereby crisp footsteps could be heard.

As if Sonia was being guided by her sixth sense, she subconsciously raised her head to look at the direction the sound was coming from and met Toby's gaze.

Now that she was looking at his black irises, she was instantly reminded of what Tim had said in the hospital. Coupled with the questions that the business collaborators posed, her face started to redden. As she quickly turned her head to the other side, her heart was beating wildly and showed no signs of calming down anytime soon. It's all because of Tim and these people. How can they just ask these sorts of questions without any proof?

As Toby watched Sonia's red side profile, he grew slightly curious. What is she thinking about now?

"President Fuller, here's the briefing for the meeting." Before he could even decipher her thoughts, Tom had already handed him a document file.

Left with no choice, Toby could only take a seat first. "Let's start."

With his word, the meeting was finally officiated and it was not until 5:00PM that the meeting finally ended.

Toby shot a glance at his watch and closed his laptop before he gently announced, "Let's conclude today's meeting. It's getting quite late now, so let us move to the hotel. I'll be hosting the dinner tonight, so I hope you gentlemen could grace me with your presence."

When they heard that Toby was treating them to dinner, the CEOs were elated.

"Of course, President Fuller. How could we miss out on a dinner that you're hosting?"

Only Sonia did not speak, but she did not outrightly reject him either.

After all, everybody was here for the meeting. She felt that it would be inappropriate if she rejected Toby's offer.

Toby glanced at Sonia as he addressed the crowd, "Then, I'll see you all there. Tom, please lead them to the car."

"Yes, President Fuller," Tom responded and thereby gestured at the CEOs.

With Tom leading the way, everyone present then left the meeting room.

The last to leave was Sonia. When she walked past Toby, he reached out to grab her arm. "You'll be riding with me."

"There's no need for that." She tried wiggling her arm to break free from his grip.

However, Toby's grip on her was firm. "It's either you are sitting with me or with that bunch of geezers. Which would you rather have?"

"Um..." The way Toby phrased his words rendered Sonia speechless, but it was obvious that sitting with him was much more appealing.

He responded with a light smile. "Let's go."

Then, Sonia gathered her belongings in one arm and followed him out.

As they were heading to the elevator, he suddenly asked, "Why were you blushing earlier?"

"It's nothing." Now that she had lowered her head, she didn't want to answer him.

Toby maintained his gaze and continued to pressure her. "Is it really nothing?"

"It really was nothing, so stop asking. It's hard for me to say it out loud," Sonia replied while trying to cover her face with one hand.

His repeated questioning made her think about Tim's words once again.

An instant of devilish delight flashed across Toby's eyes when he saw Sonia's ears reddening again. "Okay then. Since you don't want to talk about it, I'll stop asking. By the way, are you free tomorrow afternoon?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded. "Why are you asking?"

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Toby's Little Ploy

"Grandma asked me to notify you to join her for lunch at the old manor," Toby replied.

"Lunch?" Sonia was bewildered. "Is it a special occasion?"

"No, it's not. Grandma wanted me to invite you, so that's what I did." As he said this, Toby shook his head lightly.

A smiling Sonia agreed. "Yeah, sure. I'll come tomorrow."

"Let's go together tomorrow then. I will pick you up from your company," he suggested while looking at her.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Sonia saw the anticipation in his eyes and agreed in the end. "Sure."

"It's agreed then." Toby smiled.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hotel. As they entered, Toby helped Sonia to open the door to the private room. She accepted his gesture and walked inside. After Toby closed the door, he quickly caught up to her.

As the others had already arrived, they were all seated and waiting for them. The moment that they saw those two entering together, the CEOs exchanged looks with one another again. Seeing as to how they have entered together, they must be rather close now. It's quite obvious that they have reconciled, no? Looks like we'll have to get close to Paradigm Co. from now on!

Not knowing or even having the desire to know their thoughts, Toby simply walked to the two empty seats in front and pulled one out. As he patted the back of that particular chair, he addressed Sonia, "Sit here."

Sonia never expected Toby to be this affectionate in front of many people, which made her feel a tad bit uncomfortable as she wondered whether she should sit or not. After all, there really wasn't anything going on between them. So, for her to accept his advances like that, it was something she couldn't bring herself to do. However, if she were to reject him in front of the CEOs, it would only serve to embarrass him.

With his kind of status, if she humiliated him, it would definitely not blow over easily. As such, he would be treated as a laughing stock in the entire industry. In fact, there were many people in their field who wanted to see Toby fall from grace. After all, they had been living in Toby's shadow for way too long. Yet, due to Toby often resorting to strong-arm tactics as well as being extremely capable himself, there was nothing they could do but watch.

However, it went without saying that they would still be delighted to make Toby the butt of their jokes. So, she was only left with one choice now.

Even though she was still thinking about it, Sonia took a deep breath and adjusted the ends of her clothes to walk to the chair to take a seat. As she turned around, she smiled at the man behind her. "Thank you, President Fuller."

Toby smiled in response. "You're welcome." The moment he finished his sentence, he pulled out the chair beside her to sit down.

The waiter, who had remained quiet in the private room for the whole time, knew that Toby was hosting the dinner, so when he saw Toby sitting down, he immediately handed over the menu.

As Toby took the menu, he didn't flip it open and instead passed it to Sonia. "What do you want to eat?"

Sonia felt embarrassed as she pushed the menu back to him and whispered, "I think you should order the meal. I'm fine with anything anyway." It was already too much when you pulled the chair out for me, and now you want me to order the dishes? Are you kidding me?

Strictly speaking, how could she order ahead of everyone else when her status here was the lowest? It might have been fine if she was his wife, but the key point was she wasn't married to him. So, even if Toby was the one who told her to order, she wouldn't do as told. She knew that if she had really done it, although the CEOs never said anything, they would feel uncomfortable. That was the reason why she felt she should stay put and not do anything else.

When Toby saw how awkward Sonia was, he instantly knew the reason behind her behavior and picked up the menu again. "Okay, then I'll do it." After saying that, he flipped open the menu before he proceeded to order a couple of dishes.

His choices had only made Sonia raise her eyebrow to the max. Aren't all these dishes... my favorites? She looked at Toby in surprise.

After Toby gave Sonia a smile, he closed the menu. "Also, I would like a mug of mango juice—freshly juiced, that is. Thank you. That's it for me." Of course, it went without saying that the drink was also for her.

"Okay, Mr. Fuller." The waiter nodded.

As he placed the menu on the lazy Susan, he rotated it until the menu reached in front of a CEO. "Gentlemen, please, if there is anything you would like to eat, then by all means, help yourselves."

"Haha, if you say so, President Fuller. Well then, we shall help ourselves." The same CEO laughed before he started to order as well.

By the time everybody had finished ordering, it was already quite some time later. Now that the kitchen was busy preparing their order, the first item to arrive was the said mango juice. As he poured a glass of it, Toby then set it in front of Sonia. "Don't drink too much, else you won't have any appetite later."

The moment Sonia heard his gentle reminder, it warmed her heart and with a smile, she said, "I know." Then, she held the glass of mango juice and slowly sipped on it.

At this moment, one of the CEOs suddenly looked at both her and Toby. "President Fuller, I heard that you were planning to reconcile with President Reed. Does this mean that you two have already gotten back together?"

Sonia was still holding onto the glass as she frowned and was about to explain the truth. However, Toby placed his hand on top of hers and gently squeezed it before he answered, "Not yet, but that's just a matter of time."

Sonia stared at him with wide eyes, as if she was silently asking what he meant by that. Toby's lips slowly curled upward and his eyes were full of confidence. It was at that moment when Sonia understood what he meant. He was confident that she would agree to reconcile with him.

As they looked at Sonia and Toby, the CEOs didn't know what those two were secretly exchanging looks about. The CEOs only saw them looking at each other with 'affection', so they quickly commented, "Ah, I see. Then, congratulations to you and President Reed in advance. We hope to receive your wedding invitation soon!"

"Thank you." Toby raised his own wine glass to toast with them.

Sonia, who felt embarrassed to explain that they probably won't reconcile, didn't want Toby to lose respect over this. Now that she was left with no choice, she had to raise her beaker and clink it with their glasses too.

This action of hers had signified that she herself would realize Toby's words sooner or later. After all, they had already toasted on this, which in itself constituted her agreement. Now that she was once again seated, she grimly sipped the juice while begrudgingly staring at the man beside her.

Now, she understood why Toby had stopped her from talking. It was because all this had been his ploy all along—to forcefully make her admit that they would reconcile. With this method, she had half-promised that they would be together again. Not to mention, they were already a couple in the eyes of others.

When he saw Sonia's expression, Toby was also aware that he was in the wrong when he did that, but he did not regret it. Although he had said that he would give her time to fully accept him, judging from her personality, she would only drag the matter whereby she would hide in her own shell for a longer period of time without agreeing or deciding. So, he could only give her a push with this method. It was only by giving her a push that he could force her out of her shell and reconcile with him sooner than later.

Soon after, the dishes came one by one. Naturally, as the host, Toby was the first to dig in. He picked up a boneless piece of fish, yet he did not eat it. Instead, he placed it in Sonia's bowl in the full view of everyone's eyes. "The fish here is quite delicious. Do have a taste."

When she noticed everyone's amused expression, Sonia blushed as she slowly picked up the fish before placing it in her mouth. The incredibly fresh and tender fish immediately melted in her mouth—it was so delicious that she couldn't resist the temptation of wanting to swallow their tongue.

While looking at her shining eyes, Toby gently asked, "How is it?"

After she gave a thumbs up, Sonia replied with a blissful expression, "It's so lovely!"

Her reaction caused Toby to laugh as he said, "Then, you should have more."