Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 591

Chapter 591 Promise to Give It a Try

The size of the pair of slippers fit just right, and the woolen material inside was silky and soft, comfortable when it came in contact with the skin. With happiness written all over her face, Sonia smiled and could not help but swing her feet happily. "Thanks, Toby."

After being in her high heels for several hours, she could only endure the soreness and numbness in her feet. Now that she had put on this pair of slippers, it was as though her feet had a taste of freedom from its wretched cage, not to mention how comfortable this pair of slippers was.

No doubt, Toby is really attentive. Perhaps, I could try to trust him and accept him again. After all, he was hypnotized back then, so he wasn't himself. I'm so glad to have him now, seeing how he has saved me several times. Even the little things he does for me matter a lot.

Thinking of this, Sonia took a breath, shook her palms, and looked as if she had made a decision. At this moment, Toby took Sonia's high heels, put them in the box, and patted her hair lightly. "What's on your mind? You look so serious."

Sonia raised her eyes and looked at him. Her rosy lips parted, and after contemplating for a while, she said, "Toby, there's something I want to ask you. Are you certain that you'll love me forever and that you would not change your mind?"

Toby did not know why Sonia suddenly asked him this, but he simply nodded and answered without hesitation, "I am certain."

Upon hearing his words of affirmation, Sonia calmed down and, at last, shook her head again. "Funnily enough, I cannot bring myself to believe those words. To believe a person's love for another in one's lifetime seems infinite, but for several decades is more than

enough. At this very moment, you might declare your love to me and claim to love me for a lifetime and beyond from the very bottom of your heart, but who is to say that your love will not fade in the future? Can you truly pledge your undying love to me without any deceit or turn for the rest of our lives?"

More often than not, when lovers were head over heels with each other, the world around them wouldn't seem to matter. They would let themselves be engulfed by the flames of love and pledge to each other their vows of unity. Momentarily, their earnest love often seemed to last for an eternity.

But only time could tell whether one's love was strong enough, and as time passed by, love would fade away, reducing them to nothing but strangers. By then, those vows that they poured their blood and souls into would be reduced into no more than just a joke.

For now, Toby loved her so much he could even take a bullet for her, but she knew better than to trust that his love would never change in the future.

After all, the nature of humankind was truly unpredictable. Who was to say in the hereafter, he would not encounter a different woman who could possibly satisfy him in ways she couldn't?

Sensing and witnessing the anxiety and void looks in Sonia's eyes, Toby suddenly spread his right arm and embraced her. At once, Sonia's body froze, and she was about to put up a fight to escape his embrace.

Suddenly, Toby whispered into her ear and said softly, "Don't move." Sensing the comfort and security from him, Sonia stopped moving.

Toby tightened up his arms a little bit and then answered, "I am aware of your concerns, so Sonia, I won't lie to you. I cannot promise you whether I am certain I can love you forever. Promising and pledging to love you all my life now does seem more like an empty promise. After all, now is not the future. Even if I were to claim so now, you would not likely believe me; thus, I can only claim that only time will tell. What I can be sure of is that I want to keep you by my side forever, just like my grandma and grandpa did."

Toby stared at her with dead seriousness. "My grandparents were deeply in love in their youth, and they managed to keep that fire burning until their old age. When my grandpa passed, Grandma could not bear to be apart from him and tried to reunite with him. In my late grandpa's will, he requested that my grandma continue to live well without him by her

side and remain strong for her family to combat the pain and sorrow she felt. Only I know that though my grandfather is not physically beside her, he is always on her mind. Thus, Sonia, the chivalric love is still there, proven by my grandparents, so why don't we give it a try? Who knows, we might just end up like them?"

That was the exact answer Toby gave to Sonia to convince her. Instead of paying lip service that he would love her for the rest of his life, he was more willing to use a real love story to prove his sincerity.

Seeing the promise of hope in the man's eyes, Sonia was touched. His words made sense. Rather than settling for his confession of love that he would love her for the rest of his life, she felt that it was far better to walk the journey personally and fight to keep the love alive.

Perhaps, in the end, it could really work.

But...

Sonia bit her lower lip. "Alright then, let's give it a shot. But Toby, can you promise that after we are together, you will not be so easily hypnotized again?"

As she looked at him, she was on the verge of tears. Their tragedy began from the moment he was hypnotized.

Post hypnotized, he forgot that he had discovered that Tina was not Sonia. Deep seeded in his consciousness, he believed adamantly that Tina was Maple. Thus, during the span of their six years of marriage, not even once did he recognize her.

Hence, if this tragedy were to happen once more, she would not be able to bear the pain all over again.

She would rather have him cast her away naturally now than be made to believe his love for her.

"I'll be able to resist it this time!" Toby nodded with full affirmation. "The concept of resisting hypnosis is that one must not be weak mentally. Tim's senior is the world's leading hypnotist. Now that I have him, surely I can't be hypnotized that easily."

Due to his experience of being under the influence of hypnotization for six years, when he finally woke up from his hypnotized state, he was no longer easily hypnotized like he was before.

Regarding this matter, Miles had said so himself. When Sonia saw that Toby showed no signs of lying, she felt at ease.

As long as he was no longer being hypnotized, his intention and love toward her were completely controlled by him without the accounts of others.

That way, there should not be a reason for her to worry about going through the whole nightmare that had happened six years ago.

"That's good to hear." Sonia nodded.

Toby stared at her brightly, his eyes filled with hope. "Sonia, you just proposed that we give it a try. Are you willing to get back together with me again?"

Sonia blushed deeply and turned her face to one side. "I said I was only willing to give it a try. I never said we would be in a union."

"H-Huh?" Toby frowned slightly at her words. "Then... What do you mean?"

Sonia shut her eyes slightly, and after calming down, she opened her eyes again and turned to face him. "Toby, I am not going to lie. I do think of getting back together with you at times."

Toby's eyes lit up with excitement.

Sonia added, "However, I have yet to make up my mind on that matter. I want to be allowed time and space for myself to decide on this rationally and not impulsively. When I have made up my mind, I promise to give you the answer then. How is that?"

"Alright. I respect that but do not leave me hanging for more than a year, Sonia," Toby declared as he held her face in his hands.

"Certainly not that long. Give me half a month, alright?" Sonia chuckled and shook her head.

With a heart full of excitement and a rare glimpse of glee on his usually stoic face, Toby said, "Alright then, half a month it is."

Good gracious! For a second, I thought that she'd say at least a year and a half. Who would have thought she only said half a month? Half a month later, she would surely be with me again.

Toby excitedly hugged Sonia so tight that she felt as though all her air was pushed out of her lungs. Still, she was in a happy state. After a moment of thought, she decided against reminding him to let go.

They were interrupted by a knock on the pavilion door. It was only then that Toby snapped out of his happy daze and let go of Sonia before turning to the door. He was clearly unhappy with the intruder. "Who is it?"

To disturb him in his happy state was like asking for a punch in the face.

"Young Master Toby, it is me." An old-sounding voice came from behind the door.

Toby's irritated brows loosened when he heard the voice. "Oh, it's Mr. Franklin. Do come in."

Mr. Franklin, unaware of the state inside the pavilion, pushed open the door and was stunned by the scene before him. There in the pavilion, Toby and Sonia were in each other's embrace.

Good lord! They're actually hugging one another. Am I disturbing their private time? I must have come at a bad time!

Now, Mr. Franklin felt extremely guilty, as he must have thought of himself as the party pooper for disturbing the private time between Toby and Sonia.

He was one of those few who knew about Toby trying his hardest to win back Sonia's love.

Now, onto the real question, did he actually cause any delay in their progress upon his intrusion to their intimate moment together?

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Chapter 592 Old Mrs Fuller's Fury

Mr. Franklin's gaze uncomfortably shifted between the two. He then hesitated for a moment before suddenly bringing one hand up to cover his eyes. "Oh my! My old eyes can't see anything well. Don't mind me and carry on with whatever you are doing."

And with each word, he slowly took little backward steps toward the exit of the pavilion.

His words finally brought Sonia back to reality, and when she realized she was still being held by Toby, she quickly pushed herself out of his embrace. Her face was flushed as she stood there in silence.

It all happened so fast that Toby could only stare at the empty space near his chest where Sonia was just seconds ago. His eyes held a hint of regret as he pursed his lips and said, "Alright now, Mr. Franklin. Don't come in just to leave like that."

Upon hearing that, Mr. Franklin stopped shuffling backward before cautiously removing his hand from his face. Looking at the now-separated duo, he let out an embarrassed laugh. "My apologies, Young Master Toby. I didn't mean to intrude," he bashfully said.

"It's fine. Why have you come?" Toby asked while nonchalantly waving to urge him to get on with what he interrupted them for.

Seeing Toby's unconcerned attitude, Mr. Franklin could only let out a small cough to ease his nerves before he announced his purpose. "Old Mrs. Fuller wanted me to let you know that you may go ahead and rest in the bedroom that has been prepared."

"Sure. We'll be there soon," Toby said and nodded in return.

Mr. Franklin then gestured behind him and said, "I'll take my leave first then, Young Master Toby."

The man in question merely hummed in reply.

Done with the task he was entrusted with, Mr. Franklin then turned to leave the two of them alone to themselves at the pavilion.

After Mr. Franklin had left, Toby picked up the box with Sonia's high heels in it and said to Sonia, "Let's go. I'll take you to the room."

She stroked her face at that and gave a simple "Okay".

They proceeded to leave the pavilion as they headed for the bedroom. After a few minutes of walking, they arrived at the room, whereupon Toby opened the door for her. "This is where you'll be spending the night. Rest well, okay?"

"Got it, and you too. I'll be heading in then," she replied as she took the shoebox from him.

Hearing the answer he anticipated, he nodded in acknowledgment. "Go on."

She gave a small wave to bid him goodnight, and just when she was about to turn around to walk in, he suddenly called out to her. "Sonia, wait."

Confused, she turned to look at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

His thin lips parted. "Don't forget that you agreed to get together with me. You have half a month to organize your thoughts."

The tense look on his face surprisingly made her smile. "I remember what I said," she reassured him.

It was obvious that Toby was worried Sonia would go back on her words if she were to forget ever making such a promise to him. Why else would he mention it even though all Sonia was doing was heading to bed?

"Good," Toby said upon hearing her answer. The strained expression on his face visibly relaxed as he loosened his grip on her wrist. With his hand in the pocket of his pants now, he said, "Get some sleep. I'll see you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow, Toby," she smilingly said with a nod before going into her room.

Toby's own lips curled into a smile as he looked at the closing door. At that moment, a silhouette appeared from behind. "Young Master Toby."

The familiar voice made Toby's smile disappear in an instant. He turned around to look at that person before questioning, "Mary, what are you doing here instead of keeping Grandma company?"

"I'm here on Old Mrs. Fuller's behalf. She would like for you to pay her a visit," Mary said with a smile.

Mary's reply only made Toby raise his eyebrows quizzically. "Does Grandma need me for something?" he asked.

Without divulging much, Mary nodded. "Yes."

"Alright," Toby answered curtly as he started making his way toward his grandma's room with Mary in tow. It only took a short while for them to reach their destination.

Toby walked through the bedroom door that was wide open and was promptly greeted by the sight of Rose sitting on a couch with a towel in her hand. She seemed to be meticulously wiping at something with it.

Upon closer look, he realized that she was cleaning his grandpa, Norman's favorite tea set before he had passed away.

After all, Norman and Rose had been a pair of lovebirds the whole time they lived as a married couple. Everyone knew that it was an old habit of Rose to touch any of Norman's used items whenever she started to reminisce about him.

"Grandma," Toby called out to make his presence known. He then walked over to sit down on the couch across from his grandma.

Rose moved her gaze from the tea set, and she could tell something was different about Toby with just one look. "You punk, are you this happy because Sonia agreed to be with you?" she teased.

She was sure that something big must have happened for someone like Toby to not hide his joy. It was written all over his face.

He picked up another towel and began wiping down the tea set too. "We are not official yet, but we're getting there," he said.

"Oh? And how are you so sure about that?" Rose, who was confused by his confidence, asked.

The smile hanging on his lips only got deeper as he thought about the whole ordeal. He explained, "That's what she told me. She needs time to prepare herself for a relationship again, but she agreed to reconcile after half a month."

Upon hearing that, Rose was so surprised that even her hands stopped wiping. "Did Sonia really say that?" she asked again to make sure.

"Mm-hmm," he sing-songed with a smug expression on his face.

That made Rose purse her lips discontentedly. "God must have been blind to allow things to go your way," she grumbled.

The dissatisfaction in her voice made him frown as he asked, "Shouldn't you, my grandma, be on my side?"

Her hands then started rubbing and wiping again. "I'm just saying it as it is. With how you treated her six years ago, Sonia shouldn't even have to entertain the thought of forgiving you. You must have one hell of luck to not only get her to forgive you, but also agree to a reconciliation. That is why I said that God must be blind."

When Toby heard the statement, his smile seemed to freeze. "From what I'm hearing, it feels like you're against us getting together," he said.

"That's not it." She shook her head in response and continued, "I'm supportive of her being together with the you now. But if you're going to treat her like how you did six years ago, I

want you to stay away from her. Don't hurt her anymore, Toby. Which is why I need to know now that you're not going to repeat what you did to her in the past."

He immediately nodded, and with a somber look, he announced, "Of course, I won't! I have not told you after all this time, but not only me but our whole family was hypnotized six years ago. I never meant to treat her that way!"

Toby would not have known that Sonia was Maple if he was the only one who had fallen for the hypnosis, but even Grandma, Tom, and Tyler did not realize the truth. That was when he knew something was obviously off.

Miles also confessed that his encounter with Rose and the rest had been planned from the start, which was when he took the chance to hypnotize them. That was how he managed to keep the fact that Sonia was, indeed, Maple hidden for six long years.

"Hypnosis?" Rose repeated the word in a grave tone, her eyes staring straight at Toby. "Is this true?"

"It's all true. Tina's hypnosis not only prevented us from recognizing Sonia, she also made me believe that she herself was Sonia. She hypnotized me into loving and staying loyal to her only. I wouldn't have woken up from the hypnosis if it weren't for the car accident I was involved in. I would probably still be hung up on that imposter," he finished his sentence coldly. His eyes were cast downward as though he was in deep thought.

Rose could only exclaim in surprise, saying, "No wonder you did a 180 from being such a gentle person to an extremely cold one six years ago! This also explains why I thought you had become your old self again after the accident."

Although it was a hard-to-believe story, Rose naturally trusted the words her grandson was telling her. Furthermore, she could have easily known the validity of his claim if she were to ask another hypnotist regarding this. There was no need to make up a lie like this at all.

Still, she was undeniably shocked that her grandson had to go through such a terrible thing and that she herself had been hypnotized without knowing.

Her anger flared as she heavily thumped her fist on the table. "Who was the one who did it?" she demanded. The air at the moment was so thick with tension it was almost suffocating.

But of course, Rose was a person who had lived more than half her life, and she had even been on the frontline during the war in her younger days. It was only natural that she would be intimidating when angered.

However, Toby was not put off by his angry grandma. He only put down the teacup he had wiped clean as his mouth coldly spat out a name as though it was venom. "Tina. She hired someone."

Hearing those words from her grandson made her so angry she could only laugh. "That woman again!" Her eyes, filled with bloodlust, turned into slits as she said, "What a fine daughter the Gray Family has raised. Do you have any idea how much worse things could have gotten because our whole family was hypnotized by Tina?

We're lucky she only used hypnosis to do the things she has done so far. Just imagine if she had hypnotized you into becoming her puppet and had used you to cause havoc within Fuller Group, or even worse, the Fuller Family. Not even you would've been able to go against her if that's the case!"

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Chapter 593 Tough Decision

A wave of fear suddenly washed over Rose after she said that. Toby, on the other hand, kept mum, his complicated emotions reflected on his face.

As ridiculous as it might sound, he indeed should be feeling grateful for the fact that Tina and her family had not gone overboard with their scheme. Otherwise, they would have had to rename their empire to Triforce a long time ago. Fuller Group would probably have ceased to exist.

Seeing that her grandson had no intention of answering her, Rose looked at him with a dissatisfied look on her face as she continued saying, "Toby, we can't just forget about this. The Fullers never let an insult go unreciprocated. The only reason Tina could afford to hire a hypnotist was because we provided her with the finances to do so. And don't even mention the number of times Tina and her family have attempted to try something with Sonia. There's no more reason for you to still keep them on our side."

With each country's common business practices, it would not be easy to lay hands on another company without breaking a law of some sort. However, Toby Fuller was a man whose influence ran so wide and deep within the industry that he would have more than one way to get rid of the Gray Family. His contribution to the country would only result in the government turning a blind eye toward his actions.

Simply put, it wasn't impossible at all for the Fullers to demolish the Grays. What Rose did not understand was why Toby still chose not to do anything even up till this point.

Rose had never questioned Toby before, as she assumed that he, as the head of the Fullers, must have had his own reason for protecting them. But now that the cat was out of the bag, and she finally knew about Tina's hypnosis on the Fullers, she could no longer put up with the Gray Family.

Toby knew the exact thoughts running through his grandma's head right at the moment. He massaged the tense spot between his brows and glumly said, "I've thought about it before, Grandma. I, too, want to get back at them for what they did to Sonia and our family, but now's not the right time to do that."

When Rose heard Toby's justification, a frown appeared on her face. "And why is that?" she asked.

He looked at her and said, "It's because of Sonia's identity."

His brief reply only confused Rose more. "Sonia's identity? What about her identity?"

"Sonia... is the daughter of the Gray couple."

"What?" Rose was so surprised she unknowingly stood up.

Mary, who had been in the room all this time, couldn't conceal her shock as well. "Young Master Toby, you must be joking! Young Mistress can't possibly be their daughter."

Obviously still flabbergasted, Rose seemed slightly shaken as she quickly reprimanded her grandson. "Toby, watch your words!"

"I'm telling the whole truth. Sonia is the Gray couple's biological daughter that was stolen away by Henry Reed 20 years ago." With pursed lips, he continued, "Her real name is Rina Gray."

Upon hearing that, Mary couldn't contain her curiosity and asked, "But didn't Rina Gray already return to Gray Residence?"

"That one's an imposter. She's not the real Rina Gray—Sonia is. The imposter's name is Taylor Carey. She's someone Sonia and Zane found to impersonate Rina, and she was supposed to create chaos within the Gray Family before she, unfortunately, realized how wealthy they are. She's now planning to take Sonia's real identity because of her greed," Toby said while massaging his forehead.

Rose finally understood the situation after hearing Toby's explanation. With Mary's help, she took a seat on the couch again as she asked, "So, this... Taylor Carey. She betrayed Sonia?"

"Yes, and not only that, she did all sorts of underhanded things after finding out that Sonia is the real daughter to the Gray Family. She has had Sonia knocked unconscious before. She also got rid of the birthmark on Sonia's body that could have proven that she was Rina."

Toby's words made Rose silent for a long time before she eventually let out a sigh mixed with a myriad of emotions. "Who would have thought that Sonia is their biological daughter? A lot of people from our circle were aware of the incident even though the news of Rina's kidnapping by Henry Reed was never publicly announced. Everyone thought he had drowned her after taking her away from her family. I can't believe that he has been raising her this whole time."

"Indeed." Mary melancholically nodded.

All of a sudden, Mary gave a big slap to her thigh as she seemed to recall something important. She then said, "Old Mrs. Fuller, I just thought of something. Henry Reed's wife, Mrs. Lina Reed, fell really sick when their child was a few months old 20 years ago. After that, her mental health seemed to have deteriorated when she attended events because she would keep mumbling something about missing her child. She used to bring her child everywhere, but she stopped doing that for a while around that time. That was when the

servants started a rumor that she must have acted that way because her child had passed away."

Rose nodded when she heard Mary's words. "I've heard about this from you before. Henry's father was an old comrade of my father's during the war, which was why I paid extra attention when you told me this. I even had someone go check up on how the Reed family and Lina were doing and whether the child was really gone."

"That's right, and the person you sent came back with the news that Mrs. Reed had regained her health, and the child too was alive. The reason Mrs. Reed was in bad shape was that her child had fallen sick. The rumor only started because it was known that her child has had a weak body ever since birth and that it'd be hard to raise and take care of the child. There didn't seem to be anything odd when news came back that Mrs. Reed had gotten better at the same time her child's health had improved, but now that I think about it..." Mary said before ultimately ending her sentence without finishing her words.

Toby, who had been quietly listening, completed Mary's thoughts instead as he squinted his eyes in concentration and said, "The child that Sonia's mother had could really have passed away. The healthy child that you heard about must have been Sonia instead."

"My thoughts exactly," Mary added.

Rose let out a sigh again. "I think I get the whole picture now. Henry must have kept Sonia alive because his own child had passed away, and Lina was mentally unwell because of that."

"That's probably the case," Mary said.

Rose then turned to look at Toby and said understandingly, "No wonder you haven't done anything to the Grays despite everything that has happened. You are in love with Sonia, who is one of them. You have too much to consider before you can make a move on them."

He could only stay silent at that.

She then asked again, "You've been hiding the truth of Sonia's birth for so long. Do you not plan on letting her know?"

"Indeed," he said while nodding. "The Reeds and Grays are old rivals. The Gray family has attempted to murder Sonia so many times; their relationship is probably beyond repair. How

do you think Sonia would feel if we were to tell her that the ones who have been trying to get her killed are, in fact, her biological parents?"

Upon hearing that, Rose furrowed her eyebrows, and the look on her face gradually changed. "I wouldn't be able to accept it if I were to find out that the one who pushed my father to death and tried to kill me was my biological father all along. I wouldn't be able to handle it both mentally and emotionally," Rose admitted as she put herself in Sonia's shoes.

"You're right. This is the exact reason I'm still keeping Sonia in the dark about this. She was taken in and given the best care by the Reed Family when she was but a young child. Despite what has transpired between the families in the past, the fact is, Sonia considers the Reed couple her real parents. She has known that Titus Gray is the reason for Henry's death all this while. Don't forget that all the hardships she was put through were because of the Grays. She definitely holds resentment toward the Gray Family," Toby said solemnly as his eyes cast down.

"If I were to tell Sonia the truth behind her identity now, it would completely destroy her perception of the world. It could even lead her to start rejecting and denying herself. If she were to know that the Grays are related to her by blood, she wouldn't have the heart to do anything to them anymore. But at the same time, she can't just turn her back on the Reeds, who have been there for her throughout the years. I'm afraid that she would come to the conclusion that the only way for her to cut her ties with both the Reed and Gray family would be by ending her own life."

Mary carefully listened to Toby and gave his words a thought before nodding and agreeing. "Young Master Toby is right. Young Mistress is someone who would do that."

Rose could only let out another deep sigh. "This is a tough situation. Sonia still isn't aware of the truth, and she holds grudges against the Gray Family, which she is related to. And yet, we can't possibly let her harm the Gray couple lest she carries the guilt for the rest of her life. No matter the circumstances, they are, indeed, her biological parents."

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Chapter 594 The Best Way

"That's right," Toby said as his hand moved to massage his temple instead. "I can't do anything to Titus and his family too. What if I were to kill him, only for Sonia to find out about her birth one day? How would she see me then? She may loath the thought of being the Gray couple's daughter, but no one can choose their parents. The day I kill her parents will be the day I destroy my relationship with her. She'll choose to leave me."

So this was the true reason Toby had been putting up with the Grays.

If it wasn't for his fear of losing Sonia, he would have brought the Grays to ruin himself a long time ago. He would carry out his revenge on behalf of Sonia, and she would be able to get what she wanted without dirtying her hands.

Alas, Sonia just had to be the Gray couple's biological daughter.

Even if she refused to accept them as her parents, he would become a murderer who had killed her blood relatives if he really were to have the couple murdered.

While she might not hate him for his actions, she definitely would start pushing him away.

The complexity of the situation made Rose rub her forehead as she felt a headache creeping up the back of her head. "If that's the case, neither you nor Sonia can do anything to the Grays then," she deduced.

"She definitely can't." In a grave tone, he continued, "Furthermore, Sonia and I found something out on our trip to Kosovo."

Rose knew that her grandson was going to say something serious by the looks of it. "What is it?" she asked as she stroked the cane she was holding in her hand.

"Henry Reed did not commit suicide because of what happened to Paradigm Co., nor was it because of the disappearance of Jessica Reed and Sandra Brenner after they took the money. He was drugged. Titus had the mother-and-daughter duo feed him a drug that weakened him mentally," he said.

Rose was hit by one surprise after another, and she quickly asked, "Did something like that really happen?"

"It did." Fatigue could be heard seeping through his replies. "Sonia's hatred for the Gray Family only got deeper after knowing this. She wants Titus to be sentenced to death as revenge for Henry's murder. But if she does succeed at doing so, she'll never have another day where she's at peace because she'd be her own father's murderer."

After hearing that, Rose quietly pondered for a bit. "So what we have to do now is to hide Sonia's birth from her while stopping her from doing anything to Titus?"

"That's right," Toby said with his head raised.

"But how will Sonia ever repay and avenge the Reeds? As long as she doesn't end her relationship with the Reed and Gray Families, she'll live a life of vengeance forever." Rose, at the moment, was exasperated.

With pursed lips, Toby uttered, "There's only one way, and that is to wait for the day Titus dies."

"And how long will that take?" Rose asked with a frown.

"We don't have to wait for long," he said as he gently shook his head. "A few more months at most. His kidney failure is now at the critical stage, and he hasn't found a compatible donor for a kidney transplant. The chances of him dying from this are pretty high. And when the day does come, all Sonia has to do is buy the ownership of the Triforce Enterprise that Titus cares about so much, and rename it to Paradigm Co. This should be enough revenge on behalf of Henry and the rest of the Reeds."

"So all we have to do within the next few months is to plan out what we intend to do to the Grays, correct?" Rose needed to make sure that was a workable solution.

Toby hummed approvingly before saying, "That's all we can do for now. The day Titus dies will be the day the Gray Family falls into shambles. Even if Sonia were to find out about the

truth, the most she'll do is shut herself away for a short while. Not the best outcome, but still, it'll be better than getting stuck and being immobile between the two families."

"You have a point," Rose said after contemplating. "Go ahead and do it your way, since you have it all thought out."

Toby wiped down the last teacup in his hand and put it back onto the tea tray. He then said, "I will, Grandma."

She let out another grievous sigh as she thought about the absurdity of the whole situation. "Who would have imagined that the life Sonia lives would be such a hard one?"

"It's true that no one would have expected this." Toby leaned back into the couch.

The Reeds and the Grays were already each other's nemesis for 26 years. For Henry to bring up and raise his rival's child like one of his own was definitely as unbelievable as it was absurd.

Honestly speaking, Toby was thankful for the fact that Henry had taken Sonia away from the Grays. She would not have become who she was today if she had been under the care of the Gray couple. She probably would be another Tina.

Once that discussion was over, he poured himself a cup of tea before bringing up the reason he came to Rose's room. "Alright, Grandma. It's pretty late now. Did you need me here for something?"

She turned to look at him as she said, "It's nothing important. I only wanted to talk to you about the company shares. Tyler's coming of age is just around the corner. What are your plans for it?"

He gave it a thought and eventually said, "I will return him the five percent that Dad gave him, but only after he reaches age. As for the rest of the business, I will discuss it with him further when he comes back. Don't worry. I won't take advantage of my own younger brother."

"Right, you know what to do," she said after hearing his words. "Well then, you may go back to your room. Your old lady here needs some rest too."

Upon hearing that, Toby got up from the couch and said, "I'll be out of your hair then." He then looked over at Mary and reminded, "Mary, please take good care of Grandma."

Mary only smilingly replied, "Don't worry about it, Young Master Toby."

At the end of the conversation, he put down the cup he was using and finally left for his bedroom.

Coincidentally, his room was right across Sonia's.

He stood in front of his door after reaching his room. Instead of making way into the room to rest, he threw a few glances over at her door.

No traces of light could be seen peeking through the gaps between the door and the doorframe. She must be asleep, he thought.

He had no intention of waking Sonia since she was already asleep, and so he opened his bedroom door and made his way into his bedroom.

After a night of rest, Sonia was woken up by the ringing of her phone the next morning. Her delicate brows first furrowed at the noise before her hand crawled out from underneath the covers and made its way to the head of the bed.

After she felt the familiar feeling of her phone on her fingertips, she swiped at the screen based on her muscle memory. She then moved the phone to her ear, and with sleep still evident in her lazy voice, she murmured, "Who is this?"

The caller was quiet for a while, but a frivolous voice soon rang out from the speaker. "Sonia, are you still in bed?"

Sonia forced one eye open when she heard the voice. "Zane?" she asked.

Teasingly, he said, "Bingo. I thought that you wouldn't recognize my voice since you're clearly not awake now. I must be somewhat of an important person to you, for you to know it's me."

While listening to Zane, Sonia rubbed her forehead and lay on her back. She then stared at the ceiling after managing to open both her eyes. "Enough. Stop messing around. Why did you call?"

"I bring good news." Calling from his office, Zane, who was dressed in a suit, proudly crossed his pair of long legs and said, "The investigators assigned by the government are heading our way. They are currently doing their investigation in Norfolk, and they will arrive in Seafield soon."

Her eyes shone when she heard the words she had been waiting for. "How long will it take for them to reach Seafield and start investigating Triforce Enterprise?" she excitedly asked.

Despite it being a voice call, Zane put up one finger as though Sonia could see him. "About a month," he announced.

Sonia could only grab onto her phone tighter and exclaimed in excitement, "One month! This is great news!"

After waiting for such a long time, she was finally only a month away from taking her revenge on Triforce Enterprise and the Gray Family!

"Thanks for letting me know, Zane. This is, indeed, very good news!" she exclaimed.

Zane casually waved his hand and replied, "You don't have to thank me. We both want the same thing. The Grays are our enemies, so I, of course, have to let you know anything that could help us achieve our goal. I also have some other good news for you."

At that, she sat against the headboard and asked, "What's the other news?" The sleep in her voice was already replaced by anticipation.

His face and voice turned mysterious when he told her the other information he had. "The investigators were in Fredburg some time ago. They had thoroughly checked Lindorff Co., and it was so corrupted that their chairman was detained, and the company had to be closed down for further investigation. I've heard that the government has the intention to put the company up for auction."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 595

Chapter 595 Good News From Zane

"Auction?" Sonia's eyes shone with interest as she repeated the word. "Lindorff Co. is the one in the machinery industry, yes?"

"That's right. It's similar to what you're doing at Paradigm Co. If you can win your bid on Lindorff Co. during the auction and merge it with your company, Paradigm Co. will be a new force to reckon with in the industry." Zane then smiled and asked, "How's the news? Good enough for you?"

"It's great news, and I'm tempted by the offer. But in case you forgot, let me remind you that I'm broke," Sonia said with a frown.

"Isn't that but a small matter to worry about?" Zane sloppily asked as his legs swung. "There's a rumor that the government allows companies to use company shares as credit for the auction. I suggest you use some of your shares to get funds in return. Not only will you have the government as one of Paradigm Co.'s shareholders, you will also have their backing in the future. That way, you won't have to constantly worry about being on the receiving end of some hanky-panky business."

Surprised by the favorable conditions of the auction, Sonia sat up straighter than ever. "That's too good to be true!"

Zane nodded in agreement at that. "It indeed is. It's not something that we can come across often. It's first-hand news to me, but once words get out and far, for sure will be a number of private businesses that will want to join in on the bid. I mean, who wouldn't want to catch this big fish that's blatantly swimming in front of their eyes? Which is why, Sonia, you have to grab onto this opportunity. Lindorff Co. could easily be taken away by other private businesses if you don't look out and act fast," he said.

Upon hearing this, she could only bite her lower lip in resignation. "I know what you mean, but unfortunately, I can't buy Lindorff Co. There are too many companies that are better than Paradigm Co. out there. Paradigm can't possibly win against the hundreds of thousands of competitors we have."

"You don't have to worry about this. Companies that wish to take part in this auction first have to send in their application, and if the officials were to find out anything problematic with these companies that registered upon inspection, they would be disqualified immediately. I'm predicting a disqualification of at least 80 percent of all the companies in just the first round," he explained.

It was not a well-kept secret that every business had, in some ways, done something against common business practices at some point in their existence.

The authority wasn't looking for a company that was completely free of underhanded dealings; they wanted someone that had not done anything that had crossed the line of being justifiable.

The small glimmer of hope Sonia had earlier went away in a poof as she understood Zane's words. As she massaged the tip of her eyebrows, she gloomily said, "Paradigm Co. will definitely be eliminated as well then. Asher had done a good deal of suspicious ventures under the company's name before. Tax evasion was anything but taboo when he was in charge of Paradigm Co."

Indeed, if it wasn't for her quick move at getting a loan from the bank to pay off the remaining unpaid taxes, Titus would probably have reported her to the authorities.

By then, Paradigm Co. would have been destroyed before she even had the chance to manage it.

Getting rid of all the bad eggs within the company was one of the things she was thankful she did every time she recalled the time she had gotten her new position in Paradigm Co.

"As you said, all that happened was when Asher was in charge. You're the boss now. Paradigm Co. has been free from corruption these past few months, correct? In my honest opinion, I think Paradigm Co. stands a pretty good chance against other companies. The first thing these investigators inspect is not the business itself, but the background of the person in charge. As long as the head of the company is not problematic, the rest of the

body should be safe too," he leisurely said as he swung his legs and crossed them on his desk.

His reassurance made her slightly regain her confidence. "Really? You think so?"

"I know so. Why would I lie to you? Anyway, just fill in your application to join the auction. I'll send it in for you, and I'll let you know the result as soon as I can." His head was busy bobbing up and down as he told her that.

A smile then unconsciously appeared on Sonia's lips. "Alright. I'm sorry for the trouble. I will definitely repay you if things work out the way we want."

As Zane listened to her, an assistant of his came into the office. He knowingly brought his legs down from the desk and said to her, "I'll wait for the day then. I have a meeting now. We'll talk again some other time. I'm hanging up."

She let out a low hum in agreement before bidding her farewell. "Bye, Zane."

Her excitement didn't go away even after the call had ended. She tightly held onto her phone with a face full of exhilarated smiles.

Sonia had thought that Paradigm Co. would have to go through a long waiting period before it could stand amongst the other giants again. Who would have known that an opportunity like this would present itself in the most appetizing way right in front of her eyes?

She just knew it in her guts that this was an opportunity she couldn't miss, and with that thought in mind, her beautiful almond eyes narrowed in determination.

At that moment, a knock came from the direction of her bedroom door before Toby's deep, melodious voice rang out. "Sonia, are you awake?"

Sonia took a deep breath to calm her still-tingling nerves, and only when she was composed did she look toward the source of the voice. "I'm up."

"Come out for breakfast then. The food's ready." Toby had slowly removed his hand from her door as he said that.

Her soft voice then answered from the other side of the door. "Got it. I'll be out soon. You can go ahead without me."

He didn't say anything more, and she did not bother continuing the brief conversation. After that, she got out of bed and went to freshen up in the bathroom.

She wasn't worried about not having anything to change into as one of the servants had passed her a fresh set of laundry just last night.

In just a short time, she had washed herself, changed into clean clothes, and had her makeup done. Thereafter, she finally headed toward her bedroom door.

After opening the door, she walked straight ahead without sparing a single glance at Toby, who had been waiting for her all this time. "Sonia," he called with his eyebrows raised ever-so-slightly.

Hearing a male voice unexpectedly saying her name got her stopping dead in her tracks as she whipped her body around to see who it was. Only then did she see Toby leaning against the wall right beside the bedroom door. She couldn't help but ask him strangely, "What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you to go ahead without me?"

"I was waiting for you," he said as he took long strides toward her. "But you were walking straight ahead without even looking at me."

Embarrassed, Sonia tousled a lock of her hair and apologized. "Sorry. I thought you left. I didn't look because I didn't know that you've been waiting for me."

"I'm not blaming you or anything. Let's go to the dining hall," he said after he was done teasing her. He then took his hand out of his pocket and held her hand in his.

She instinctively wanted to pull away, but his grip on her was strong enough to restrict her from doing so. With a serious look on his face, he said, "Sonia, even though we're not back together, we, technically, are a couple. So please, don't reject my advances."

Her eyes dropped as she listened to his sincere pleas, and she said, "Sorry. I understand. I'll try to get used to it soon."

"That's good then. Let's go." And that was all he said before he smilingly walked with her along the corridor.

Breakfast was already served when they reached the dining hall.

Toby pulled a chair for Sonia to sit in, and to his pleasure, she did not reject his gesture this time. Seeing how the seat for the head of the household was still empty, she asked, "Where's Grandma?"

He proceeded to take the seat beside her while he poured her a glass of milk. "Grandma doesn't eat here. She takes her breakfast in her room," he replied.

"I see." She nodded understandingly and stopped asking questions.

"Go ahead and eat," he urged while pouring himself a cup of coffee.

Sonia only hummed in response before picking up the cutlery and started cutting her food into bite-size pieces. After her first bite, she looked at Toby, who was enjoying his cup of hot coffee. Her mouth then opened and closed as though she had something to say regarding what she was seeing.

He put down his cup and caringly asked, "What is it?"

"Um..." She hesitated for a while before saying, "It's better to not drink coffee too early in the morning. It's especially bad for your stomach to drink your coffee black. Also..."

Her face suddenly turned red by the end of her sentence. She then chose to keep the remaining words to herself.

"What else?" he asked as his sharp eyes narrowed curiously.

Her face only got redder as time went. "It's nothing. Check online if you want to know. I'm going to eat now." He could barely hear her with her head lowered and her voice as soft as a whisper.

She then started to robotically cut into the omelet on her plate. Toby, who had his curiosity piqued as he looked at her, eventually took his phone out.

He wanted to know exactly what it was she was hiding from him. Seeing him holding his phone only made her head drop lower. The flush on her cheeks had spread all the way to her ears by then. While Sonia was busy turning herself into a tomato, Toby had already found the information she was hiding from him.

Just like Sonia said, coffee in the morning was supposedly bad for the stomach.

It was a fact that he had known for a very long time. In fact, coffee taken black was harmful to the stomach no matter the time it was consumed. However, it was something he never minded due to his coffee-drinking habits.

Toby's thumb continued swiping upward as his eyes moved down. When his eyes landed on one of the health disadvantages of drinking coffee, his pupils suddenly dilated as his eyes became dim.

Ah, right. So this is what you mean by the cons of drinking black coffee...