Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 596

Chapter 596 Provocation in the Parking Lot

After all, what was written there was 'second con of men consuming coffee in the morning: reduction in sperm count and lower stamina'!

At once, Toby put down his phone before turning to look at the woman next to him.

Her face was as red as a tomato, and for now, she could only try her best to keep her head low. In fact, she was hiding her face so low that her face was almost touching her plate.

With that, Toby had confirmed that what she was about to say earlier was regarding the reduction in sperm count and lower stamina.

Otherwise, her face wouldn't be so flushed.

Besides, the other cons listed wouldn't be the cause of her embarrassment.

"You..." His lips trembled for a second as if he was about to say something.

Suddenly, Sonia put down the fork and knife that she was holding before standing up. "Oh, I just remembered something! I need to use the washroom."

After that, she pulled her chair before getting out of the restaurant like she was escaping from someone.

Looking at the back of her figure, he let out a low chuckle.

Hearing his laugh, Sonia covered her face before speeding up her steps.

Once she reached the washroom, she shut the door before leaning her back against it. At that moment, she seemed very disoriented.

In fact, she had never felt so awkward in her entire life.

If she knew better, she wouldn't have told him to look up the cons of drinking coffee in the morning.

That would have saved her from the embarrassment that led to her escape.

Removing her hands from her face, she took a long breath in an attempt to regain her composure.

After some time, her heart which had been pacing wildly had returned to a normal rate.

Then, she went to the basin before turning the tap water on to splash some cold water on her face to lower the heat on her face before leaving the washroom to return to the restaurant.

After returning, she believed she would definitely have to endure his suggestive looks.

Hence, the probability of Sonia feeling awkward again was high.

Despite this, she could only bear it. After all, she was the one who started the topic. Since they were both adults, she should be fine with him laughing over that.

At that thought, she took a deep breath in before pushing the restaurant's door open.

Seeing that, he put down the utensils he was holding before pulling her chair for her. "You're back."

She hummed in acknowledgement before walking over to take her seat with her slightly lowered.

Just as she was about to pick up her utensils, he suddenly draped his arm over the chair that she was sitting on before leaning close to whisper, "Don't worry. I'll try to control my coffee intake. I won't let you be at a disadvantage."

After saying that, he let out a low chuckle before removing his arm and straightening his posture.

Meanwhile, she was stumped after hearing what he said. The fork and knife that she was holding fell on the plate, and the blush that had gone down resurfaced on her cheeks.

"Toby, y-you... What are you talking about?" Biting her lower lip, she looked at the man in front of her with anger.

At that moment, she couldn't believe he would say what he said.

As she wasn't stupid, she knew what he meant exactly.

Because of that, she felt both embarrassed and furious.

Looking at Sonia, who was flushed with embarrassment, Toby smirked. "You don't have to be shy. When we get together in the future, these things will surely ensue."

"Who said that I want to have things ensued with you?" Glaring at him, she scolded, "If you continue on with this nonsense, don't blame me for extending the time!"

The moment Toby heard that, his face fell. At once, he seemed serious as he quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I won't tease you anymore."

Jokes on that. After his long, persistent efforts, he had finally swayed her. She had already agreed that she needed half a month's time to sort things out. After that, she would get back together with him.

If his unnecessary comments would cause the reconciliation to be delayed, he would be punishing himself.

Seeing that he was finally going to end that topic, Sonia finally felt relieved. She then humphed before saying, "Eat up."

"Alright." With a nod, he called for a server, "Excuse me, can I get a new cup? I'd like to pour some milk."

Hearing that, she paused her movements for a moment without saying anything.

After all, he was just pouring milk without saying anything else.

After breakfast, it was already 8.30 a.m.

After going to Rose's room to bid her goodbye, she left the old manor with Toby.

He then drove and sent her to Paradigm Co.

The journey to the company took an hour.

When he brought the car to her designated parking lot, he noticed that there was already a car occupying her lot.

Looking at the vehicle, she frowned.

The entire company knew that this was her designated parking lot. Even if her car wasn't parked at that moment, there'd be a yellow sign showing that it was a private parking.

However, there was a black Japanese car blatantly parked on her spot at this very moment—even the yellow sign was cast aside. Who was the uncultured person?

Why didn't the manager of the parking lot deal with that?

Looking at her gaze that was fixated on the car, Toby squinted before asking, "That's not your car, right?"

She hummed in response, "No. I don't know whose car it is. However, if they can access the car park, it must be someone in Paradigm Co."

Nonetheless, the higher-ups and shareholders of Paradigm Co. had their own designated parking lots, so they wouldn't take up someone else's spot. As for the other employees, there were public parking lots that they could use, so they wouldn't drive to the area of reserved parking.

Therefore, the owner of this vehicle must be an employee or higher-up of Paradigm Co. who had differing opinions on her. That was why they decided to go against the rules and take up her parking space.

Frankly, she thought that it was the latter because a normal employee of the company wouldn't dare to do so. For that reason, it could only be the higher-ups.

Thing was, which one of them?!

"The car owner is provoking you." Toby turned to look at Sonia, who was in the passenger's seat as he said that.

With a stern expression, she nodded. "I can see that too."

"Did you offend anyone lately?" he continued to ask.

Shaking her head in denial, she replied, "I have no idea. I didn't really have any beef with any higher-ups. There had been some difference in opinion with Asher's group of people, but they wouldn't do such things. They would've done it if they wanted to instead of waiting until now only to pull such a childish trick to provoke me."

"So... It's an unknown enemy." With a steady tone, he said, "I'll accompany you upstairs."

"There's no need!" Unbuckling her safety belt, she continued, "I know you're afraid that I won't be able to handle this, but I believe I am capable enough to do so. Not to mention, it's someone from Paradigm Co. As the biggest shareholder of the company, of course the boss, I, should deal with a subordinate who dared to cross the line myself. I will handle this on my own."

After saying that, she gave him a serious and determined look.

At once, he let out a soft laugh. "I knew that you'd say so. Fine, you may go ahead yourself. However, if things get out of hand, give me a call."

"Okay." After replying with a nod, she opened the door to get out of the car. Then, she waved to him as she stood outside. "You can go back now. Drive safe. I'll see you!"

"See you!" He mimicked her nod before reversing the car and leaving.

Seeing that his car had gone, she lowered her hand that was previously waving at him as the smile on her lips faltered. Walking to her parking lot, she pulled out her phone with a cold expression as she made a phone call.

It didn't take long before the towing company sent someone over.

Pointing at the car that was occupying her lot, she said coldly, "Please tow this car away. You can just leave it by the street outside."

It was her parking lot.

As the biggest shareholder of Paradigm Co., people would think that she was an easy target to bully if she allowed someone else to provoke her by parking their vehicle at her spot.

If word got out, how could she be able to manage Paradigm Co.?

The employees of Paradigm Co. would think that she was a boss who didn't have any authority and couldn't lead the company.

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Chapter 597 Who Would've Thought That It Was Her

"Alright, Miss Reed. We'll move the car immediately." As soon as the leader of the car towing team heard Sonia's request, he quickly gave out the order.

Not long after, a small team of people arrived and started working on her request.

While she stood by the side to observe, she made a phone call to Daphne.

In no time, Daphne picked up. "President Reed."

"Miss Daphne, do you know whose car is occupying my parking lot?" Sonia asked with her eyes still fixated on the Japanese car.

The car looked rather new and it seemed to have been recently purchased.

Furthermore, she was feeling very uncomfortable seeing the Japanese car as it refreshed her memories of when Tina ran over Toby and herself. At that time, Tina was driving a Japanese car too.

After such a long time, there still hadn't been any news on Tina or her whereabouts.

"Your parking lot?" On the phone, Daphne replied with a confused tone, "My apologies, President Reed. I didn't go to the parking lot this morning, so I wasn't aware that a car was parked in your space."

"I see." Sonia nodded, signifying that she understood. She then continued, "Then... Please find the car park manager and inquire about this situation."

"Alright, President Reed," Daphne replied.

After ending the call, Sonia pocketed her phone before she continued to watch the process of the car being towed.

When the Japanese car had been moved onto the tow truck, she walked over and placed the sign saying to not park back at her parking spot.

After that, she paid the towing team before making her way to the lift.

It didn't take long before she had arrived at her office.

At this moment, Daphne was already waiting at the doorstep of her office. Seeing that Sonia was walking over, Daphne started reporting the schedule for the day.

After that, she started telling Sonia what she had gotten from the car park manager. "President Reed, the manager said that the owner of the car is a woman who claims to be your younger sister. That's why the manager didn't chase the car owner away."

Hearing that, Sonia halted her footsteps before turning over to ask, "What did you say? Younger sister?"

Could it be Jessica?

"Yes, that was what the manager said." Daphne nodded before she continued, "He even said that the woman showed him her passport. The name stated was Jessica Reed. Hence, the manager thought that her name was really similar to yours, so he believed that she was your sister and didn't stop her as he was also afraid to offend you."

In this case, it wasn't the manager's fault.

The person to blame was the woman who pretended to be her sister.

"So it really is Jessica!" At once, Sonia clenched her fists tight as her expression turned sour.

Just as she was wondering if Jessica was the one who claimed to be her younger sister, her guess turned out to be correct.

"President Reed, do you know Jessica Reed?" Daphne looked at Sonia with curiosity. Seeing that Sonia did not have a positive look on her face, Daphne asked, "President Reed, does the woman named Jessica have anything against you?"

"Do you remember the fact that my dad had another daughter besides me? A younger daughter?" Sonia did not give Daphne a direct reply. Instead, she replied with a question.

Nodding her head, Daphne said, "I do. I heard President Lane bring it up before. So... Does that mean Jessica Reed is really your younger sister?"

"Yes." Sonia hummed. "She's the daughter my father had with his second wife."

"I see." Daphne was struck with a realization. "I thought that a liar was pretending to be your sister. However..."

With a frown, Daphne continued, "I heard from President Lane that your sister and your stepmother had taken all of the money from Paradigm Co. and left six years ago. Now that

she has made an appearance here at Paradigm Co. again, do you think she's plotting something?"

Hearing that, Sonia pursed her lips without saying anything.

Frankly, she strongly agreed with what Daphne had said.

Jessica was sent to the Republic of Mesania by the Lazulis. Therefore, she should be living there right now.

However, she returned to Seafield instead and even came straight to Paradigm Co. Now that Jessica had even occupied her parking lot to provoke Sonia, Sonia was convinced that something was fishy.

"Check out where Jessica is. Since her car has been left in the parking lot, she should still be in Paradigm Co. After you find her, bring her to me." Sonia's expression was as cold as ice as she gave out the order.

Initially, she intended to go to the Republic of Mesania and bring Jessica back so that she can properly apologize in front of their father's grave.

Obviously, it was unexpected that Jessica would come here herself before she went over.

In this case, this surprise saved her some time and effort.

"Noted, President Reed. I'll work on it right away." After nodding, Daphne left to carry out her task.

Sonia then continued to walk forward until she arrived at her desk. Just as she sat down, her phone vibrated. A notification from Messenger came through—it was from Toby.

Immediately, her frown was relaxed as she tapped open the message to view it. 'Have you found out who was the provoker?'

Frankly, she saw that coming.

With a smile, she replied by text, 'Yes. It's Jessica.'

On the other end of the line, Toby had just gotten out of the lift and was heading to his office. Seeing her reply, he paused his steps.

Jessica?

Who would've thought that it was her?!

He then started typing away. 'She came back?'

After rubbing her temples, she replied to him, 'Yes. There wasn't any news prior to this though. She started picking on me as soon as she came back, so she probably has something in mind for the future. It's not entirely a bad thing anyway. She had never visited my father's grave. It's time she pays back.'

Seeing that, he laughed. 'Alright. Make her pay everything back.'

Seeing how supportive he was, Sonia smiled as well.

At this moment, the door of her office was knocked on.

Looking up, she said, "Come in."

She was expecting it to be Daphne, but it was Asher's assistant instead.

"President Reed." The assistant gave Sonia a bow.

Putting down her phone, she asked coldly, "Does President Dafoe need something from me?"

Sonia figured the assistant wouldn't be here if Asher did not instruct so.

Standing by the door, his assistant replied, "President Reed, President Dafoe wants you to join the meeting."

"What meeting is going on at this time?" Sonia suspiciously furrowed her brows.

After all, every meeting had to be scheduled beforehand.

However, there wasn't any meeting scheduled for today.

Now that Asher was asking her to join a meeting, something must be going on.

"President Dafoe said that Paradigm Co. has yet to hold a shareholder's meeting after you came back to the company for such a long time. This meeting will be held to choose the new chairperson. He said that the position of the chairperson has been empty for a long time since there's only a president and a vice president. President Dafoe believes that this is not in the best interest of Paradigm Co.'s development. That's why he thought it would be great to select the chairperson now."

Leaning back, Sonia said with a half-smile, "I see. However, President Dafoe is wrong about one point. The candidate for the chairperson doesn't have to be chosen at a shareholder's meeting. All the while, the person with the most shares becomes the chairperson, so I'm the most suitable person to hold that position."

It was a fact that the person with the most shares would always be the chairperson. If the person holding the most shares didn't become the chairperson, the position would be left empty instead of letting anyone with lesser shares to hold it. It was a rule in the business field.

She was supposed to be the chairperson and not the vice chairperson. However, Charles mentioned that she didn't know much about business previously, so people below her might not be happy with it if she suddenly became the chairperson. In worse cases, they might even come together to overthrow her.

To avoid that, she humbly became the vice chairperson so that she could learn more and earn recognition from the shareholders. That way, they wouldn't have their guards up against her so badly. When she was good enough, they wouldn't be appalled by the decision to have her as chairperson. By that time, they wouldn't be able to bring her down even if they might not like her. After all, she was no longer someone who didn't know much in the field.

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Chapter 598 Candidate of the Chairperson

Sonia had already planned to hold a shareholders' meeting and become the chairperson after the factories were built and the machines were sent over from Kosovo prior to this.

In that course, she could justifiably take over the other half of the power in management from Asher which was unlike the current situation—she was the biggest shareholder, and yet she had to be enduring Asher's competition.

However, the factory had not been completed, and Asher was already holding a shareholders' meeting to elect a chairperson.

Nevertheless, this situation might be a good thing. Since Asher wanted her to have the position of the chairperson so quickly, she ought to fulfill his wish.

At the door, Asher's assistant lowered his head in fear after hearing what Sonia said. "President Reed, there's no use telling me that. It's better if you talk to him in person."

"Sure. I'll speak with him." After saying that, Sonia stood up.

She knew that it was a futile effort to continue talking to the assistant, so she didn't want to trouble the assistant either. After grabbing the notebook on her table, she spoke up again, "Lead the way."

"This way, President Reed." Seeing that she agreed to join the meeting, the assistant heaved a sigh of relief. Immediately, he made a hand gesture signaling Sonia to go in the correct direction.

Walking over, she passed her notebook to him.

The assistant was quick to take it in his hands for her.

After dusting her jacket that was hanging on her shoulder, she walked outside mightily in her high heels.

In no time, she had arrived at the meeting room's door.

Then, the assistant went ahead and held the door for her.

As she entered the room, she could see that the shareholders and the higher-ups of Paradigm Co. were all present. It seemed like she was the last to arrive.

When the shareholders and the higher-ups saw her coming in, they halted their conversations before greeting her. "Vice President Reed."

No matter what, she held the most shares of Paradigm Co. despite the fact that she was just a vice president.

Hence, they had to be respectful to her.

Giving them a nod in response, Sonia walked to her own seat before sitting down.

Meanwhile, Asher's assistant who had been following her went forward and returned the notebook to her by placing it on the table in front of her. Immediately after, he left and stood behind Asher.

Glancing past everyone in the meeting room, Asher had his eyes lingering on Sonia for an extra two seconds before looking away.

Nevertheless, Sonia managed to catch that hint of his scheming eyes.

Out of instinct, she straightened her body as she squinted her eyes.

What does his gaze earlier mean?

What does he have up his sleeve?

She knew that things couldn't be so simple since Asher held a shareholders' meeting at this time of day.

After all, Asher's shares didn't even sum up to the second-highest amongst the shareholders—he was at least the third or fourth. Therefore, he could only hold the president position. With his sly methods and the fact that the second and third highest shareholders didn't have high capabilities, no one would go against Asher.

To sum it up, the shareholders' meeting today was just odd and fishy.

First and foremost, Asher knew that he wouldn't become the chairperson, so the meeting wasn't beneficial to himself at all as it would only push Sonia to the chairperson's position instead.

Not to mention, he wouldn't be oblivious to the fact that the first thing she would do when she became chairperson was to retrieve the management powers from his hands.

In that case, why would he call for the shareholders' meeting?

Moreover, Asher's gaze just now showed that the meeting was held just for her.

Just as she was deep in thoughts regarding Asher's scheme, he suddenly clapped. "Alright, since everyone is here, let's start our meeting. Everyone knows that a good business always needs a good leader as not having one won't be beneficial for the company's development. Because of that, I'm suggesting that we elect a chairperson today."

People who were on his side naturally nodded to show their support.

Meanwhile, those who were on her side frowned as they heard that.

Hearing that, one of the managers of a department raised his hand and said, "President Dafoe, do we have to elect the chairperson? Isn't President Reed the chairperson already? She's the biggest shareholder of the company. Aside from her, who else is suitable for this position?"

"That's right. This meeting is meaningless," Someone added in support.

Hearing the higher-ups and shareholders speaking up for her, Sonia showed a faint smile.

On the other hand, Asher's face darkened when he saw her smile. "Sonia, my dear niece, do you think that you should be the chairperson too?"

Picking up the cup of tea in front of her to take a sip, she replied coldly, "President Dafoe, I don't think that this question should be directed to me. Don't you have an answer in your heart already? But if you really want to hear my opinion, I'll tell you now. The chairperson position is mine. I own 51 percent of Paradigm Co.'s shares, so shouldn't I naturally be the person in charge of the company? What do you think?"

Frankly, Asher expected Sonia to answer more tactfully. However, she gave a very straightforward answer.

"After managing Paradigm Co. for the past few months, I see that you've become more pompous. I bet you don't even know how to be modest anymore." He put on a pretentious smile as he looked at her.

With a smile, she replied, "Humble? President Dafoe, I told you earlier that I am the biggest shareholder of Paradigm Co. It is a fact that can't be changed even if I'm humble. Since that's the case, I shouldn't be humble and just cut straight to the chase. After all, there's no need to beat around the bush, so I should just say what I think. However, from the looks of it, do you not want me to become the chairperson?"

Her words were nothing short of straightforwardness, making everyone turn to look at him.

Of course, Asher's people naturally knew that he didn't want her to become the chairperson.

On the other hand, those who supported Sonia wanted Asher to explain why he didn't want her to become the chairperson.

Asher just hadn't expected that what she said earlier would land him in such a difficult spot.

At this point, he couldn't use what he had originally planned to say; he could only reply with dissatisfaction, "What are you talking about, my niece? Of course, I do not mean it that way. You've misunderstood me. You said it too, you are the biggest shareholder. Why would I have the thoughts to stop you from becoming the chairperson?"

Though the truth was otherwise, he could only lie through his teeth now.

Such words could only be hidden in his heart as they weren't suitable to say out loud.

Otherwise, he would be the one getting the short end of the stick. If he were to anger her, she could always become the chairperson by force with the highest shares she held. With that, she could get rid of him easily.

At the moment, with the shares he held, he was no match to her.

Therefore, he couldn't do anything to provoke her. If she truly took the position by force, his plans for the future would be futile.

"Oh?" Hearing Asher's pretentious words, Sonia didn't expose him. She simply said with a scoff, "So, you want me to become the chairperson? In that case, you held the meeting today for me?"

At once, a gleam of anger flashed in his eyes, but he remained smiling. With an insincere smile, Asher said, "Not entirely, dear niece. Even though I hope you can become the chairperson, it is based on your true ability whether you will get the position or not in the end. After all, there's another candidate for the position who won't just sit back and watch you become the chairperson."

"What did you say? Another candidate for the chairperson?" At once, Sonia's expression changed as her brows were furrowed.

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Chapter 599 Candidate for the Next Chairperson: Jessica Reed

The other shareholders and executives present, including Asher's own men, were left shocked by the unexpected turn of events.

"There is another candidate for the chairperson position? President Dafoe, what could you possibly mean by that?" one of the attendees asked before another continued the questioning.

"Well put! President Dafoe, who other than President Reed would be qualified for the position?"

As those who held no more than 10 percent of the company's shares were normally ineligible for the position of the chairperson, even the shareholders who had the second and third most shares would not even dream of becoming the next chairperson as they knew it was an automatic disqualification on their part.

As of now, the only person in the room who had more than 10 percent of the shares was none other than Sonia.

Just who was this second candidate that Asher mentioned?

Could this person actually be holding just enough of Paradigm Co.'s shares to make him or her a candidate?

However, what Sonia and the shareholders had should have been all the shares available. Where on earth could this extra 10 percent come from?

Furthermore, Paradigm Co. had not been selling its company shares. Thus, there shouldn't be anyone who would have an extra 10 percent to compete with Sonia.

Asher looked at the confused attendees for a moment before his eyes suddenly shone.

Sonia, on the other hand, pursed her lips as an uncomfortable thought hit her.

Could Jessica be the other candidate?

Sonia had been observing the faces of everyone in the meeting room when Asher dropped his announcement and judging by how clueless they were as she was, she could only come up with the conclusion that the other candidate was not someone from within the room. It must be an outsider, she thought.

Also, Jessica had made an appearance in Sonia's company today. Her sudden appearance only further convinced Sonia that Jessica was the other candidate Asher had in mind.

After connecting the dots, Sonia turned to look at Asher with narrowed eyes as she spoke up, "President Dafoe, since you are suddenly mentioning there is another candidate for the position, I'm sure everyone here is curious to know who it is. Why don't you bring that person here so that we can get to know that person?" She then turned toward everyone else and asked, "Don't you all agree with me?"

"She is right. We want to know who—other than President Reed—qualifies for the position!" someone quickly agreed.

Despite the commotion the crowd was gradually making, Asher stayed calm while he put down the teacup in his hand. "I will have that person come in since that is what everyone wants. Oh, President Reed, just a heads up, it is your blood-related sister. I'm sure you know who it is," he casually said.

Sonia's pupils dilated as her hands unconsciously clenched into fists upon hearing his words.

It was as she had expected.

Sonia never expected Jessica to join hands with Asher—it seemed like Sonia had underestimated her sister.

Confused, the other attendees of the meeting asked, "Sister? Since when did President Reed have a sister?"

However, the ones who were puzzled by the situation were the shareholders and executives that had only joined Paradigm Co. in the last 6 years. The old-timers, on the other hand, showed only the least bit of surprise at the news.

In fact, they had known that Sonia was not an only child all along. Though they might not have known what her name was, they knew that the sister was Henry's second child.

Besides that, all they knew about Henry's second child was that she embezzled the company's funds with her mother—which ultimately led to Henry's suicide 6 years ago.

If Asher had not used his personal savings, on top of getting a loan from the bank just in time to save Paradigm Co. when it was on the brink of destruction, Paradigm Co. would have ceased to exist right there and then.

Those who knew the story behind Paradigm Co.'s revival could not help but feel uneasy at this moment. They then started voicing their dissatisfaction.

"President Dafoe, could Mr. Reed's second daughter be the candidate you are talking about? How can she even be considered for the position?"

"Exactly my thoughts. Did you forget about what had happened 6 years ago, President Dafoe? That woman and her mother were the reason why Paradigm Co. was in such shambles then. Someone like that can't possibly be the face of our company. Also, she doesn't hold any shares of the company!"

"That's right!"

At that moment, both Asher and Sonia's men joined forces as they opposed Asher's decision in making Jessica a candidate.

The ones under Asher were especially fervent as they had zero ideas of what had led him to make a choice like that.

They were reacting in a way that it was hard for Asher to not feel the anger they were holding back.

However, he was unaffected by the commotion Sonia's people were making, as all he did was throw his men a glance implying that they should calm down, and he would give a proper explanation at a better time.

After acknowledging Asher's gaze, his men immediately quieted down. They obediently held back the questions they had regarding Jessica being the other candidate for the position.

Seeing that, Asher nodded in satisfaction where he then waved at his secretary who stood behind him.

Seeing his cue, his secretary promptly nodded in response before walking toward the door to the meeting room and opening it.

The clear clacking of high heels against the floor could soon be heard reverberating throughout the space as it gradually loudened.

With her lips pursed, Sonia coldly stared at the door, and soon enough, Jessica finally appeared by the entrance. Clad in a women's suit with her hair tied back into a ponytail, she looked every bit like a female boss. However, she failed terribly at concealing the excitement and zeal in her eyes, and that had immediately ruined everyone's first impression of her.

After Jessica entered the room, she casually looked at all the people in the meeting room before landing her eyes on Sonia. A smirk appeared on Jessica's face as soon as she saw Sonia, but it only lasted for a while as she quickly looked toward Asher. As soon as she did that, the smirk on her face turned into a genuine smile.

"Uncle Asher," she called out warmly.

Sonia's face instantly fell when she heard that.

Uncle Asher?

Jessica actually has the nerves to call him that?

Did she not know how bad Asher's and Henry's relationship was when Henry was still alive?

But then again, Jessica wasn't someone who would care about the details. After all, she was someone who did not mind poisoning her own father!

"Jessica, my dear niece, you are finally here! Come. Take a seat beside me," Asher laughingly said as he moved to pull the chair beside him for Jessica.

Their interaction would have easily convinced people who did not know better that they had a good relationship.

Asher was seated directly across Sonia, and now that Jessica sat beside him, she too was face-to-face with Sonia.

"Sonia," Jessica called out with a smile. "Did my return surprise you?"

Sonia couldn't be bothered by her existence so she chose to not answer her and only frowned in response.

Jessica—who was easily provoked—was immediately angered by Sonia's silence.

She would rather Sonia retort than give her a cold shoulder like this.

Sonia's silence only made Jessica feel like she was unworthy. It was as though she was trash that Sonia would not even want to spare a glance at.

"Hmph! Stay on your high horse all you want. We'll see how much longer you get to keep your act up," Jessica scoffed. Her expression changed the next moment as she turned to Asher and said, "I will be in your care then, Uncle Asher."

Asher's eyes darted at Sonia as he swiftly replied, "Don't worry, Jessica. I will get you the position you deserve. And even if I can't get you in, I will make sure that she can't have what you don't."

Asher's reassurance got Jessica so excited that she could hardly stop herself from shaking. "Thank you in advance for your help, Uncle Asher!"

Surprisingly, Asher's eyes held a glint of disdain as he briefly looked at Jessica. However, the emotion quickly disappeared as he said, "Sonia, as I said earlier, I am not against you being the chairperson. But now that your sister is here, you will have to show us what you got if you want the position. It all depends on both of your performances from this point on."

"I have a question for you, President Dafoe." Sonia's cold voice rang out as her fingers slowly tapped on the surface of the table. "What makes you think that Jessica has the right to compete with me for the position? Does she have what it takes? Does she even have the shares to qualify for the position? Aren't you being a little too impulsive to let someone like her compete with me? You are making me doubt your capabilities as the company's president, President Dafoe. I might just disregard your contributions to Paradigm Co. in the past, remove you as a shareholder, and arbitrarily take over as the chairperson!"

Sonia had always had the power to do so but had constantly restrained herself as Asher was undeniably Paradigm Co.'s messiah when times were tough for them.

She would have gotten rid of him years ago if she had not let her conscience stop her.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 600

Chapter 600 Asher Dafoe's True Colors

Asher's expression immediately tensed up when Sonia mentioned bringing in an arbitrator to settle their dispute.

He was visibly starting to feel nervous because he knew that losing his shares meant losing his influence and position in the company. It would be equivalent to getting banished from Paradigm Co.!

"Sonia, you..."

Right when he was about to say something in an attempt to calm Sonia down, Jessica angrily interrupted as she loudly banged the table and cried, "Don't go overboard, Sonia!"

Everyone's heads whipped in Jessica's direction at her sudden outburst.

"Oh? What did I do?" Sonia asked with her eyes narrowed.

"Stop playing innocent! Uncle Asher is our relative—not to mention, an elder. You should show him some respect. Your attitude is an embarrassment to the Reeds!" Jessica reprimanded. The way she pointed at Sonia made it seem as though Sonia had done something unforgivable.

Sonia could not help but let out a scoff at her sister's answer. "Our relative? Jessica, you even had it in you to murder your own father. I doubt you really think of President Dafoe as an elder that you respect." She then turned to Asher and reminded him, "President Dafoe, please don't ever let down your guard around her. She did not hesitate to push her father to his death. You know it will be much easier for her to plan your death if she wanted to."

As soon as Sonia said that, a guilty look flashed across Jessica's panicked face as she shouted, "You better stop spouting nonsense! Who are you accusing of murder?!" Jessica's heart felt as though it could stop at any time at that moment.

Did Sonia know something?

No, she couldn't possibly have known about the poisoning. Sonia must be talking about the embezzlement incident that made their father take his own life.

Her eyes had started rolling around nervously at this point. Right. The embezzlement. That must be it. Stop panicking, Jessica. You can't give yourself away now, Jessica convinced herself.

Unbeknownst to Jessica, Sonia had been observing her the whole time she was having inner turmoil with herself. Seeing Jessica's reaction only made Sonia clench her fist tighter.

It seemed that what Nancy had said about Jessica being the one who poisoned Henry was true. Otherwise, Jessica wouldn't have reacted so anxiously if she was innocent.

Sonia remembered how Jessica had reacted fairly calmly when Sonia had talked about the embezzlement and suicide back when they were in Kosovo. All Jessica had mocked in reply was how their father had ended his life because he didn't have the mental and emotional capability to endure a little bit of setback.

Her reaction now could only mean one thing—she did poison their father.

It was hard to believe that someone could actually do something so cruel to their own parents. Just you wait, Jessica Reed, Sonia promised to herself. I'll make you pay for your actions.

"I'm spouting nonsense, you say?" Sonia let out another scoff. "Jessica, you know what you did. You know exactly how big of a part you played in Dad's death. I won't get into it, but mark my words: you won't live another day in peace now that you have me as your enemy."

Jessica disgruntledly rolled her eyes and retorted, "That's your threat? Okay then. I'll wait and see what tricks you have up your sleeves. But first, we are all here to discuss who will be taking the chairperson position!"

"No need for a discussion!" Sonia announced. She had her head held high as she coldly looked at Jessica. "Anyone but you can have the position. Need I remind you again? You have neither the power nor shares to qualify as a candidate. What exactly are you putting on the table to claim that you have what it takes to go against me?"

Unexpectedly, Jessica smiled as she swayed her arms and said, "Who said I don't? I'll admit that I have no experience in running a company, but I have Uncle Asher to lead me through the process. As for my shares... I am Dad's biological daughter, aren't I? That means that I'm entitled to half of what you have! Lawfully speaking, I should have 25.5 percent of your 51 percent. Now tell me, am I still unqualified for the position?"

Opinions were divided by Jessica's words, and another discussion broke out among the attendees.

"That's true. The previous chairman did not leave a will regarding the distribution of shares due to his sudden passing. The second daughter should have half of what President Reed has."

"I have to agree with that."

Naturally, the ones who agreed were all Asher's men.

The soft mumbles made Asher and Jessica exchange satisfied gazes as things were finally going the way they wanted.

At the same time, the ones who disagreed also started to chatter.

"Even though Mr. Reed did not mention to leave all the shares to President Reed, he also never said that the shares have to be split with the second daughter."

"That's correct."

Jessica jumped and glared at the people who still opposed, and before Sonia could say anything to her people, Jessica quickly interjected, "Dad never said anything about giving me his shares, but as his daughter, I am a rightful successor of what he has left behind. Also, I am not wrong for trying to get back what originally belongs to me. The only reason I don't have any of those shares is because I left Seafield too soon 6 years ago. You know that the law would naturally assign me half the shares if we were to take this to court."

Asher, too, started to persuade Sonia as he sipped on his cup of tea. "Jessica's right. Why don't you just concede and let her have what is rightfully hers, hmm? I'm afraid that it will earn you a big smear to your reputation if word were to spread that you have claimed all of your father's inheritance for yourself and that you refuse to share it with your own sister."

Despite hearing those words, Sonia still calmly looked at both of them before suddenly letting out a laugh.

When Asher saw her reaction, his eyebrows instinctively knitted together. He was suddenly hit by a feeling of foreboding.

He then slowly set his teacup back onto the table, and as calmly as he could, he asked, "Dear Sonia, what are you laughing about?"

"Oh, it's just that... You had me wondering about the reason you were so enthusiastic about holding this meeting at first. It's not like it will benefit you in any way if there was a new chairperson in the seat. I think I know why now," Sonia said before pausing momentarily.

She then leaned forward and rested her head in the palm of her hands that were propped on the table. "I don't know how you managed to get in contact with each other, but I'm sure you both have come to an agreement of some sort. Let's see if I can guess it correctly," she said in a mocking voice.

"You," she said with a finger pointing at Asher. "You will aid her in taking away all my current shares and then—manage Paradigm Co. on Jessica's behalf. And as for you..."

This time, Sonia was pointing at Jessica. "Your role in this is probably to cause trouble for me so that I will be too distracted from properly managing the company, am I right? And when it gets bad..." Sonia glanced at Asher. "You will completely take charge over Paradigm Co., and maybe even rob Jessica of her shares if things somehow go your way. Did it get it right?"

Asher stiffened for a while before he could find his tongue again, where he then incredulously looked at Sonia and managed to utter a word. "You..."

Was she really so observant that she had managed to accurately read his mind?

Seeing him looking like a deer caught in the headlights, she sneered and sarcastically cheered, "Bingo. But I have to applaud you, President Dafoe. It is a wise move for you to use Jessica in exchange for the things you want. Not only is she an idiot, but she is also a fairly useful idiot that you get to bend at your will. It is a pity that you are so ambitious that you held no cards back. I could see through you in a glance."

As Asher heard that, his grip on his teacup only further tightened as he thoughtfully stared at Sonia.

Jessica, on the other hand, couldn't contain her rage any longer as she suddenly yelled at Sonia. "Did you just call me an idiot?!" At that moment, she would have loved to carve a piece of flesh off Sonia's body if she could.

However, that short sentence alone had managed to show all of Jessica's worst sides.

Everyone in the room, no matter if they were Sonia or Asher's men, turned to scornfully look at Jessica.

Was this woman stupid or something?

Sonia was just talking about how Asher was using her to ultimately get Jessica's shares if she had managed to claim half of it from Sonia.

And yet, Jessica was so caught up with being called an idiot that she had completely missed the point of the conversation.

It was almost laughable that someone like this actually had the audacity to say that she wanted to be the chairperson.