# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 106 - 110

"No," Toby answered curtly as he walked over to the couch and sat down.

Sonia's plant construction was being taken care of by the engineering team dispatched by the government, who would undoubtedly be in charge of handling all mishaps on-site, so there was no need for Toby to intervene or help out at all.

Having heard Toby's firm, unaffected answer, Titus perked up slightly and crossed the room to the couch as well. "So why do you ask in the first place?"

"Have you forgotten all about Fox Eyes, Titus?" Toby looked up at the other man inquisitively.

At that moment, hatred flashed in Titus' eyes as he spat through gritted teeth, "Of course I haven't, but it doesn't matter, because this time around, I've been really discreet; I didn't even leave any digital footprints. There's no way he could trace anything back to me."

"There's no guarantee that he won't." Toby reached for a cup and poured tea for himself, then said breezily, "He could very well trace everything back to you if he wants to."

"Alright, that's enough now," Titus said irritably. "Are you here just so you could lecture me?"

He had always thought of himself as the elder, not to mention Toby's future father-in-law. As such, he found himself constantly annoyed by the latter's

casual mannerisms during their conversations. He would much rather Toby show his respect.

That being said, he could not speak his mind on this, given Toby's stature and power far exceeded his own.

Presently, upon seeing that Titus was getting irritated, Toby let the matter drop. He took a sip of his tea and put down the cup, then he explained, "I'm here to talk to you about the partnership. I've gone through the proposal, but there are a couple of amendments that need to be made."

Tom had been standing behind Toby when he heard this, and he smoothly handed a document over to the latter.

Toby flipped the document open and placed it on the coffee table, thereafter sliding it toward Titus as he said, "I've highlighted the parts that need amendment. You could take a look if you'd like, Titus."

"Very well," Titus declared, taking the document. After scanning through the proposed amendments, he nodded and said somberly, "I agree that these terms are much better than the previous ones I've come up with. Alright then, I'll have these amendments made and send you a final copy."

"That's fine by me." Toby rose to his feet. "I shall take my leave then, Titus."

With that, he turned around and left with Tom in his wake.

Once the both of them had gotten in the car, Tom glanced briefly into the rearview mirror and asked warily, "President Fuller, don't you think President Gray is a little presumptuous to think that he has gone off the grid just because he left no digital footprints?"

Toby pinched his nose bridge tiredly as he answered, "He's growing impatient after his recent plans were foiled by Sonia and Fox Eyes. He's desperate to teach Sonia a lesson, so naturally, we shouldn't expect him to make any carefully-calculated moves."

"That's true," Tom agreed with a nod of his head. Then, a sudden thought crossed his mind, and he asked, "By the way, President Fuller, why didn't you mention that Miss Reed's plant project will be handled by the government's engineering team? If President Gray insists on wrecking the site, then he'll be arrested once they find out he orchestrated it."

Toby lowered his gaze, thereby concealing the dark gleam in his eyes as he answered easily, "I didn't think there was a need for me to do that. Titus has always wanted to go head-to-head with Sonia, and he often knows no boundaries. It would do him some good to calm down after this incident teaches him a harsh lesson."

"Is that so?" Tom cast Toby a sideways glance, clearly skeptical of his explanation.

When he heard the implication in his assistant's tone, Toby demanded sullenly, "Why? Do you think I'm up to something else?"

I thought you were trying to help Miss Reed get back at President Gray, Tom thought. However, he dared not try to be sassy, and instead schooled his features into a solemn expression as he guipped, "No, of course not."

Toby scoffed coldly and decided to let him get away with it.

When it was 2.00PM, Sonia managed to hear about the news about the museum site being wrecked by a bunch of thugs who had vandalized and destroyed the newly-laid foundation.

According to the thug leader, the site on which the museum was being built was their territory. They extorted protection rackets from the construction managers, threatening to wreck the site if they did not get the money.

Shortly after, the thugs were arrested.

"Good riddance!" Daphne was mighty pleased as she went on to say, "Did they honestly think that they could get away with wrecking the museum's building site?"

While the engineering team in charge of the museum project was also carrying out Sonia's plant construction, the employers for the respective projects were different. They could not have the two women who had caused a ruckus at the plant site arrested without Sonia's orders, but the same could not be said for the fiasco at the museum site earlier; the thugs were arrested without hassle.

"So, what happened to the thugs?" Sonia asked now with a smirk playing on her lips.

Daphne quickly regained composure as she answered, "They're being kept at the detention center. The higher-ups are very concerned about this incident and will hold a thorough interrogation. There's no telling if that bunch of thugs could take it."

"Got it. Have someone keep an eye on the perimeters of the detention center, and let me know if anything interesting happens," Sonia instructed coolly as she nodded.

"Yes, ma'am." Daphne turned to leave.

Meanwhile, at the detention center, the thugs were all scared witless.

They knew that they might very well end up in this place, but they certainly had not expected to be interrogated by SWAT officers instead of the usual policemen.

All the color drained from the thugs' faces when they saw the weapons the SWAT officers were carrying as well as the stun baton strapped to their waists.

They were mere thugs, and they had never once encountered such intimidating forces. With the living daylights scared out of them, they dared not lie throughout the interrogation and told the whole truth, claiming that someone had sent them to vandalize the site.

Following this, the SWAT officers carried out their investigation based on the information they elicited, and it didn't take long before they traced everything back to Titus.

Consequently, Titus was taken away by a couple of police officers during a company meeting.

Sheer disbelief was written all over his face as he was taken into custody, and there was a look of bewilderment in his eyes. Try as he might, he could not fathom how he had exposed himself as the mastermind,

Soon, the news of Titus' arrest began to circulate around the internet.

The netizens were in an uproar as they tried to guess what the chairman of Triforce Enterprise could have done to be arrested.

Almost in an instant, the stocks for Triforce Enterprise plummeted on the market, stirring panic among the shareholders.

Daphne and Sonia were at Paradigm Co. when they saw the clamor that was beginning to fan out over cyberspace, and they were in better spirits afterward.

Charles, on the other hand, opened a bottle of red wine to celebrate the occasion. "The old fogeys at Triforce Enterprise ought to start questioning Titus' managing capabilities now that he's been taken into police custody."

Sonia swirled her wine as she mused, "If only I had enough cash to buy the residual shares for Triforce Enterprise. After all, it was a shame not to acquire these shares during the company's stock market crisis.

Charles grinned as he leaned closer to her. "I could get them for you as a gift."

"Forget it." She shrugged nonchalantly. "I won't have much use for them even if I were to buy them now."

"Okay then." He was somewhat dejected as he returned to his seat. "By the way, we would have had a much harder time getting back at Titus if that internet buddy of yours didn't work together with the government."

"Oh, that reminds me," she exclaimed mildly, then took out her phone.

Realizing that she did not intend to elaborate on her sentence, Charles asked, "What is it?"

"I need to thank him," Sonia explained briefly with a smile. She found the name Z-H and clicked into the conversation, then typed out, 'Thank you.'

Toby was in the middle of a meeting when his phone beeped next to him with a new message.

While the volume had been turned down, the sound of the notification still rang loud and clear in the stifling silence of the conference room. Everyone at the table turned to glance at Toby curiously.

There was a glimmer in his eyes as he said coolly, "Go on with the report."

"Yes, sir," everyone responded in unison, then lowered their heads to get back to the work at hand.

It was only then that Toby took his phone to click on the message. When he saw Sonia's message of thanks, he immediately understood what she was thanking him for, but he pretended otherwise as he replied, 'What are you thanking me for?'

Within seconds, Sonia replied, 'Thank you for the idea you gave me the other day. I wouldn't have been able to take down Titus without it.'

Z-H wasted no time in typing, 'Oh, is that all? You don't have to thank me for it, seeing as you've already thanked me last time.'

Sonia laughed lightly as she texted, 'Nevertheless, thank you. When are you returning to the country?'

Returning to the country? Toby frowned slightly. He wasn't sure why she was under the impression that he was abroad, but he did not deny this, but instead opted to go along with it as he answered, 'There's no definite plan yet.'

Sonia couldn't help the surge of disappointment when she read this. 'Very well, then. Let me know when you're back so I can buy you a meal. I ought to properly thank you for all the help you gave this time.'

The corner of Toby's lips curled up. 'Okay.'

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After that, Sonia stopped texting and placed her phone on her lap.

Charles sounded a little jealous as he smirked at her. "Well, that took quite some time."

She could sense the acrimony in his voice, to which she responded by rolling her eyes. "Alright now. Aren't you going back to your office? Why are you still hanging around?"

"Hmph, you woman! The only thing you like to do is to drive me away!" He stood up and left a puzzling remark.

She was both amused and speechless at his reply but did not pay any more attention to him. Instead, she turned around and picked up a file to read.

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At the Gray Residence, Julia was stunned and helpless after learning of her husband's arrest. At that moment, she could do nothing but cry.

Slumped on the sofa, she had a box of tissues on her knees. In front of her, the coffee table was already littered with a heap of crumpled tissues.

"Tina, what can we do?" With swollen eyes, she looked at her daughter, who was seated across from her.

Tina did not cry, but she bit hard on her lower lip tensely. "I don't know either. Let me make a call to the guys in the company. I'll ask if they have any way to bail Dad out."

"Quick, go make the call."

Julia urged her to do so. As a full-time stay-at-home-mom, she had been living comfortably on Titus's generous provision. Now that he was arrested, she felt as though her world had collapsed.

Tina pulled out her phone and made a call to a shareholder who was quite close to their family. Soon, the call was picked up, but a few minutes later, she put the phone down with a sour expression.

Seeing that, Julia had a bad premonition about their attempt, but she still asked her daughter with hope, "How was it?"

Tina shook her head helplessly. "Mr. Renault told me that Dad had destroyed a museum that was built by the authorities. Since there is solid evidence of the crime, he can't post bail."

The truth came as a shock to Julia, whose face paled immediately. She felt the world spinning around her. Placing a hand on her chest, she sobbed even louder and wailed, "Why did this happen? Why would your dad want to destroy the museum?"

Tina kept quiet and lowered her head to hide the contorted expression on her face.

She was confused by the situation. Titus had asked that Sonia's factory be destroyed, but how would he end up destroying a national museum instead?

What exactly went wrong?

"Tina, you should look for Toby." An idea popped up in Julia's head, and she desperately clutched her daughter's hand. "Look for Toby?" Tina looked at her.

"That's right! Since your dad can't post bail, the only way to release him is to ask the authorities for help. Isn't Toby a good friend of Zane Coleman? Have him talk to Zane and get your dad released," Julia nodded and explained.

Tina's eyes sparkled with excitement, and she stood up. "I will find Toby now."

No matter what, she was determined to save her dad. If not, once Titus was kept under arrest for a long time, his position as the chairman would definitely be removed through the joint decision of the Board of Directors. Even if he had the majority shares in his hands, he would lose control and influence over Triforce Enterprise.

By then, her status in the socialite circle would plummet.

A handbag in her hand, she left the Gray Residence for the Fuller Residence.

When Toby returned from work, he found Tina chatting with Jean at home.

"Toby!" When Tina saw him, she stood up with a wide smile. "You're home."

Jean smiled too. "And I was wondering why Tina suddenly went silent. It turns out that she was focused on you! Okay then. An old lady like me shall excuse myself."

"Madam White!" Tina promptly blushed in embarrassment. Jean covered her mouth and chuckled as she left.

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"Why are you here?" Toby placed his briefcase down and stared at her. She walked up to him and took his arm affectionately. "Why? Can't I pay a visit?"

"No. I mean, if you want to pay a visit, you can tell me ahead of time so that I can pick you up." He led her to the sofa, and both took a seat.

She poured a glass of water for him. "That's fine. I can drive here. You don't have to pick me up."

He grunted, and his eyes gleamed. "Did something happen to make you pay a sudden visit?"

She hesitated for a while before asking, "Toby, have you heard about my dad's arrest?"

"I know." He took a sip of water. "So, are you meeting me to discuss that matter?"

"Yes." Tina nodded. "Toby, could you please help my dad out? He did not intentionally destroy the museum."

Titus did not intentionally destroy the museum?

His eyes flickered with a hint of mockery that disappeared within seconds. Shaking his head gently, he confessed sincerely, "I can't help him this time. In fact, I have asked around about your dad. From what I know, there is solid criminal evidence, and the government forbids him from posting bail."

"I know. I'm not asking you to bail him out. I just wanted you to put in a word with Mr. Coleman. I believe that if the Coleman Family interferes, Dad could definitely be released." She stared at him with misty eyes that shined with hope.

He frowned at her. "Indeed, the Colemans could help to save him, but they won't do so. Once they offer help to a suspect, their enemies would grab the opportunity to ruin them. Do you understand, Tina?"

On top of that, it was the time of the year when Seafield underwent its change of city leadership, which the Colemans were eyeing. Therefore, they would never allow themselves to take the wrong step at such a critical moment.

"I don't." Tina's eyes welled up with tears. "You have not even talked to them! How would you know that they won't help?"

His frown deepened. "Tina, do you think that I'm lying to you?"

"No, that's not it." Her eyes wavered in guilt as her voice was soft. Still, Toby immediately picked up her white lie. He pursed his lips and felt a wave of fatigue washing over him. "Anyway, keep out of this matter. Titus—"

"How can I keep out of this matter?" Clenching her fists, she cut him off. "He's my dad! I can't just watch on as he gets sent to prison. If you don't want to help me, I will think of a way myself!"

With that, she ran out of the residence crying. Toby wanted to call out to her, but for some unknown reason, he could not open his mouth.

On the second floor, Tyler leaned against the balcony railing and watched as the drama unfolded beneath him. "Toby, aren't you going to run after her?"

"No. It's good to give her some space to calm down." Toby rubbed his swollen and throbbing temples.

Tyler smirked and added, "Ah, well, Tina is really something. You did not say that you wouldn't help her, but she took it as a rejection. You must be thinking

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of another way to save Mr. Gray, but she doesn't get it. Not only that, she gets angry at you. How unreasonable!"

"That's enough. You should talk less," Toby reprimanded his sibling impatiently.

Tyler scoffed and continued, "I am going to say it anyway. Look, I can tell what's going on perfectly fine. After you turned down her request to meet with Zane, she started blaming you secretly. Now, I can finally see the whole picture. Tina is not as nice as she tried to portray herself as—she's incredibly petty!"

To that, Toby merely lowered his gaze without a word. When Tyler observed Toby's lack of rebuttal, he stared at his brother agape. "No way, Toby! Do you also agree that she's petty?"

This time, Toby shot him a cold look. Instead of feeling fear, Tyler ran downstairs in excitement. "Toby, since when did you know that Tina is petty? Since you know about it, why would you still love her? What is it that you see in her?"

What is it that I see in Tina?

Toby's eyes gleamed with doubt and suspicion. When he thought about it, he could not recall the qualities that made him fall for Tina. He was in love with the girl that he exchanged letters with, an angelic being who was kind, lovely, and as vibrant as the sun. She radiated a warm energy that could cheer up everyone around her.

To his disappointment, he rarely observed any of those qualities on Tina, causing him to doubt himself a couple of times. Is Tina really the girl I exchanged letters with?

But who else could she have been if she was not Tina?

"Toby, what are you thinking?" Tyler sensed that he was distracted and waved a hand in front of him.

He pursed his lips. "Nothing. I'll go upstairs for now."

"Toby, you haven't answered my question!" Tyler trotted behind him closely.

Toby couldn't care less about his gossipy brother and closed the door in Tyler's face.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 108

Tyler almost slammed his face into Toby's closed door, but thankfully, he stopped in time. After that, he sighed and left with a disappointed look.

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The next day, when Sonia and Charles were pouring over the files in her office, Daphne rushed in worriedly and exclaimed, "President Reed, this is bad! Titus Gray is released!"

"What?" Sonia's face fell at the unbelievable news. "He's released?"

"When was that?" Charles questioned.

Daphne's eyes quickly swept past him, after which she replied in a respectful tone, "It happened this morning. He even posted a status update on the official website of Triforce Enterprise, announcing that he was not arrested for breaking the law; he was only at the police department to cooperate with an investigation. Now, the stock price of Triforce Enterprise has also stabilized."

"How could that happen?" The frown entrenched on Charles's forehead was so deep that it could instantly crush a passing mosquito.

Sonia bit her lip and mused. "Something must have happened behind this. It's impossible for Titus Gray to be released!"

"I'll send some men to look into this." As Charles spoke, he took his phone and went to the balcony to make calls. Left alone in the office, Sonia cast her glance on the floor with a troubled expression on her face. She was completely in a bad mood.

At first, she believed that Titus Gray could never escape prison time. With him gone, she could easily bring down Triforce Enterprise. After all, a Triforce Enterprise without its shrewd leader at helm was nothing more than a defanged tiger, powerless and defenseless. Therefore, she was aghast to learn that Titus Gray was released in no time, which had messed up her plans.

At the thought of it, she rubbed her temples in aggrievement. Right then, someone knocked on the office door, so she drew her hand and announced, "Come in."

The visitor entered, and it turned out to be the secretary of Asher Dafoe of Paradigm Co.

Why is his secretary here?

"Is there anything?" she calmly asked with her eyes fixed on him. He smiled at her and replied, "Vice President Reed, President Dafoe has invited you to join a meeting at the meeting room."

Her pupils shrank after she heard the news. Asher Dafoe is back! When did that happen?

She immediately looked over at Daphne, who had been standing quietly at the side, but the latter shook her head in shock, indicating that she had no idea about President Dafoe's return as well.

Sonia tightened her lips with a heavy heart, but she maintained a faint smile on her face. "Got it. Tell President Dafoe that I'll be there soon."

"Sure," the secretary answered and left her office.

At that time, Charles happened to reenter the room and immediately sensed the change in the atmosphere. Seeing the look on Sonia's face, he could not help but ask Daphne, "What's wrong with my baby?"

Although Daphne was used to hearing him calling Sonia his 'baby', she still felt a little bitter every time she heard the affectionate nickname. Looking down at her feet, she carefully hid the sorrow in her eyes and tried her best to sound natural. "President Dafoe is back."

"What? When did he come back? Why did we hear nothing before this?" He narrowed his eyes doubtfully while Sonia pursed her lips tighter. "Looks like he purposely hid the news of his return from us because he was worried that we'd stop him."

In the whole of Paradigm Co., the person who disliked her the most must be Asher Dafoe. He was one of the earliest followers of her dad. After the death of her dad, the company fell right into Asher's hands.

Last month, had it not been Asher's business trip, she could not have even received the right to manage Paradigm Co. despite being the biggest shareholder. Perhaps he was worried that she would stop him from returning because she wanted to manage the company, which was why he chose to return without a sound.

"Is he delusional?" Charles rolled his eyes.

Sonia let out a suppressed sigh and stood up. "Alright. Let's get to the meeting room for now."

Without a word, he nodded and followed her to the venue. However, just when they were about to reach the meeting room, she received a sudden call from Toby.

She was initially taken aback by the unexpected caller, but she soon rejected the call, for she had no intention of talking to him at all. Before this, she had made it clear that she did not want to get involved with him in any way. Therefore, she had no good reason to take his call.

"Who's that?" Charles questioned.

Her eyes flickered for a bit, but she hurriedly shook her head. She was about to tell him that it was a stranger, but her phone chimed uncooperatively at that moment.

It was a text from Toby. 'Grandma is sick. She wants to see you.'

After reading his text, her eyes were filled with a look of concern. She immediately abandoned her plan to draw a line between herself and Toby and called him back. "What sickness is it?"

Toby could tell the worry in her voice and gave her a stern reply, "Last night, she fell down when she was using the toilet."

"What?" Her voice was instantly raised by a few octaves as her heart leaped into her throat. Clutching tightly onto her phone, she inquired anxiously, "How's Grandma's injury? Is it serious?"

Even a young person could get seriously injured from falling down in the bathroom, not to mention the impact on the elderly.

"Don't worry. She's pretty lucky to only suffer from a fractured leg. Other than that, she's fine," Toby replied while pinching the bridge of his nose.

Sonia let out a sigh of relief. "That's good to hear. Is she in the hospital now?"

Toby gave a light nod and grunted.

"Got it. I will visit her in the afternoon," she promised.

"I will pick you up."

"No, it's fine." Her face was expressionless when she rejected him with a cold voice. "Just share the location with me."

Without giving him a chance to speak, she immediately hung up.

Staring at his home screen, he pursed his lips with an amused look. In the past, he was always the one to hang up on her. After the divorce, the tables had turned.

This is how terrible it feels to be coldly hung up on.

"Was that a call from Toby?" Charles stole a glance at her phone, sounding obviously jealous.

She was puzzled by his reaction but nodded truthfully. "Grandma fell down and injured herself. I will visit her at the hospital in the afternoon."

"She's Toby's Grandma, and you have divorced him. Why would you visit her?" he sneered.

She tucked her phone away and explained, "Don't put it that way. Grandma has always been good to me. Now that she's hospitalized, how can I not visit? Alright, let's go. We'd better not keep President Dafoe waiting."

Charles merely shrugged at her proper response.

The two pushed the door open to find that the meeting room was packed with people. Countless pairs of eyes were staring at the latecomers, and they were all the shareholders or senior management of Paradigm Co.

After scanning the room, she turned her attention to the most important seat at the end of the long table.

Before today, she had always been sitting there. Right now, the seat was occupied by someone else—Asher Dafoe, the current president of Paradigm Co.

"President Dafoe, welcome back," she squeezed a smile and greeted him.

The man fiddled with the fountain pen between his fingers. "Ah, I thought you purposely arrived late because you were unhappy about my return."

Even though her eyes darkened, she still held the smile on her face. "Why would I be? I was slightly delayed by some matters. President Dafoe, you're an understanding man. I hope you won't hold this minor issue against me."

He narrowed his eyes and started to scrutinize her cautiously.

At first, he had wanted to teach her a lesson by giving her a hard time for her tardiness. By doing so, he wanted to hint that he was the one with de facto power in the company, even though she was the largest shareholder.

To his surprise, the quick-witted young lady responded with a bright comment, reminding him of the unimportance of this insignificant issue. If he were to press on, he would be painted as a petty man who liked to bully others. That's some fast reflex. Looks like I have underestimated her.

Smiling robotically, he cooed, "Of course not. I'm not the petty type. Why would I get angry over an understandable matter?"

"Thank you, President Dafoe." She still had a smile on her face when she replied.

Charles gave her a thumbs-up underneath the table and whispered, "Baby, you're awesome."

"Stop joking around." She reacted to the compliment by rolling her eyes at him.

The subtle interactions between the two were all observed by the sharp-eyed Asher, whose wrinkled face showed a somber look. "Okay. Since everyone's here, the meeting shall commence."

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The attendees immediately straightened their postures and paid attention to Asher, who started to share stories from his business trips abroad.

When he was done speaking, he instantly shifted the topic to Sonia. "I heard about the problems that surfaced during my absence in the company. Sonia has managed everything well on my behalf. Good job!"

On his behalf? She winced at his description but soon broke into a smile. "President Dafoe, please drop the formalities. After all, I am the largest shareholder in this company and as the vice president, I have the responsibility to manage the company. All the blood, sweat and tears are part and parcel of the job."

Upon hearing that, Asher's lips twitched as he simmered in anger. This young lady is a tough nut to crack indeed.

He refused to believe that she was oblivious to the subtext of his words—that he was back to reclaim his power to manage the company.

"Oh, is that so? Sonia, you are quite the sensible and mature young lady! Anyway, now that I'm back, you can take a back seat and relax." Asher stared at Sonia with a fake smile.

A smiling Sonia looked straight into his eyes. "That's fine! I am still young and I have no problem taking on some challenges. President Dafoe, you have nothing to worry about."

Asher's expression immediately fell after he heard her courageous reply.

At the same time, members of the senior management and other shareholders lowered their heads and held their tongues, for they were surprised at Sonia's guts to publicly wrestle with Asher Dafoe for power. Should we describe her as courageous or hopelessly naive?

Even Charles was stunned by her bold move.

Although he personally thought that she had recklessly started a power struggle at the wrong time, he chose to stand by her side regardless of whether she made the right decision out of his love for her.

"Baby, all the best!" He punched the air with his two fists to cheer her on. After being stupefied by his actions, Sonia fired back at him, "Oh, shut up."

Charles giggled and promptly fell silent.

When Asher saw Sonia flirting in the middle of the tense situation, his eyes widened in anger at her insolence. "Young lady, are you being serious right now?"

She smiled. "Of course I am! As the largest shareholder and the vice president of the company, it would be bad not to have any decision-making powers. That is why I request to share the leadership with you!"

Deep down in her heart, she knew very well that she could not win against Asher. After all, he had been managing the company for years and the majority of the senior management as well as the shareholders were on his side.

Still, Sonia could not bring herself to surrender her power to Asher. Therefore, she came to the secret decision that even if she could not safeguard all her power, she had to at least keep half of it.

The intensity of Asher's anger gradually transformed into hilarity and bewilderment as he cackled, "Wow, the younger generation nowadays is truly ambitious. Why have I not seen that side of you before?"

Sonia flicked her hair before she answered calmly, "That's because I was living under my dad's protection. Now that he's no longer around, I have to stand up and carry the weight on my own. If he were alive, he would have been elated for me. Don't you think so?"

He tightened his fists and hid the malice in his eyes as he replied through gritted teeth, "You are right." This young lady is really something! She brings up Henry to attack me and remind me that I was one of Henry's mentees, which means I would be an ingrate to mistreat his daughter!

Too bad Henry was unable to retort, for if he did, Asher would be seen as an ingrate and public opinion would swiftly turn against him.

Plus, it was the cold, hard truth that Asher did not hold as many shares as Sonia. If the share prices were affected by public opinion, the shareholders would definitely pin the blame on him. He could almost foresee the domino effect—the bunch of them would call for a shareholders' meeting to reelect the company's president, which would send his years of management down the drain.

At the thought of it, his chest rose violently, but he restrained his explosive rage and stared at her. "Sonia, you are indeed Henry's daughter! Sure, I can share the leadership with you, but..."

Sonia's gaze wavered at the abrupt turn in his sentence. "Please continue, President Dafoe."

She knew it. He would not share the power without putting up a fight. Of course he would set a trap for her to fall into.

Asher picked up a document beside him. "This is a proposal for a partnership on an alternative energy technology. It took me a lot of effort to gain a seat at the meeting for this proposal. The partner who conceived the idea plans to have five partners onboard. As long as you can secure a seat in this partnership for Paradigm Co., I will share the leadership with you."

After a pause, he introduced the grim consequences of failure, "If you can't secure a place, you have to surrender your leadership and leave Paradigm Co. as just another shareholder. Of course, if you fail in your mission but insist on taking the leadership from me, please do not blame me for taking things to the extreme and ruining the company. Sonia, what do you think?"

"You're threatening her!" Charles pointed an accusatory finger at Asher, but Sonia pressed Charles' hand down and looked at the old fox. "Okay, I agree to the conditions."

"Sonia-"

Sonia looked at Charles with a serious expression. "Charles, you should know what Paradigm Co. means to me. Even if this is a trap, I will have to jump into it. Do you understand?"

He opened his mouth but could not utter a word. She beamed in satisfaction and reached out to Asher. "Give me the document then."

Asher obliged with a conniving smile. "Two in the afternoon—that's the time of the meeting. Sonia, don't run late like you did just now!"

He did not believe that she could successfully secure the partnership, for the leading partner had declared that they would only work with the most capable companies. He knew that Paradigm Co. was underqualified to be a business partner; therefore, he was coolly waiting for her defeat.

The meeting ended just like that. Charles answered a call and left the room while Sonia returned to her office with the proposal. She took a seat and immediately started to peruse the document.

Her work continued until 1:00PM, when she finally placed aside the proposal that she had reviewed countless times. Then, she drove to the venue of the meeting—Universal Hotel.

She arrived at the hotel at 1:50PM, which was ten minutes from the meeting time. She parked her car and rushed into the hotel in her high heels. The closing doors of an elevator caught her eyes and she hurriedly called out, "Wait for me! I need to enter too."

That's a familiar voice... Toby narrowed his eyes and placed a hand between the closing elevator doors.

When the elevator sensed the obstruction, it came to a quiet stop before it slid open again.

Upon seeing that, Sonia's eyes sparkled with hope, for she knew that the person in the elevator was waiting for her. She quickened her steps.

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Finally, she rushed into the elevator. While her hands were on her knees, she bent over and panted heavily, "Thank you."

Toby lowered his eyes to look at her and his gaze accidentally fell on her slightly-opened collar.

He could clearly see Sonia's pale skin that trembled from her huffing and puffing through the low-cut collar. It was a dangerously seductive sight to him.

His eyes darkened as he replied in a low voice, "Don't mention it."

Sonia was in the midst of wiping away her sweat when she came to a sudden halt. Since she thought that she must have misheard his words, she straightened her posture and looked up at the man.

When she realized that he was indeed Toby, she placed a hand over her eyes in defeat. God, are you messing with me? How could I run into him on a random elevator of all places?

She pursed her rosy lips and took two steps to the side with an icy expression to keep a distance between them.

He observed the huge space between them, which could accommodate another three more people, and his expression darkened. Am I the plague? Why is she avoiding me?

Toby looked at his feet, battling the frustrated feelings in his heart.

Soon, the elevator arrived on her floor. As she was eager to get out of the space she had awkwardly shared with him, she impatiently stepped out.

After taking a few steps out, she heard the sound of footsteps closely following behind her.

"Wait, that can't be it." Sonia's lips twitched in surprise and she slightly turned her face sideways to steal a glance from the corner of her eyes. When she confirmed that Toby was indeed walking behind her, she could not help but come up with a bold guess. Could he be headed toward the same destination as me?

Her wild guess gradually turned into silent confirmation as they inched closer to the room.

When she finally stood outside the room and turned around to look at Toby, she could tell from the shock in his eyes as she confirmed that he was here for the same meeting as well.

With that being said, it did not come as a surprise for her because the Fuller Group was a heavyweight in Seafield. Since Toby was the head of the Fuller Group, it wouldn't make sense for him to be absent from the discussion of a lucrative business proposal.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 110

"Aren't you going in?" By now, Toby was also aware that Sonia was here for the meeting, even though he had no idea how she managed to secure a place in the meeting.

She bit her lower lip in hesitation and answered, "Why don't you head in first? I don't want to enter at the same time as you."

At that moment, she could tell that the room was bustling with activity from the muffled sounds.

If she entered the room with him, the attendees might gossip about them due to the awkward nature of their relationship.

Toby sensed her concern and lowered his gaze. "There are three minutes left. If you're late, you will lose the right to join."

After that, he pushed the door open and entered the room, leaving her standing alone and gawking at him.

Was that a kind reminder?

Sonia regardlessly took his words in all seriousness and turned to her wristwatch. A minute later, she took a deep breath and stepped into the room.

Her appearance had caused widespread shock and exclamation.

"Isn't this President Fuller's ex-wife?"

"She is also the vice president of Paradigm Co."

"Paradigm Co.? How were they invited to this meeting if they're on the brink of bankruptcy?"

Everyone started whispering and murmuring except for Toby and Titus.

Toby slightly hung his head as though he was sorting the materials in his hands, but he was secretly stealing side glances at Sonia.

She was not nervous at all in the face of such animosity and that observation made him smile. A fleeting look of admiration flashed across his eyes.

On the other hand, Titus scrunched his eyes and stared maliciously at her, as if he wanted to tear her apart in the next second.

Upon sensing the hostility, Sonia did not back down. Instead, she smiled at him gracefully. "President Gray! It's been a while."

Titus was suddenly caught by surprise, for he saw his mother in Sonia's demeanor, especially the provocative smile on Sonia's face that resembled his mother when his mother was younger.

Sonia evidently had no idea why he was staring at her intently. As she had no interest to guess, she looked away and directed her attention to Toby.

Since he was sitting at the head of the table, she assumed that he could have been the one to organize the meeting.

Upon realizing that, her heart sank to the pit of her stomach.

To start with, she was already losing confidence in her ability to clinch the partnership because Paradigm Co.'s competitive advantage was lackluster. Still, she harbored a sliver of hope.

However, now that she had learned that the initiator of the partnership was her ex-husband who had no feelings—but probably some hatred—for her, the situation had changed. He would definitely not choose to partner with her, which meant that she was at a loss.

Sonia hung her head low and she appeared downcast due to the thoughts in her head.

Upon seeing that, Toby frowned slightly and wondered, What's the matter?

"President Fuller, it's time." At the same time, Tom reminded his boss to start the meeting.

Toby instantly shifted his gaze from Sonia and placed the materials for the meeting on the table. Next, he scanned the faces in the room and asked, "Has everyone here read the proposal?"

"Yes." Everyone nodded.

Toby opened his mouth again. "The alternative energy technology mentioned is the latest research of our research department. It can be utilized across many industries to greatly increase productivity. Most importantly, it is eco-friendly."

After shifting in his seat, he added, "The government has been notified of the success of this new technology. Due to the concerns about monopoly, Fuller Group was prohibited from launching it, which is why I have gathered everyone here to select five suitable partners who would implement this technology alongside Fuller Group."

Upon hearing his explanation, Sonia mumbled, "Oh, that is the reason."

When she first received the proposal from Asher, she was puzzled by the concept; if the organizer had such cutting edge technology, why didn't they keep it to themselves? It's all about issues of trust.

Indeed, if Fuller Group had monopolized industries with their advanced technology, that could upset the balance of the domestic economy, which warranted the government's interference.

"President Fuller, we totally understand what you mean. However, I have a question." Titus abruptly raised a hand.

Toby looked at him. "What is it?"

Titus's eyes landed on Sonia and she immediately understood that he was about to attack her again.

As expected, he pointed at her. "When you first invited us to the meeting, you clearly said that you were going to invite the top twenty companies in Seafield, from which you will select five partners for this project. This begs the question: Why is a representative of Paradigm Co. present today?"

The rest of the attendees were now looking at her with amused and pensive looks.

Now that Sonia was placed on the spot, she tightened her fists as her expression fell.

It was that moment she realized that Toby had only invited the top twenty companies in the city to the meeting. How did Asher manage to secure a seat for us in this meeting?

Sonia was trembling in anger from being kept in the dark.

Upon seeing that, Toby felt a little sorry for her even though it was not obvious in his emotions. "It's because of the additional seats. I had Tom help me to set

it up. Some of the small and medium enterprises could land a seat through a lucky draw. I see this as giving them a chance."

"Why haven't I heard about the allocation of the additional seats? And what a coincidence! That seat was taken by Paradigm Co.! Toby, did you purposely give it to her?" Titus observed Toby's face in doubt and suspicion.

Toby's face soured after being accused. "President Gray, if you don't believe me, you can look into the matter on your own. Alright, let's continue with the meeting."

Titus could tell that Toby was unhappy, so he snorted and let the matter rest.

Although he was Toby's future father-in-law, he understood that Toby and Tina were not married yet. It would be wise not to offend Toby for the time being.

"President Gray, I have given you a clear explanation earlier," Toby added. "I will only pick the most suitable companies to work with. As for the metrics, I prefer to judge your capabilities according to the partnership plan that you draft."

His gaze swept across the attendees and lingered a little longer on Sonia's face. "Each one of you will come up with a partnership plan, which includes the utilization, value and SWOT analysis of the alternative energy technology. Send it to Fuller Group by next Monday, and I will make the final decision based on the soundness of your plans."

Everyone nodded and concurred, "That's a good idea."

At this moment, Titus decided to cause trouble again. "President Fuller, you won't favor Vice President Reed just because she's your ex-wife. Am I right?"

Toby's expression froze and he wanted to speak up, but Sonia beat him to it. With a smile, she purred, "President Gray, I have no relation whatsoever to President Fuller. How would he unfairly favor me? Even if we had something in the past, he won't do me a favor now. By the way, you are his future father-in-law, which makes you the most suspicious and plausible candidate for favoritism. So..."

She directed her attention to the man at the head of the table with a faint smile. "You are the future father-in-law of President Fuller. As long as you ask for it, he will definitely keep a seat on the partnership for you, even if your plan is terrible. After all, he still has to get your daughter's hand in marriage. Isn't that so?"

Everyone's expression changed after hearing what she insinuated and they shot doubtful looks at Toby and Titus, with obvious hostility toward the latter. Ah, yes, Titus Gray is Toby Fuller's future father-in-law. Of course President Fuller would keep a seat open for him.

Technically speaking, the selection was completely up to Toby's preference, yet everyone could not help but feel aggrieved. They were all present to join a healthy competition and there was no good reason for Titus Gray to bag a seat through his connections.

Titus sensed the anger rising in the room and he was incensed to the point where his wrinkled face was contorted. That goddamned young lady did that on purpose. She intentionally manipulated the perception of others about me in order to block my escape route.

Indeed, Titus had planned to ask Toby for a place in the partnership. The other competitors were effectively antagonized due to Sonia's words. If he still went ahead and asked Toby for a favor, it would mean facing the wrath of the ten odd companies.

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At the thought of it, Titus suppressed the rage in him and forced a smile to mollify the crowd. "Don't worry, ladies and gentlemen. I would never do that."

"Even if you won't, that does not mean Miss Gray won't do the same." Sonia had no intention to spare him. As she rested her cheeks on her palm, she smiled. "If Miss Gray brings up the idea to President Fuller, he will definitely agree to grant you the partnership."

Toby clutched his fists and addressed her coldly, "Am I such a weak and unprincipled man in your eyes?"