

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 910

### Chapter 910 Something Bad Happened

As expected, Sonia knew that Toby would contact her. Since he had already gotten someone to send these gifts over, he would surely want to make sure that his gifts were appropriate.

At that thought, she answered the call without any hesitation. "Hello?" "Did you see the gifts?" The man's magnetic voice rang out from the other end of the call.

Just then, Sonia sat down on the single-seated couch and stared at the gift bags in front of her before smiling and nodding. "I did."

"Do you think my gifts are appropriate? Do I still need to prepare more?" Toby, who was sitting on a vintage sandalwood chair in the manor, straightened his back and asked.

Sonia felt her mouth twitching a little. "More? Please don't."

"Why?"

"Are you seriously asking why?" she cried out. "Are you planning to scare them off by preparing so many gifts?"

"Is it too much?" Toby tilted his head a little. It was obvious that he didn't feel like he had prepared a lot.

Sonia rolled her eyes. "To you, it might not be a lot, but to people like us, it's just too much. It's only your first time visiting, so you shouldn't need to prepare so much. Just one for each of them is already enough. Nevertheless, they will still be happy to receive your gifts."

After all, anyone would be happy to receive estate-bottled wine and the latest makeup products that hadn't been released yet.

Hearing her reply, Toby chuckled. "It's fine. These aren't much anyway. Didn't you say that I should treat them like my own parents? If that's the case, I can't just simply prepare my gifts for them."

"I did say that... but these are too lavish." Sonia frowned, but Toby shook his head. "It's not since I have the financial capability to do so. Besides, I'd naturally give them the best of the best to thank them for taking care of you since they treated you so well."

She was taken aback by his reply. "Are you saying that you did all these to express your gratitude?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "They deserve it, after all. If you only treat them as your elders, and they're only alright to you, I won't put in so much effort to prepare these gifts. Instead, I could have just prepared them gifts that I usually give others. However, since you've mentioned that you guys are close because you treat them as your own parents, and they treat you like a daughter, I can't be perfunctory as your man. Doing so will make it look like you're not important to me. I'm preparing all these gifts to let the Lane couple know that I'm willing to spend my all to make them happy for you, which indirectly shows how much I love you, and that you didn't make a wrong decision to get back together with me."

He was willing to spend all this money because Sonia was important to her.

Although it sounded superficial, being willing to spend for a partner was a great implication of how much the person valued their significant other, and that was the truth.

Nonetheless, Sonia didn't expect the real reason why Toby prepared so many gifts was because of her.

This made her feel warm and giddy all over.

"I see. I guess we will go with these gifts since you've already prepared them." Sonia's voice took a gentle turn.

Initially, she was planning to get Toby to take some of the gifts back as one gift per person was enough.

However, she had decided that it didn't matter.

Since he's doing this to express his gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Lane for taking care of me and wants them to know that he really cares about me, I can't disregard his good intentions, can I?

Upon hearing Sonia's reply, the corners of Toby's lips curled up. "The gifts are alright, aren't they?"

"Yes, they are." Sonia nodded. "If these gifts are problematic, it would be an insult for other gifters."

Toby chuckled. "That's good to know. I'll come over to pick you up at 7.00PM tonight."

Sonia hummed in acknowledgment. "Alright. I'll be waiting for you in the lobby. By the way, are you still at Grandma's place?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded. "Grandma is taking an afternoon nap right now, so I'm waiting for her to wake up."

"I see. I thought that you have already returned to Fuller Group." Sonia reached out for the teapot on her coffee table before pouring herself a cup of tea.

The tea had already gone cold, and it tasted slightly bitter.

Sonia placed the cup back onto the table with a frown and didn't drink from it anymore.

"I'm not returning to the Fuller Group today. I'll head to Paradigm Co. to pick you up after my discussion with Grandma," Toby replied gently while Sonia smiled. "Well, since Grandma is not awake yet, why don't I accompany you if you're bored?"

Immediately, Toby straightened his back, and his gaze brightened. "Sure!"

He'd be a fool to reject Sonia, who offered to accompany him.

Noticing the excitement and happiness in the man's voice, Sonia couldn't help but laugh.

The two of them continued chatting about everything from the gifts to worrying job matters before they started gossiping about Charles and Daphne.

Nevertheless, Sonia was mostly the one doing the talking while Toby listened and chimed in to give some suggestions occasionally.

Unknowingly, they had already been on call for about two hours, and the time now was 5.00 PM.

Sonia had barely gotten any job done in her office during the entire noon as she had been consoling Daphne and talking to Toby.

Staring at her desk piled up with documents, she felt like crying at the thought that there would be more documents on her desk tomorrow.

Nevertheless, she didn't regret talking to Toby for the entire noon and disregarding her job as none of these documents were urgent or important.

If that wasn't the case, she wouldn't have spoken to Toby on the phone for so long as she still had her priorities well sorted.

"President Reed." Right then, the door to her office was opened, and one of Daphne's assistants appeared at the entrance of her office with an anxious look. "Something bad happened."

Seeing how anxious the assistant looked and the fact that they didn't even bother knocking, Sonia knew that something really bad must have happened.

Immediately, she couldn't care less about Toby anymore as she placed her phone down and asked with a stern expression, "What happened?"

The assistant huffed for air to calm himself down before quickly replying, "The factory that we are working with said that the supplies that we ordered got stolen by another party."

"What?!" Sonia stood up abruptly. "Who did it?"

Although Toby couldn't hear the assistant's voice clearly from the other end of the call, he could still vaguely hear Sonia's voice.

Upon sensing the shock and disbelief in her voice, he frowned. "Sonia, what happened?"

Nevertheless, Sonia didn't answer him as she had already placed her phone on her desk and couldn't hear him.

Then, she moved away from her desk and headed to the assistant. "How could it get stolen? We customized those supplies and paid a deposit. All that's left is the final payment after getting our supplies. Our company's logo had been literally printed on those supplies, so who would take them away? What about the factory? How dare they give away our supplies when we already signed a contract with them?"

The assistant smiled wryly. "They really did it, though. Just now, we received a call from the factory saying that they had already shipped our supplies to the other party. They knew that they were in the wrong for breaking the contract and are willing to pay double for our liquidated damages."

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### Chapter 911

#### Chapter 911 Someone Is Getting in the Way

"Double compensation? Ha!" Sonia was so angered by such an excuse that she laughed instead. "They sold our stuff to someone else without our permission and only told us about it after the fact. Clearly, they had gone over our heads. If we couldn't get the spare parts on time, some machines wouldn't be able to be used in the processing, and all the progress would have to be halted for the time being. Even if they pay us double compensation, it won't be enough to cover the costs incurred by the shutdown!"

Her assistant lowered her head. "That's right. We talked to the collaborating manufacturer and asked them to intercept our parts, but they refused to do so, saying that it was unreasonable to intercept the goods after they'd been shipped out."

"Were they being reasonable?" Sonia was frothing at the mouth. "If they were being reasonable, they wouldn't have breached the contract and sold our stuff to someone else. I'm gonna hold them accountable for this!" she said while clenching her fists in anger. "Also, have you found out which company it was that bought our parts before we did?"

There were only a few enterprises in Seafield that were engaged in heavy industry, but she felt that none of these enterprises was the culprit behind this. Paradigm Co. was ranked bottom among these enterprises, after all, so these enterprises had no reason to snatch things from her, not to mention that these enterprises bore no grudge against her. Furthermore, everyone in the country knew that she was Toby's spouse, so there was no way these enterprises were unaware of it. Therefore, they would only make concessions to her out of courtesy to show Toby respect instead of offending her. So, who is it that's targeting me? That's right—they're targeting me!

Again, everyone in the country knew that she and Toby were a couple, so no one would snatch things from her for Toby's sake. The owner of the collaborating manufacturer wouldn't sell her stuff to someone else either, for he was afraid of offending Toby, who was backing her up.

This time, however, someone had snatched things from her despite knowing about her relationship with Toby, and the owner of the collaborating manufacturer had sold her stuff to someone else despite knowing about her relationship with Toby. There was only one explanation for this: someone had deliberately picked on her by snatching her stuff.

As for why the owner of the collaborating manufacturer dared to sell her stuff to someone else, it was either because he had nothing to fear since the one who had bought her stuff had even more clout than Toby, or because he had to do so because the one who had bought her stuff had gotten something on him.

Whatever the reason is, I'm not gonna let this slide. I won't let both the owner of the collaborating manufacturer and the one who had deliberately picked on me by snatching my stuff off! Sonia's expression was dark as she bit her lower lip.

Seeing Sonia's expression, her assistant was somewhat afraid. She lowered her head and replied, "No, we don't know that yet."

"You don't know that yet?" Sonia raised her voice as she was taken aback by the assistant's reply. "How could you not know that?" She was puzzled. "Someone snatched our stuff, yet we don't even know who they are! Does this even make sense?" she asked with a frown.

The assistant hung her head even lower. "We really don't know that, Miss Reed. We asked the collaborating manufacturer, and they said that it was someone with a powerful background who intercepted our parts. As for who the person was, the collaborating manufacturer didn't tell us about it; it was as if they had scruples about doing so. They only told us that the person wasn't a local and told us to find out about it on our own."

Upon hearing this, Sonia clenched her fists even tighter. Someone with a powerful background who isn't a local... Suddenly, a figure flashed across her mind, and her eyes widened in shock. "It was him!"

The assistant immediately looked at her. "Do you know who it was, Miss Reed?"

At this very moment, Sonia's heart was beating fast, and her breathing quickened somewhat. The person who had just crossed her mind was Connor. After all, he was the only person who matched the clues provided by the collaborating manufacturer.

Connor wasn't a native of Seafield, but his social standing in Westsanshire was high. Even if he came to Seafield, he wouldn't be of low standing. His standing would have been at least higher than that of Titus in his heyday, and this alone fitted the description of having a powerful background. Secondly, Connor was a citizen of Westsanshire, which meant that he wasn't a local to the citizens of Seafield, right? However, although Connor had some standing in Seafield, his standing wouldn't be comparable to Toby's. Even so, the collaborating manufacturer's owner dared to ignore Toby and did things for Connor. So, her second conjecture just now was probably correct—Connor had gotten something on the collaborating manufacturer's owner.

At the thought of this, Sonia took a deep breath, and her anxiety subsided somewhat. After all, she had figured out who was the person that had snatched things from her. As long as she knew who the person was, it would be easier to deal with the aftermath. Otherwise, she would only find herself at a loss without knowing where to start in dealing with the matter. "I do know who did it, but I can't say it yet right now." She shook her head before looking at her assistant. Then, she asked with a grave expression, "How many people in the company know that our parts have been intercepted? Does Asher know that?"

The assistant promptly shook her head. "President Dafoe doesn't know about this yet. Ever since you took back the administrative power from him, Miss Daphne had picked out all the people he had planted in the collaborating manufacturer. He no longer has any informers, so he doesn't know about this yet, or he and his men would've made a fuss about it long ago."

Sonia nodded. "That's great. In that case, I can rest assured for the time being." She breathed a faint sigh of relief. As long as Asher doesn't know about this, I don't have to worry that he'll take the opportunity to stir up trouble. "But this matter can't be kept a secret for long," she muttered while knitting her good-looking eyebrows.

The assistant replied, "That's right. We and the collaborating manufacturer have agreed to have the parts delivered three days from now, which means that we can only keep this from

President Dafoe and his men for three days at most. If we can't get the parts back in three days, the rest of the progress won't be able to be carried out. When that happens, we'll no longer be able to keep it a secret even if we want to."

"You're right." Sonia pursed her lips. "So, we have to either get the parts back in three days or buy a batch of identical parts that don't bear any logo, but it'll be difficult to find such parts." She massaged her temples.

The assistant looked at her. "In that case, Miss Reed, does that mean the first solution is the only option we have?"

"Uh-huh," Sonia mumbled. "That's about it."

"In that case, can we get the parts back in the next three days?" asked the assistant.

Sonia's red lips parted. She wanted to say that they would definitely be able to do so, but she felt somewhat uncertain when it occurred to her that it was Connor who had snatched the parts from her. However, she couldn't show her lack of confidence. As the chairman of the company, she could only keep her thoughts to herself without saying them out loud, or those working for her would lose confidence in the company. Therefore, she let out a breath and patted the assistant gently on the shoulder while managing a relaxed smile, saying, "Of course we can. Don't worry."

Seeing that Sonia had said so, the assistant breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "That'd be great. In that case, I'll share the good news with the others. They're still worrying about this, but they'll surely be happy once I tell them the good news." Only when the company didn't run into problems would they not have to worry about their paychecks and future lives. Therefore, if anything were to happen to Paradigm Co., they would definitely be worried, nervous, and anxious. Now that Sonia had said that she could deal with the matter, they would be able to keep their jobs, so they were surely happy.

Sonia's heart was incredibly heavy when she saw the smile on her assistant's face. Still, she kept smiling and said, "Just go."

"In that case, Miss Reed, I'll take my leave." The assistant took a step back and bowed slightly to Sonia before turning around to leave the room.

Sonia watched the assistant disappear from her sight before massaging the space between her eyebrows. As she returned to her desk, she felt very distressed. This is why every



company has to have its own manufacturing plant to prevent the occurrence of such or other situations that lead to unsolvable problems that'll cause the company to go bankrupt. Little did I think that I'd come across this right now!

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### Chapter 912

#### Chapter 912 Connor's Motive

Her factory had just been built at the moment, and the machines she had ordered from Kosovo wouldn't be delivered until the beginning of next month. Once the machines were delivered at the beginning of next month, Paradigm Co. would be able to support itself without having to collaborate with other manufacturers to produce spare parts and other machines. It was now less than ten days away from the beginning of next month, so this was naturally Paradigm Co.'s last collaboration with the collaborating manufacturer. However, little did she think that such a thing would happen during the last collaboration! She closed her eyes slightly while heaving a long sigh.

Just then, Sonia suddenly recalled something, and her expression changed slightly. After she rejected Connor's request to let Anya off this morning, Connor had told her not to make her decision in such a hurry, saying that he would give her two days to think about it and that she might change her mind two days later.

She had told Toby about this, and she had even mocked Connor at that time for having no reason to say that she would change her mind two days later. She had wondered if Connor had any bargaining chips, but now, Connor had intercepted her parts. If she couldn't get the parts in three days, she would be met with all kinds of troubles. Wouldn't she have to give in by then in order to get the parts back?

So, this has been Connor's motive all along—to intimidate me into changing my mind in two days! What a scheming man he is! Indeed, I'm too inexperienced compared to a sly old fox like Connor. Otherwise, I wouldn't have fallen into his trap while being unprepared! Those thoughts sent Sonia into a fit, and her chest heaved up and down from anger, her eyes reddened.

Just then, her phone's screen flashed on her desk, and Toby's slightly amplified voice sounded through the phone again. "Little Leaf, are you still there?"

When Sonia heard the man's voice, her eyes flickered, and she looked down at the phone. Only then did she recall that her phone conversation with Toby hadn't ended yet. After taking a deep breath to suppress her anger and compose herself a little, she picked up her phone and held it to her ear, saying, "Yeah, I'm still here."

Toby's taut expression eased somewhat when he heard Sonia's reply. He pursed his thin lips, asking, "What happened just now?"

Sonia knew that Toby must've heard something when she lost her temper just now, so he would definitely ask her about it. If it were something that happened to her company, she would probably have told him directly instead of keeping it from him.

However, she didn't want to tell him what had happened this time. If Toby were to learn about it, he would definitely go to Connor right away. However, the feud between Toby and Connor was so great that now wasn't the right time for Toby to come face to face with Connor. Therefore, she decided to keep it from him first.

I still have three days left, during which time I'm gonna try it on my own. If I can't get back the parts in three days, I'll consider whether to ask for his help. At the thought of this, Sonia bit her lower lip. Trying her best to sound natural, she replied, "It's nothing serious—just a trifling matter, actually. Asher kicked up a fuss again. You know how power-hungry he is, so it's normal for him to kick up a fuss every once in a while. I've gotten used to it."

"Is that so?" Toby narrowed his eyes in apparent suspicion. It doesn't seem like a trifling matter. She looked so furious and shocked just now, after all.

"Of course it is." Sonia nodded. Then, she purposely hardened her expression and said in displeasure, "What's the matter? Don't you believe me? Do you think that I'm lying to you?"

"No, I don't think so," he replied immediately.

She let out a snort. "That settles it. In any case, I've given the orders to take care of the matter, so don't ask about it anymore."

Seeing how eager Sonia was to stop talking about the matter, Toby could only listen to her, and he massaged the space between his eyebrows. "Since it's nothing serious, I'm not gonna ask you about it. But if it's something serious, I hope that you won't keep it from me. Be sure to tell me about it and not make me worried. Got it?" he said with a frown.

Sonia lowered her eyes with a guilty conscience and mumbled, "Uh-huh." Then, she added, "Alright, I gotta go. I've got something to do over here, or else I won't be able to leave at seven."

"Alright." Toby nodded slightly.

After the phone conversation ended, he put down his phone, but his brows were still furrowed. The next moment, he made another phone call with a few taps on his phone's screen.

Soon after that, the phone call was answered by a tired voice. "President Fuller, is there anything I can do for you?"

Toby asked expressionlessly, as though he hadn't heard how exhausted Tom sounded, "Have you withdrawn all the people that you previously planted in Paradigm Co.?"

He was trying hard to court Sonia at the time. In order to know what she had been doing all day, he had Tom plant a few informers in Paradigm Co. After he got back together with Sonia afterward, she asked him to have those informers withdrawn, so he agreed and asked Tom to do so.

However, he didn't know if Tom had done that yet.

Upon hearing Toby's question, Tom pushed his glasses and answered, "Yeah, I did withdraw all the informers, but one of them chose to stay, saying that Paradigm Co. paid the same amount of wages as the Fuller Group did, but his job at Paradigm Co. was easier than his job at the Fuller Group. So, he stayed in Paradigm Co. instead of going back to the Fuller Group."

When he responded, Tom felt somewhat embarrassed. This guy was talking as if the Fuller Group was exploiting its employees. Does he not realize how many talented employees the Fuller Group has and how many talented employees Paradigm Co. has? He was just an average employee at the Fuller Group, but at Paradigm Co., he would be considered a brilliant employee. Based on this alone, how can he not receive the same amount of paychecks?

On the other hand, Toby had no objection to his own employee's insistence on staying at Paradigm Co. instead of returning to the Fuller Group. After all, everyone had their own choice, and he respected everyone's choice. Furthermore, in his opinion, it was better to

have someone stay at Paradigm Co. at the moment, for he happened to need someone to help him inquire about some things. "Good that someone is still there. Call him and tell him to ask around in secret if something has happened to Paradigm Co. today," he ordered in a grave voice.

Toby had previously told Sonia on the phone that he trusted her, but at the same time, he knew her very well. Sonia didn't want to rely on him, so she'd be unwilling to let him help her if anything were to happen. Therefore, it was very likely that she didn't tell him the truth. Well, since she refuses to tell me about it, I'll find out myself.

After hearing Toby's instructions, Tom rolled his eyes. I knew it! As long as President Fuller isn't coming to work at the Fuller Group, whenever he calls me, it's definitely not for the Fuller Group's sake, but for Miss Reed's. I simply can't wrap my head around it. I'm just a personal assistant who is in charge of the Fuller Group's affairs! Why am I now moonlighting as an expert in solving the relationship problems between President Fuller and Miss Reed?

Despite complaining inwardly, he dared not voice his complaints out loud. Instead, he had no choice but to reply with a smile, "Yes, I got it, President Fuller."

"Uh-huh." Toby didn't care what Tom's response was on the other end of the line. He raised his chin with a cold and lofty expression, saying, "Give the orders as soon as possible. I'd like to know the answer tonight."

"Yes, President Fuller." Tom rolled his eyes again.

After ending the phone call, Toby put down his phone and gently massaged the space between his eyebrows. Let's hope that Little Leaf wasn't lying to me. If I find out in the end that she lied to me, I'm gonna give her a good spanking!

Just as Toby was thinking about it, the sound of a walking stick hitting the ground came from the right side of the door.

Toby put down his hand and turned to look at his right. Appearing at the door on the right of the main room were two aged figures. They were none other than Rose and Mary as she helped Rose in.

At the sight of his grandmother, Toby immediately stood up and walked over to her. Then, he supported her on the other side, saying, "You're awake, Grandma?"

Rose looked kindly at her eldest grandson with a nod. "That's right; I've woken from sleep at last. Mary said that you'd like to see me and that you'd come here long ago and had been waiting for almost three hours. Why wait for such a long time instead of having Mary wake me up right away?" she said somewhat unhappily before patting the back of Toby's hand.