

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 936 - 940

Chapter 936 Toby's Gift

"Why are you acting all jealous?" Looking at the man's wry face, Sonia was at a loss.

Sneaking a glance at her, Toby replied, "Because I care. That's why I'm jealous."

That sounds about right, she thought. "Alright, then how about I tell you something that will cheer you up?" Sonia gently nudged the man's shoulder with her elbow.

The man then grabbed her playful arm and gently squeezed it. "What is it?"

"Do you know what Charles had told me?" Sonia had her eyes on Toby.

Her question prompted Toby to purse his lips. "I wouldn't know since you two were talking behind my back."

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She rolled her eyes. "What do you mean behind your back? Don't put it as though I've done something wrong to you. Didn't I tell you everything when you asked me who I was talking to?" How is that going behind him?

He only grunted and said nothing more.

Sonia laughed helplessly as she watched Toby acting this way. "Alright, alright. I'll stop with the suspense. Charles complained and asked me what have you done to his parents for them to have such a good impression of you. With how they kept singing praises of you and even said to Charles that you were leagues better than him, Charles is left wondering if you're their real son instead. So? Are you happy to hear you've beaten Charles in his parents' eyes?"

She knew the reason Toby was always jealous upon seeing her with Charles was that he was mindful of how Charles might have feelings for her. Thus, she thought that telling him Charles' embarrassing stories would appease his jealousy.

Consequently, it was just as Sonia had expected. When Toby heard Charles' parents were giving him the cold shoulders, the cold air around him instantly vanished while his expression brightened, and the corners of his tightly pursed lips lifted slightly.

"Did Charles really tell you that?" Toby gazed at Sonia with eyes filled with clear expectation.

Sonia nodded. "Of course. Why would I lie to you? You can ask his parents about it if you don't believe me."

"I believe you." At this point, Toby was already full-blown smiling from the bottom of his heart and was unable to hide the clear delight in his eyes.

Seeing the delight in Toby's eyes, Sonia knew that the man before her was all cheered up. "So, are you happy now?" she asked once more.

Pretending to be reserved, he immediately shifted his sight elsewhere before giving out a fake cough and answering, "It's alright. Feeling better than I was moments ago."

Looking at how haughty Toby was acting, Sonia couldn't help but roll her eyes, albeit with a smile on her face. Geez, if this man is in such a good mood, can't he just admit that he's happy? After their light banter, Sonia took a look at the time to find that it was already past noon; it was time to leave for work. "Alright, it's getting late. Let's go."

Since they had skipped their work during the morning, she thought that they should at least make an appearance during the afternoon.

Toby stayed silent and only grunted a response before holding her hand. With their hands holding each other's, the two then left for the parking lot.

In the parking lot, Tom was leaning against Toby's Maybach and tapping away at his phone. It was only when he noticed the two had arrived that he put away his phone and greeted, "President Fuller. Miss Reed."

Sonia nodded and smiled at Tom as a reply.

With his eyes on his assistant, Toby asked, "Have you prepared what I've asked?"

Tom pushed his glasses back up his nose bridge before casting a loaded glance at Sonia and nodding. "Naturally, there is nothing for President Fuller to worry about if I'm on the job."

Toby—who didn't bother with his assistant's boastful remarks—pulled Sonia by her hand toward the trunk of his Maybach.

"What are you doing?" Sonia was clueless as she was led to the trunk.

With his eyes fixed squarely on the trunk, he replied in a mysterious tone, "You'll know soon enough. Tom."

The moment Toby called for his assistant, Tom immediately gave a response from the driver's seat. "Understood, President Fuller."

In the next instance, the trunk of the Maybach automatically unlocked and gradually opened in a rising motion. As the trunk gradually opened, it slowly revealed a different sight of the inner trunk. First, balloons came floating up, followed by the numerous fresh flowers, and finally, several exquisitely wrapped boxes.

Sonia suddenly understood what was going on, and she stared slack-jawed at the man beside her. Although she had no personal experience, she often saw such videos online where boyfriends would give gifts to their girlfriends by hiding them in the decorated trunk of a car. Now, just like the videos she saw online, Sonia was the girlfriend in this scenario.

At this moment, Sonia finally understood the surprise and excitement the girls in the videos felt when they received such an attentive and sincere gift. With her heart beating fast, she pointed to the trunk and to herself before finally managing to react to the situation. "This... I..."

"It's for you. Surprised?" Toby took a glance at the romantically decorated trunk before asking gently.

Sonia gulped before she finally managed to nod slowly. With a slight tremble in her voice, she questioned, "Surprised, very much. But I don't understand. Why would you suddenly give me such a huge surprise? I don't recall there being any celebrations right now."

"Who decided that you can only give your loved ones gifts during a celebration?" Toby raised his eyebrows.

She choked for a moment and was speechless over what she had heard. True, there weren't any rules saying that you can only give gifts during a celebration. "Even if you say that, I still

don't understand why you would suddenly give me gifts on such a normal day? Not to mention, so many of them." Sonia stared in confusion at the man beside her.

In truth, Toby Fuller was a romantic himself. Every now and then, he would prepare flowers and even small surprises for Sonia. Since he knew that she would never accept anything expensive, he would only prepare for her something small-scaled and that wasn't of much value. It was only then that she would accept his gifts, as she knew they were tokens of his sincerity.

However, right now, there were about seven boxes of varying sizes in the trunk. Since one couldn't see the logo of the boxes, one would have a hard time knowing exactly what the presents were. However, looking at how exquisite the boxes were along with how attentive the trunk was decorated with fresh flowers, balloons, colored lightings, and so forth, Sonia knew that the gifts were definitely not simple ones, or rather, something expensive.

For Toby to suddenly give her such a surprise and these expensive gifts, Sonia wondered just what Toby was up to, especially since these were all given to her when there was no celebration at hand. At this point, she was deep in her thoughts over Toby's motives for these gifts.

Looking at Sonia's pensive expression, Toby knew that she was in her habit of overthinking again. Hence, he reached his hands out and gently stroked her head. "Don't think too much. The reason why I'm giving all these to you so suddenly is because of Mrs. Lane."

"Mrs. Lane?" Sonia was slightly taken aback.

With his chin slightly raised, he explained, "Yes. Yesterday when we went to meet them, I had prepared many gifts for the Lanes. For Mr. Lane, bottles of fine wine. For Mrs. Lane, things that women would be pleased to receive. Since I've prepared so many gifts for Mrs. Lane, I couldn't very well have nothing prepared for the woman I love. That's why, these are all gifts I've prepared for you. Rest assured, they are much better than the ones I've gifted Mrs. Lane."

Hearing the man's explanation, she was utterly dumbfounded with her eyes widened. She never would have expected that Toby would suddenly give all these gifts to her for such a reason. Nevertheless, at this moment, Sonia's heart was leaping with joy.

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Chapter 937 Sonia's Petty Scheme

Just like what the man had said, women, in general, would be pleased when receiving things such as clothes, shoes, bags, and cosmetics.

Sonia was no exception.

Nonetheless, Sonia hadn't the slightest ounce of displeasure when Toby had given these gifts to Grace. After all, Grace was like a mother figure to her. Naturally, she, as a daughter, would be pleased when her mother figure was given such wonderful gifts, especially since she herself had inspected the gifts beforehand.

Hence, Sonia had neither dissatisfaction nor problems with Toby giving these gifts to Grace. Neither had she thought of wanting these gifts for herself as well. However, she had not expected Toby to feel that his actions were inappropriate. Not to mention, for Toby to secretly prepare gifts that were much better than the ones given to Grace for her.

Without doubt, Sonia, as a woman, had her vanity utterly satisfied at this particular moment. She was moved, as joy filled every corner of her heart due to the fact that the man beside her could have such thoughts, which in turn proved how sincere and genuine he treated her. When these thoughts crossed her mind, the tip of her nose gradually reddened and tears began to well up in her eyes.

Looking at her red-rimmed eyes, Toby instantly panicked. "Why are you crying?" He reached his hands out and wiped the tears at the corners of her eyes.

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Grabbing the man's hand that was wiping her tears, Sonia smiled tearfully. "It's because I'm happy. It's because I never thought you would prepare these for me as well."

Relieved, Toby chuckled. "You are the love of my life. How could I just prepare gifts for others but not for you? While we're on that topic, if someone else has them, you would naturally have them as well. Not only that, but what you have will be much better. Since the

ones Mrs. Lane had were premium editions, the ones I've gotten for you are all limited editions. So, do you like them?"

Sonia smiled at the man. "Since you've already said that much, wouldn't it be insensitive if I said I didn't like them?" Saying that, she immediately went toward him and embraced the man. "I love them. I can tell that you prepared all these sincerely. That's why, I'm happy. Thank you, Toby."

The man returned her embrace and planted a kiss on the top of her head. "As long as you're happy. Then I assume you won't refuse these gifts, right?"

Sonia shook her head. "I'll accept them. After all, I can tell these gifts are filled with your heart for me. If I reject them, wouldn't you be sad?"

Although he felt relieved, Toby kept his poker face and his silence. He always knew that Sonia would dislike him giving her expensive gifts, so he always practiced restraint when it came to her gifts. Otherwise, he would have practically given her a gift every day, and it would all be different ones at that.

Regardless, Toby was beside himself with apprehensiveness when he prepared these gifts, as he was worried that Sonia would not accept them. Fortunately, she did not reject this time.

"Want to open them now?" Toby gently released his embrace after a while.

However, Sonia shook her head. "Nope, I won't open them now. I'll take them back to the office and slowly open them one by one. I mean, if I were to walk into the office with all these gifts with me, I'm sure I'll draw a few envious eyes on me, right?"

Ah, so she wants to brag about it. Toby chuckled before he gently brushed the bridge of her nose with his finger. "Alright, then bring them back to the office and slowly open them there."

"Naturally." Sonia raised her head proudly. "I just want to tell the others that these are all gifts from you so that the others would know you're a good man. A good man that treats me very, very well."

"If you go around showing me off like this, won't you be afraid that other women would start eyeing me?" Toby frowned.

Sonia grunted in response. "There are already many women who have their eyes on you anyway, so what's a few more? Not to mention, even if they do express their interest in you, you're still going to be mine. Unless of course, they have the ability to steal you away from me."

"Not a chance!" Toby immediately replied.

Sonia smiled and said with confidence, "And that's why I have nothing to be afraid of."

Looking at Sonia's confidence, Toby knew that it was due to her trust in him. This fact alone was enough to warm the corners of his heart.

"Alright, it's time for us to go back to our offices," said Sonia after she took a few pictures of the gift-filled trunk with her phone.

Toby gently petted her head. "Okay."

Inside the car, Sonia kept fiddling with her phone and would occasionally laugh to herself. Since Toby was never a snooping man, he didn't ask her about it nor did he try to sneak a look, even though he had no idea what she was doing on her phone. However, Sonia laughing piqued his curiosity. "What are you laughing at?"

"There are many envious comments on the picture I've just posted on my social media." Saying that, Sonia handed her phone over to Toby to show him the comments.

After looking at the comments, Toby replied, "Let them be green with envy. There's still more to come." After all, to him, others should be envious of Sonia, as he would only give her the best there was to offer. "Alright, you should stop playing with your phone, or you'll be dizzy later." He returned her phone to her before admonishing her with concern.

Sonia knew that he was just looking out for her, which was why she didn't brush him off and obediently put her phone away.

Soon, they arrived at Paradigm Co.

Sonia, who had rejected the man's suggestion for him to escort her in, was walking into the building of Paradigm Co. with her hands full of Toby's gifts. Unbeknownst to her, the upper floor employees that had seen her post had spread word about it all the way to the

employees on the lower floors. Hence, everyone in the building knew that Toby had given her all those gifts.

Therefore, the moment Sonia entered the building, all eyes were instantly drawn to the several bags she was carrying with her. Although they knew the bags contained Toby's gifts, they did not know exactly what they were. Nevertheless, they had already assumed that the gifts would be valuable and expensive, as they knew the net worth of Toby Fuller. It was because they knew Toby's net worth that their curiosity grew; they were interested to know what kind of extravagant gifts would a rich man like him bestow upon Sonia.

Naturally, Sonia had sensed the curious eyes on her. Nevertheless, she chose neither to keep a low profile nor to try hiding the bags she had, but to deliberately hold the bags higher—as though she was on a shopping spree—by holding the bags over her shoulders before she paraded over toward the elevator.

It was only when the elevator Sonia was in had its door closed did the employees—who had their eyes glued on her ever since she entered the building—dare to speak up boldly.

"See? President must've done that on purpose."

"That's so true." One of the employees nodded approvingly. "The president must have lifted those bags up high to show them off to us."

"Ahhh, the president is so mean. Just because she finally got herself a man doesn't mean she should be showing off to us singletons."

"Right?"

"But, I am curious to know just what President Fuller had given to our president for her to be this smug."

"I want to know too. Should we ask around about it?"

"But, who do we ask?"

The moment the question was asked, the gossipers became silent. After all, the employees here were all at the lowest level. To seek the answer to their question, they would have to ask the employees on the top floor, as only the employees there would have some contact

with Sonia. The only problem was that they didn't have the opportunity to make friends with the employees on the top floor.

Although Sonia, who was in the elevator currently, was not privy to the details of the lower floor employees' conversation, she knew that they would gossip about her. Regardless, she held no interest in the details of the gossip, as she had achieved what she wanted to do—to show off the gifts.

Upon entering her office, she placed the gifts on the sofa, planning to open them after she had checked her schedule, as she wanted to open the gifts with peace of mind. After checking that there wasn't anything important for today's schedule, Sonia felt relieved and went over to the sofa.

However, just when Sonia was about to open the first of the gifts, there was a knock on her office door. She then stopped what she was doing and turned her attention to the door. "Come in."

In the next instance, the door opened with Daphne entering the office. Sonia was surprised the moment she saw who it was, and she immediately stood up before asking, "Miss Daphne? Why are you here? Shouldn't you be in the hospital for your surgery today?"

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Chapter 938 No Regrets

Upon Sonia's question, Daphne released her grip on the door handle. "I was in the hospital, but decided to leave halfway through."

"Halfway through?" Sonia frowned. "What do you mean? You're not going through with the surgery?"

"Yeah." Daphne nodded slightly.

"Why not?" Sonia was even more confused. "Does this mean that you regretted your decision just before the surgery?"

There was that possibility after all. There had been many women who had chosen to give up on their children out of impulsiveness. However, they would regret the moment it was time for them to go past the point of no return. Thus, it would not be out of place for Daphne to suddenly back out from her decision.

However, contrary to Sonia's assumption, Daphne shook her head. "No, I'm not regretting it now. It's just... I can't go through the surgery today."

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"What do you mean?" Although confused, Sonia went over and supported Daphne over to the sofa, as Daphne would have a sore back from standing for a long period of time due to her pregnancy.

Feeling grateful to Sonia, Daphne smiled at her before she answered, "I was in the hospital to prepare for the surgery today. However, just before it was time for my surgery, I met Mrs. Lane."

"Mrs. Lane?" Sonia was surprised to hear that name popped up.

"Yeah." Daphne bit her lip.

"What's wrong with her?" Sonia's shock turned to anxiety instantly. "Is she sick?" But, that's impossible. She looked fine when I met her last night!

Sure enough, Daphne shook her head. "No, she's not sick. She's just there for a routine medical checkup."

"So that's what it was." Sonia heaved a sigh of relief upon Daphne's clarification. Phew. As long as she's fine. That really gave me a scare. She patted her chest to calm the anxiousness in her before she fixed her attention squarely on Daphne. "So, you suddenly decided to leave before the surgery after meeting with Mrs. Lane out of fear of her finding out about your pregnancy?"

Gazing at Sonia, Daphne nodded slightly. "Yes, President, you should know that I was classmates with President Lane back in university. Ever since we graduated, I've been his secretary by his side for many years, which is why Mrs. Lane knows me. In the past, when

she came to visit him in the office, she would always bring along some homemade snacks for me as well. Over time, we became much closer to the extent that I would be the one accompanying her for meals and walks whenever President Lane was not around. It would not be wrong to even say Mrs. Lane had already treated me as her friend at that point. Hence, if she finds out just what surgery I would be going through today, she would definitely be curious as to the identity of the father of my child. At that point, even if I do lie to her, she might just mention my pregnancy as a topic of gossip to President Lane. By then, he would find out that I am pregnant with his child.”

With her brow wrinkled, Sonia nodded in agreement. “It’s indeed possible for that to happen. After all, you used to be Charles’ secretary. If Mrs. Lane finds out you’re pregnant, she would definitely mention it to Charles.”

“That’s why I immediately asked to postpone the surgery right after meeting with Mrs. Lane,” Daphne said bitterly with a sigh.

Sonia kept her gaze on Daphne. “Mrs. Lane wasn’t suspicious of you being pregnant, right?”

Daphne waved her hand. “I doubt it. She did ask me about why I was in the hospital, but I explained to her that it was just a problem with my neck. Since many office workers who sat in the office the whole year round would have some sort of problem with their necks, Mrs. Lane did not doubt my explanation and only urged me to get some massage device to help relieve my neck.”

“She is a kind person, after all.” Sonia smiled faintly.

Daphne forced a smile. “Yes, Mrs. Lane is a kind person.” For her, anyone fortunate enough to have Grace as their mother-in-law would be lucky indeed, as Grace was a kind person and wasn’t like those kinds of evil mother-in-law that would spite their daughter-in-law. Unfortunately, she would never have the opportunity to become Grace’s daughter-in-law.

Noticing Daphne’s mood slightly taking a turn for the worse, Sonia gently patted her shoulder and assured her, “Alright, time to stop drowning in your thoughts. It was unexpected for you to meet Mrs. Lane in the hospital. Since you couldn’t go through the surgery today, you should take this time to compose yourself before going to the hospital next time.”

“Yeah.” Daphne forced another smile at Sonia.

With that, Sonia took her hand off Daphne's shoulder. "However, why did you come back to work instead of just going back home to rest?"

"Rather than being bored at home with nothing better to do, I would much prefer coming back to the office and having a look at everyone's face. President, you don't have to worry about me. I'll be extra careful myself," Daphne replied.

Since Daphne had already said this much, there was nothing more Sonia could say. Thus, she only nodded in response. "Fine. Oh, right, did you have any business meeting me?" asked Sonia, as she noticed that Daphne had no documents with her when she came in. Probably something that isn't work-related?

As Sonia expected, Daphne sighed helplessly upon her president's question. "It's nothing serious. It's just that I was sent here by the others in the secretary circle."

"What do you mean?" Sonia became interested.

Daphne shrugged her shoulders while smiling. "It's all because everyone found out about the many gifts President Fuller gave you and were just full with curiosity as to what those gifts were, as they saw their low-profile president show off the gifts during her entrance here. Since they were too embarrassed to come over and ask you themselves, they pushed me into coming here to ask you, as they thought that you would certainly tell me, the one you're closest with in the office, about it. Since I had no other choice in the matter, I came here to ask you about it. So, President. You wouldn't just let me go off without anything to offer to the other secretaries, right?" At this point, Daphne had swept away the despondency and bitterness she felt when she was talking about her pregnancy and was smiling at Sonia.

Noticing that Daphne had perked up, Sonia felt relieved as she had thought that Daphne—despite what she had said about herself—was not at fault. Sonia always felt she was partly responsible for what had happened with Daphne, which was why she always felt a twinge of guilt whenever she was with Daphne. Hence, it was only when Daphne was happy did the heavy feelings in her heart stop weighing her down.

"Naturally I won't leave you out to dry. Since they want to know about it, I'll naturally oblige. After all, happiness is meant to be shared, right?" Sonia said with a smile before pointing at the coffee table. "Look, it's all there. Give me a hand here, would you?"

"That wouldn't be appropriate of me." Daphne quickly shook her head while waving her hands. "These are all President Fuller's gifts to you. How could I help you unwrap them?"

"It's fine. They're just presents. Just think of it as me having not enough hands to unwrap them," Sonia said nonchalantly with a smile.

Daphne's mouth twitched as a response. "President, what you said is just annoying. If possible, I too would like to have so many gifts that I couldn't unwrap them all by myself."

"You will." Sonia looked at Daphne. "With how wonderful of a person you are, it'll definitely happen to you eventually."

"Then I'll accept your kind words." Daphne smiled once more.

Saying nothing further, Sonia gave Daphne one of the gifts and asked for her help unwrapping them.

Daphne—who said nothing as well—proceeded to help Sonia unwrap the gifts. Although the gifts were hers, she still felt the simple joy in unwrapping the presents, especially the sense of satisfaction one would have upon seeing what the gifts were. For Daphne, it was truly an indescribable feeling.

In no time, the gifts were all unwrapped with the combined efforts of the two. Looking at the various luxurious gifts, Sonia had not much change in her expression, as she already knew exactly what the gifts were even before they unwrapped them, but she was still happy nonetheless. After all, these were all from Toby.

As for Daphne, she was so shocked that her jaws had dropped to the floor. It was only after a moment passed did she manage to compose herself. Pointing at the gifts on the table, she gulped and said, "Chairman Reed, President Fuller is just too good at winning over a woman!"

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Chapter 939 Going Viral

From the moment she helped unwrap the gifts, she knew that whatever the gifts were would come as a shock. That was not to say that it was how priceless the gifts were that was

shocking to Daphne, as she knew the gifts would have been valuable since they were given to Sonia by Toby. After all, if Toby's gifts weren't valuable, that would turn everything Sonia knew about him upside down. Hence, Daphne had expected Toby's gifts to Sonia to be priceless from the very start.

What was truly shocking to Daphne was how she could feel Toby's sincerity, as these gifts were just perfect for Sonia. For the rich, they would be satisfied with giving women something valuable and expensive without considering the receiver's feelings, not to mention whether the gifts would suit the receiver. All they knew was just the mere act of giving gifts, as they gave no further care to the aspects of the action itself.

Hence, Toby's gifts had very well set themselves apart in this aspect, as they were not only priceless, but, more importantly, also showed just how well Toby knew Sonia. The numerous cosmetics, handbags, perfumes, and pieces of jewelry were each very exquisite to the extent that any woman would not be able to keep their eyes away from them. Thus, one should always strive to give the most suitable gifts and not just simply give for the sake of giving, as it was the sincerity behind the gift that would make or break a gift.

Look at all these gifts President Fuller gave Chairman Reed. Each and every one of them are well thought out and suits the chairman very much. If this doesn't win a woman over, I don't know what will.

As Sonia listened to what Daphne said, she looked at the gifts, revealing a smile on her face. "I guess he is quite good at winning over someone." Toby had told her that the gifts he prepared for her would be better than the ones he gave to Grace. Looking at the gifts, it was far better than she had expected. This man, she thought while shaking her head with a smile.

Daphne was also looking at the gifts on the table. "Chairman Reed, these all should be the latest products, right?"

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Sonia answered yes before she further clarified, "These aren't put up for sale yet. Toby got them in advance."

"President Fuller does indeed have that power to do so." Daphne nodded before she started urging, "Chairman Reed, hurry up and try them out. I'll take a picture for you."

"Alright." Sonia nodded. Since she had accepted these gifts from Toby, she would naturally choose to use them. If that man caught me not using his gifts, he would be overthinking things again. After all, what difference would there be between her accepting the gifts but never using them and never accepting the gifts in the first place? Hence, when Daphne offered to take a picture for her, she readily agreed to try out the bags and so forth.

As a result, the two of them started playing dress-up in the office.

After Sonia was done trying out all the gifts, she got tired and took a seat on the sofa before taking a drink of water.

Daphne, who was sitting next to Sonia, was sorting out the pictures she had taken for her. When she was done, she handed Sonia's phone back to her. "Chairman Reed, these pictures came out good. What do you think?"

Placing her drink on the table, she then took the phone and started looking through the photos before giving Daphne a thumbs up. "These are good. Thank you."

"You're too kind, Chairman Reed." Daphne smiled, albeit feeling slightly embarrassed.

Sonia then sent a few of the best photos to Toby. However, perhaps Toby was preoccupied at the moment, as there were no replies from him after she had sent the photos. Nevertheless, she was not disappointed about the lack of reply; she was not the kind of person to force her significant other—regardless of whether they were busy—to immediately reply to her message as a show of her significant other's love for her.

Furthermore, she knew that Toby would reply the moment he was done with his matters. "Alright, looks like you have some juicy story for your circle of secretaries now that we're done unwrapping the gifts," Sonia said with a smile after she kept her phone away and sorted the gifts on the table.

Daphne stood up with a smile on her face. "Looks like it. I'm guessing the others are now beside themselves with anticipation. However, it'd be much more accurate to say even the employees on the lower floors are hoping to get news from the top floor. After all, everyone just loves gossiping here. It would be impossible for only the top floor employees to be curious about President Fuller's gifts."

"That's true. Well, since they are dying to know about it, you should quickly let them know," Sonia said wryly.

Daphne pushed her glasses up. "Understood. Then, I shall take my leave here, Chairman Reed." Saying that, she bowed before turning around and walking toward the door.

However, before Daphne could even take her third step, Sonia called out to her. "Wait a minute."

"Chairman Reed, do you have anything more to add?" Daphne asked curiously after stopping.

Sonia's expression gradually grew stern. "Did you hear about Rentoor breaching the contract?" she asked.

Since Sonia was talking about official matters, Daphne became serious as well. "I do. Jordan has notified me about it." Jordan was her assistant.

Sonia nodded. "Good. I need you to draw up a detailed table about the money the company would need under the assumption that a spare part could not be recovered." In the event that Sonia couldn't get the spare part back, she would have to follow Charles' suggestion to get a loan from the bank. With a detailed table breaking down the cost, she would know how much the loan she needed from the bank was going to be.

"Understood. I'll hand them to you before the end of the day, Chairman Reed," Daphne replied with a serious expression. Since she knew that this was a serious matter, she tried not to delay the report.

Satisfied, Sonia replied, "Good. Leaving it to you does put me at ease. You can leave now."

"Take care, Chairman Reed."

After Daphne left, Sonia rubbed her temples before she exhaled and walked over to her desk. Soon, everyone in the company would know just what Toby's gifts to her were, as Daphne, who had her express permission, would be spreading the news out to the others in the secretary's office. From there, the secretaries would further spread the news to the various cliques. In no time at all, the whole company would have caught wind of the news.

Soon, feelings of envy filled the air of the building. Naturally, some felt sour and even angry about it, as not everyone would only be purely jealous about the fact Sonia had received numerous expensive gifts. After all, there would always be conflict wherever there were

people, and it was only human to feel envious, as well as jealous. Nevertheless, however jealous they were, they could not act on it, as there was nothing they could do.

Regardless, the matter of Toby's gifts to Sonia did not merely end with the employees of Paradigm Co. On the contrary, the news spread like wildfire and eventually made the headlines on the internet. At the end of the day, humans—who could not appease their jealousy and envy—would wish for others to share the same negative feelings they were feeling. Thus, the employees of Paradigm Co. had spread it all over the internet.

The news of Toby and Sonia caught the eyes of a number of marketing and media teams. The moment they noticed the news, they immediately did articles of their own with many others following suit. As a result of the hype created by these marketing and media teams, the news of Toby's gifts to Sonia eventually became the most trending topic on the internet.

There were many netizens that had even gone to Sonia's profile to take a look at the photos of Toby's gifts, as they wished to open their eyes to how valuable and extravagant the gifts a rich man would give. There were even some that had gone to Toby's profile to leave comments containing words like 'Honey,' 'Darling,' 'Sweetheart,' and all sorts of cringeworthy endearments while asking for gifts as well. Anyone watching such comments would definitely squirm inside. However, that was still not the height of it.

It was when the photos of the gifts were posted online by someone who claimed to be an employee of Paradigm Co. did the hype reach its climax. At first, without the photos, everyone was merely shooting the breeze and laughing about it. However, with the photos, each and every one of the netizens went into a crazed frenzy.

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Chapter 940 Nation's Husband

In particular, after some skilled netizens dug up the specific information and value of the gifts, the internet fell into complete chaos. All of the girls envied Sonia for receiving these gifts that were enough to drive women crazy, and even more envied her for having such a rich, handsome, and caring man who could give her these presents anytime and anywhere.

The men, on the other hand, mumbled sourly that it was just a few bucks that shouldn't make these women lose their minds that much. Clearly, women were all gold diggers and only loved the rich. There were even many people who said that the reason why Sonia got back together with Toby must be because he was wealthy. If not, why did she choose to be with him and not another man?

All in all, while these men looked down on Sonia and the crazed fangirls on the internet, they were also envious of Toby's wealth and couldn't help but fantasize that if they had so much money, it would be them who were being praised now. Even those women, whom they could only dream about but never have, would be throwing themselves at their feet, right? Of course, it was just their fantasies and they didn't have that much money in reality. In the end, they were only jealous.

All of a sudden, various jokes appeared on the internet in an endless stream, and some even said that they wanted to possess Sonia's body so that the gifts and a man like Toby would be theirs. Meanwhile, others named Toby as the nation's husband, and this title unanimously received the approval of the people on the internet and immediately began trending. At this point, Toby's position as the nation's husband was settled. Therefore, when he came out of the conference room after the meeting ended, he felt that the way his employees looked at him had changed in a way that he had never seen before, but he didn't know what their gazes meant or whether they were good or bad.

"Look into it." Toby ordered Tom behind him as he walked to the office with a frown.

Tom had clearly also seen the way the employees were looking at Toby and managed to guess what happened, so he replied while pushing his glasses up, "Understood, President Fuller."

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Saying that, he took out his phone and made a call. Once he was done and hung up the call, he looked at Toby and smiled. "President Fuller, it's good news."

"Good news?" Toby stopped in front of the office and looked back at him. "What's the good news?"

"This is what happened." Tom replied with a smile, "Didn't you give Miss Reed a lot of gifts at noon?"

Toby nodded slightly. "Does the good news have to do with those gifts?"

"Yes." Tom nodded. "Miss Reed took the gifts to Paradigm Co. and told her employees what you gave her, then the employees spread it onto the internet. Now, the netizens are extremely envious of Miss Reed and call her the happiest woman. They even named you as the Nation's Husband."

"Nation's Husband?" Toby raised his eyebrows. What kind of name was that?

Seeing Toby's slightly puzzled look, Tom knew that he didn't understand internet slang and explained with a smile, "It means that a man who is tall, handsome, rich, and has a good personality is the ideal husband. They call dream guys like this the nation's husband. Because they can't get someone like this, they can only call him their husband on the internet to satisfy themselves."

"I see." Toby's eyes flashed suddenly as he came to an understanding. These people had good taste for knowing that he was not only tall and handsome, but also a dream guy. Unfortunately, he wasn't their dream guy.

Toby turned around and opened the office door before walking in with Tom following closely behind. After he came to his desk, he pulled his chair out and sat down, then pointed at the pile of documents on the desk. "These are urgent documents sent by various departments. Send them out later."

"Understood," Tom replied with a nod.

Toby pulled on his tie and asked, "Have you found out whether Connor and Anya are father and daughter yet?"

"I'm sorry, President Fuller, I haven't." Tom shook his head and explained truthfully, "I've already acquired Anya's DNA, but we're facing some trouble on Connor's end. He hasn't been out of the hotel for the past two days, and he usually doesn't let the hotel staff in to clean his room, so we can't even ask the staff to take some of his hair."

Hence, his investigation was stuck here. When Toby heard Tom's ashamed answer, he was not angry, nor did he want to blame him. It was a fact that Connor had always been vigilant. Otherwise, why was he able to commit so many crimes that harmed other companies in Westsashire without getting caught?

"All right. Keep watching him and get his DNA if you have the chance." Toby waved his hand.

Tom nodded. "Yes, sir."

As his business was finished, he carried the pile of documents out.

After he left, Toby rubbed his temples, then took out his phone from his pocket. The moment he turned it on, he saw a bunch of messages from Sonia. The number of messages suggested that she had sent a lot. This made Toby's expression tighten; he thought that something had happened. Why else would she send so many messages all of a sudden? Thinking that, he hurriedly tapped on the messages to check. However, he realized after a glance that he had been overthinking. Nothing had happened to her, and all of her messages were just pictures of her.

In the photos, she was wearing the bags, jewelry, and heels that he had given her. Under these photos, there was also a text message from her asking him if she looked good. Of course, Toby didn't care too much about this text.

What he cared more about was the one after it, which was also her final text where she said that she used the perfume he gave her and it smelled good, but unfortunately, there was no way to show it in her photos, so she didn't take any as he couldn't see it anyway. This message was followed by a sticker of a sad kitten. Although the kitten looked regretful, there was a triumphant and mischievous smile in its eyes. Clearly, Sonia was joking that he couldn't see the picture of her using the perfume, and if he looked into her words even further, she was implying that he couldn't smell the fragrance wafting off her body.

Ha... Toby's Adam's apple bobbed slightly as his lips curled into a small smile. This woman was getting bolder now, enough to dare to seduce him on her own. I can't smell it, huh? Let's see whether I can or not when I go back home at night.

Toby's eyes flickered before he typed out a reply. 'It looks good. It suits you very well.'

After sending it, he scrolled up the conversation and saved the photos that Sonia sent one by one.

Once he finished, he recalled what Tom had just said outside the office and opened a page on his browser to check the news on the internet. Sure enough, as Tom said, the fact that he gave Sonia gifts was trending on the internet. As he looked at the comments that were envying Sonia, his lips curled up into a bigger smile. Of course they envied her. Everyone should be jealous of his woman.

However, when Toby saw them calling him their husband under his comment section, he immediately frowned. Husband? Were they worthy of calling him that? What if his Little Leaf misunderstood? At this, his face darkened, and he clicked on the comments before typing hurriedly and hitting the send button.

Soon after, someone on the internet discovered that Toby's personal Facebook, which had not been updated for a long time, had a new post!