

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 935

Chapter 935 Life in Old Age

This solution is... Sonia fell silent. Honestly, she thought that this was feasible. It was just that if they were to give up on the batch of spare parts, they would need money to pull through, which meant that they would undoubtedly need a large amount of money. If Paradigm Co. were to take out such a huge loan, they had to offer something valuable as collateral.

At the moment, the most valuable collateral Paradigm Co. had was its building. It was very risky to mortgage the building, for the slightest bit of carelessness could cause her to lose the building. Therefore, she had to think about it carefully. At the thought of this, she massaged her temples, took a deep breath, and replied, "Let me think about it, Charles. Just give me a day."

Charles knew what she was hesitating over. If it were him, he would also hesitate like this. He replied with a nod, "Okay, take your time. Whatever your decision is, remember to tell me. Don't make me worried."

"Uh-huh," Sonia replied with a forced smile.

The two then exchanged a few more words before hanging up.

Putting down her phone, Sonia sat on the edge of the bed and lowered her head slightly in contemplation.

A few minutes later, the room door was opened, and Toby came in. He asked in a gentle voice, "What's wrong? Are you daydreaming again?"

Sonia's eyes flickered before she looked up at Toby with a smile. "Nothing. I was just thinking about some stuff. By the way, what do you think about my outfit?" She stood up while suppressing her restlessness. Not wanting Toby to notice it, she quickly changed the subject and did a twirl in front of him to show him her outfit.

Toby rubbed his chin and nodded with unconcealed admiration in his eyes. "Not bad. It looks beautiful on you."

"That's of course. You picked this outfit for me, after all," Sonia said with a smile while putting down her arms.

Toby curled his lips into a smile. "So I've got pretty good taste, right?"

Sonia gave him a thumbs up. "That's right, Mr. Fuller. You've got good taste, or you wouldn't have been able to pick such a good-looking outfit for me."

Toby came up to her. Putting his arm around her slim waist, he lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "In that case, how about I match clothes for you every day from now on?"

Sonia looked at him. "I've got no problem if you want to, of course." Why not use a stylist if it's available for free?

Seeing the hint of slyness in her eyes, Toby chuckled in a deep voice. "Okay. From now on, as long as I have time to do so, I'll choose your outfit for the next day. Alright, our meal is ready. Let's go and have lunch."

Toby made two bowls of hearty pasta that had prawns, meat, and braised pork in them with half a boiled egg and two little bok choy for garnish. The sight of the pasta alone was mouthwatering.

Holding down her hair, Sonia bent down and took a sniff at the pasta. She said with a smile, "It smells so good! This is gonna taste amazing. Thanks for the hard work."

"Not at all. As long as you like it, I'll think that it's worth it," Toby said while pulling out the chair for her. After she sat down, he put the fork in her hand. "Hurry up and give it a try."

"Okay." Sonia clutched her fork and nodded heavily. Then, she forked up the pasta and dug in.

The pasta was al dente, the prawns were chewy, the meat was tender, and the braised pork was sweet. These food ingredients were far from the top-grade ones, but they tasted great when combined together.

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Sonia couldn't help but say as she chewed her pasta, "Toby, if you open a pasta restaurant one day, just sell such pastas. I'm sure that your business will do well."

Toby ate a spoonful of soup gracefully before replying, "Good idea. After we grow old and retire in the future, let's hand our company over to the kids and open a pasta restaurant. I'll make pastas, while you'll be the cashier. How about it?"

Sonia didn't expect that Toby would respond to her suggestion and even paint a picture of what their lives would be like in their old age. As a consequence, she couldn't help but subconsciously imagine what he had described. Well... It seems like a pretty good idea to open a pasta restaurant as he described when we get old. At the thought of this, she couldn't help but blush and lowered her head to stuff herself with pasta.

She didn't answer Toby's question, but Toby knew her thoughts and answer from her reddened cheeks. He fell silent as a hint of joy flashed across his eyes. If I speak again, she'll feel even more shy.

He refused to let her clear the dishes away after lunch. Instead, he let her sit on the sofa and rest while he brought the dishes to the kitchen to wash them.

Sonia relaxed with pleasure as Toby didn't allow her to wash the dishes. Sitting on the sofa, she quietly waited for him to finish doing the dishes and come out.

After she waited for a while, her cell phone vibrated. She picked it up to take a look, only to see that it was a message from Charles.

We've just spoken on the phone. Why would he message me at this time? She curiously opened the message and found that Charles had sent her a document. With a few taps of her finger, she accepted the document and opened it to take a look, finding that it contained very detailed personal information about Connor. She skimmed through the document, finding that it contained some secret information about Connor—including his past relationships and all kinds of shady stuff he had done in secret—as well as everything else. Not only that, but it gave a succinct description of Connor's character.

A few question marks popped up in her head as she read through the document. Obviously, she didn't understand why Charles would send this to her. Without the slightest hesitation, she immediately texted him to ask him about it.

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Charles texted her back soon afterward. 'Aren't you gonna meet him the day after tomorrow? You probably still don't know much about what kind of a person he is, so I made a special effort to ask my connections in Westsashire for help to get my hands on detailed information about Connor. Just read it carefully and try to memorize as much information about him as possible. Try to understand him better so that you won't be at a disadvantage when you meet him by then.'

A warm smile played across Sonia's lips when she saw his reply. As expected, a real friend will go to such an extent for me. He probably spent a lot of money to get his hands on such detailed information. Feeling deeply moved, she began to reply with a few taps of her fingers, 'Alright, I got it. Thank you, Charles.'

She didn't ask Charles how much it had cost him to buy such information, nor did she mention that she wanted to return the money to him. She knew him very well, so she knew that he would definitely be angry and sad if she were to bring this up. To him, everything he had done for her was of his own volition, so he didn't want her to give him money. If she did, he'd take it as a sign that she wanted to keep her distance from him. Since she knew him, she knew not to mention or ask about these things.

As she had expected, there were undertones of apparent joy and cheerfulness in his reply message. 'Why thank me? I'm your brother. Alright, I gotta go. I've got to attend a meeting.'

Sonia let out a chuckle. 'Alright. Just go ahead with your meeting.'

As soon as she put down her phone, she heard footsteps from behind, which was followed by Toby's inquiring voice. "Who were you chatting with? You smiled so happily."

Sonia looked back at the man who was walking toward her and replied without hiding anything from him, "It was Charles."

Hearing that it was Charles, Toby instantly knitted his brows. "Charles? Why would he text you?"

"Why can't he text me?" Sonia let out a chuckle. "Friends can have a casual chat when they have nothing to do."

Toby turned his gaze to her cell phone and pursed his lips. "Hmph! He's got to be up to something," he said uncomfortably.

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Sonia's smile deepened as she propped her head in her hand. "Are you upset?"

Toby sat down next to her. He didn't answer her question, but he had annoyance written all over his face.

He's just being jealous again, thought Sonia.

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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."

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.”

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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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