

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1151

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1151

If that was the case, then he'd tell her to dream on.

He never reciprocated her feelings, so no matter what she did, he would never let her have her way even if she used the child in her belly to threaten him.

The kind of people he hated most were those who threatened him.

Right then, Charles couldn't not think that Daphne was scheming something using her pregnancy.

He wasn't entirely to blame, for Daphne's pregnancy came way too coincidentally.

She affirmed that she had taken contraceptives, so why would there be a bun in the oven when she did?

Thus, he could only assume she didn't take the contraceptives and lied to him so that he wouldn't suspect a thing. That way, she'd have plenty of time to get pregnant without worry.

Once she managed to get pregnant, she'd be able to use the child in her belly to hold him accountable for her.

Yes, that must be it.

Charles grew more certain the more he thought about it, not changing the notion even when he knew Daphne had already made an abortion appointment.

Something must be wrong with the child for her to abort it, or why would she do so when she wanted to use the child to move up the ladder?

However, no matter the circumstances, he would make her sorry when she dared lie to him, hide her pregnancy from him, and even selfishly drop the baby.

To think he would one day let a woman wrap him around her little finger. I swear I won't be Charles Lane if I don't retaliate.

"Daphne Robinson!" Charles snarled through gnashed teeth as he glared grimly at the road ahead like Daphne was standing right there. His voice was filled with nothing but anger and hatred as though he wanted to mangle her.

There was desperation he didn't even realize interwoven in his voice.

Desperate for what, exactly? Perhaps only he knew.

However, all of that was oblivious to Sonia at the moment, for she went back to her long and dull work after seeing Charles away.

It wasn't until Toby called in the afternoon that she put the pen down, stretched, and relaxed that she answered it with a smile. "Hello?"

Her voice was kittenish and laced with a hint of fatigue, causing Toby to frown as he sat in the car. "Do you have a lot of work to do?"

"Not really. Why do you ask?" she asked with a smile while curling up in the chair.

Toby had parked his car on the side of the road beneath Paradigm Tower, and he rolled the window down and looked toward a window on the top floor of the building. Behind it happened to be Sonia's office.

"You sounded tired," he explained.

She smiled in response. "Do I? Well, I am a little. I have to look at more and more papers now, and it has only been months since I joined in the first place. With more and more papers to look at, the more strenuous it is for me to go through them. After all, there are a lot of things that I still don't know. I even have to find out what a technical term means whenever I encounter them, or I won't know what the paper is talking about as a whole. Imagine the consequences I'll have to bear if I sign it blindly. I'd sometimes encounter some papers that, although I understand, I don't know the actual situation. I'll then have to call the guys for verification before I can sign the papers assuredly. Hence, I'd end up woozy at the end of the day. I'm not just tired physically but mentally as well."

"It's normal that you don't know a lot of things when you never systematically learned how to manage a company. You've moved up the position very suddenly, after all. You can only grasp some skills while exploring during work. Simply put, you won't be able to learn everything at all like this," said Toby as he rested his hand on the window while tapping it.

"Yeah," Sonia affirmed. "But as a newbie, I still haven't made a mistake after looking through so many papers. This proves that I actually have talent in business, doesn't it?"

"Of course." Toby acknowledged her talent without hesitation, making her giggle with pursed lips, feeling joyous.

Toby smiled upon hearing her laughter as well. "But you can't go on like this forever. It's still too slow if you learn and explore by yourself from practical work. You won't be able

to catch up when Paradigm grows stronger when you don't have basic professional knowledge."

"I know, but..."

"What do you say to studying abroad after the holidays?" Toby interrupted her with his suggestion.

The suggestion stumped Sonia so much that she straightened her back subconsciously. "What did you say? Study abroad?"

"You heard me. You have to study professional knowledge in a college to make up for your lack of groundwork. Only then can you manage Paradigm with ease in the future."

"I know I should further my studies, but what school should I go to, and how do I get into one?" She scratched her head glumly.

This was where she hesitated.

Toby chuckled under his breath at that. "You don't have to worry about that. I will recommend a college that suits you best. As for how to enter, you can rest entirely assured. I—"

"Stop!" Sonia hurriedly interjected as she gestured a stop, looking grave. "Don't tell me you want to help me enter a school through the back door. I won't agree to it even if you want to do it. I'd rather not go than enter through the back door. Do you know how humiliating that sounds?"

Toby knew she would certainly take it the wrong way as soon as she interrupted him, and sure enough, with the way she put it, this was a pretty big misunderstanding.

He held his forehead helplessly. However, despite the helplessness, his eyes were filled with adoration for her. "Who said I'm getting you into a college through the back door? I just wanted to tell you the college I'm recommending has a global admission next year around the early second half of the year. I have connections, and I can get you an application to the entrance exam."

He held his forehead helplessly. However, despite the helplessness, his eyes were filled with adoration for her. "Who said I'm getting you into a college through the back door? I just wanted to tell you the college I'm recommending has a global admission next year around the early second half of the year. I have connections, and I can get you an application to the entrance exam."

It was precisely because he knew she wouldn't accept his arrangements for her to enter a school directly that he didn't even think of doing so from the beginning but rather had her prepare for an entrance exam.

Knowing her pride, this was the best arrangement.

Sure enough, Sonia calmed down after hearing his explanation, and she chuckled somewhat embarrassingly. "Is that so? Sorry, I thought..."

"Don't worry about it. I should've made it concise. Well? What do you think?" Toby asked as he propped his head up with a bent arm against the window.

Sonia bit her lip and pondered with a lowered head instead of giving him her answer immediately.

She was tempted, but furthering her studies abroad was no small issue, for she didn't know when she'd be able to return after she left and whose care she should leave Paradigm Co. with.

These were all things she needed to mull over.

Toby knew her concerns as well, so he didn't rush her for an answer but waited patiently.

It wasn't until a couple of minutes later that Sonia sighed as she rubbed her temples. "You said the school is taking in students in the second half of next year. In other words, I have less than half a year to get ready for the exam, am I right?"

"Yes." He nodded in affirmation.

At that, she bit her lip. "Will I be able to pass when I have zero basic knowledge and at such short notice?"

She didn't have the slightest confidence in herself.

However, Toby thought otherwise, and he soothed her with a chuckle. "Don't worry. Have you forgotten that you have me? I'll be your teacher for the next half a year and guide you with dedication. I'm sure that you'll inevitably pass with my guidance."

Sonia chuckled at that. "Is it me, or are you flattering yourself?"

Toby smirked in response. "Do you not have confidence in me, then?"

At that, Sonia stuck her tongue out. "How can I not have confidence in you when you have a few doctorate degrees under your belt, great President Fuller? I'm just not confident in myself. I don't even know how well my brain functions. What if I can't do it?"

"You won't. Have faith in yourself. Also, you have to and need to do it for Paradigm Co. You have to get into this college, got it?" Seriousness enveloped Toby's face at this point.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1152

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1152

Sonia also knew just how important it was that she furthered her studies abroad, so she naturally didn't refute him.

"But..." She bit her lip, stuck in a tough position. "Who can I leave Paradigm with after leaving?"

This was her biggest issue right then.

Toby chuckled at that. "You can hire a professional manager, or I can send someone to look after it for you. How about I let Tom do it?"

Sonia chuckled in turn. "Aren't you transferring him to a tech company in Fredburg to be their CEO next year? Besides, that tech subsidiary of yours is also a listed company. Don't you think it's overkill to have Tom, who was originally supposed to manage a listed company, come and manage my small firm? Even if Tom doesn't mind, I feel bad for him. He deserves more than this with the skill he has."

"So you're saying you're more inclined to hire a professional manager?" Toby quirked a brow.

She hummed a response. "That's our only option so far. I don't really feel safe leaving Paradigm Co. to just any professional manager, but I've never engaged with people in this profession. Why don't you find one for me instead?"

"This is nothing. Alright, I'll sort it out for you. Have you made up your mind yet?" he asked.

At that, Sonia took a deep breath. "I'll take the exam. You're right. Be it for Paradigm Co. or for myself, I have to further my studies. Since I don't have to worry about having no one to look after the company after I'm gone, I'm all set to focus on preparing for the test. But like I said, I have zero foundation, so I'll have to study from page one. Professor Fuller, I'll be in your care for the next half a year."

A hint of a smile appeared in her eyes.

"Professor Fuller?" Toby quirked his brow again.

"Yeah, didn't you say you're going to teach me? It's only right that I call you Professor Fuller, no?" Sonia chuckled with a hand over her lips.

Toby rubbed his thumb as a hint of glimmer flashed across his eyes. "I like the salutation, but I'd like it even more if you call me that somewhere else."

"Somewhere else? Why?" His words baffled her.

Meanwhile, Toby smirked. "It'll add a bit of flare."

Sonia got him at once, and her face flushed, livid yet amused. "What are you smoking, Toby? Honestly, can you not make blue jokes all the time?!"

He chuckled in response.

"Alright, cut it out. Any more, and I'm going to flip on you. I'm being serious here, yet you always goof around."

"It's on me."

"Of course, it's on you. Anyhow, I'll really have to trouble you for the next half a year. I might have a tough time learning when I have zero basic knowledge. Promise me you won't get mad at me," Sonia said with worry.

At that, Toby's gaze softened. "I won't. A teacher who would get mad at their student is no qualified teacher. A qualified one would find the best method to guide their student. Relax, I won't get mad at you. I'll only use the best method to help you grasp the knowledge and get you into college."

Not only was Sonia no longer worried after receiving his guarantee, she was even confident that she could really ace the exam.

After all, as timorous as she was toward herself, she had to have some confidence in her beloved, no?

"Alright, enough about that. Are you done with work?" asked Toby as he withdrew his hand from the window and sat straight.

She rubbed her eyes while saying, "Almost."

"Come down, then. I'm right downstairs."

"You're already here?" Sonia was slightly surprised.

"Yeah," he answered. "I just arrived."

"Alright, I'll come down right away. Give me a second." She hurriedly got up from her chair while speaking.

She was in such a hurry to pack up that Toby could even hear the chair rolling away when she got up. At that, he cooed, "Relax, take your time. I'll give Tom a call later and have him prepare the application and study materials. I'll teach you for two hours every night once he has them ready."

"Sounds good." She nodded joyously.

Then, Toby continued, "Two hours might be short, but everything I'm teaching you will be sufficient to pass the exam. Half a year is too short, after all. It's impractical for me to teach you everything in such a short time. Besides, you won't be able to take everything in either. I will teach you what you need to pass the exam for now. As for the rest, you'll have to work hard after you're enrolled."

Sonia felt absolutely touched, and her face looked uber-gentle. "I know. This is the best arrangement for a newbie like me. It's a well-thought-out plan. Thank you, Toby."

"There's no need for thanks between you and me. Come on down. I'll wait for you."

"Alright." Sonia nodded.

After hanging up, she held the phone to her chest and smiled, then grabbed her bag and headed out of her office.

Sonia rode the elevator down with a secretary, who had a hunch as to why Sonia was glowing. "Miss Reed, are you smiling so brightly because President Fuller is here to pick you up?"

"How do you know?" Sonia looked at her with surprise.

"Well, your smile's a dead giveaway." The secretary giggled.

"Yeah, he's downstairs." Sonia put her hair back somewhat bashfully.

"No wonder. You and President Fuller are such a sweet couple."

"For now, but who knows how long it will stay that way." Sonia shook her head with a chuckle.

"For now, but who knows how long it will stay that way." Sonia shook her head with a chuckle.

The secretary shrugged in response. "Who can tell what the future holds for anybody. At least you're happy now. As for the future, well, we'll leave it until that day comes, no, Miss Reed?"

"You're right. The most important thing is to live in the present. I should appreciate the happiness I have now and leave what will come in the future until then."

The next second, a ding came, indicating they had arrived at the lobby.

At that, Sonia lifted the bag strap on her shoulder. "Alright, here we are. I'm going to make a move. Drive safe. See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow, Miss Reed." The secretary waved Sonia goodbye from inside the elevator, having no intention of leaving with Sonia.

After all, it wasn't right for an employee to head out with their boss, no?

Of course, she'd wait until her boss left before walking out by herself.

Sonia got the secretary's idea as well, so she didn't force the latter since she knew the secretary would only leave after she left. She exited the elevator hurriedly, sparing some time for the secretary.

Sure enough, the secretary left the elevator after Sonia had walked a distance away. After bidding Sonia goodbye, she headed toward the exit in the opposite direction.

After smiling in the direction the secretary left, she headed toward the main door.

But lo and behold, she had just taken a few steps when a group of middle-aged men in suits entered through the main door. The person walking in front was none other than the CEO of Paradigm Co., Asher.

Sonia frowned slightly upon seeing the man and thought how unlucky she was to run into him in the lobby.

For some reason, Asher had constantly been out of the company lately.

However, as curious as she was, she didn't ask for Asher's whereabouts. One, she wasn't interested, and two, she might not get an answer even if she asked. Thus, she might as well not say a thing and let him be.

No matter what he was planning, she'd just keep an eye out for it.

Then again, who'd have thought Asher would appear at this time when he had disappeared for a while?

Asher noticed Sonia too, and a thought seemed to have come to him. Perhaps because he hated Sonia in the first place, his originally grim face became grimmer by the second.

He stopped in his tracks and stared maliciously at Sonia.

The others behind Asher naturally followed after him, stopping and looking toward the woman as well.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1153

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1153

Sonia naturally felt the animosity coming from Asher.

After all, the feeling wasn't inchoate but a long-existing one.

Thus, she made no reaction toward his hatred-filled stare but only looked straight ahead as though she hadn't noticed it and walked right past Asher, going out of the building.

Asher, on the other hand, was so livid that his clenched fists trembled when Sonia disregarded him entirely.

Standing behind him, his crony even more so stirred his anger by huffing, "Look at how arrogant that woman is, President. Even if she's the chairman, she's still your junior. How can she be so rude as to not even say hi to you?!"

To that, Asher sneered. "How can she not be when she has Toby backing her? But one day, I'll see that she can never be arrogant again."

"Ain't that the truth, President." The crony very much agreed with him and was confident Asher would succeed.

"Alright, enough flattery. Let's go." After taking a gander in the direction Sonia left, he withdrew his gaze and barely calmed down as he made his way to the elevator.

Of course, Sonia had no clue what Asher and his cronies talked about behind her back, but she didn't want to know, nor was she interested in knowing. Right after seeing Toby's car, she waved and jogged over to it with a smile.

Toby, on the other hand, hurriedly got out of the car and spread his arms wide apart upon seeing so.

The next second, Sonia fell into his arms, completely wrapped in his embrace.

"What are you running so fast for? What if you fall?" Toby put an arm around Sonia's back while ruffling her hair with the other.

"But I don't want you to wait for too long." She looked up at him.

"You can't do that even so. If you really fall, both of us will be in pain. Besides, I never think waiting for you is a nuisance. I'm more than happy to wait," said Toby as he planted a kiss on her forehead.

Sonia noticed some passersby smiling affectionately toward their canoodling and immediately felt abashed, her face flushing crimson.

"Okay, I got it. Let go of me and get into the car. There are a lot of people here, and everyone walking by is looking at us. It's pretty embarrassing." She patted Toby's chest.

Knowing she was bashful and didn't like other people seeing them being intimate, he ruffled her hair affectionately and let go of her, respecting her wish. "Alright, get in."

With that, he held her hand, led her around the front of the car to the front passenger seat, and opened the door for her.

After entering the car, Sonia put the handbag on her shoulder on her lap before handing another bag to Toby. "Put this in the back seat, will you? There's not enough space here."

"What's this?" Toby looked into the bag after taking it, but the contents were well-concealed with different other plastic bags, so he couldn't make anything out.

"We're visiting Grandma later, no? I can't go empty-handed, can I? But then I didn't have time to prepare anything during the day, and Charles happened to have come over in the afternoon with some expensive dried goods from Mrs. Lane's hometown. I thought these things would be good for Grandma, so I thought I should give some to her," answered Sonia while pulling on the seatbelt.

"Charles got them for you?" Toby frowned at once.

Sonia knew at once that he was jealous for assuming they were gifts from a love rival, and she couldn't help shaking her head, amused. "Not from Charles. Mrs. Lane deliberately got them from me when she visited her family. She knows I like this stuff, so these are from Mrs. Lane. She just had Charles bring them over to me here at Paradigm. He barely has much to do with this. Well, my dear husband? Are you feeling better?"

'My dear husband' was all it took to dampen Toby's jealousy and brighten his mood.

At that, he raised his chin slightly. Despite still looking somewhat aloof, a hint of a smile and contentment could already be seen laced within his eyes. "Better. I'll thank Mrs. Lane on behalf of my grandmother."

"Don't worry, I'll give Mrs. Lane your thanks. Alright, let's go, or we're going to be late," Sonia urged as she fastened her seatbelt.

With that, Toby put the bag in the back seat and closed the door before saying, "Let's go."

Then, he walked around the back of the car to the driver's seat and headed to the Fuller Residence.

Meanwhile, at the Lore Residence, Lynette returned home in the afternoon. She was so tired that she retired as soon as she came home and had only awoken at this time.

The moment she went downstairs, she heard her grandfather and father arguing as well as her mother mollifying the situation, causing her to instinctively walk down the stairs slowly and lightly while holding the handrail.

As she moved further downward, her elders' voices became clearer.

First came her father's lowly, cowardly apology. "Dad, please stop yelling at me. I already know my mistake. Are you not done when you've already yelled at me all afternoon? Besides, even if you yell at me, I can't change anything anymore. As if things will turn around after you yell at me when it's screwed!"

"Grayson's right, Dad. Please don't be mad anymore." Grayson's wife, Amelia, poured some tea for the father and son while soothing Harry as she sat next to her husband.

"Grayson's right, Dad. Please don't be mad anymore." Grayson's wife, Amelia, poured some tea for the father and son while soothing Harry as she sat next to her husband.

Harry looked disappointingly angry at the couple as he took the cup of tea from her. "You're a fine one to talk."

He put the cup down angrily and pointed at Grayson with trembling fingers. "I've already warned you time and time again before you head off to be nice, give a decent apology gift, and apologize properly to that woman. Sonia Reed is a daughter of a lost affluent family. She's surely vain deep down, or why would she keep latching onto Toby again and again? Once we appease her and promise that we'll think of her whenever we gain any advantages, she might go soft and put in a good word for us in front of Toby, and who knows? He might just forgive us. You've also given me your word that you'd do just that, but look what happened! What did you actually do?! Not only did you not bring her a gift, you even behaved insolently. I swear you're doing this to piss me off!"

At that, he flew into a rage. "Forget about Sonia. Even I would kick the person out when he comes begging me without a gift and an insolent attitude."

Grayson couldn't help tucking his neck as he listened to Harry's scolding. "Well, I didn't think that woman was so pragmatic, did I? Yes, I agreed to get her a gift and apologize nicely, but then I gave it a second thought and thought, why should I?! Who are we to Toby?! Even if we're in the wrong, she's nothing but an outsider. She should forgive us and intercede for us to Toby without having us apologize. After all, you're Toby's teacher, and our family is close with the Fullers. If she doesn't do so, she can't blame us for opposing her relationship with Toby. A little finagle is all we need to break her and Toby up. So..."

"So you threw my adjure out the window just like that?!"

Grayson lowered his head silently at that.

Livid with rage, Harry pointed at his son's nose and yelled, "You... Just how stupid can you get?! No wonder so many in the office say you're useless and hopeless, and the company will go out of business sooner or later if it's in your hands!"

"Who? Who dares say so?! I'll fire him!" Grayson shot up in anger.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1154

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1154

Seeing so, Amelia hurriedly dragged him back onto his seat.

Harry, on the other hand, sneered at the sight of Grayson's fury. "You? Fire them? Can you even fire them all?! Don't go around thinking I don't know what you're like in the office. It's only because we have competent employees and Fuller Group's aid that I don't bother ranting about your incompetence, turning a blind eye to those who call you useless. After all, you are very much useless, and now you want to fire them?! Well, I'll have you know that there'll be at least half of them who have to go if you want to fire them! What do you think you can accomplish alone with an empty company, huh?!"

"Come on, Dad, I'm not that useless." Grayson moped.

"Hmph, you're more useless than that. You just don't want to admit it," Harry exasperated. "You threw my adjure out the window minutes after I told you and did things according to your idea, but you ended up screwing it. Now, tell me that's competent!"

"How can that prove that I'm incompetent?! I just did things according to regular thinking and logic. But who knew Sonia wouldn't buy it and wouldn't do things according to my envisage?! That's only why things screwed up. I swear, nothing can get through to that woman! If it were other women, they'd have long sucked up to us when we're family

friends with the Fullers, paired with the fact that you're Toby's teacher. Also, they'd tactfully know to forgive us without even us saying a thing and even intercede for us to Toby. Only she would remain indifferent," Grayson said with absolute resentment.

Evidently, he didn't think even in the slightest bit that they were the ones at fault. The others wouldn't even need to forgive them because of who the Lore Family were or what they had.

After all, no one owed them, and they weren't influential to the degree where everyone needed to suck up to them.

However, in Grayson's opinion, it was entirely Sonia's fault that she didn't suck up to them or choose to tacitly forgive them. Sonia had absolutely and undisputedly done a heinous misdeed.

Grayson aside, even Harry thought Sonia should tacitly forgive them. However, he had ultimately lived in this world a few decades more than Grayson, so he would consider things more thoroughly than Grayson would.

Thus, even when Harry thought so, he wouldn't say it out loud but only narrowed his eyes and said icily, "Of course, she can be indifferent. Before what Lynette did was exposed, she didn't know if she or I meant more to Toby, so she would still be nice to us. But after Lynette was found out, Toby stood by Sonia without a doubt and distanced himself from us entirely. That means she clearly means more to Toby than me. After realizing that fact, she naturally won't have to give a d*mn about us anymore and act more arrogantly."

"I bet Toby doesn't truly love that woman. She must have something on him that forced him to side with her and distance himself from us," Grayson growled, refusing to believe that Toby would side with Sonia because he loved her.

Even Lynette, who eavesdropped at the stairs, nodded at once.

Yes, Dad's right. Toby would never love that woman. Tina was the only woman he ever loved.

Though Tina has died, Toby wouldn't fall in love with Sonia either. Only I can get Toby to open his heart again!

As the thought crossed her mind, her grip on the handrail tightened, and a harsh, ear-piercing sound came from her long, bejeweled nails scratching against it.

Meanwhile, the conversation downstairs was still continuing.

"No matter what reason Toby is siding with Sonia for, the fact that he sided with her and distanced himself from us is still a fact. Sonia refusing to respect us based on that is

also a fact. After all, with Toby on her side, she can do so without fear, or would she have to worry that we'll do anything to her. After all, she has Toby on her side. She can have Toby hate us even more if we even as much as lay a finger on her. By then, we'd still be the ones losing out. Also, we can't actually sever our ties with Toby and the Fullers. I'm sure you know what will happen to our family once our connection is severed." Harry bore into Grayson.

Knowing he was in the wrong, Grayson lowered his head. "I know. It's my fault. I screwed it up. Shall I pay her another visit? I'll apologize nicely this time. She said if I apologize with a better attitude, bring a gift and Lynette with me, she might—"

"No!" Lynette ran down the stairs and interrupted him before he could finish his words, not wanting to hear any more. "I won't go! I will never apologize to that woman!"

"Lynette, you're awake." Harry turned from grim to amiable the second he saw his beloved granddaughter, and the same went for Grayson and Amelia.

Amelia, even more so, pulled Lynette over to her, having her sit in between her and Grayson. "Did you sleep well?"

However, Lynette ignored her mother and pushed her hand that was stroking her hair away. She clenched her fists and looked straight into Harry's eyes while protesting, "Grandpa, I don't want to apologize to that woman. You all know I love Toby, and I'm shouldering the responsibility of marrying him. If I apologize to her at this time, that would mean that I'm beneath her. That way, even if I defeat her and marry Toby, I'd still feel that I'm beneath her. Besides, I'm the daughter of the affluent Lore Family. Am I not nobler than an adopted child of the Reed Family?! She doesn't deserve my apology at all!"

However, Lynette ignored her mother and pushed her hand that was stroking her hair away. She clenched her fists and looked straight into Harry's eyes while protesting, "Grandpa, I don't want to apologize to that woman. You all know I love Toby, and I'm shouldering the responsibility of marrying him. If I apologize to her at this time, that would mean that I'm beneath her. That way, even if I defeat her and marry Toby, I'd still feel that I'm beneath her. Besides, I'm the daughter of the affluent Lore Family. Am I not nobler than an adopted child of the Reed Family?! She doesn't deserve my apology at all!"

"Yeah, Dad. Wouldn't having Lynette apologize to that woman humiliate Lynette and also disgrace our family's name?!" Amelia looked anxiously at Harry.

Grayson nodded in agreement as well. "Even I can't bear to scold Lynette. Forget about even asking Lynette to apologize to someone else."

At that, Harry rubbed his temples. "Relax. I naturally won't force my own granddaughter to apologize against her will. Just as Lynette said, she has the task of bringing our

family and the Fullers together. In other words, she must marry Toby in the future. Naturally, I won't let her apologize to Sonia even more so. Once she apologizes, it would mean that Lynette has lost to that woman and would be beneath her. Imagine how other people will ridicule Lynette and our family after she marries Toby."

"So, I don't have to apologize, right, Grandpa?" Lynette squealed with joy.

"That's right." Harry nodded in affirmation.

"But if Lynette doesn't apologize, wouldn't that mean we can't get through to Sonia?" Grayson grew worried again.

At that, Harry shot him a side-eyed glance. "I've thought about this. I never intended to have Lynette apologize in the first place. As such, I've long given up on Sonia, hoping that she would intercede for us."

"Does that mean you've already come up with another solution, Grandpa?" Lynette's eyes lit up after hearing so.

Harry was beyond proud of his dear granddaughter seeing that she understood him immediately. My dear Lynette sure is smart.

"That's right. I intend to set up a banquet for you, one that announces your return to the circle. I already had people send the invitations out in the afternoon," he responded with narrowed eyes.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1155

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1155

Lynette was indeed smart, as she knew exactly what Harry was talking about right when she heard it. Then, she smiled excitedly at him, saying, "What you are saying is that we can use this party's opportunity to invite Toby over. That way, we will have a chance to meet him and mend our relationship, unlike now when we can't do anything or see him in person."

"Yes, Lynette. That's what I meant," said Harry as he looked at her proudly.

To him, Lynette was perfect in everything. There was nothing she could do wrong.

However, Grayson, who was beside them, frowned and said, "Dad, what if Toby decides not to come to the party? If that's the case, can we still see him?"

When Lynette heard his words, she was also worried too. "That's right, Grandpa. What if Toby isn't there? It's been seven years since I last saw him. I..."

"Calm down, Lynette. I will let you see him, so don't worry," said Harry while squinting his sharp eyes.

When Lynette heard his words, her eyes brightened up in delight. "Do you have something in mind, Grandpa?"

Harry nodded and said, "Yes. Toby will definitely come. When that time comes, I will need you to do something in order to boost your relationship with him. Although you might need to sacrifice something, for the sake of you being with Toby and making our family affinity with theirs, you must do this. Do you understand me, Lynette?" With that, he looked at her.

At that moment, Grayson and Amelia were looking at them in confusion.

"Dad, what are you trying to make Lynette do? Don't do anything stupid."

"That's right, Dad."

They were worried for their daughter's well-being at this moment. However, neither Harry nor Lynette acknowledged them. At this moment, Lynette could only see Harry in her eyes and his words in her mind. Since she was smarter than her parents, she immediately knew what Harry meant by his words and understood what she would sacrifice. Thinking about it, Lynette could feel her heart thumping wildly.

Then, she put her hands on her knees, gripping them to surpass the excitement in her as she looked at Harry. "I understand what you mean, Grandpa. Don't worry. I won't let you down," she said.

Seeing that she understood what he was implying, Harry smiled in relief. "That's my granddaughter. Alright, it's getting late. Come, accompany me to dinner, Lynette."

"Okay." Lynette stood up and linked her arms with Harry's as they walked toward the dining room together.

As for Grayson and Amelia, they were being ignored by Lynette and Harry. The couple stood up and looked at each other after watching them leave.

"Honey, what were they saying just now? Do you understand?" Amelia said as she furrowed her eyebrow, looking worried.

"No." Grayson shook his head.

In this house, Grayson knew his place. He knew that he wasn't intelligent like Harry and Lynette. Most of the time, Lynette could immediately understand what Harry was talking about, but he had to ponder it for a long time. Due to this, they would discuss it on their own and leave him out of it like what happened just now. After it happened a few times, Grayson was used to it.

That's enough thinking. It's fine as long as they know what they are doing. With that thought, Grayson held Amelia's hand and said, "Come on, let's eat."

However, Amelia was still worried about them. "I hope they know what they are doing. The situation is already a mess, and it will be troublesome if it gets any worse," she said.

"It won't," Grayson said promisingly.

Hearing his words, Amelia managed to put up a smile and said nothing.

During dinner, Lynette was talking happily with Harry. The atmosphere in the house was relaxing as they thought that maybe everything would be solved after the party. With that thought in mind, they were not nervous and worried like they used to be when they first realized that Toby was keeping his distance from them.

During dinner, Harry, Grayson, and Amelia told Lynette what had happened during these years. Due to this, Lynette knew more clearly about the relationship between Toby and Sonia. However, she still believed that the reason Toby got back together with Sonia wasn't because of love, and it was only because Sonia had evidence against Toby, so he had no other choice but to be with her. She wasn't the only one who had this thought, for the others felt the same.

From their perspective, Toby would never fall in love with someone like Sonia, who didn't have a good family background and was an orphan. With that thought, they assumed that Toby didn't love Sonia. In that case, they would find a way to help Toby escape Sonia's control. At that moment, surely Toby would be grateful for their help.

After finishing dinner, Lynette was about to head back to her room. Just as she was about to walk up the stairs, Amelia suddenly pulled her. "Lynette," she said.

"What's the matter, Mom?" Lynette turned around and looked at Amelia. Her cute, doll-like face was filled with confusion.

"Lynette, I just want to tell you that aside from Sonia, there is another woman from the Acree Family that would get in your way if you want to be with Toby."

"Lynette, I just want to tell you that aside from Sonia, there is another woman from the Acree Family that would get in your way if you want to be with Toby."

"A woman from the Acree Family?" Lynette's face turned dark as she spoke. "Do you mean the family in the seafood business, Mom?"

"That's right." Amelia nodded. "Recently, business hasn't been going great for them, and they've been trying to come in contact with the noble family. With that, they had their eyes on Toby. I heard that they've been asking around for the banquet's invitation cards since Toby would be there. Although I'm not sure why Toby would be there, the Acrees have been finding ways to enter the banquet after knowing about this matter. The reason is to seek connections with Toby and introduce their daughter to him."

When Lynette heard her words, she smiled in disdain, saying, "How dare she, someone who reeks of fish, try to get her hands on Toby? That's impossible. Do they have the invitation, Mom?"

"Yes." Amelia nodded. "I heard they got it from someone by giving them a timeslot for a dock."

"What?" At that moment, Lynette's face was gloomy. "They actually got it? If that's the case, won't they be able to get in touch with Toby? No, I can't have another competitor. Having Sonia alone is unbearable, let alone two. Does our family have the invitation, Mom?"

"No. The host of the banquet didn't send us an invitation. There are two reasons behind it. Firstly, our business's genre has nothing to do with them, so it would be a waste of time to invite us over. Secondly, our status is lower than theirs, so they didn't give us one since they look down on us." As Amelia spoke, she had a grim expression.

Hearing her words, Lynette gritted her teeth and said, "Don't they know that Grandpa is Toby's teacher? They should give it to us because of this."

"So what if Grandpa is Toby's teacher? Although they can't compare themselves to the Fuller Family, they don't need to invite us just because of Toby. Moreover, Toby will not have anything against them over such a small matter. After all, it's their choice to invite whoever they want."

"Are you saying that we can't join the banquet to stop the Acree Family?" Lynette's face scrunched up in anger. Her doll face was twisted angrily, seemingly like an eerie puppet from a horror movie.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1156

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1156

“No. I can’t let them have their way.” Lynette gripped her knuckles while viciousness filled her eyes. “Although I can’t do anything to Sonia, I don’t need to worry about the consequences if it is the Acree Family.”

Listening to her words, Amelia looked at her in horror. “What are you trying to do, Lynette?”

“Don’t worry, Mom. Don’t the Acrees want to be in-laws with Toby’s family? Well then, I will make them give up on this thought. Toby is mine, and no one can take him away from him. Just wait, Mom. On the banquet day, the Acrees won’t dare do anything.” Lynette smiled wickedly.

After finishing her words, she ignored Amelia and went up the stairs.

Then, she immediately took out her phone and searched for a phone number. It was a set of numbers that she had always seen when she was aboard, and she had engraved it in her soul. As she found the phone number, she swiped it gently before taking a deep breath and dialing it.

While waiting for the call to be picked up, her heart was thumping wildly, and her face was red. At this moment, her face was not eerie anymore, and she looked cute and shy.

Right now, Lynette looked shy and nervous as if she was calling the person she loved in secret.

In fact, she was indeed calling the person she loved. It had been seven years since she last saw her sweetheart, so she was subconsciously nervous when contacting him now. Moreover, she was slightly timid and afraid. How am I going to tell Toby about this? Will he even answer my call?

As she thought about it, she bit her lips, her heart filled with nervousness.

On the other hand, Toby had driven Sonia to the Fuller Residence.

As soon as he parked the car, his phone rang in his pocket. Then, Toby unfastened his seatbelt and reached out for his phone. When he saw who was calling him, his expression changed, and the atmosphere around him felt heavy.

Sensing the changes in Toby, Sonia unfastened her seatbelt and looked at him. “What’s wrong? Who’s calling?” she asked.

“It’s Lynette.” Toby didn’t hide it from her and handed his phone to her to have a look.

When Sonia saw Lynette’s name on the screen, she couldn’t help but frown. “How shocking that she’s calling you. Are you going to pick up the call?”

"No. This is just a scam." With that, Toby denied the call without any hesitation. Not only that, but after denying the call, he blocked Lynette's number, doing it all in one shot.

When Sonia saw his actions, she burst into laughter. "She likes you. Aren't you afraid that you will break her heart if you do this?"

After closing his phone, Toby said faintly, "That's none of my business. I only care about your feelings. I don't have to care for others. Besides, don't you feel happy about what I just did?"

Listening to his words, Sonia blushed and huffed, "Alright, let's get inside the house. Grandma had called and asked where we were when we were on the road. Let's go." Then, she opened the door and left the car hurriedly.

Seeing that she had run away from embarrassment again, Toby couldn't help but smile. Then, he got out of the car too.

On the other side, Lynette was waiting for Toby to pick up her call expectantly when she heard the call hanging up. At that moment, she was in disbelief.

Did Toby just hang up on me? Lynette widened her eyes in disbelief as she assumed that Toby would answer her call since they had not seen each other for seven years. Shouldn't he be excited that I'm calling him? Why did he hang up on me?

Thinking about it, Lynette bit her lips as tears brimmed her eyes.

No, I have to call him again. Maybe he just hung up on accident. He didn't deny my call on purpose. Yes, that should be it!

Lynette was deep in her trance as she called Toby again. However, the call didn't pop up on the screen. Instead, a cold, robotic woman's voice said, "Hello. The person you are calling is on the line. Please wait—"

Before the robotic voice could finish its words, Lynette screamed and threw her phone away in anger.

I'm being blacklisted! Toby blocked me! she thought. There was no way she would believe that someone had called Toby at this moment. After all, her call had gone through the first time. However, it was on the line at this moment. There was no way such a coincidence would happen, and it only proved that Toby had blacklisted her.

At that moment, Lynette couldn't hold back any longer. She curled into a ball on the bed while hugging her knees as she sobbed.

All this was unknown to Sonia and Toby, but even if they knew about it, they would have ignored it. To them, Lynette was just a stranger, and there was no need to be mindful of her. Moreover, she had offended them, so it would only be natural if they ignored her.

“Oh my, Young Master Toby and Miss Reed. You guys have finally arrived.” As Toby and Sonia linked their arms together and walked into the building, they were met with an excited Mary. When Mary walked toward them, she beamed happily as she saw their interactions. “Old Mrs. Fuller was asking for your arrival, so she asked me to take a look. I never expected that you guys would be here right when I walked out. This is just perfect,” she said.

“Oh my, Young Master Toby and Miss Reed. You guys have finally arrived.” As Toby and Sonia linked their arms together and walked into the building, they were met with an excited Mary. When Mary walked toward them, she beamed happily as she saw their interactions. “Old Mrs. Fuller was asking for your arrival, so she asked me to take a look. I never expected that you guys would be here right when I walked out. This is just perfect,” she said.

“Sorry, Madam Mary. We were stuck in traffic, so we couldn’t arrive here on time. I’m sorry that you and Grandma had to wait for us. Thank you for coming out to escort us.” Sonia smiled at Mary.

“It’s nothing. Now, let’s go inside, Young Master Toby and Miss Reed. Dinner is ready, and Old Mrs. Fuller is waiting,” urged Mary.

Then, Toby held Sonia’s hands as they trailed behind Mary. Soon, they arrived at the dining room. When they entered, they saw Rose sitting on the main seat while waiting for them. The moment she saw them, she smiled, stood up, and walked toward Sonia.

At that moment, Sonia let go of Toby’s hand and went to Rose. “Grandma, what are you doing? I won’t leave since I have just arrived. You don’t have to walk over here. What if you fall?” As she spoke, she led Rose back to her seat.

“It’s fine. I haven’t left this house for quite a long time. I can see even with my eyes closed, so I won’t fall. I’m just happy to see you after a long time, Sonny.”

“Me too, Grandma. I haven’t seen you for a long time. I’m thrilled today,” Sonia replied as she helped Rose to sit down.

When Rose sat, she patted the spot beside her. “Sit here, Sonny. Tell me, how have you been?”

“Sure.” Sonia didn’t refuse and sat down beside Rose. While pouring a glass of water for her, Sonia told her about her recent doings. At that moment, Rose was smiling at her while listening attentively. The atmosphere between them was harmonious.

On the other hand, Toby was standing by the door. He couldn't help but twitch his lips when he looked at them speechlessly as they seemed to have forgotten about him.

Have they really forgotten about me? Grandma, with that kind look on your face while you look at Sonia, do you still remember that I am the one who is your grandchild? he thought.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1157

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1157

Although Toby looked as if he was jealous when his eyes were on Rose and Sonia, he was smiling on the inside. All this jealousy was only for show.

"Young Master Toby, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and take a seat." After Mary had prepared dinner for Rose and Sonia, she saw that Toby was still standing by the door. As such, she quickly called him over.

Her call had attracted Rose and Sonia's attention. Then, they all looked at Toby.

Seeing that Toby was still standing there, Sonia realized she had forgotten him while talking to Rose. At that moment, she felt embarrassed and stood up, wanting to go over to hold Toby's hand. "I'm sorry, I forgot about you. You..."

Before she could finish her words, Rose grabbed hold of her and sat her back down. "Don't go, Sonny." Then, her face turned gloomy as she looked at Toby in disdain. "He is already a grown-up. There's no need for you to lead him over. Doesn't he have legs on his own?"

Hearing her words, Toby was speechless. He looked at Rose and sighed. "Grandma..."

"Enough, stop it. Hurry up and come over. You are already an adult, yet you still look like an immature child. Do you really have to get everyone's attention?" Rose's expression was still in disdain as she spoke.

"I'm not," said Toby while rubbing his temples.

"I don't care. Hurry up and eat. Don't you feel ashamed that we are all waiting for you?" Rose glared at him.

Toby's lips twitched, and he didn't say anything as he knew that whatever he said right now was inappropriate. Then, he walked toward them in silence. When he sat beside Sonia, she turned to him and snickered, her eyes filled with mischievousness.

See? I told you that Grandma would scold you.

Looking into her eyes, Toby realized that she was gloating at him. His eyes darkened, and he reached his hands under the table, tickling Sonia's armpit gently.

At that moment, Sonia's whole body stiffened, and so did her smile. Her expression looked weird.

Rose was going to take a sip of the soup Mary had given her when she saw Sonia sitting there stiffly. Seeing how dumbfounded she looked, Rose quickly put down the spoon she was holding and asked, "What's wrong, Sonny? Are the dishes not to your taste?"

Mary was getting food for Rose when she heard the latter's words. Then, she said hurriedly, "Yes, Miss Reed. If you don't like these dishes, I'll ask the cook to prepare some other dishes. There's no need to be formal here. Make yourself at home."

Listening to their comforting words, Sonia felt warm in her heart. Then, she regained her composure and shook her head, saying, "I'm fine. There's nothing wrong with the dishes. They taste good. I can tell that it's Olivia's cooking. She always makes the most delicious delicacies." Sonia put a thumbs up and said, "I just feel like something has bitten me. It could be a bug or something. That's why I was not paying attention just now."

A bug? Toby raised his eyebrows and smiled. He knew that Sonia was secretly calling him a bug as revenge for what he had just done.

"There's a bug?" Rose and Mary didn't know about their secret interaction, so they believed Sonia's words when they heard them.

"How can there be bugs in here?" Rose was confused.

"That's right. Although there are many insects since there is a garden outside the old manor, the servants have been doing all kinds of deworming daily. Logically speaking, there shouldn't be any bugs." Mary was surprised too.

Hearing their words, Sonia turned her head and glared at Toby, who was smiling even more. She coughed and said, "Maybe some of the bugs have gotten away. After all, it's not impossible for them to escape."

Just like the man beside me, she thought. All I did was just laugh at him. Does he have to be so narrow-minded and tickle me? Isn't he afraid that I would make a fool in front of Grandma and Mary if I had a bigger reaction?

However, Rose and Mary didn't understand the hidden meaning in her words and nodded.

"Sonny's right. There could be some bugs that are not afraid of repellent. Tell the servants to deworm the whole place even more starting from tomorrow." Rose looked at Mary and ordered.

Mary smiled and said, "Don't worry, Old Mrs. Fuller. I will arrange it. However, at this moment..."

Hearing her words, Sonny knew what Mary was going to say. "It's okay, Madam Mary. There was just a small bug that came in and stung me. It's gone now. We'll talk about it tomorrow morning. Let's eat first. Grandma has been waiting for us for so long that it's now past her dinner time. Let's not fret about anything else," she said while waving her hands.

Hearing her words, Rose felt happy. She held onto Sonia's hands and looked at her adoringly, saying, "You are the best, Sonia. You care about me the most."

Hearing her words, Rose felt happy. She held onto Sonia's hands and looked at her adoringly, saying, "You are the best, Sonia. You care about me the most."

"That's right. Girls are the most thoughtful people no matter what." Mary beamed at Sonia as she agreed with Rose.

"That's right. It's such a pity that I have no chance of having a daughter or a granddaughter. I only have a son, and he gave me two grandsons. Other grandmas can have the blessing of a granddaughter, while I can only be faced with two grandsons with terrible attitudes. Moreover, they don't come back often or even care about me. Lord, what's the use of them?" As Rose spoke, her gaze slowly went toward Toby disdainfully, who couldn't get a word in this conversation.

Noticing her gaze, Toby rubbed his temples and smiled resignedly. Did they just ignore the usual greeting I gave to Grandma? Or are my words less valuable than Sonia's since I'm a boy?

When Sonia caught a glimpse of Toby's dismal, she was delighted when she thought of him tickling her. Then, she grabbed Rose's hands and said, "You can have a granddaughter too, Grandma. Since I call you Grandma, you can treat me like your granddaughter too!"

When Rose heard her words, her eyes brightened up. Just as she was going to agree with Sonia's words, Toby slammed the table and cut her off. "No!"

At that moment, Sonia, Rose, and Mary turned their gazes toward him.

"Why not?" Rose asked while frowning.

Staring at Rose with a grim expression, Toby sighed and said, "Grandma, Sonia is my wife. If she becomes your granddaughter, what will she mean to me? A sister?"

As his words fell, the women were startled.

After a moment, Rose smiled awkwardly and said, "Now that I think of it, it might not be suitable." Although she wanted Sonia to be her granddaughter, she didn't want Toby to lose his wife.

"Oh my, it looks like I indeed don't have a chance of having a granddaughter." Rose sighed in disappointment.

When Toby saw Rose had second thoughts about making Sonia her granddaughter, Toby sighed in relief while a smile reappeared on his face. He did not care if Rose had any fate with a granddaughter and knew that he had kept Sonia's title.

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1158

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1158

When Sonia saw the smug expression on Toby's face after he had achieved his plan, she turned to look at Rose. Seeing that she was sighing in sadness, Sonia felt upset. She glared at Toby and gently patted Rose's hand, saying, "Don't listen to him, Grandma. Although I can't be your granddaughter, you can still treat me like one. This doesn't have anything to do with my relationship with Toby. Some treat their daughter-in-law like their own, and it wouldn't affect the relationship between the in-law and their son. After all, you are treating me like your granddaughter and not claiming me as one."

Listening to her words, Mary noticed that they made sense. "Yes, Old Mrs. Fuller. Miss Reed is right. There won't be a conflict against their relationship." She comforted Rose.

Hearing their words, Rose agreed to it too. Looking at Mary and back at Sonia, Rose became lively again. She smiled and said, "Okay, it's settled then."

"Yes." Sonia nodded and sighed in relief. At the same time, she glared at Toby.

Grandma is in this state because of him. She was in such a good mood, talking to her about this. Yet, Toby had to ruin it all just because he couldn't take a joke. Fortunately, I made Grandma happy again. Otherwise, he would be doomed, she thought.

Naturally, Toby sensed her dissatisfaction, and he scratched his nose in guilt as he also realized that he had made Rose sad. However, he couldn't help it. If he didn't say anything back then, Sonia would be his sister. When that time came, he would be the one who was depressed!

Rose and Mary saw the interactions between them. Seeing that Sonia was teaching Toby a lesson and that he obliged, they felt shocked and found it funny. They were shocked that Sonia could discipline Toby, and he was willing to accept it. On the other hand, they felt funny that Toby, an insufferable, arrogant person, would be silent under her control.

Mary bent down and leaned closer to Rose as she lowered her voice and said, "Are you seeing this, Old Mrs. Fuller? This is the first time I have seen Young Master Toby in this state. This is such an interesting scene."

"Indeed. I used to wonder who would be able to discipline him. Now that I see Sonia, I know that she is the one who can hold Toby back," Rose replied.

"She isn't dealing with him; rather, they are perfect for each other. Young Master Toby loves Miss Reed, so he is willing to be disciplined by her. Miss Reed also loves him too. That's why she wants to discipline him. Otherwise, why would she care so much?" Mary said.

"You have a point." Rose smiled as she nodded.

It was a long meal as they talked for hours, but it was a heartwarming process as it was filled with laughter. Most of the time, the three women—Sonia, Rose, and Mary—were talking, and Toby didn't say anything, but he was grabbing food for them as he cared for them and was afraid that they wouldn't eat anything. So, the three women were full at the end of the dinner, while Toby didn't eat much. However, he didn't mind as long as they were content.

After dinner, Toby got a call from Tom and headed to the study room to finish his work. While he was busy, Sonia helped Rose to her room with Mary.

As they were walking, Sonia told Rose about the matter where the Lore Family had come to Paradigm Co.

After listening to her words, Rose sneered and said, "I knew it. The Lore Family members are as shameless as ever. Yesterday, they also came to me empty-handed. Not only that, but they were also ill-mannered, especially Harry. How dare he assume he could be in the same status as me just because he has been Toby's teacher for a few years? Due to that, he spoke arrogantly toward me and asked me to advise Toby to forgive them. How ridiculous! I would have guessed that they would find you after leaving my place, but never did I expect that they would have the same attitude after looking for you."

"That's right. I was baffled when I saw Grayson and listened to his arrogant words. Who do they think they are to say that I must forgive them? They even told me that as someone who was going to be married to Toby, I should flatter them, take the initiative to forgive them, and say good things about them since they are his teacher's family,

which meant that they were also Toby's family. If I don't do as they say, they will not let me be with him. How ridiculous of them, Grandma."

After helping Rose walk over the threshold with caution, Sonia continued, "It seems like they think they're a part of the Fuller Family. Thus, they could order me around with the identity of the Fullers."

When Mary listened to her words, she couldn't help but curse, "I have never seen such shameless people before."

When Mary listened to her words, she couldn't help but curse, "I have never seen such shameless people before."

"Speaking of which, they only dare to do so because of Toby. He helped the Lore Family because Harry is his teacher. As long as they don't step over his boundaries, he will not refuse to help them. For the first two years, he watched them and prevented them from stirring trouble under the care of the Fuller Family. However, they became bolder as Toby got busier and had no time to watch them. This caused them to forget that they were the Lore Family, not the Fullers. When Harry came yesterday, he acted as if he was the boss of the Fullers. That's why Grayson would have told you those kinds of words." Rose's expression was cold.

"Those who can't know their places will eventually perish," Sonia said as she walked Rose toward the Victorian bed.

"Yes, the Lore Family are in this state right now." Rose took the teacup from Mary and took a sip. "Throughout these years, they've caused a lot of trouble while relying on the Fullers and Toby's endurance. They thought they wouldn't have to pay the price, but I knew everything. When the Fullers gave up on the Lore Family, those that they had offended would tear them into pieces. Just wait and see." Then, she gave the teacup back to Mary.

Sonia helped Rose lie on the bed and said, "I remember that the Lore Family was just an ordinary family back then. They only became wealthy after Harry had become Toby's teacher. They are lost in their worlds when they have the power and money. This is what an upstart would do."

"That's right." As Rose lay on the pillow that Sonia handed her, she felt comfortable. "It's fortunate that you have not forgiven those b*stards and promised to say good things about them in front of Toby after being threatened by them in the morning, Sonny."

Hearing her words, Sonia smiled and sat by the bed. "I'm not that stupid or a coward, Grandma. After all, I am the president of a company. Although I'm still a newbie, I'm more courageous than before. How can I surrender easily after being threatened by someone else?"

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1159

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1159

"I also did the exact same thing as you. I asked someone to kick Grayson out." As Sonia spoke, she covered her mouth and giggled.

Listening to her words, Rose and Mary were shocked.

"You kicked him out?" Rose looked at Sonia. "Is this true?"

"Yes!" Sonia nodded. Then, she thought of something and took out her phone. After pressing some buttons, she handed Rose her phone with the video on. "Take a look at it, Grandma."

"Let me see." Rose took the phone.

Mary quickly handed Rose's glasses to her. After putting on the glasses, she looked at the screen. When she saw Grayson being dragged out forcefully by two security guards, she laughed happily, "Good job, Sonny. You've done well. This is how you treat people like this!"

Mary agreed too as she was also looking at the video with Rose. "That's right. The more shameless the person is, the more force you must put on them. Otherwise, they will step over you," she said.

"Yes, I thought so too. That's why I told the guards to throw them out." Seeing that they agreed to her actions, Sonia couldn't help but feel proud. After all, anyone would be proud if they were being praised by the elders they cared for.

"However, you've shocked me, Sonny," said Rose as she returned the phone to Sonia.

Listening to her words, Sonia blinked and asked, "Why is that so, Grandma?"

"After all this time, I have always thought that you are a gentlewoman, not someone who is strong enough to kick someone out. That's why I was baffled when I saw the video. However, I am grateful that you have grown up. I like you better now than before. Of course, I'm not saying that you weren't good in the past. It's just that I was worried about you back then as you couldn't protect yourself. However, now that you can protect yourself, I'm not worried that you will be bullied by others and don't know how to fight back even if I'm no longer here. So, I'm delighted by your growth."

Listening to her words, Sonia felt like she was going to cry. She lunged into Rose's embrace and hugged her tightly, feeling sad inside. "Don't say this kind of thing,

Grandma. You will live for a long time. Moreover, don't you want to see me remarry Toby and have a child?"

Although she knew that Rose might only live for about two years, she still couldn't accept it when she heard her words. She couldn't imagine how she would react if Rose, the person who cared for her and cherished her, was gone.

Seeing that Sonia was devastated, Rose and Mary looked at each other. Rose knew the reason for Sonia's behavior and was eased by it. After all, she always knew that life and death were destined, and it was almost her time since she was already at this age. So, she was never afraid nor worried about her death. However, seeing that someone was worried and fearful of her departure, she felt warmth in her heart.

On the other hand, Mary had the same feelings as Sonia. When she saw Rose was quickly adjusted when facing death, she was in distress. Thinking about it, she felt that she was about to cry. Thus, she turned her head to the side, not looking at Rose.

Seeing that both of them were sad, Rose sighed and patted Sonia comfortingly. "It's alright, Sonny. Don't be upset. I won't talk about these anymore. I will live a long life like you said, okay?" she cooed.

"Really?" Sonia lifted her head and looked at Rose with her red and puffy eyes. She looked like a baby rabbit.

Rose couldn't help but chuckle as she saw Sonia's appearance. She raised her hand and wiped Sonia's tears away while replying to her, "Yes."

"Okay then. Let's make a promise. Otherwise, I will never forgive you, and I mean it." Sonia raised her chest and looked at her seriously.

"Yes. I promise you." Rose nodded.

However, all of them knew that this wasn't true. Even if Rose promised that she would live a long life, would she really be able to? Sonia knew this too. She knew that there was no way Rose would live for a long time when she only had two years to live. However, she had no other choice but to trick herself.

Not only her but so was Mary, as she told herself that Rose would keep her promise. Aside from them, Rose was also lying. However, she was not lying to herself but to Sonia and Mary. Since they knew that she wouldn't be able to live for long, she was willing to make a white lie for them to be at ease for a while.

Rose handed a tissue to Sonia and said, "Alright, enough of this conversation. Don't you worry about the Lore Family, Sonny. It's for sure that Toby hates them. No matter what they do, just ignore them and let Tony handle it. After all, this happened because he attracted those women."

Listening to her words, Sonia smiled and said, "Well, that is because you and Grandpa have good genes. Otherwise, how can other women be attracted to Toby?"

"What a sweet talker you are, Miss Reed," said Mary while smiling.

"What a sweet talker you are, Miss Reed," said Mary while smiling.

"Sonny is beautiful too. I can foresee that your child with Toby will look stunning." Rose smiled.

Hearing their words, Sonia blushed and said, "It's too soon for that." However, she was beginning to have expectations from Rose's words. I wonder what our child would look like, she thought.

Her eyes darkened as she thought about it, and there was sadness in her.

This conversation made her remember the child she used to have. She used to be pregnant with Toby's child, but it was gone for various reasons. However, she would never forget about that unborn child.

Just as she was thinking about it, there was a knock on Rose's door. "Grandma." Toby's voice sounded from the other side of the door.

"Oh my, it's Young Master Toby. He is here to get Miss Reed to bed." Mary looked at the door and smiled.

Sonia blushed as she heard Mary's teasing words. Her face was red from embarrassment, and she looked alluring.

Looking at Sonia's blushing face, Rose smiled happily, "Now, now, Mary. Let's stop teasing Sonny. With her red face, she might run away from embarrassment."

"I'm not blushing. Stop saying nonsense, Grandma," said Sonia while covering her face.

Her reaction made Mary and Rose laugh heartily.

After a moment, Rose looked at Mary and said, "Go and open the door for Toby, Mary. Let him take his wife back. Otherwise, he would say that I'm keeping him away from her. Since it's getting late, I will not say anything more. You guys should rest too."

"Okay. I'll be going, then." Mary looked at Sonia teasingly before walking toward the door.

"Grandma..." Sonia whined and stomped her feet.

"Alright, alright, I'm done joking with you." Rose waved her hands at Sonia.

“Hmph!” Sonia huffed and turned away from her.

Seeing that she was red in her ears, Rose smiled as she shook her head.

Soon, Mary led Toby into the room. When Toby entered, his eyes landed on Sonia. Seeing that Sonia was still red in the face, he stopped in his tracks. His eyes darkened, and he gulped secretly.

Does she know she looks alluring right now? Under the lights, she looks like a bombshell. What happened in Grandma’s bedroom? Why is she so red in the face?

Read Novel Boss Your Wife’s Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 1160

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 1160

It was hard to ignore Toby when he was staring at Sonia without averting his gaze.

“Look, Old Mrs. Fuller—Young Master Toby only had his eyes on Miss Reed as soon as he entered the room. He didn’t even look at us. It looks like we are not eye-catching to him,” said Mary teasingly.

“Yes, but that’s normal. One would have guessed who he would look at as one is his wife, who is young and beautiful, while we, on the other hand, are two old people.” Rose held the teacup while smiling as she looked at the perfect match in front of her.

As Sonia listened to their words, her face was beginning to turn red again. She couldn’t help but cover her face as she lowered her head.

Looking at Sonia’s red ears and the elderly who were teasing her, Toby guessed why she was blushing so hard when he came in. He assumed that Rose and Mary must have been teasing her before he entered the room. If only I had come sooner, then I would have known what they teased her about, he thought pitifully.

“That’s enough now, Grandma and Mary. If you guys continue any longer, Sonia is going to be upset,” Toby said as he looked at them while putting his arm around Sonia.

As the elderly watched Toby’s reaction, they smiled while shaking their heads.

“Okay, I won’t say it anymore. Hurry up and take your wife back. I’m going to rest soon,” urged Rose as she waved them off, seemingly to get them to leave quickly.

Toby had the same idea in his mind as well. He held Sonia’s hand and said, “Okay. We’ll not be disturbing you then. We’ll be leaving.”

"Hurry up and go." Rose waved them off once again.

Seeing her action, Toby chuckled and led Sonia out of the room.

As they both walked on the corridor, the cold wind blew over, soothing the burning heat on Sonia's face. At this moment, she could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Gosh, I never knew that Grandma and Madam Mary liked to tease and joke about me. Moreover, it wasn't some typical jokes that they teased me with, but those dirty jokes. I couldn't even reply to them and was embarrassed too. If it was Toby, I would not be embarrassed like just now and would give him some remarks. However, it was Grandma and Madam Mary who were telling these jokes. They are my elders, and I can't be calm and talk to them about such things. All I could do was just endure it. Oh, how I wished that I could escape from the place. Luckily, Toby arrived and took me away before I was about to lose my mind.

As she was deep in thought, Toby asked, "What did they say to you just now? You were blushing red when I walked into the room."

Hearing his words, Sonia stopped in her tracks and looked at him bitterly.

This darn man. Is he doing it on purpose? I was just about to forget what Grandma and Madam Mary told me, yet he's asking about it now. How am I supposed to forget their remarks now? she thought.

Seeing that she was staring at him silently, Toby blinked his eyes in confusion as if he didn't know what he had done wrong. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Hearing his words, Sonia huffed and retrieved her gaze. "It's nothing. I'm not going to tell you," she said.

Judging from his shamelessness, she felt that if he had known that Rose and Mary were talking about their children, he would surely invite her for a steamy, hot night. She was not overreacting as he would absolutely do this kind of thing.

"Are you sure you can't tell me?" Toby pursed his lips.

Sonia huffed and said, "Yes."

Then, she quickened her pace as if she was afraid that he would grab her and asked again if she were any slower.

Seeing that she was walking rapidly, Toby sighed dismally as he stood on the spot.

It looks like she is not going to tell me. Fine, I guess I have to ask Grandma tomorrow. Grandma and Mary will surely tell me about it, he thought.

As he thought about it, he smiled and chased after Sonia. However, right at this moment, Sonia suddenly stopped and turned around. As Toby was chasing behind her, he didn't expect her to stop and turn around, so Sonia bumped into his embrace.

At that moment, Toby was startled, but then his smile widened. He took his hands out of his pocket and hugged her. If this was what she intended, then he'd be happy to oblige.

"Do you love me that much? Is that why you are so needy for my hug?" Toby said in a deep and seductive voice as he looked at her, who was dumbfounded.

At this moment, Sonia regained her senses and looked at him awkwardly. "I'm not needy for your hug. This is an accident, okay?" She tried to push him away.

However, Toby hugged her tightly, not giving her the chance to push him away. "It's okay. We'll just think of it as an accident. I will not say that you accidentally hugged me because you can't stand being apart from me."

However, Toby hugged her tightly, not giving her the chance to push him away. "It's okay. We'll just think of it as an accident. I will not say that you accidentally hugged me because you can't stand being apart from me."

As Toby spoke, his face was serious. If Sonia didn't know him any better, she would have thought that what he said was true.

"What are you talking about, Toby? You are making it worse. Are you saying that I intended to lunge into your embrace?" Sonia glared at him and tried to push him away.

However, Toby would not let her get away that easily as this was the first time she had 'taken the initiative' to hug him. He wouldn't let her go until he was satisfied.

With that thought, he hugged her even tighter and didn't budge. "Okay. I know you didn't do it on purpose. I'm the one who can't stand being away from you; I was the one who hugged you. Are you satisfied with this answer?" He lowered his eyes and looked at her affectionately.

Hearing his words, Sonia was mad. Is he implying that I did it on purpose? However, I didn't want to admit it, so he let me off the hook and said it was him. This man...

The more she thought about it, the angrier she was. Her face was red from anger, and she was breathing heavily.

However, Toby could feel her chest rising up and down when she breathed because she was in his arms.

Although it was winter and they were wearing heavy clothes, he could still feel the softness of her bosom.

Toby's eyes darkened when he noticed it, and his gaze went toward her chest.

It seems like she has gotten bigger here, he thought.

Toby was sure he wasn't mistaken and could confirm that her chest had gotten bigger after having an intimate relationship with him. That meant that this was his credit!

Initially, Sonia didn't know where he was looking. However, as his gaze got darker and hotter, she couldn't ignore his stare any longer. Thus, she followed his gaze and saw that he was looking at her chest. At that moment, her mind went blank, and she was a blushing mess.

This man...

Sonia was angry and embarrassed at the same time. She hugged her chest and shouted, "Where are you looking at, Toby Fuller?"