

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 601

Chapter 601 A Waste of Effort

If Jessica were to become the chairperson of Paradigm Co., it would mean an untimely demise for Paradigm Co. and its workers.

Naturally, Jessica felt everyone's piercing gaze directed at her. Being unable to control herself, she yelled while her eyes were red with rage, "What? What are you all looking at?"

Predictably, no one in the room bothered to give her a reply.

Sonia, too, left Jessica to fume on her own as she turned to Asher and said coldly, "Really, it is a pity to see your calculated plan slowly falling apart just because of a slight miscalculation. Indeed, I have to give up half of my shares to Jessica if I had gotten any from my father. But surprise, surprise..." She continued, "The shares that I have were not my father's."

"What did you just say?" Asher was so shocked that he unconsciously stood up and asked, "You didn't get the shares from your father?"

"Well, of course! My father had to give out his shares to the bank and other corporations in exchange for funds to get Paradigm Co. through 6 years ago. He exchanged a total of 40 percent of his shares and was left with only 11 percent by the end of it. He was fine with not being the chairperson as long as Paradigm Co. was safe. But guess what happened to the money he had gotten from the 40 percent he had given out? Jessica and her mother stole it!"

After finishing her sentence, Sonia slightly shifted her gaze to look at her sister.

Sonia's eyes were so void of emotions that Jessica was stiff from that one look.

How could anyone's gaze alone look so frightening? If looks could kill, Jessica would long be dead by now.

Never would Jessica have expected there would come a day when Sonia, whom she used to bully at any given chance, would grow a spine and become so intimidating!

"You're telling me that you have only inherited 11 percent of Henry's shares?" Asher asked with a twisted expression on his face.

Sonia smiled and answered, "That's right."

Asher was so enraged that with one angry swipe, he pushed the things in front of him—including his teacup—off the table. "Impossible!" he cried.

A few droplets of the hot tea in his cup coincidentally fell on Jessica's face, which in turn made her scream and jump in pain.

"What the hell are you doing?!" she roared while glaring at Asher. At that moment, the sweet tone she used when addressing him was long gone.

Not one to take disrespect, Asher returned her an equally fierce look and yelled, "You. Shut your mouth!"

Hearing that, Jessica immediately stopped talking as her face turned pale.

It seemed like Jessica had needed that scolding to be reminded of what kind of force of nature she had seated beside her. Behind the loving uncle facade he had on with Jessica was an enigma who had been in the game for more than half his life. Therefore, he was not someone to be trifled around with—especially not by a bimbo like Jessica.

And so, Jessica, who was usually a villainess herself, could only lower herself and submit when in the face of such a powerful man.

After Jessica stopped whining, Asher continued questioning. His eyes held a hint of uncertainty as he asked, "Do you have proof that Henry had given out 40 percent of his shares?"

"Of course, I do," Sonia chirped before looking at one of the shareholders in the room. "Uncle King here is one of Paradigm Co.'s oldest shareholders. He has been with us from even before Paradigm Co. was established. He would know the most about everything that has happened."

Despite being called 'uncle' in front of the crowd, Samuel still respectfully called Sonia by her title. "President Reed is right."

He had always been one to draw a distinct line between business and personal matters. Therefore, at times like these, he knew just what would be appropriate, given that he was an expert at reading the room.

Then, he turned toward Asher and continued saying, "I was the first person Mr. Reed had approached to exchange his shares with 6 years ago. I gave him 20 million in exchange for his 5 percent. I still have the agreement for exchange with me. And I was not the only one. Mr. Ellen had an agreement with Mr. Reed too."

Upon hearing his name being mentioned, Ellen nodded in reply and said, "That is correct. There were a few more shareholders other than us, but most of them have already divested from Paradigm Co. However, I'm sure that their shares still count if President Dafoe were to propose a deal with them."

Asher could barely stop himself from shaking after hearing their words. As of now, there was no reason for him to not believe Sonia now.

He then turned to look at Sonia, and in a cold voice, he asked, "Where is the other 40 percent you hold from then, if not from Henry?"

The corners of Sonia's red lips lifted as she heard that. "Of course, I had to get Grandpa to help me buy the remaining 40 percent. Grandpa and President Lane from Lane Corporation were the ones who had bought over the shares that my father had exchanged with Uncle King and Mr. Ellen. Oh, they were also the ones who had bought the shares that were divested. Do you finally understand what I meant when I said you had a minor miscalculation in your plans? You thought you could claim half of the total shares I own, when in fact, all you can take away from me is a meager 5.5 percent!"

Even if she had 5.5 percent of her shares taken away, she would still be Paradigm Co.'s biggest shareholder.

Her biggest regret, however, would be the fact that she did not have complete power over the company's shares. It was unfortunate that not even an arbitrator could take Asher's shares away from him.

But that did not bother Sonia too much. As long as it had led to the outcome she had wanted to see, she would not mind being a mere disruptor of their evil plan.

Currently, Asher was holding back his fury by unconsciously clenching his fists. His eyes were ablaze as he stared at Sonia with an unreadable expression on his face.

5.5 percent?

What could 5.5 percent of shares even be used for?

It wasn't difficult for Jessica to finally understand the sudden turn of events from the grim look on Asher's face and the glaring smile on Sonia's.

She processed Sonia's words briefly, and then parted her lips a few times in silence before she eventually asked, "Uncle Asher, does this mean that we can't get Sonia's shares anymore?"

His eyes were red from holding back his anger when he spat, "Are you actually talking about getting her shares still?"

His hatred toward her was at its peak at this exact moment. He could only blame it on Jessica for approaching him without properly planning it through now. At this moment, he could still clearly remember how ambitious she had sounded when she had asked for his help in getting into Paradigm Co. and securing the chairperson position for her.

At first, he had been overjoyed by her sudden appearance as he had thought that she was his key to getting a major chunk of Sonia's shares.

In the end, however, the outcome was the complete opposite of what he had expected. Now that he knew that Sonia's shares were mostly bought, and not inherited, he had no way of forcing her to hand over her shares anymore.

In other words, his plan could not even be considered a failure at this point. All it was now was a joke!

"Are we seriously not getting it?!" Jessica howled hysterically as she was still unaware of how badly Asher was holding himself back from coming for her throat.

Jessica had returned with high hopes to snatch Paradigm Co. away from Sonia. But it was a blatant fact that she did not stand a chance against Sonia.

How was she supposed to accept that fact?!

Asher soon took in a deep breath as he looked at Jessica. At this point, he had already given up on making sense of her behavior.

He was afraid he wouldn't be able to control himself from strangling her with his own hands.

Meanwhile, Sonia let out a small laugh as she looked at how defeated Asher was. She then proudly declared, "It seems like President Dafoe will no longer aid Jessica in fighting for the shares, eh? If that is the case, I guess the position will naturally go to me!"

Alarmed, Jessica immediately exclaimed, "You don't have the right to!"

"I don't have the right to?" Sonia repeated with a scoff. "I have every right to, and it is all because I have my wonderful grandfather who has been backing me up. I have what you can't even dream to have!"

"You..." Jessica was cut off by Asher's reprimanding gaze before she could even say a thing.

After Jessica became quiet, Asher turned to Sonia and briefly reminded her, "Sonia, you are definitely still in the running to be the next chairperson. However, you have to hand over 5.5 percent of your shares to Jessica."

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Chapter 602 A Mere Figurehead

He already knew he was unable to stop Sonia from becoming the chairman.

Moreover, he joined forces with Jessica to threaten Sonia today, so he knew the latter would surely hold resentment toward him. If Sonia successfully became the chairman, she would definitely sanction him immediately.

As such, in order to avoid being sanctioned, all that Asher could do now was to force Sonia to give up the shares amounting to 5.5 percent. As long as the percentage of shares Sonia held did not exceed 50 percent, she would not be the absolute controlling shareholder. Hence, she would not be able to sanction him.

Sonia knew what was on Asher's mind when she saw his glistening eyes, so she smiled and said, "Sure. I'll give it to her. But it's up to her capability whether she's able to take it or not."

With that, Sonia took out her phone and summoned Daphne.

"Go and draft a share transfer agreement," Sonia ordered.

In fact, Sonia knew she would not be able to keep the shares of 5.5 percent from the very beginning, and she would've given it up even if Asher didn't threaten her to.

So, she was not surprised at all to hear his words now. Not only that, she did not even feel the slightest bit of panic or reluctance.

Just as Sonia said just now, Jessica was an idiot, so the former could set a trap for the latter whenever there was a chance and take the 5.5 percent shares back.

Daphne glanced at Sonia in shock when she heard her order, but she still nodded in the end. "Alright, President Reed. I'll do that right away."

With that, Daphne left to draft the document.

Soon, the document was ready.

Under the witness of all the executives, shareholders, and lawyers of the group's legal department, Sonia and Jessica signed the shares transfer agreement.

From now on, Jessica owned 5.5 percent of Paradigm Co.'s shares.

Although this was far less than the 25.5 percent of shares that she desired at first, she knew she would not be able to obtain it, so the 5.5 percent was already a windfall for her.

“Since I’m now a shareholder already, I should be given a position in the company. Sonia, I want your position.” Jessica kept away the share transfer agreement and stared at Sonia in a provocative manner.

Sonia narrowed her eyes and said, “Sure. I just hope you’ll not make a fool of yourself.”

“Ha! You sure are good at despising others. Even you are capable of managing the company, so I’m sure I can too!” Jessica lifted her chin with a confident and arrogant look.

Sonia wore a half-smile and said, “Is that so? I’ll look forward to it then. If you dare to cause any trouble in the company or do anything that damages the company’s reputation, I’ll fire you.”

With that, she stopped paying attention to Jessica and gazed toward Asher who was standing across from her. “President Dafoe, since I’m the chairman now, it’s time for you to hand over the other half of the management rights.”

Asher gritted his teeth and took some time before inhaling deeply while forcing himself to calm down. “Of course. Since you’re the chairman now, I naturally have to return the management rights to you.”

Sonia smiled. “Great, you’ll be able to have a good rest after this since you don’t have to work so hard in helping me run the company anymore. After all, you’re rather advanced in age.”

After saying that, Sonia stood up nonchalantly under Asher’s threatening glare and clapped her hands. “Alright, everybody, let’s end the shareholder meeting today. Meeting adjourned.”

“Yes, Chairman Reed!” All the executives and shareholders stood up and responded to Sonia. At the same time, they had changed their address toward Sonia from ‘President Reed’ to ‘Chairman Reed’.

Hearing that, Sonia briefly closed her eyes while having an enjoyable expression plastered on her face.

She had to admit that being addressed as the chairman was much more enjoyable than being addressed as a vice president, and she loved it!

Thereafter, Sonia did not spare more glances at Asher and Jessica but directly walked toward the entrance of the meeting room after picking up her notebook from the table.

Now that she was the chairman, she naturally would be the first one to leave as the others could only leave following her.

In the past, Asher was always the one who left first each time, and it was finally her turn today.

Indeed, it was thrilling to be the first one leaving.

Sonia walked out of the meeting room with a smile while Daphne, who was following behind, congratulated her. “Congratulations, President Reed—oh, I mean, congratulations, Chairman Reed.”

“Thanks.” Sonia nodded with a beam, and said thereafter, “Every employee’s allowance will be doubled this month as a celebration of my promotion. Pass down my words for me.”

“Will do, Chairman Reed,” Daphne responded gleefully.

Just then, Sonia pressed her red lips as she thought of something. “Also, inform our men to bypass Jessica. I want her to be a vice president who is a mere powerless figurehead and has no access to any confidential information in the company.”

Sonia would never allow Jessica to have a chance to manage Paradigm Co. for the sole reason that she had caused her father’s death, let alone the fact that Jessica was on the same boat as Asher.

All Sonia wanted to do was to put Jessica under her nose so she could keep an eye on her and find an opportunity to catch evidence of Jessica poisoning her father.

It was only then could she send Jessica to prison and avenge her father.

“Don’t worry, Chairman Reed. I’ll make the necessary arrangements,” Daphne pushed her glasses and said.

After humming in response, Sonia stopped saying anything else and pushed her office door open to walk into it.

The moment she sat down, her phone rang.

Sonia took up the phone and saw Toby’s name on the caller ID.

At once, she smiled as the weariness between her brows gradually faded. Then, she swiped the green button to pick up the call. “Hello?”

“I heard Paradigm Co. has called for a shareholders meeting. Is it to elect a new chairman?” Toby asked on the other end of the line after sitting down in front of his office desk.

Sonia frowned. "How do you know that? Who did you hear it from? Don't tell me you arranged some spies in my company."

Toby lifted his brows as he obviously did not expect Sonia to realize it in such a short time. Being defenseless at the moment, he covered his mouth and let out a soft cough. "Not at all. He's just someone I've sent to help you manage the finance department."

"The finance department?" Sonia moved her eyes and recalled something. "You mean Mr. Karl?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded.

"Mr. Karl is hired by you?" Sonia widened her eyes in shock.

Toby shook his head. "He used to be, but not anymore now. He's your employee."

Sonia snorted. "Why would he keep in touch with his old employer if he's my employee? In my opinion, he's still your employee, and I guess he receives a salary from your side too."

Toby remained silent.

Sonia pressed her lips. "Looks like I'm right."

"Okay, I'll tell you the truth." Toby smiled softly and explained, "After Rebecca left, you've been looking for a director for the finance department and even thought of headhunting someone. I'm worried that the person that you ended up hiring might be bribed by the Gray Family or Asher Dafoe, so I took it upon myself to send you a finance director from my company to help you out in your company. As such, you don't have to worry about the director being bribed by the Gray Family or Asher Dafoe."

"Yeah, he won't be bribed by the Gray Family or Asher Dafoe, but he's still secretly loyal to you and even told you the happenings about my company," Sonia rolled her eyes and complained sulkily.

In the past, she would surely be pissed off if she knew her employee was arranged by Toby and that the employee even secretly informed Toby about her happenings.

Nevertheless, it was unnecessary to be annoyed anymore now as Toby was already her boyfriend-to-be.

Moreover, this finance director which Toby had sent was indeed very helpful as he had managed the finance department efficiently as soon as he came.

As such, neither was Sonia willing to chase the employee away just because she was angry.

Toby heaved a sigh subtly as he perceived no anger from Sonia's tone.

It seems like she's not blaming me for secretly sending someone over.

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Chapter 603 False Accusation

"What else has Mr. Karl reported to you?" Sonia rubbed her brows and asked.

Hearing that, Toby lifted his cup to take a sip of coffee. "This is the first time he reported to me about happenings in Paradigm Co. and it has never happened before. I asked him to only report the important issues to me and save the rest."

"I see." Sonia nodded. "Mr. Karl was at the shareholders meeting today too, so I suppose you're already aware of the content of the meeting."

"Yeah." Toby nodded.

At that, Sonia snorted. "Why did you still call to ask me then?"

"I want to hear your voice," Toby hummed softly.

Feeling her face burning, Sonia instinctively sat up straight. "W-What's so nice about my voice?"

"It's just nice." Toby lifted his chin. "Besides, I've missed you."

As she heard that, Sonia's face reddened even more, and she could feel the heat when she raised her hand to touch her face.

Immediately, she quickly fanned her face, hoping to reduce the temperature.

However, this little amount of wind did not help at all. Not only did she fail to reduce the temperature, but her face actually burned even more due to her nervousness and increased heartbeat.

"S-Stop your nonsense," Sonia lowered her head and murmured in an extremely soft voice.

"I'm not talking nonsense. I'm serious. So... Sonia, would you like to have dinner together today?" Toby extended his invitation.

Sonia parted her lips and wanted to turn Toby down initially, but she ended up agreeing, "Sure."

Upon hearing her positive response, Toby smiled even brighter. "I'll come and find you in the afternoon then."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

She had already agreed to have dinner with him, so what else could she say?

She couldn't possibly stop him from coming over.

Moreover, when they got together half a month later, they would be eating together often, so this was just happening in advance.

"By the way, did you call me just to ask about the shareholders' meeting?" Sonia rubbed her cheeks and asked after calming down.

Toby put down the coffee cup. "Yeah, you did a good job today."

Sonia smiled and shook her head thereafter. "Actually, it's not me who did well. The credit goes to Grandpa, Charles and Carl. If they hadn't been secretly acquiring shares for me in the past six years, I wouldn't possibly be able to take Paradigm Co. back."

Hearing this, Toby couldn't help feeling a little jealous as he had not helped Sonia in this matter before although he knew what she said was true.

As if she felt the sulkiness of Toby at the other end of the line, Sonia tucked her hair and continued, "Of course, if you didn't initiate for your branch companies to collaborate with Paradigm Co., our company would not become stable this quickly. So, I'm really grateful to you guys."

"No worries. We're supposed to always help our loved ones." Toby smiled again. Obviously, Sonia's words lightened up his mood.

Following that, the two continued talking about some other stuff before hanging up.

After ending the call, Sonia stared at the phone and smiled before putting it on the table. Then, she took a pen from the stationery holder and started working.

In the afternoon, Sonia pushed aside the documents which she had finished checking and glanced at the time at the bottom right corner of the computer screen. It was already half-past five which meant she would be able to knock off in half an hour, so she reckoned Toby was going to reach soon.

At that thought, Sonia switched off her computer and took up the landline phone to call Daphne.

In no time, Daphne walked in. "President Reed."

“Go and distribute these documents,” Sonia said while pointing at the pile of documents she had finished checking.

Daphne nodded. “Sure.”

With that, Daphne walked up to carry the documents and headed out after.

Meanwhile, Sonia stood up too and started packing her stuff to get ready to knock off.

Suddenly, Daphne’s scream emerged from the outside. Following that, Sonia heard the sound of heavy objects falling on the floor and the rustling sound of things scattered on the floor.

“What happened?” Sonia quickly stopped packing and lifted her head to look toward the door to see Daphne sitting on the floor with a shocked look. Beside her were dozens of documents scattered around the floor.

Seeing that, Sonia deduced that the heavy thump just now was produced when Daphne fell to the floor while the rustling sound was due to the scattered documents.

“Miss Daphne, you...”

Just as Sonia was going to ask Daphne what happened, a high-pitch voice came forth from outside the door. “What’s wrong with you? Are you blind?! How dare you knock into me?!”

Sonia’s face darkened at once when she heard the familiar voice as she already understood what was going on.

Jessica must’ve walked over when Daphne was opening the door with the pile of documents in her hand. Then, the two bumped into each other.

Though Sonia was not sure if Jessica was injured, Daphne was directly knocked onto the floor. From the latter’s expression, Sonia could tell that she was hit quite hard.

Moreover, Jessica still sounded energetic, so Sonia reckoned she was not suffering from any injuries.

Since that’s the case, how dare Jessica accuse Daphne of bumping into her? Moreover, this is my office. What is Jessica doing here without obtaining my permission first?

At this thought, Sonia walked over with a sullen face. Following that, she helped Daphne up and asked concernedly, “Are you okay?”

Feeling touched, Daphne shook her head and said, “I’m okay. Thanks for asking, President Reed.”

“Are you really okay? If you’re injured somewhere, you have to tell me. Don’t just keep it to yourself.” Sonia was still worried.

“Don’t worry, President Reed. I understand. I’m really fine. It’s just a little painful, but it’ll be fine soon,” Daphne adjusted her glasses and replied with a smile.

Sonia nodded. “Alright then.”

On the other hand, Jessica was annoyed perceiving the conversation between Sonia and Daphne and how Sonia did not even spare a glance at her. At once, she placed her hands on her hips and retorted obstinately, “Sonia, your secretary knocked into me. Shouldn’t you ask if I’m hurt or not?”

“I didn’t knock into her, President Reed,” Daphne quickly explained. “She pushed the door open just now when I was about to open it. I was hit by the door and did not even lay a finger on her. Please believe me, President Reed.”

“I trust you.” Sonia patted Daphne’s shoulder with a smile. Then, she turned around with a cold face and glared at Jessica. “Did you hear what my secretary said? She did not knock into you!”

“Ha! How can we take her words for good? There’s no witness.” Jessica sneered in disdain.

Sonia lifted a finger and pointed upward. “What about the CCTV then?”

“What?” Immediately, there was a change in Jessica’s expression as her disdainful expression disappeared. Instead, she wore a flustered look. “Did you say a CCTV?”

She quickly lifted her head to look in the direction which Sonia was pointing and realized there was indeed a small camera installed in the middle of the door frame.

At this moment, Jessica’s face became even sulkier while Sonia stared at her in ridicule.

“Now, do you still insist that my secretary knocked into you? If you do, I’ll bring the CCTV footage to the police and accuse you of staging an accident and slandering others. If that happens, you’ll be a shame to Paradigm Co. and I can take the chance to evoke your position as the vice president. You’ll become the vice president who is promoted and fired in the shortest time. By that time, you’ll surely be well-known across the industry.”

“You...” Jessica was so furious that even her face was distorted as she clenched her fists tight.

Seeing Jessica's reaction, Sonia looked down and said, "What? Are you thinking of beating me up? That's great. If you rough up, you'll be accused of deliberate assault too, and that can put you behind bars."

"Hmph! Just you wait!" After hearing Sonia's words, Jessica did not dare to rough up anymore, so she merely threatened Sonia and released her fists.

Seeing that, Sonia looked toward Daphne, who had picked up the scattered documents, and said, "You may leave first."

"I'll keep you accompanied, President Reed. I'm worried that she..." Daphne cast a glance at Jessica with her eyes filled with unconcealed vigilance.

Sonia knew Daphne was worried that Jessica would bully her, so she smiled heartily and said, "Don't worry, I'll be alright. You can continue on with your work."a

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Chapter 604 Used Goods

Seeing Sonia so sure that nothing would happen to her, Daphne could only nod and murmur, "Alright, then. I'll take my leave. Please call me if anything happens, President Reed. I will get help."

"I will." Sonia responded with a hum.

Holding the documents, Daphne then left hurriedly.

And so, only Sonia and Jessica were left in the office.

Peering at the latter, Sonia asked, "Why are you here? You can leave now if there's nothing more. Also, it's forbidden for outsiders to intrude upon the premises without permission, so don't blame me if I call the security on you in the future when you come again uninvited."

Jessica sneered upon hearing her words. "Call the security on me? You jest, dear sister. Don't forget that I'm the vice president of Paradigm Co. now, which means that the vice president's office rightfully belongs to me. Is it wrong of me to come to my own office?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia laughed out loud in anger. "Now I see what you're planning!"

It turned out that Jessica could not wait to chase Sonia out the moment she got promoted to the position of vice president.

“Is there anything wrong with my plan? Either way, I don’t see any fault in it. On the contrary, you’ve been forcefully occupying my office. So, have some tact and quickly move out of my space, Sonia.” Jessica mocked as she looked at Sonia slyly.

Pursing her lips, the latter surveyed the office’s surroundings then bluntly stated, “Alright, I’ll move out. I’ve had enough of this office anyway as it’s a bit too small for me. I should get back to the top floor, to the chairman’s office, where the lavishness and symbol of the highest power it offers in Paradigm Co. is where I truly belong. As for this small and dingy office, I’ll let you have it.”

At that, Sonia went up to Jessica and sneered in her ear, her tone mocking, “You only deserve my hand-me-downs anyway, so there you go—here’s my old office. I don’t even feel anything from losing this!”

“How dare you?” Trembling from head to toe with anger, Jessica widened her eyes, her expression contorting as she stared at Sonia.

In truth, her aim by coming here was to fight over this office with Sonia.

Originally, Jessica thought that if she could chase Sonia out of the office, she could then enjoy seeing the pathetic side of Sonia as she left.

Yet, Jessica had completely forgotten that Sonia was the chairman now, and that the chairman had their own personal office which was much grander than the vice president’s office.

So, not only did Jessica fail to see Sonia leaving pathetically, the former even chased the other woman out to an even better office.

This frustrated Jessica to no end.

Looking at Jessica’s sour expression, Sonia instantly knew what she was thinking.

This was all on Jessica, though, as she thought that she had obtained a rare object.

However, in the end, not only was this not a rare object, it was something that people had grown tired of. How could a person who was as prideful as Jessica accept this outcome?

And yet, she couldn’t just abandon it because if she did, she would be left with nothing.

This meant that the office was no longer of any value toward Jessica. That being said, as she could not just simply give it up, it meant that she would have to tamper down her frustration and make it her workspace for the time being.

At that thought, Sonia took a final look at Jessica mockingly, then turned around to pack her stuff.

As there was not much to pack, just a few documents and personal effects to be exact, Sonia was soon done.

After she finished packing, she brushed by Jessica and headed toward the door. Suddenly, Jessica called out, "Wait a minute!"

"What now?" Halting in her step, Sonia commented without even turning to face her, "Have I not handed over this office to you?"

Clenching her fists, Jessica replied, "That you did, but what about my car? The way you just dumped my car on the roadside warrants some kind of settlement, no?"

Finally turning over, Sonia retorted, "It was you who provoked me first by parking in my spot, so don't blame me for getting someone to tow your car away. There's nothing to be settled here; you deserved it."

Saying her piece, Sonia was about to leave. She had only taken a few steps when Jessica rushed to her and jerked on her arm, pulling her forcefully backward. "Who told you you could leave? Come back here!"

Sonia, who was caught by surprise, was jerked over forcefully by Jessica, and the box in her hand slipped out of her grasp.

Right at that moment, a big hand weaved around Sonia's waist and caught the bottom of the box firmly.

At the same time, the arm belonging to the big hand stuck to her waist and pulled her to safety.

Falling backward, Sonia ended up hitting into a hard and strong chest.

"Ugh—" Frowning, Sonia let out a sound of faint confusion.

Upon smelling the familiar minted scent emanating from her back, she instantly recognized who the person behind her was. This made her originally panicked expression ease up in a heartbeat.

It was none other than Toby.

On the other hand, Jessica, who was facing them, wanted to pull Sonia back to continue arguing about the car.

Never in a million years did she expect someone to suddenly appear and snatch Sonia away.

However, when Jessica saw who the stranger was, her anger instantly disappeared, only to be replaced with shock. Absent-mindedly, she looked at the face of the handsome man before her, her expression filling with excitement. "It's you!"

Coldly glancing at Jessica, Toby then returned his gaze back onto Sonia.

He gently let go of her, instead grabbing onto her shoulders and turning her around as he whispered quietly, "Are you alright?"

Holding the box, Sonia bobbed her head. "I'm alright. Thank you for that."

"You're welcome," Toby said as he tidied the stray strands of hair on her face.

Seeing the intimate actions between the two made Jessica go blind with jealousy, her heart filled with envy.

However, she hid it well and she maintained her façade. Breathing deeply, she squeezed out the most perfect smile that she could muster and walked over while looking at Toby before saying courteously, "Hello, Mr Fuller, we meet again. Turns out that you're also from Seafield."

However, Toby only stared at her as he bellowed icily, "You nearly hurt her just now!"

Jessica's smile froze when she heard that. "Pardon me?"

"I said, you nearly hurt Sonia just now." Toby repeated himself and his voice was so somber that it would make people uncomfortable, as his anger was as clear as day.

He happened to witness the scene where this woman jerked Sonia's arm and Sonia, who was wearing heels and had a box in her hands, was caught off guard by the sudden force, which caused her to lose her balance.

If Jessica really did let go, then the end would result in either Sonia hitting a wall, or falling onto the ground.

This was the exact reason which made Toby so livid.

"I didn't mean it!" Hearing his words made Jessica quickly shake her head as she explained with a wronged expression, "I really didn't mean anything by it, Mr. Fuller. You have to believe me! I only wanted to make my sister stay and to let her give me an explanation."

"Explanation? What did Sonia do to owe you an explanation?" Toby frowned.

Upon hearing that, Sonia rolled her eyes but remained silent.

Naïvely, Jessica thought that Toby's words were his meaning of defending her. Feeling ecstatic, she shot a smug look toward Sonia, then continued with her sob story. "It was she who abandoned my car on the roadside. I recovered it after searching around, but I couldn't find a suitable parking spot so I parked in my sister's spot. I thought that being my sister, she wouldn't be so petty as to not let me park there. How would I know that she would actually... Say, Mr. Fuller, don't you think that she went overboard?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 605

Chapter 605 Liking Her to the Point of the Unimaginable

"Is that too much?" Lowering his gaze, Toby had a gentle expression as he looked at Sonia. "I don't think what she did was overboard. I even think that she was too lenient. If it were me, I would've smashed the person's car who intentionally parked in my spot. Also, I would've blacklisted that person in the industry, so nobody would dare hire them."

Sonia chuckled at his words.

Conversely, Jessica was left stunned and wide-eyed with disbelief. "Mr. Fuller, you..."

"What about me?" Toby raised his gaze, his eyes not holding even a shred of emotion as he looked at her.

Seeing his gaze made Jessica cower a bit, and she gulped before continuing, "Didn't you stand up for me just now? Why are you now..."

Before she could finish her words, Sonia interrupted her with a laugh.

Tilting her head, Sonia looked at Toby. "Were you really standing up for her just now?"

Toby's mouth twitched before he replied, "Do you think that's possible?"

"Of course not." Shaking her head, she murmured, "I'm just curious as to what you did that made her imply that you were."

Pursing his lips, he also wondered out loud, "I'd like to know too."

With that, Toby faced Jessica again. "You said I was standing up for you? What proof do you have?"

"You asked me what she did to me just now, didn't you?" Jessica replied with eyes full of hope.

Failing to hold it back in, Sonia burst out into laughter yet again.

Feeling rather speechless, Toby said, “Wait—you thought that I was standing up for you just because I asked you this?”

Jessica bit her lip as she countered, “Wasn’t that it?”

With a dark expression, Toby replied bluntly, “You’re reading too much into it, and even if I really wanted to stand up for someone in this situation, that someone would be Sonia. Who are you to butt in?”

Her face turning pale, Jessica felt as if she just received a heavy blow as she staggered backward, mouthing, “Mr. Fuller, y-you...”

Jessica stated it in a way that made Toby sound like a playboy who broke her heart. When Sonia and Toby looked on, they felt absolutely speechless.

Holding onto his arm, Sonia said, “Enough of this. Let’s go. Just ignore her—she’s completely mental. If you do, she’ll just sink further into her delusions.”

Looking at the hand placed on his arm, Toby did not bother to hide his inner glee as he chuckled and murmured, “Alright.”

Turning around, they were about to leave.

However, Jessica, who finally saw Toby again, was not going to let them leave that easily.

Clenching her teeth, she chased after them until finally, she stopped in front of them, halting them from advancing. “Wait, Mr. Fuller!”

Annoyed, Toby peered at her. “What now?”

“Mr. Fuller, are you in love with my sister?” Jessica said this as she looked at Sonia with a flash of jealousy in her eyes.

Catching that flash of envy in the other woman’s eyes, a speechless Sonia felt a tinge of discomfort inside. And so, she proceeded to pinch Toby’s elbow.

Noticing the pain, Toby raised his eyebrows as he looked at the woman beside him. “What is it?”

After shooting him a knowing look, Sonia turned her head away, ignoring him.

Instantly, Toby knew what she was trying to say from her obvious gaze and he smiled gently. Just as he was going to speak, someone's phone rang—turned out it was Sonia's.

Taking out her phone, Sonia smiled upon noticing who the caller was. "I need to take this. It's from my grandpa. It's probably regarding the shareholders' meeting today. Uncle King and him know each other, so maybe he called my grandpa beforehand."

"Go on then." Toby nodded subtly.

Holding her phone, Sonia walked off to the side.

After watching her walk away, Toby then finally turned around to face Jessica once again, his expression emotionless. "I think I have already stated my position quite clearly, so why ask something that you already know the answer to?"

Hearing Toby admit his love for Sonia made the jealousy inside Jessica increase. It even seeped out as it showed on her contorted expression. "No, Mr. Fuller! You cannot fall in love with my sister!"

With tightly knitted eyebrows and a dark expression, Toby stared daggers at Jessica as he questioned, "Oh? And why can't I do that?"

The words left him in a flat and soft tone.

Yet, it did nothing to disguise the anger.

Knowing that he was angry, Jessica was utterly afraid, particularly when she started into the void that was his eyes.

Clenching her fists, she resisted that surge of fear and opened her mouth to mutter "B-Because I don't think she deserves you, Mr. Fuller. My sister was married, you know. However it was not out of love for him, rather out of the love for her ex-husband's family's wealth and power, which was why she devised a plan to trick him into marrying her."

Suddenly, as if finding something hard to say, Jessica hesitated for a few seconds before continuing, "And at that time, her ex had a girlfriend, which meant that for money, my sister forcefully ripped the couple apart. Mr. Fuller, the reason I'm telling you all this is because she's not the good woman that you think she is. I don't think she truly loves you either. In her eyes, there is only profit and loss."

Scoffing, Toby asked with a thunderous expression, "So what you're implying is that Sonia is actually after my money?"

Seeing Toby acting like this made Jessica think that she was starting to convince him with her words. Eyes bright, she nodded profusely. "Yes, Mr. Fuller. I know that I'm being mean toward my sister right now, but I can't help it as I don't want any more victims to fall for her schemes. I can only tell you her past as I think she's a very ruthless person. Mr. Fuller, I would advise that you stay well away from my sister, as she really is undeserving of your love. I don't want to see you turn out like my ex-brother-in-law, another victim of her schemes."

"Is that so? Coincidentally, I'm your sister's ex-husband, you know?" Toby had a slight smirk as he uttered this.

Meanwhile, Jessica, who was still trying to persuade him, was left completely shocked the instant she heard his words. "What? You're Sonia's ex-husband?"

"Who did you think I was?" Toby countered with an almighty look, as if he was looking down upon an ant.

All color draining from her face, Jessica shook her head. "That's impossible! This can't be true! If you really are her ex, why do you still love her? I clearly heard you say that you loved someone else, and it was not Sonia."

"I do have someone that I love, and it is Sonia. From the beginning to the end, my feelings have not, and will never change." Toby said this as he looked at Sonia, who was standing a distance away, with a gentle gaze.

Right after, he switched his gaze toward Jessica. Only this time, it was filled with contempt as he spoke. "I know that at the end of the day, you only want to create a divide between me and Sonia, but reassured that you have failed. Let's put aside whether Sonia is with me due to my money and power. Even if she is, I'm honored that she chose me because of these reasons."

Upon hearing that, Jessica shouted, "Y-You've lost it! You're totally insane!"

Meanwhile, Sonia, who was standing at a distance, looked over upon hearing someone scream.

What's going on? Why is Jessica screaming like a madwoman? What did Toby say to her?

With her hands at her side forming into fists, Jessica started to tremble as her emotions went haywire. "Do you really love Sonia that much?"

He even accepted the fact that she might be eyeing him for his money! Don't rich people dislike gold diggers the most? Sure, they might play around with a gold digger for the hell of it, but they would never put their heart into it. Why is it when it comes to this man, everything is turned upside down?

Toby saw Sonia hanging up, and his remaining interest in humoring the woman in front of him disappeared.

Sticking his hands into his pocket, he said coldly as he walked toward Sonia, “My love for her is so deep you can’t even start to fathom its depth.”

“You...”

Turning around with a horrified expression, Jessica had a gaze that contained an inexplicable amount of envy and confusion as she looked at the couple who was together again.

For the life of her, she could not understand the divide that stood between her and Sonia.

Whatever Jessica wanted, she had to work herself to the bone to obtain it.

Yet, that was not the case for Sonia. Just by standing there, there would be someone willing to give her her heart’s desires.

They were both sisters, so why was God playing favorites?

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 606

Chapter 606 Jessica’s Ambition

Standing there, Jessica clenched her fists tightly while she stared at the couple. At that moment, she had a terrifying expression on her face—it was as if she had become the embodiment of jealousy.

Upon feeling the envy and malicious intent behind her, Sonia frowned and asked the man who was walking toward her, “What did you say to her?”

Having no reason to hide anything, Toby told her everything about their conversation.

Upon hearing what had taken place, Sonia chuckled coldly. “Ever since she was young, she always had the habit of spinning tales to suit herself. I see she still hasn’t changed that side of her.”

“One’s nature is determined upon birth. No matter how much time passes, they will never change,” Toby commented.

“You’re right, but her aim in the past was to snatch all of Dad’s affection and love for me so that he would think that I’m the black sheep of the family. Now, however, she’s spinning tales because she likes you.”

Raising her head, Sonia looked at Toby with a half-smile.

Meanwhile, he looked at her, feeling speechless.

Of course, he already knew about Jessica's feelings toward him.

It was precisely because of that that he felt disgusted by all this.

"Alright, let's change the subject. It's about time we left. Are you hungry?" Toby asked as he called for the elevator.

Sonia knew that he did not want to continue the conversation, so she smiled and followed him into the elevator.

On the other hand, after Jessica saw the duo leave, she thought that her rage would burn her from the inside out.

She always knew that her sister was married into the Fuller Family, and she also knew what the Fullers represented in the city.

However, she was always disinterested in the Fullers, because she had heard that Sonia's husband, who was apparently a bald, fat and greasy looking man, did not even like Sonia.

So when Jessica was at Kosovo, hearing Will call him Mr. Fuller did not make her realize the fact that the Mr. Fuller was in fact Sonia's ex-husband, who was none other than the head of the Fuller Family.

In reality, the family head of the Fullers was not a fat, bald and greasy man as passed down from the grapevine. Far from it, he was instead very handsome and manly.

A man like him who had the power and money to back up his looks was Jessica's ideal type. He was someone that she should be trying to conquer.

On top of that, this man had feelings for Sonia too. Just that alone made Jessica swear that she would make him hers no matter the cost!

To Jessica, whatever Sonia had, regardless of it being the company or the man, meant that she had to have it.

At that thought, Jessica raised her head upward, staring in the direction the couple left, her eyes full of determination.

On the other end, Toby had brought Sonia to a restaurant that served eastern cuisine.

Upon their arrival, he pulled out a chair for her.

Accepting his gesture, Sonia took off her coat before sitting down.

Toby, who sat opposite her, then handed the menu to her. “Why are you letting Jessica continue to work at Paradigm Co.? Even after giving her five percent of the company’s shares, you still have the power to not let her work there, no?”

“You’re right.” Sonia answered him as she continued flipping through the menu. “However, my aim is to keep tabs on her by keeping her close by. If I really did let her loose, it would be just a matter of time before she runs to god-knows-where again.”

“Why are you keeping her under surveillance?” While asking, Toby poured two cups of water, handing her one of it.

Pursing her lips, Sonia replied, “You’ve also heard what Nancy said, right? I aim to achieve two things by keeping Jessica by my side—one is to find the evidence of her poisoning my father, and the other is to make her bear a child.”

“Bear a child?” A curious Toby frowned, as he was confused by what Sonia was planning.

Closing the menu, Sonia looked at him and announced, “Truth is... I’m not my parents’ biological daughter.”

Hearing this made Toby’s pupils contract. His hand trembled and the cup in his hand swayed, threatening to spill out the water within.

“What did you say? You’re not the real daughter of your parents?” Tightening his grip on the cup, Toby looked at Sonia intently.

How does she know that she isn’t the biological daughter of the Reed Family? Unless she knows the fact that she’s the biological daughter of Titus? But that can’t be it! If she does know, then she wouldn’t have been acting so calmly. What exactly is going on here?

Not aware of the chaotic thoughts that were raging inside Toby’s mind, Sonia sipped from the cup of water before continuing, “Yeah, I’m not their biological daughter. Unfortunately, their real daughter died four or five months after she was born. I was adopted by them after their daughter died. Shocking, eh?”

“Y-Yeah...” Avoiding her gaze, Toby nodded slightly. “It is quite shocking.”

“Do you really feel that way?” Tilting her head, Sonia questioned, “I don’t feel that you are particularly shocked by this fact, though.”

A glimmer flashed across his eyes, but Toby returned to his normal expression quickly and relaxed his grip on the cup. Gently, he replied, "No, you misunderstand. I was quite shocked. It's just that I didn't portray it on my face."

"Alright, then." Shrugging her shoulders, Sonia did not bother to think of the possibility that Toby might have been lying to her.

After all, she had never thought that he would lie to her about something like this.

"Oh—how did you know that you aren't their own flesh and blood?" Pursing his lips, Toby pressed on, wanting to test the waters.

Did someone who knew about her real identity tell her about this?

If it is, then who can it be?

And what would be their goal in telling her all this?

Narrowing his gaze, Toby started to think about the possible conspiracies.

At that moment, Sonia put down the cup and answered him, "I didn't know about that either. It was Charles' mother, Mrs. Lane, who told me about it. I think it was around the end of last month."

Upon hearing that, Toby pursed his lips as he repeated, "Mrs. Lane told you about this?"

So it turned out that she too, knew about the fact that Sonia was not the Reed Family's biological daughter.

"Besides this, did she mention anything else?" Toby continued.

Puzzled, Sonia countered, "What else is there to know about?"

"Of course it's about the matter of who your real parents are." Toby spoke in a roundabout manner, hoping to dig up some more information.

Shaking her head, Sonia said, "No, Mrs. Lane didn't seem to know who they were. She only told me that I was adopted by Mom and Dad from the orphanage."

"I see." Toby could tell that she was not lying, so he breathed a sigh of relief.

Apparently, Mrs. Lane did not know that Sonia was the product of the Gray's.

Then that's enough.

“And why are you asking about all this?” Sonia looked suspiciously at the man sitting opposite to her.

Shaking his head slightly, Toby replied, “It’s nothing.”

“Really?” Seeing him keep his silence made Sonia stop her line of questioning.

Yet, Toby opened his mouth again and he murmured, “Sonia.”

“Yes?” Raising her head, she continued, “What’s wrong?”

“Since... you’re not the biological daughter of the Reed’s, then you must want to know who your real parents are, right?” Lowering his eyelids, Toby prevented her from seeing his true intentions through his gaze. “Or has the thought of finding them perhaps crossed your mind before?”

“Coincidentally, Charles asked me the same question last time too. My answer then and now hasn’t changed—I don’t want to know and I don’t want to seek them out either.” Swirling the water in her cup, Sonia revealed a brief smile.

Upon hearing that, Toby stared at her. “Why?”

“Because it might be inappropriate.” Putting down the cup, Sonia set her hands on her cheeks. “If it were the teenage me, then I might’ve wanted to know and might even try to reconcile with them to ask them why they didn’t want me and abandoned me. But now, as a grown up, I don’t feel that way anymore. For whatever reason that I wound up at the orphanage, it could only mean that I was fated to not be with my biological parents, and instead was destined to be the daughter of the Reed’s.”

“Is that so...”

“Of course, if I really found out about my identity and due to that, I insisted on finding my real parents, that would be extremely unfair to the foster parents that raised me my whole life.”

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 607

Chapter 607 Can I Kiss You

Hearing Sonia’s words, Toby nodded subtly. “Well, you’re not wrong in saying that.”

Smiling, Sonia then continued, “Even if I really did manage to find them, how would we get along? It’s not suitable to have a parent and child relationship, after all, as we don’t have much of a history together. Being relatives is weird as well as they are my own biological parents, which would make both them and me stuck in an awkward situation.”

Up till here, she actually left out a sentence.

And that was, perhaps they were already dead.

“To not seek and think about them is the most suitable thing to do.” Toby nodded.

Truth was, hearing from Sonia that she wouldn’t seek out her biological parents made him breathe a sigh of relief.

Even if she did and even if Toby did try to prevent her from doing this, sooner or later, she would still know that she was born to the Gray Family. When that time came, what would she do?

Hence, it would be better for Sonia to not look for her biological parents. This way, she would not feel curious about her true identity and she might even be oblivious to the fact that her parents were the Grays.

“That’s right. Actually, I was only a bit down when I found out I wasn’t the flesh and blood of Mom and Dad. I knew from the instant I stepped into the Reed Family that I was already considered their daughter. As for my biological parents, I don’t really care about why they abandoned me anymore. The moment that I appeared at the orphanage was the moment that our ties were severed,” Sonia commented.

Upon hearing that, Toby nodded. “It’s good that you think of it like that.”

Rubbing her temples, she added, “Although I did say all of this, in the end, I still don’t have any blood relations with Mom and Dad.”

“Is that why you wanted Jessica to bear a child? Do you want Jessica to continue the bloodline of your family due to you not being the biological daughter of your parents?” It was only then that Toby grasped her true intentions.

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Sonia’s mouth. “You’re right. That is my true aim. Although Jessica did poison Dad, she’s still his only flesh and blood no matter what. I will let her pay her dues but at the same time, I want her to also continue the bloodline.”

“In the future, Jessica will definitely go to jail. When that happens, will you be fostering the child in her stead?” Toby questioned as he looked at her.

Sonia nodded. “Yes, I will, but I’m not fostering the child for her. I’m doing it to groom the next inheritor of the Reed Family. I will make sure to raise the child properly and not let them display any of the bad habits their mother possessed. Then, when they finally grow up, I will let them inherit Paradigm Co. This is the only way I can think of to repay my parents for raising me until now.”

Naturally, if Sonia was the product of her parents, she of course would not do such a thing.

Yet, she was not. Jessica was the one who was.

Hence, she could only continue the bloodline through Jessica.

"I understand now. If you want to, then do it. I'll help you raise the child." Toby said gently.

Sitting up straight, Sonia asked, "Don't you think that my actions are unacceptable?"

After all, not everyone could accept her way of repaying her parents.

"I don't think it's unacceptable." Toby shook his head. "As long as you think that this is correct, then just do it with gusto. I'll support you no matter what."

Besides, it was just a child. It was not something he could not accept.

Plus, the child was not even a product of Sonia's and someone else's.

"Thank you." Hearing the support and encouragement from Toby made Sonia feel all fuzzy and touched inside, and her expression turned gentle.

"You don't need to thank me. We're in this together, so naturally I'm on your side." Reaching out, Toby tucked the strands of hair behind her ear. "But you cannot let Jessica just get pregnant just like that."

"I know." Sonia hummed in agreement and continued in a serious tone, "I know that Jessica would not take it lying just like that. Knowing her, she will definitely try to abort the child somehow. So from the start, I never wanted for her to get pregnant; I just needed her genes."

If Sonia obtained Jessica's genes, she could then find an organization that specialized in genetic reproduction abroad and after ten months, voila, a child would be born.

"That's a sound plan. Do you need my help with it?" Toby asked as he gave her a peeled shrimp.

Shaking her head, Sonia said, "There's no need. I can manage by myself."

"Alright, just tell me straight if you need help; you don't have to feel burdened by it. After all, we're about to reconcile, no?" Setting down his cutlery, Toby said this as he looked at her intently.

Sonia could see the hope emanating from his gaze. In the end, she gave in and nodded. "Alright. If there are any problems, I'll come to you."

Toby hummed in response and smiled.

After dinner, it was already 8 PM.

Toby then proceeded to drive Sonia back to Bayside Residence.

After they arrived, he followed her into her apartment.

"You can sit on the sofa and watch TV for a while. I'll go get you some tea." Sonia put her bag down as she said this.

With a slight nod, Toby replied, "I don't need tea. Water will do."

"You'll still need to wait though." Stating her piece, Sonia then went to the kitchen.

Toby sat down on the sofa, but he did not watch TV. Instead, he turned his head in the direction of the kitchen.

After a while, he suddenly stood up and began to walk to the kitchen.

At the entrance to the kitchen, Toby looked at the busy woman before him.

At that moment, Sonia had on an apron as she washed the cups.

Even though Toby had said that tea was not needed, it still looked like she was in the midst of preparing a pot of it.

From her actions in washing the cups alone, he could tell that she did not drink tea often, as she did not use those teacups.

Hence, it was quite obvious that she was washing the cups just for him.

At that thought, Toby was touched by this small action of hers. Walking toward Sonia, he hugged her from behind.

Surprised by this sudden contact, Sonia froze in place with her hand also stopping. It was only after quite a while had passed that she collected herself and turned to face the man, asking, "Why did you come to the kitchen?"

Yet, she did not order him to let go of her.

Accepting the fact that in the near future they would be together again, Sonia had already resigned herself to having such intimate moments.

It was just that the situation she thought of was pushed forward a little.

So, instead of rejecting his actions, Sonia accepted it, as she has to get used to this sooner or later.

“Staying in the living room by myself was quite boring, so I came to accompany you.”
With that, Toby spun her around.

Raising her gaze, Sonia replied, “I don’t need your company. I’m just brewing up a quick pot of tea. It’s not like I’m doing anything else.”

“I know, I know. It’s just that I want to. Also, I miss you, and the taste of your lips.”
Toby’s gaze then landed on her red lips.

Hearing this made Sonia’s pupils dilate. “You…”

“May I, Sonia?” Lowering his head, Toby rested his forehead against hers and asked in a hoarse and low tone.

Slowly stiffening up, Sonia had turned as red as a tomato.

She did not know how to respond to him.

If she said no, it would likely hurt him.

Yet, she could not bring herself to say yes.

In the end, she decided to stay silent.

Seeing Sonia keeping her silence, Toby once again opened his mouth and asked, “Can I, Sonia?”

This time around, his voice grew even hoarser, with the expectation in his eyes practically manifesting itself.

Seeing Toby being so expectant made Sonia unable to bear disappointing him. She didn’t want to see his bright gaze fizzle out into nothingness, so after a few seconds of hesitation, she finally nodded and hummed in agreement.

Whatever! We’ll have to do this in the future anyway. What’s a bit of practicing now going to do?

With that, Sonia let go of such thoughts and relaxed her body.

Her reply made Toby shine with happiness. Finally, he lifted her chin and went in for the kiss.

This was the first time that the two had properly kissed, and it wasn't one of those 'accidental' kisses they had in the past.

This kiss came from the depths from their hearts, as it also signified Sonia finally accepting Toby again.

Hence, the kiss this time was much sweeter and better than previous experiences.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 608

Chapter 608 Are You Really Not Persuading Me to Stay

By reflex, Sonia shut her eyes and reached her arms out to hold onto Toby's neck.

Because she had been washing the cups, she still had bubbles on her hand from the soap.

As she hugged Toby's neck, the bubbles became droplets, which dripped down onto his collar.

The cold made him freeze for an instant, but he quickly composed himself again.

Now, however, Toby kissed her a lot harder compared to earlier, as if he was punishing her for dripping water down his collar.

At this point, Sonia was about to run out of breath by his kiss, and her face was flushed due to the lack of oxygen. Finally, she pinched Toby's waist, and he let her go after feeling the pain.

Obtaining her freedom, Sonia immediately broke free from his embrace and walked to the side. With both hands on the kitchen countertop, she panted softly.

Her still-flushed face and slightly glazed eyes made her look extremely seductive.

The look Sonia had made Toby's gaze darken. Gulping, he murmured in a low and hoarse tone, "Sonia..."

"The water is boiling!" Before Toby could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by the sound of the boiling water.

Seeing Sonia hurriedly turn off the kettle made him smile resignedly.

Originally, he wanted to continue where they left off, but he decided to let it go for now.

After brewing the tea, Sonia set the pot and cups onto a tray before calling out to the man, "Let's go to the living room."

Toby hummed in response and walked behind her as they exited the kitchen.

In the living room, Sonia poured him a cup of tea after setting the tray down on the coffee table. "These tea leaves have been sitting here for quite a while. Although they are still fine to drink, don't expect too much as they are not very expensive."

"I don't mind." Holding the cup she poured for him, Toby blew at it lightly as he said in a gentle tone, "I like anything that you brew."

Hearing this made Sonia laugh out loud. "Even if it's poison?"

"If you give it to me personally, I would drink it without a shred of hesitation." Looking at her, Toby said seriously, "But are you willing to do that, though?"

Pursing her lips, Sonia retorted, "Why ask something you already know the answer to?"

How could she bear to poison him when she was already in love with him?

Even if they did not love each other anymore or he had a change of heart, she still would not do that.

After all, the extreme way was not always the best solution to a problem. On the contrary, an individual would only dirty their own hands by committing such a crime.

If their relationship really ran its course in the future, the only thing Sonia would do was to leave and never see him again.

"What are you thinking, furrowing your eyebrows like that?" Seeing Sonia so distracted made Toby lightly tap her tightly knitted brows.

Something flashed in Sonia's eyes and she came to her senses. Setting her inner thoughts aside, she shook her head slightly and muttered, "Nothing much."

Seeing her so explicitly trying to hide something, Toby peered at her for a short moment before pretending to not notice anything. Putting down the teacup, he said, "It's getting quite late, so I'd better leave. You should also rest up."

Since she did not want to divulge her thoughts, he did not force her to do so either.

It was only normal for everyone to have their own secrets.

As long as she didn't go back on her promise of them reconciling, he could accept whatever secrets she was keeping.

Not to mention, Toby had secrets of his own that he was hiding from her.

Hearing that he was about to leave, Sonia stood up from the sofa. "Alright, I'll send you off."

Toby subtly nodded in agreement.

Then, the duo headed to the entrance of her house.

Sonia opened her door and after wearing his shoes, Toby stepped outside. "It's fine. You don't have to accompany me any further. It's cold outside, so stay indoors."

Nodding, Sonia then said, "Alright, then. Drive safe!"

"I will." With that, Toby proceeded to stand outside the door as he looked at her, looking as if he had no intention of leaving.

Tilting her head in confusion, Sonia asked, "Is there anything else?"

Toby's lips moved in response to her question, "You..."

Is she really not going to persuade me to stay the night?

Is she not worried that I will be in danger if I go back at this ungodly hour?

Looking at her expectantly, Toby hoped with all his heart that she would ask him to stay.

Yet, Sonia, who was completely oblivious to what he was hinting at, had a growing look of confusion on her face. "What are you staring at? Is there something on my face?"

Reaching out, she touched her face, only to find nothing stuck on it.

Seeing her acting so adorable yet oblivious at the same time made Toby chuckle. In the end, he patted her head lightly. "There's nothing on your face. It's clean."

"Then why were you staring at me just now?" Sonia blinked.

Suddenly, Toby pulled her into his arms as he murmured, "It was because I wanted to look at you again before leaving."

Rolling her eyes, Sonia commented, "It's not as if we won't see each other anymore."

"A few hours of not seeing you is like an eternity for me, so I just wanted to take a final look before I went away. Alright, I got what I wished and I should be on my way," With that, Toby let go of her.

Upon hearing that, Sonia hummed in response.

Stepping back, Toby emphasized yet again, "I'm really going to leave now!"

"Just go, will you?" Sonia said as she put a hand on her forehead.

Really, why is a man like him acting so hesitantly like a lady? Just leave already!

Seeing her chasing him away relentlessly by waving her hand made Toby secretly sigh.

Even after such obvious hints, she still did not ask him to stay.

Looks like I really can't linger any longer.

It's alright. For now, at least. After the reconciliation, I will find some excuse to move in with her or to make her move to mine.

That way, I won't have to separate myself from her like right now.

"Alright, I'm leaving. You should quickly get inside." After Toby said that, he turned around and headed to the elevator.

Looking at his silhouette, Sonia was suddenly reminded of something as she shouted, "Wait!"

Stopping in his steps, Toby had a flash of hope in his eyes as he quickly turned around. "Is there anything else?"

Is she finally extending an invitation to let me stay the night?

Toby hoped for those words with all his heart.

However, Sonia only said, "Remember to text me when you reach home."

The light in Toby's eyes died immediately when he heard this.

In the end, it was all just wishful thinking.

However, he still accepted the fact that him texting her after reaching home was her way of showing concern for his safety.

Thinking that made his mood turn for the better and he smiled. "I will."

Without any further exchanges, Sonia watched him enter the elevator before closing the door and going back in

After going back in, she did not go into her bedroom. Instead, she walked to the balcony and leaned against the railing. Looking down, she saw Toby walking out of the building and heading in the direction of his car.

As if he felt something, Toby stopped in his footsteps and turned his head around. Lifting his head, he happened to find the woman standing on the balcony.

Surprise filled Toby the moment he saw Sonia, and he knew that she was silently sending him off.

This made a warm smile appear on his face. Raising his hand, he waved toward her gently.

Seeing him discover and even waving at herself, Sonia waved back.

After that, Toby let his hand down and took out his phone.

Then, Sonia felt her phone vibrate.

She knew right away that Toby must have sent her something.

Retracting her hands, she took out the phone from her pocket to find a message he sent.

Opening her Messenger, she discovered a short sentence stating, 'Go back inside. It's cold out.'

It was only six short words, yet it managed to make Sonia feel all fuzzy inside. Looking at the man below, she replied, 'Alright, I will. You should also quickly get into the car. It's cold outside.'

Looking at her message, Toby grinned from ear to ear and he texted back, 'I will.'

After replying, he put this phone away and entered his car.

Looking at his car's lights turning on, Sonia then heard the sound of his car's horn.

She knew that was his way of saying goodbye.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 609

Chapter 609 Kick Her Out

Sure enough, after the honk, Toby's car moved and joined the traffic.

It was only when Sonia couldn't distinguish his car from the other cars that she retracted her hands from the railing and returned to the living room.

However, the moment she stepped inside, the phone in her hand rang.

Sonia thought that it was Toby who was calling her, so she immediately raised the phone to check it out, only to find that it wasn't him. Instead, it was a call from the management office of Marina City.

She furrowed her brows in puzzlement. That's weird! Why is the management calling me at this time?

She pursed her lips but in the end, she picked up the call. "Hello?"

"Hello, Miss Reed. I'm sorry for disturbing you so late at night," the person on the other end of the line said.

Sonia walked over to the couch and sat down. "It's fine. How can I help you?"

"Miss Reed, your younger sister came over tonight and asked us to give her the key to your house, so I'm calling you to inform you about this," he replied.

Sonia's expression sank when she heard that. "Are you saying that Jessica went to Marina City?"

"Yes." the person replied with a nod.

Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Where is she now? Did you give her the keys?"

Marina City was a housing area that consisted of villas, which was also where the Reed Family's villa had been located in the past.

When Sonia's father passed away six years ago, she had sealed that villa and had passed one of the keys to the management office so that they could arrange for periodic cleaning and maintenance of the facilities.

Although she had no plans to continue to stay there, she didn't want to see the villa being abandoned, so she continued to pay monthly maintenance fees to the management body of the property.

Never in a million years did Sonia expect Jessica to return to that place when she herself hadn't.

"Yes, Miss Reed. I've given her the keys since she's your younger sister." The manager answered, then carefully asked, "Miss Reed, did I do something wrong? Perhaps I shouldn't have given her the keys?"

Sonia pursed her lips, thinking that he had indeed done something inappropriate. However, she was well-aware that the manager had done so because he wasn't clear about her real relationship with Jessica.

It was only natural for him to make such a decision since Jessica was indeed her sister and under normal circumstances, there shouldn't be deep grudges between siblings.

Hence, she was in no position to pin the blame on him, since she had never revealed her true relationship with Jessica to them.

At that thought, Sonia rubbed the spot between her brows and replied, "The both of us are not on speaking terms."

Upon hearing that, the manager instantly understood that he had made a mistake, so he quickly apologized, "I'm very sorry, Miss Reed. I was not aware of that."

"Forget it. I will let it slide this time, but please don't repeat this again." She put down her hand.

Upon hearing that, the man immediately thanked her. "I understand, Miss Reed."

"Now that you have given the key to Jessica, please bring a few men with you and kick her out of the villa. Don't forget to retrieve the key as well," Sonia instructed indifferently.

That villa had been acquired when Sonia's parents got married, so Jessica and Sandra had no right to live there since it had nothing to do with both of them. Now that Sonia's father had passed away, coupled with the fact that Jessica and her mother had poisoned him, they didn't even have the right to step foot into the villa!

When the manager heard her adamant tone, he immediately agreed. "I understand, Miss Reed. I'll take a few people with me and go over right now. Rest assured, I'll definitely set this right."

Although he inwardly exclaimed about Sonia's cruelty toward her sister, he dared not utter a single word about it because he knew very clearly that Sonia was the person who paid his salary, after all.

"Very well, then." Sonia nodded before she added, "From now on, don't allow anyone to get near the villa except me."

"I understand." He agreed.

Her expression icy, Sonia hung up the call.

She never expected that Jessica would think of staying in that villa. How shameless can she be?!

On the other hand, at the Marina City, after the manager had received Sonia's instruction, he immediately brought a few men with him and went straight to the Reed Family's villa.

Meanwhile, Jessica was instructing a domestic helper to clean up the villa.

When she was about to instruct the helper to prepare the bed in the master bedroom, she saw a group of people barging into the house.

She was startled at first but when she found that they were from the management office, she was utterly pissed. "What do you think you are doing?"

The manager, who had taken the lead, darted a nonchalant look at her; the politeness that he had had when he gave the keys to her had completely vanished.

With a wave of his hand, he ordered two of his staff behind him, "Grab her and throw her out."

"Roger that, sir," the two men responded before they stepped forward in an attempt to catch her.

When Jessica saw the men charging at her and making a move to grab her, she became livid and even started shouting at the top of her lungs, "What are you guys doing?! Who gave you the permission to grab me? Let go of me, do you hear me? Otherwise, I'll lodge a complaint!"

The manager noticed her luggage that she had placed in the living room and went over to take it before coldly replying, "I'm sorry, Miss Jessica. There's no use lodging a complaint on us. We are here to ask you to leave under the instructions of the villa's owner. After all, you are not the owner of the villa, so your presence here at this moment is no different from trespassing on a private property."

"Nonsense! Who said that I'm not the owner of the villa? I'm the second daughter of this family!" Jessica bellowed with a scowl, to which the manager calmly refuted, "You are indeed the second daughter of the family, but that's a thing of the past. The villa now belongs to Miss Reed and it has nothing to do with you. Since she doesn't allow you to enter her property, you will have to leave. Take her out."

When the two men who had grabbed Jessica by the arms were about to drag her out of the house, she suddenly struggled violently. "So it was Sonia that asked you all to come, eh? Since when has this villa belonged to her? Both she and I share the same father, so I own half of this property. She has no right to ask me to leave!"

"Of course Miss Reed has the right to do so. Before we came, I checked the villa's ownership details. The villa was acquired by Mr. Henry Reed and Mrs. Lina Ferguson thirty years ago, and not by Mr. Henry and your mother. Not long after Mrs. Lina passed

away, the ownership of the villa was entirely transferred to Miss Reed, and that took place more than twenty years ago. Therefore, I'm positive that Miss Reed is the owner of this villa."

"But that's impossible!" When Jessica heard that, she immediately widened her eyes, a shocked and incredulous look on her face.

She had always known that the villa had been purchased when Sonia's mother got married to their father.

However, what Jessica didn't know was that their father had actually transferred the villa to Sonia after the latter's mother had passed away.

"This isn't something that's impossible." The manager then coldly added, "You can only blame yourself for not getting the facts straight, else you wouldn't be kicked out today."

With that, he waved his hand, gesturing to his two staff to quickly escort her out.

As such, no matter how reluctant Jessica was and how hard she struggled and screamed, she was forcefully dragged out of the house by the two men.

Upon noticing the domestic helper, who had been stunned by the turn of events, the manager said, "There's nothing much you can do here. Please leave as soon as possible."

"Yes, of course." She immediately agreed and tossed the rag in her hands aside before dashing toward the foyer.

In the end, the manager dragged Jessica's luggage out of the place.

Meanwhile, Jessica, who was thrown out of the gates of the housing compound by the two men, slumped onto the ground.

Then, something flew in her direction and landed by her side. It turned out to be her luggage.

Her eyes flicked from her luggage that had a chipped corner to the three men from the management office. Eyes full of resentment, she growled, "Just you wait! I won't let this slide!" And Sonia as well. I'll definitely make sure to pay her back for humiliating me today!

However, Jessica's threat failed to put even a single shred of fear on the faces of the three men, as their actions had been carried out under Sonia's instruction. Sonia would be the one to settle it if anything were to happen.

Therefore, the three of them were completely unfazed by the threats hurled their way. In the end, they let out a chuckle in disdain before turning back into the compound, leaving Jessica shouting hysterically all alone outside.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 610

Chapter 610 A Call From Charles

After screeching for some time, not only did the people from the management office not return, Jessica even attracted the attention and condemnation of passersby.

Feeling mortified, she quickly picked herself up from the ground and grabbed her luggage before dashing toward the car park with her head bowed.

As soon as she entered her car, she took out her phone with a scowl and dialed Sonia's number.

Meanwhile at Bayside Residence, Sonia had exited the bathroom after taking a shower and was about to dry her hair.

When she had walked up to where the hair dryer was, she heard her phone ring.

She initially thought that it was a call from Toby to inform her that he had arrived at his destination safely, so she immediately put down the hair dryer in her hand and made her way toward the head of the bed to pick up her phone over there. However, Sonia then realized that it wasn't Toby who was calling her. Instead, it was a call from an unknown number. The realization caused her initially bright eyes to inadvertently dim a little.

It's not Toby, after all. She pursed her lips but in the end, she still picked up the call. "Hello, who is on the line?"

"Sonia, how could you ask those people to kick me out of the villa?!" A high-pitched female voice was heard from the other end of the line. The woman shrieked in a tone full of rage and resentment, which would chill down the spine of anyone who heard that.

It instantly put a frown on Sonia's face as she muttered icily, "And here I was wondering who was on the line, only to find out that it's you. What's wrong, Jessica? Are you calling me to find fault with me? I can tell you very clearly here and now that you have gotten the wrong person. That villa belongs to me, so of course I have the right to drive you out of it. In fact, I could even report to the police and sue you for trespassing."

"You—" Jessica was rendered speechless; her face first reddened then paled and it resembled an artist's palette, making her look utterly ridiculous.

After a brief moment of silence, Jessica took a deep breath and was barely able to suppress the raging anger inside her as she growled sinisterly, “Very well, Sonia. Listen here—I won’t let this slide and I’ll make sure you pay for this one day!” After stating her threats, Jessica instantly killed the call because she knew very well that she was not as clever with words as Sonia was, not to mention that she wasn’t exactly in the right. Continuing with the conversation would only end up in Jessica being bullied, which was why hanging up the call at this moment would be a wiser choice.

Upon seeing that her phone had returned to displaying the homescreen, Sonia let out a sneer. Make sure that I’ll pay back for this? Sure, I’ll just wait and see who will have the last laugh!

Right after Sonia had turned off her phone screen and returned it to the bedside table, the screen suddenly lit up on its own.

This time, a message popped up on the screen. The sender was Toby.

When Sonia saw that, a hint of excitement flashed across her eyes. She immediately picked up the phone and unlocked her screen to read the text. ‘Have you gone to bed?’

Tapping on the keyboard, she replied, ‘Not yet. Have you reached home?’

Meanwhile, Toby was tugging on his necktie as he sat on the couch. Just as he had managed to loosen it a bit, he felt a vibration from the phone on his lap.

He rushed to undo the tie and lowered his head as he read Sonia’s reply.

He curled up his thin lips as he typed on the keyboard with one hand. “Yes, I’ve arrived.”

Sonia took a seat at the edge of the bed. “That’s good. It’s late. You should wash up and rest. Don’t stay up too late.”

The woman’s caring words put a gentle expression on his face, so he texted, ‘Sure, you too. Goodnight.’

Sonia smiled as she replied, ‘Goodnight.’

Toby placed his phone down before rising up and pacing to the study.

At the study, he took a pen from the penholder on his desk, then crossed out today’s date on the calendar on his desk.

After that, he tossed his pen back into the penholder and picked up the calendar, his slender finger pointing at the date on it.

Looking at the rows of numbers, he narrowed his eyes slightly. Almost there; thirteen days to go and after that, we will be together.

He stared at the calendar for a while before placing it back on the desk and exiting the study. Thereafter, he headed to the bathroom to wash up and prepare to go to bed.

Any other time, Toby wouldn't be resting at this moment, as he would most probably stay in the study to continue with his work.

After all, as the person in charge of managing the enormous Fuller Group, he had mountainous work to deal with every day. The few work hours during the day were completely insufficient for him to handle all the work, so it was rather common for him to continue his work at home.

Nonetheless, at that moment, Toby had no intentions to do anything of that sort.

Sonia had asked him to rest early, so he willingly did as he was told. According to what he had read on the Internet, a good man listened to his woman. He didn't find it humiliating to be a man who listened to his woman, because only men who loved their woman would do so.

On the other hand, Sonia had no idea that Toby had convinced himself to become an obedient man who took what she said seriously. After drying her hair with the hair dryer, she switched off the lights and went to bed. She slept throughout the night until she was woken up by a call the next morning.

It turned out to be a call from Charles. As soon as Sonia picked up the call, before she could even manage to utter a word, Charles' voice rang out. He spoke rapidly, much like a lit firecracker that exploded in a series of loud bangs. "Sonny, what happened?! Why did Jessica suddenly become the Vice President of Paradigm Co.?"

Upon hearing his question, Sonia rubbed her eyes and sat up on the bed, yawning as she replied, "She acquired 5 percent of the shares from me, so I gave her the position."

"Hold on, why did you give her 5 percent of the shares?" Charles asked in puzzlement.

And so, Sonia took the glass of water that she had placed at the bedside table to moisten her throat before she replied, "The shares that I gave her were from the 11 percent that I inherited from my father, not those that you have acquired together with Grandpa. Dad didn't leave a will to split his assets before he passed away, so Jessica and I should each get half of the shares he owned. If I don't give the shares to her, she could file a lawsuit and the court will eventually order me to do so. Besides, the reason she came back this time is to get the shares from me and for Paradigm Co. If it wasn't because of the fact that most of the shares that I currently own were acquired by you guys on my behalf, Jessica would have taken half of them yesterday."

After listening to her explanation, Charles was able to calm down, but he resignedly commented, "Lucky her."

Upon hearing that, Sonia chuckled helplessly. "I couldn't help it, since she's indeed my father's daughter."

"How about the position?" He frowned as he muttered, "The vice president is an especially important position. How could you give it to her? Not only is she an idiot, she is really ambitious. It would be disastrous if something were to happen because she was given such an important position."

"Don't worry, Charles. I've taken all that into consideration. You mentioned as well that Jessica is an ambitious person, so she wouldn't accept if I were to give her a lower position, and she would have definitely made a scene and ended up affecting the reputation of Paradigm Co.. I might as well give her a high position that won't give her any access to real authority and confidential information since putting her under my nose would be the most ideal solution. By doing so, I'll immediately find out if she is going to try anything funny," she explained.

Charles nodded. "You've got a point."

"Speaking of which, Charles, how did you know that Jessica has become the Vice President of Paradigm Co.?" Sonia asked curiously.

She didn't reveal this matter to the public, nor did she tell anyone else except Toby.

Hence, she found it rather strange that Charles knew about it.

On the other end of the line, Charles was looking at the computer screen before him in his office when he replied, "I saw it on the Internet."

"On the Internet?" Sonia's expression fell when she heard that.

He hummed in response. "Yes. This morning, when I turned on my computer, the news about the new Vice President of Paradigm Co. popped up on my screen. When I clicked into it, it was Jessica's personal interview, so I not only found out that she has returned, I even learnt that she is now the vice president. This is why I called you to get confirmation from you."

"I see." Sonia nodded, finally understanding the situation.

He then added, "I reckon that it was Jessica who approached the media to do the interview, probably because she wants to announce this to the public so that the position belongs to her completely. Also, she wants everyone to know that Paradigm Co. not only belongs to you but to her as well."

