

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 701 Read Online

Chapter 701 Toby's Surprise

"My hair?" Sonia felt her hair, feeling her hands getting wet as she quickly understood what Toby was asking. Thus, she dropped her hand and said, "Oh, it's nothing. I just got a little careless when I was washing my face."

Toby nodded in response without asking any further questions, whereupon he seized Sonia's hand and walked toward his room. On their way there, something seemed to pop up in Sonia's mind while she turned her attention to the man. "Don't tell me you didn't prepare a room for me."

"No need for that." Toby curled his lips upward and looked in her direction. "My room is yours, so you're going to be staying with me."

"I knew it." Sonia rolled her eyes upward at Toby, finding his 'secret' arrangement unsurprising because she expected something like that to happen.

This man may be held back by his pride to say or do what he has to sometimes, but his 'shamelessness' knows no bounds. Most of the time, he will do anything to make me share a bed with him.

Upon arrival in Toby's bedroom, Sonia knew there was no way for her to sleep in a separate room. Even if she did manage to get herself a separate room, she believed she would wake up and find herself lying beside him the next day, thinking he would surely sneak into her room in the middle of the night.

"You don't agree with my arrangement?" Toby stopped in his tracks.

Sonia followed suit and responded with a question instead of an answer. "If I tell you I don't, are you going to get me a guest room?"

"No can do," Toby replied without a second of hesitation.

"Well then, what difference would it make if I disagree with it? I knew you wouldn't prepare a separate room for me, which is why I'm not planning to sleep alone, either."

"You really know me well, don't you?" Toby chuckled upon hearing the lady's words.

"You're a flirt, and I already know that well enough." Sonia poked the man's chest with her red fingernails.

Toby then raised her hand and grabbed her fingers, bringing them closer to his mouth to kiss them. "So, that means you're willing to stay with me in the same room, aren't you?"

"You don't say." Sonia looked away in embarrassment.

As Toby responded with his charming laughter, Sonia couldn't help but feel numb in her ears. Thus, she gestured and urged Toby to move on. "Alright. Alright, stop laughing, and let's go."

"Okay." Toby nodded, holding her hand as he took her into the room.

Upon entering the room, Sonia was instantly stunned at the sight of the spacious interior. While there was nothing else besides the basic furniture and electrical appliances in Toby's room the day before, the decoration style was themed with dark colors that brought a sense of depression to anyone who laid eyes on it.

However, the room had just become different, with a brighter and warmer theme along with beige curtains that were previously black. Although the bed still remained the same, the dark bed sheet on it was now replaced with a white one. Other than that, the room was also more pleasant to admire with flowers and many other decorators in it. Among the things in the confined space, the dressing table was especially eye-catching, with various types of facial masks and skincare products, which was a sight that was enough to make any lady go crazy.

While Sonia stood in front of the dressing table in a trance, Toby took her closer to the dressing table and gently said, "This is all for you."

"Me?" Sonia puckered her lips but only managed to find her voice a few moments later.

Toby replied with an affirmative hum. "Yeah, I just told you that this house will be our newlywed home, didn't I? So, I had someone design this room earlier and changed its style to your favorite one. Then, I ordered someone else to prepare everything you ever need, and this is one of them." He pointed at the dressing table.

"One of them? Do you have something else for me too?" Sonia blinked.

Toby smiled at Sonia and held her hand, taking her to the cloakroom. When they reached there, he opened the door and revealed a massive cloakroom in front of the lady.

Oh my gosh! This is huge! I remember I did come to the cloakroom yesterday, but I'm sure it wasn't as spacious as it is now. This cloakroom that I'm seeing is definitely more than twice as big as the one I saw yesterday.

In fact, the extra space was filled with a new closet and rack with various types of women's apparel, including socks, lingerie, casual wear, dresses, pajamas, and

sportswear. Apart from that, there were also many different types of high heels and branded purses, as well as jewelry, which was an exciting sight that was enough to make Sonia scream in ecstasy.

Oh jeez! This is not a cloakroom! This is a small luxury fashion shop. Sonia gazed at Toby with her stiffened neck. "D-Did you prepare all this for me?"

"Yes." Toby brought the lady into the cloakroom and said, "As your future husband, this is what I should do. Plus, it's not a lot either, so don't worry about it. Anyway, there will be someone who will deliver the latest release of every season, and they're all your favorite styles." Like a proud child who scored a full mark on an exam, he looked at her with an expectant gaze.

"Thanks for doing so much for me, but actually, you don't have to..." Sonia somehow found it laughable.

"Of course, I do." Toby interrupted Sonia and added, "Like I said, I'm your future husband, and I'm just fulfilling my duty. Otherwise, what's the point of making so much money if I'm not going to spend it on my family and my lover? So, don't ever say anything like that again because I don't like the sound of that." He sounded serious.

Sonia looked at the man for a few moments and chuckled. "Alright, I won't say that anymore, but don't you think this is a little unfair to you?"

"Why?" Toby didn't understand Sonia's meaning.

Sonia pointed at the cloakroom and said, "Your space is so much smaller than mine, and it looks like you're just living in a cramped corner."

Toby shook his head. "No, this is perfectly fine. The more items you have, the more it'll make you look like the matriarch in this house."

"You never really run out of excuses, do you?" Sonia shook her head.

Soon, Toby let go of Sonia's hand and walked toward the pajamas area as she watched in puzzlement. Then, he took a black sleeping gown with silk shoulder laces that made her heart skip a beat when she saw that. Having a bad feeling, Sonia couldn't help but wonder what he was up to. Don't tell me he wants me to...

When she saw the man walking toward her with the sleeping gown, she pursed her lips and slowly began to suspect that she was right about his intention. It wasn't until the man handed her the sleeping gown with an excited expression that she could confirm her suspicion. He wants me to wear this sleeping gown when I go to bed. As she expected, Toby stated what was on her mind as soon as he made sure she took the sleeping gown. "Wear this tonight, would you?"

“Why?” Sonia could feel her eyelids twitching.

“Because I want to see you wearing that.” Toby spoke his mind without hesitation at all.

Upon hearing the man’s words, Sonia felt her eyelids twitching even more. Although she was about to turn Toby down, she eventually softened up when she noticed the hopeful look on his face and thought about the cloakroom he had prepared for her. In the end, she helplessly sighed and shook her head. “Fine, I’ll wear it.”

It’s just a sleeping gown. What’s the big deal with wearing it? It may look a little skimpy, but I guess it’s still not going to reveal too much of my skin. So, maybe I should think of it as a traditional swimming suit.

At that thought, Sonia entered the bathroom with it while Toby sat on the bed with a magazine in his hands.

Although Toby appeared to be reading the magazine, he hadn’t flipped a page after a few moments. Instead, he kept peeking at the bathroom door, too restless to read the magazine as he couldn’t wait to see Sonia stepping out of the bathroom. However, his phone in his pocket rang a few minutes later. He then knitted his eyebrows and closed the magazine, reaching for his phone, only to realize it was a call from Tom.

“What’s the matter?” Toby pursed his lips and coldly asked.

“I have bad news, President Fuller. Miss Reed has just become the most searched name on the internet once again.” Tom’s anxious voice was heard.

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Chapter 702 Jessica’s Evil Scheme

Toby’s brows were knitted tightly together as he spoke in an eerily cold tone. “What is the trending topic about?”

“It’s about how Miss Reed isn’t a biological daughter from the Reed Family. The news is out,” Tom replied in an anxious tone.

“What?” Toby straightened his back as his expression turned grim. “Are you saying that the truth is out?”

“Yes.”

“How did it happen? Who exposed her?” Toby asked sternly. There were only a few people who knew about the fact that Sonia wasn’t biologically related to the Reed

Family. Both Grandma and the Lanes would never reveal such a thing, and the only other people who know about this are Tim and me. I don't think Tim's the one—he isn't the type to start troubles with others. Furthermore, he'd never betray Sonia. Something's wrong here, Toby thought.

Right as Toby was thinking about who might have possibly exposed Sonia, Tom parted his lips to give Toby the answer. "It was Jessica."

"What? Jessica?" A dangerous look flashed in Toby's gaze.

Tom nodded. "She was the one who revealed all of this information. She even made posts complaining about how Miss Reed had stolen all of Paradigm Co.'s shares. Furthermore, Jessica started a bunch of rumors online, claiming that Miss Reed bullied her, and that Lina had cheated on Henry and gave birth to Miss Reed after sleeping with another man. Everyone on the Internet is criticizing Miss Reed now. The news is spreading extremely quickly."

Toby tightened his grip on his phone as he listened to Tom. By the end of Tom's sentence, Toby's grip on his phone was so strong that he looked like he was about to crush the device. There was a threatening aura surrounding his figure. Of course. How could I forget about Jessica? Tim just told me about Jessica sneaking into the hospital's file storage room a few days ago. He said that she checked Sonia's report, so she may be suspicious of Sonia's identity. I knew Jessica would do something with this information, but I didn't expect her to act so quickly! I thought she'd wait for a while more, but...

Toby was no longer in the mood to hear about this matter, and he punched the bed with a grim look on his face. "I got it. I want you to contact all the major media companies and tell them to cool off the heat surrounding this topic. I also want you to hunt down the company that accepted Jessica's request to expose Sonia. I want to destroy that company!" His voice had no emotion to it, and his order sent chills down Tom's spine.

"I got it, President Fuller!" Tom replied in an equally serious tone. Once they got off the call, Toby held his phone in front of him before tapping on one of his browser applications. Perhaps Jessica had pulled some strings to ensure that this topic would trend, for Toby found himself staring at one of the related headlines the moment he opened his browser.

An icy look flashed in his eyes as he tapped on the recommended topic, and a live broadcast started immediately. The live broadcast showed Jessica with a handkerchief in her hand. She was sitting on a couch in an office, and her hair was a complete mess. There were fresh, red slap marks on her cheeks. It was clear that Jessica was trying to show others that she had been slapped. Judging by how swollen her cheeks were, it seemed like the person who hit her had used quite a lot of strength.

At that moment, Jessica was crying and wiping her tears away as she attempted to speak through her sobs. Everything she said had to do with Sonia. Her words reflected what Tom had told Toby earlier—she claimed that Sonia had always been a domineering kid who had never treated her like a sister. “Sonia would criticize and hit me all the time, and I grew up being bullied by her. Although Henry was my father, he had never done anything to help me. In fact, he even supported Sonia in bullying my mom and me.”

Upon finishing her words, Jessica got to her feet and edged her face toward the camera. “Look at this. Sonia was the one who hit me,” Jessica cried in a pitiful tone. “When I found out that Sonia isn’t my father’s biological daughter, I approached her to ask her if it were the truth. However, once I asked her about it, her expression completely changed, and she started slapping and strangling me. She even told me not to tell anyone because she was worried that she’d get exposed for holding onto all of Paradigm Co.’s shares. After all, it’s not nice for someone unrelated to hold all of the shares of the company, so she...”

Jessica stopped talking after that. Instead, she covered her face with her hands and continued wailing.

When the audience saw the way she acted, they probably assumed that she was too sad to continue talking. However, Toby knew that Jessica had intentionally stopped at that point so that the audience could put the pieces together to criticize Sonia. Jessica’s throwing Sonia into a flaming pit!

Toby cracked his knuckles as he glared at Jessica on the screen. He felt the urge to tear her into pieces. He knew that Jessica was a heartless woman, but he also knew that the blindsided netizens and fans contributed to worsening this matter. When Toby saw the emerging comments that criticized Sonia, he clenched his jaw in anger.

‘F*ck. She’s so ungrateful! This is the first time I’ve witnessed an illegitimate child who doesn’t even know her father to shamelessly bully the actual biological daughter in a family. Ahh, this is just so...’ someone commented.

‘You shouldn’t just blame Sonia for this, dude. The father’s in the wrong too! Didn’t you hear Jessica saying that her father was only nice to Sonia but not her? He even helped Sonia to bully Jessica. A sh*tty father like him is the worst,’ someone else commented.

‘Exactly. When I heard that his ex-wife had cheated on him and made him think he was a father, I felt sorry for him. However, it looks like he was blinded to a point where he helped an outsider to bully his own wife and daughter. A man like him deserves no pity!’

‘That’s right. Also, I bet Sonia knew about her identity a long time ago. That was why she snatched all of Paradigm Co.’s shares without leaving any for the Reed Family’s biological daughter. Sonia’s probably afraid that she’d lose everything and be kicked out of the family once her identity was revealed. That’s why she concealed her true identity

and tried to kick Jessica out to ensure that she'd get all of the shares. She's such a disgusting woman! These shares belong to Jessica. Sonia is just an illegitimate daughter—she has no right to inherit Paradigm Co. She should return the shares to Jessica!

'Yeah, return the shares to Jessica! Also, didn't Sonia and the Fuller Group's president get back with each other? I'm starting to wonder if President Fuller's taste in women is really that good. He probably isn't that great of a man if he fell for someone like Sonia.'

'You sure are a brave one to say that President Fuller isn't that great of a man! Aren't you afraid that someone might avenge President Fuller? Anyway, I was wondering why President Fuller would date a woman like Sonia, but I was thinking... Perhaps he doesn't know Sonia's true colors.'

There were tons of comments popping up all at once, and many of them were starting to mention Toby's name. A raging storm gathered in Toby's eyes as he skimmed through all the comments. He didn't even need to search for such comments—they had surfaced all over the Fuller Group's official site, their Facebook account, and the comment sections of other social media platforms. Everyone was tagging Toby to get him to see Sonia's 'true colors'!

Hah! What a joke. Do they think I don't know the sort of person Sonia is? Do I need these idiots to tell me anything? They are the ones who should be opening their eyes wide to look for the truth. They're being used as puppets, yet they seem so proud to be able to participate.

Toby's thin lips were pressed in a flat line as he gazed down to turn off the live broadcast he had been watching. All of a sudden, the live broadcast's stream of wordy comments disappeared from his screen, leaving only a few unimportant spam comments.

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Chapter 703 Old Tales

When Toby saw the spam comments, he knew that Tom had managed to suppress the netizen's responses to calm the situation down. Toby turned the live broadcast off and massaged his brows. He didn't feel any relief, although the situation was partially under control. After all, just calming the situation down on the Internet didn't mean that they had actually resolved the issue. The public had seen whatever Jessica wanted them to see, so Toby had to clear Sonia's name.

He was just thinking of ways to fix this matter when Sonia walked out of the bathroom with the black silk nightgown that he had selected for her. She wasn't wearing slippers,

so she tiptoed quietly on the carpet with her bare feet. Toby didn't hear her coming over, but he could smell the pleasant scent as she got closer. He quickly lowered his hand from his brows before he looked up to find Sonia walking over in the spaghetti-strapped nightgown. His pupils shrank as he looked at the woman before him.

She had just finished showering, so her damp hair was carelessly hanging from her fair shoulders. A few strands of hair were playfully dangling around her sexy collarbones, and they swayed left and right as she walked over. The sharp contrast between her black nightgown and her fair skin made it hard for one to tear one's eyes away from her.

Naturally, Sonia could sense the man's eyes burning into her skin. Her face had been flushed from the warm shower she took, but her cheeks turned redder when she realized that he was looking at her. She took a glance at herself before she shot Toby a glare. "What are you looking at?"

"You look really pretty in this nightgown," Toby said with a gentle smile. His sudden compliment left Sonia utterly abashed, and she had to turn away to hide her expression. However, she had curled her lips up a little, revealing how she was slightly pleased to hear what the man said. She was a sucker for compliments.

"Come here," Toby uttered as he patted a spot on the bed. Sonia turned alert when she saw what he was doing. "What is it?" Does he want to... No, no. I don't think he's such a pervert. He knows that I'm still on my period.

"I'll blow-dry your hair for you." Toby had somehow produced a mini hairdryer in his hands, and he swung it in the air to show it to Sonia. She heaved a sigh of relief. I knew he wasn't that big of a pervert. She walked over and sat down by the edge of the bed. The moment she sat down, a shadow towered over her as a pair of large hands reached over to wrap a thick, white sleeping robe firmly over her body.

Sonia lowered her head to look at the arms around her waist. "Toby, what are you..."

Toby's face was pressed against the back of her neck as he spoke in a rather hoarse voice. "I have to cover you up, or else I'm afraid I might lose control if I keep staring at you." He was just a regular man—it was impossible for him to not feel certain urges when his lover was dressed in such a sexy gown in front of him. Therefore, he could only use his own sleeping robe to cover her up. Otherwise, seeing her gorgeous figure without being able to touch her would only agonize him even more.

Initially, Sonia froze when she heard Toby's words. Then, she put her hand over her mouth to stifle a giggle. "You were the one who picked this gown for me," she uttered in a rather playful tone as if she were saying, You brought this upon yourself!

"Yeah." Toby pressed his forehead against the back of her neck and rubbed it against her. "I regret it now," he muttered. He shouldn't have been in a rush to get her to dress in such nightgowns—he should have waited until they got married. Now that she was

already in one, he was the only one who'd suffer since he could only see her without being able to lay hands on her.

"You deserve it!" Sonia laughed louder than she did before.

He let out a helpless sigh. "Alright. Put on the sleeping robe properly, and I'll dry your hair for you."

"Okay," Sonia uttered as she stuck both her arms into the holes of the robe and tied a knot around her waist. Then, Toby turned the hairdryer on before he started drying her hair. Sonia simply sat on the edge of her bed while she shut her eyes and enjoyed the experience. Her hair was being dried without her having to lift a finger—wasn't that the most pleasurable experience ever?

A long time passed before Toby finally turned the hairdryer off. Sonia was close to falling asleep at that point. "It's done," he uttered. Sonia opened her eyes and felt her hair to realize that it was completely dry. Her hair was long and thick, so it was hard for it to be completely dried with a hairdryer. Her arms would always get sore before she was done drying her hair. Sometimes, if she lacked the patience, she would leave her hair slightly damp. However, she was glad that Toby had the patience to finish the job.

"Thank you." Sonia brushed her hair to one side as she turned around to thank the man who was keeping the hairdryer. Right then, Toby frowned as if he had just recalled something. Sonia blinked at him. "What is it? I realized you seemed rather troubled when I walked out of the shower just now. Is something the matter?"

"It's not about me," Toby replied as he put the hairdryer away. "It's about you."

"Me?" Sonia pointed at herself as she eyed the man confusedly. He nodded. "Jessica exposed your identity on the Internet, and she went on a live broadcast to spit rumors about you."

"What?" Sonia was too stunned to move. It took her a while before she picked up her phone and checked her browser for the news that Toby had just told her about. Although some of the comments and articles had been restricted at that point, Sonia was still able to search for the relevant posts.

Sonia sneered when she saw a replay of the live broadcast Jessica made earlier. "This is exactly the sort of thing she would do."

"It seems like you expected her to expose you on the Internet all along." Toby eyed the woman puzzledly—he was surprised by how calm she was.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah. I know Jessica. She may be an idiot, but she's great at causing trouble. She instantly contacted me and asked me to give her the shares once she found out that I'm not the Reeds' biological daughter. She thinks that she deserves all

the shares just because she's biologically related to the Reeds. Unfortunately, Paradigm Co. is no longer a family business. I didn't even inherit the shares from Dad. Knowing her, she's definitely resentful toward the fact that she had failed to complete her initial mission. That's why she's continuing to cause problems for me by highlighting my actual identity. Using the court of public opinion is the best way to get this done, obviously."

"Are you saying that Jessica already contacted you during the day to ask for the shares?" Toby asked after he picked up on the details in Sonia's explanation.

She nodded. "Yeah. She asked me for the company's shares, and she tried to shame my mother by saying that my mother betrayed my father. I was furious, so I slapped her a few times."

So... Sonia was really the one who left those marks on Jessica's face, Toby thought. His lips twitched a little. I thought Jessica got someone to slap her just to frame Sonia. "Slapping her was a good choice," he finally uttered with a laugh.

"I think so too," Sonia replied as she raised her chin arrogantly. Her face turned cold as she spoke. "Jessica deserves to be hit since she insulted my mom. I thought she'd learn a lesson after I hit her, and I thought she'd stop shaming my mom. However, she didn't just ignore my words; she even brought this to the public! It's fine if she tells the public that I'm not the Reeds' daughter, and it's fine if she frames me for bullying her, but how dare she insult my mom in front of everyone? My name will no longer be Sonia if I don't beat her to a pulp this time. Anyway, it was clearly Sandra who had cheated on my dad," Sonia hissed grumpily.

"What?" Toby raised an eyebrow. "Are you saying that Jessica is Sandra's illegitimate daughter?"

"No." Sonia shook her head. "Jessica is biologically related to my dad, but Sandra has cheated on him previously. My dad had no intentions of remarrying at the start, you know," Sonia said as she got to her feet. "He has always been in love with my mom, and a part of him died when my mom passed away. How could he find the desire to remarry another woman during such a time?" Sonia said with an icy look on her face.

"Yet, he remarried in the end." Toby looked at Sonia. "Was he tricked into doing that?"

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Chapter 704 Producing Evidence

Toby wasn't an idiot. Sonia pointed out that Henry had no intention of remarrying, yet Henry got married again in the end—there had to be a reason why. Judging by the look on Sonia's face, Toby could tell that something bad must have happened in between.

Indeed, Sonia lowered her head as she revealed the truth. “Yeah. My dad was tricked into this. Back then, he went out to meet a client for business, and Sandra happened to be a waitress at the hotel he was at. She was attracted to my dad, so she drugged my dad’s drink and lured my dad into her trap. The next day, Sandra sneaked off before my father woke up, and she only reappeared in front of him when she was pregnant with Jessica. My dad is an extremely responsible man—he had to take responsibility for Sandra since she was pregnant with his baby. That was why he decided to marry her,” Sonia explained.

“I see!” Toby was surprised by Sonia’s story.

Sonia bit her lip before she continued, “I recall my dad drinking a lot of alcohol the night he decided to marry Sandra. He hugged me and sobbed for a long while, and he kept apologizing to my mom and me. Jessica was right about one thing—my dad was never very nice to Jessica and her mother.”

“How could he forgive Sandra after she tricked him into such a huge thing?” Toby parted his lips to speak calmly.

To this, Sonia nodded in agreement. “You’re right. My dad hated Sandra for what she did. Although he despised her, the most he did was to keep his distance away from her. He was never violent to her, and he always made sure to take care of her. My dad might not be as loving and gentle with Jessica, but Jessica’s still his child, and it’s clear that he cares for her. That was why Dad was so strict with her. However, Jessica perceived Dad’s strictness as his lack of love for her, and she even...” Sonia clenched her fists as the muscles in her face trembled. Hatred and anger were written all over her face.

Right then, Toby gave her hand a gentle squeeze to make her calm down. “Sandra cheated on your father because he wasn’t intimate with her at all, right?”

“Yeah. My dad never treated her like a wife; he only treated her like a colleague. Sandra eventually felt lonely, so she cheated on him with another man. Although my dad didn’t love her, he couldn’t stand the idea of being cheated on. He got furious and gave Sandra a huge scolding. After that, Sandra no longer dared to cheat on my dad, but she started acting oddly around him. He never loved her, so he never bothered to fault her for her odd demeanor. I didn’t think much about it in the past, but now... Now that I know Sandra drugged my father, it seems like that incident was when Sandra really started hating him. Both she and Jessica only decided to drug Dad after that incident!”

At this point, Sonia’s gaze was filled with a mixture of fury and agony. Toby slowly pulled the woman into his arms as he comforted her. “Don’t worry. You’re going to avenge your father’s death.”

“Yeah,” Sonia muttered as she leaned against Toby’s shoulder. He caressed her smooth hair as he continued speaking. “Jessica’s acts of revealing your identity online and starting rumors about you seem to be done with the intention of getting the public to

side with her so that she can force you to hand your shares over. What are you going to do about this?" Toby was planning to step in if Sonia didn't know what to do, but he believed that she would rather deal with this matter on her own.

His assumptions were right—Sonia narrowed her eyes for a while before she replied, "Jessica thinks that I'll collapse under the pressure if netizens bad-mouth me for being an illegitimate daughter, but I'm not going to let her get her way. She's trying to use the power of netizens, but she didn't think this through. Doesn't she realize that the netizens will turn against her once I step forward to expose her lies? The netizens would realize that she was just using them, and she'd receive double the criticism that I received on the Internet. Jessica only dares to make such statements online because she thinks that I don't have the evidence to show that I'm not an illegitimate daughter."

"Are you saying that you have evidence?" Toby lowered his gaze to look at Sonia.

She nodded. "Of course. My parents adopted me, so there has to be a letter of adoption. Once I provide them with this document, I'll be able to show that I wasn't a product of an extramarital affair. That way, Jessica's first lie would be exposed. Also, do you remember what I said about Jessica and her mother bullying me? My dad had placed CCTV cameras in the house for the sake of me; do you still remember that I told you about it?"

"Of course!" Toby smirked. "I'd never forget anything about you."

Sonia rolled her eyes. How is he flirting with me during such a serious conversation? Well... I guess it's pretty sweet of him. She chuckled. "The CCTV cameras recorded some footage of Sandra and Jessica bullying me, and the videos have been stored in the bank's safety deposit box, along with the Reed Residence's property ownership documents. Both Jessica and Sandra don't know about this. My dad had intended to get a divorce with Sandra once Jessica turned legal, so he kept those videos to use during the court case. But before Jessica turned legal, my dad..." Sonia's voice trembled as she felt a lump in her throat.

Toby planted a kiss on her forehead. "Don't worry. I'm here with you from now on."

She smiled at him before she continued, "With these video recordings, Jessica's lie about me bullying her will be disproved. When that happens, all of the lies she told will be used against her." You reap what you sow, Jessica.

Toby tidied Sonia's hair as he spoke. "Are you going to host a press conference to present all of your evidence?"

"It's the fastest and most direct way," she replied with a nod.

"Have you decided when you're going to do it?" he asked again.

“Tomorrow morning, I guess. The faster, the better.” Upon finishing her words, Sonia shifted her gaze to stare at the man as she seemed to recall something. “By the way, I realized there weren’t a lot of comments when I was looking at the posts earlier. Did you get someone to contain the situation?”

“Yeah.” Toby nodded in full honesty. “I just can’t bear watching you being criticized by those netizens,” he mumbled with a stern look on his face.

She felt a surge of warmth in her chest. “Thank you.”

“Don’t worry about it. It’s something I should do,” he replied gently.

She beamed. “After this, I’ll post my press conference on my social media account, and things will get heated once more. When that happens, I don’t want you to limit the audience’s engagement anymore—my comeback for Jessica’s attack will be stronger if the netizens turn this into a hot topic.”

Toby frowned as he didn’t seem to agree with her. No man would enjoy watching his woman getting cyberbullied by others, after all. Sonia could tell what was going on in his mind just by the look on his face, so she raised her hands and caressed his cheeks.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. I feel bad when I see critical comments about me, but I can always choose not to read them, right? Also, the netizens who cursed me will probably feel bad after tomorrow’s press conference. While they may release their anger on Jessica, they may also purchase Paradigm Co.’s products to reduce their feelings of guilt toward me. Aren’t we killing two birds with one stone? We’re even promoting the business!”

He burst into laughter upon hearing her. “You’re starting to sound more and more like a true businesswoman. You’re getting so good at seizing opportunities, huh.”

“I’m taking that as a compliment,” she replied. With that said, Sonia lowered her hands and pulled her phone out to draft an announcement for her press conference. However, when she unlocked her phone, she saw a bunch of messages from different people.

There were messages from Charles, Grace, Rose, and Daphne—all of them texted to ask her about the trending news on the Internet. Sonia texted them back and reassured them that she had a plan to deal with this before she went back to drafting her announcement.

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Chapter 705 Changing the Public’s Opinion

While Sonia was working on uploading her post, Toby got to work as well. He pulled his phone out and logged onto his social media accounts before typing a few sentences and posting it online. He was a well-known businessman, so he had a large following. His followers ranged from regular citizens to other wealthy entrepreneurs. The moment he made a post, there were a lot of people who received notifications on their phones. These people were shocked as Toby was a man who barely used social media. How could one not be surprised when he suddenly updated his status?

Toby's followers hastily tapped on their notifications to check his post, and they all gasped in astonishment when they saw what he wrote. 'I'm writing to ask everyone to stop tagging me. I also hope that you guys will stop claiming that @Sonia doesn't match up to my standards or that she's bad or manipulative. I'm not as blind as you guys think I am. Being in the position I am, do you guys think I'm clueless about this matter? It's a fact that she hasn't done any of those things that others accused her of, but she'd still be the best woman in the world even if she has done such a thing!'

His status was like a huge rock being flung into a peaceful lake—it created huge waves that impacted everyone on the Internet. 'Gosh, the big boss actually spoke up! His vegetated account is finally back in use! Sonia's riding on his coattails!' someone commented.

'Our big boss, who never uses his social media accounts, is doing it for his ex-wife... No, they're back together now, so she's technically his girlfriend. Why is this so touching? Especially when he said that she's the best woman even if she had made some mistakes... Gosh, this is just too sweet! He's like the domineering CEO who makes an official announcement for his lady in TV shows... That explains why Sonia wants to get back with him. I'd also do it if I were her,' someone else commented.

'Hey, hey, hey! Aren't you guys getting off topic here? We should be talking about whatever Jessica accused Sonia of! According to Mr. Fuller's post, it seems like Jessica is lying. Am I getting this right?' someone asked.

'You're right. Mr. Fuller does seem to be claiming that Sonia hasn't done whatever Jessica accused her of,' another person replied to the previous comment.

'That's fun. One claims that she did it, while the other says that she didn't... Who's telling the truth?'

'Personally, I have more faith in Mr. Fuller. The Fuller Group is huge—Mr. Fuller wouldn't risk being exposed for saying something that isn't true just because of his personal favoritism. The public's opinion has power over everything, so even an important figure like President Fuller would be impacted if the public were to go against him. I believe the person in charge of such a huge company would know better than to put himself in such a risky position,' someone stated.

'I agree!' someone replied to the comment above. 'I'm on Mr. Fuller's side too! Jessica, who popped up out of nowhere, is much less reliable than Mr. Fuller. What Mr. Fuller said is right—it's impossible for a man of his status to not know the sort of person Sonia truly is. He must know what she has or has not done, right? Furthermore, if Sonia had done such a thing in the past, why didn't Jessica point it out earlier? Why is she doing it now? There's clearly an issue here.'

'I think you guys should pause your discussion temporarily. The other person involved just posted a status announcing that she'll be hosting a press conference. Go take a look!' someone commented. It only took a short while for Toby's social media account to blow up—it wasn't just netizens who were commenting, but there were also a large number of media and marketing accounts who were reposting his status to rub off on his fame.

However, it was an undeniable fact that Toby's post had allowed many netizens to gain some perspective on the matter. On the other hand, once Sonia made an announcement about her press conference, she received a pop-up notification with a headline that was bolded by some news site. The headline was too eye-catching for her to ignore. "Fuller Group's president updated his social media account?!" Sonia couldn't help but read the headline out in surprise when she saw the bolded words.

"Hmm?" Toby looked up at her when he heard her talking.

"Did you post something?" Sonia lowered her phone as she stared at him.

"Yeah," he replied.

"What did you post?" Sonia felt her heart racing. Her gut feeling told her that his post was related to her.

"Why don't you look at it yourself?" he asked as he chuckled.

Sonia lowered her gaze to search for the post and read it. "You..." She felt tears welling up in her eyes.

The smirk on Toby's lips deepened. "Are you touched?"

"No." She bit her lip. She had been touched for a short while when she first saw the post, but Toby ruined the moment for her by speaking, and she no longer wanted to feel moved by his actions. After all, these were the sort of feelings that should've been experienced in a discreet manner. However, Toby had exposed her emotions without any hesitation, so she felt too embarrassed to continue feeling touched.

After taking a deep breath and calming down a little, Sonia spoke up once more. "You didn't have to do this. You may not be a public figure, but you have more influence than some famous people, so you should be more careful with the things you put out there."

Otherwise, you might cause trouble for Fuller Group and the Fuller Family. Although your statement seems pretty decent here, I'm afraid there may be some ill-intentioned individuals who may choose to misunderstand and twist your words. Some may see you as a person who's blindly protecting someone who has flaws, and that might impact the public's view of you," she explained.

"I know," he replied with a nod.

"If you knew, then why did you—" Sonia widened her eyes.

"But I don't care." Toby held her hand and kissed the back of it. "You may not want me to do anything, but I feel like it's my responsibility to take action. I'm your man—I can't just sit around and do nothing when I see my woman being attacked by the public. What sort of man would I be if I did such a thing? On top of that, do you think I care what the rest of the world thinks of me? The only thing I've ever cared about is how you see me."

It had taken some effort for Sonia to suppress her feelings of gratitude for the man earlier, but all of those emotions filled her chest once more after she heard his words. "Thank you," she uttered as she relaxed the muscles around her brows.

"You don't have to thank me." Toby stroked her hair. "I believe you'd do the same for me if I were involved in such a thing, right?"

"Of course!" Sonia nodded. Since they were back together, she would definitely take action if Toby encountered any issues.

"Exactly. I feel the same way," Toby said as he pressed his forehead against hers. "So, I don't want you to say that you don't need me to do such things in the future, okay?" His forehead was cold, yet Sonia felt oddly warm as their heads touched. "Okay." She beamed as she gave him a firm nod.

"Alright. You should get some rest. Since we're going to resolve this tomorrow, we shouldn't think about it now. You seem rather tired. Go to bed," Toby uttered as he massaged Sonia's temples for her.

She half-closed her eyes in response. "You're right. I feel pretty drained."

"Go to bed." Toby pulled the sheets aside and gestured for her to get into bed. She rubbed her eyes as she lay down in her spot, and he tucked her into bed before he walked around to slip into bed from the other side. Once he lay down, he reached his arm out to wrap it around Sonia's waist in a practiced manner.

Then, he gave her a gentle tug to pull her closer to him. This was precisely the way Sonia would pull her dolls closer to her when she lay in bed as a child. The corner of Sonia's lips twitched as she thought about this. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry

at the thought she had, but she didn't protest or resist his actions. Instead, she lay obediently in his arms without budging at all.

After a short while, she shut her eyes and faded into a deep sleep. Sleep was a contagious thing—Toby pressed Sonia's head against his chest before he shut his eyes and drifted to sleep as well. On this end, the main figure of discussion and the victim of cyberbullying, Sonia, was having sweet dreams as if everything on the Internet had nothing to do with her.

Meanwhile, the mastermind of this controversy, Jessica, was the one who couldn't seem to fall asleep.

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Chapter 706 You're No Match For Her

Jessica's teeth were chattering as she chewed on the nail of her thumb. Her bloodshot eyes were glued to her phone screen. She was on the verge of snapping when she saw the netizens gaining clarity of the situation and speaking up for Sonia and Toby. What's wrong with these netizens? Are they noticing so many things just because Toby posted a status? Do his words carry that much power? Jessica gritted her teeth as she stomped her foot angrily.

No way! I worked so hard to influence the netizens to side with me, and I finally managed to get them to curse Sonia to her death. I was so close! Sonia was about to collapse under the public's words, and she was about to give in and hand the shares over. I can't believe Sonia might be gaining the upper hand now just because of Toby's post! I have to defeat her once more! At that thought, Jessica typed furiously to make a call to someone.

However, the dial tone indicated that the other person's phone was switched off. She nearly slammed her phone onto the ground when her call couldn't get through. "I can't believe that useless b*stard is unreachable during such a critical moment! I guess I have no choice but to contact other media outlets," Jessica grumbled. After taking a deep breath, she suppressed all the rage within her before she made another call.

Someone picked up her call this time. "Who is it?" The husky voice of a man came from the other end of the line.

Jessica frowned in disgust. "It's me."

The man laughed when he recognized Jessica's voice. "I was wondering who you could be. So it's you, Miss Jessica. Do you have any orders? Please tell me what you need. I'd climb mountains and dive into oceans just for you."

“Enough with your lies.” Jessica rolled her eyes. “When I was staying at the hospital, you didn’t put up an article on Sonia’s bad deeds even though I told you to do so. How could you say that you’d do anything for me? What a joke!”

The man didn’t seem the least bit infuriated by Jessica’s condescending tone. He let out a laugh instead. “I’m sorry, Miss Jessica. It’s true that we didn’t get our job done the last time, but I promise you we had our reasons. President Fuller from Fuller Group was around Sonia all the time back then, so we didn’t have the guts to stalk her and make a report. We’d be digging our own grave if we did that!”

“Forget it.” Jessica waved her hand as she spoke in an exasperated tone. “You can forget about what happened last time, but I want you to get things done for me this time.”

“What do you need?” he asked.

“I have some more information about Sonia, and I want you to release it. Please make sure these go up to the headlines of your website’s official page. I want—” Before Jessica could finish her words, the man interrupted her. “That’s not possible,” he said while stroking the stubble around his chin.

Jessica widened her eyes in dissatisfaction. “Why not?”

“I’ll be honest with you, Miss Jessica. I didn’t know you’d call to ask me to make another report on Sonia. If this were to do with something else, I’d help you without any hesitation, but I really can’t do anything if it’s related to Sonia. I bet you don’t know this—something happened to Trevor.” The man lowered his voice as he uttered his last sentence.

Jessica’s expression changed upon hearing the man’s words. “What happened?” Trevor was the person Jessica had contacted during the day, and he was the reporter who had helped her to publish the news about Sonia. When Jessica heard that something had happened to Trevor, her heart sank as an uneasy feeling spread across her stomach.

The man took a deep breath on the other end of the line. “Trevor and I aren’t from the same media company, but we’re all in the same circle. You told Trevor to make the report on Sonia. He’s a newbie in the field who’s attracted to the large sum of money you offered, and he doesn’t know what it means for Sonia to have President Fuller backing him up. In the heat of the moment, Trevor agreed to help you with the article, so he’s now suffering the consequences. President Fuller has decided to take revenge, not just on Trevor but also on Trevor’s media company. How could a tiny company go against the almighty Fuller Group? I’m afraid their whole organization will be gone by tomorrow morning,” the man explained.

“What?” Jessica’s face turned pale as her pupils shrank in terror. How did things end up like this? That explains why Trevor didn’t pick up his phone earlier. He has already been caught! Jessica felt her body trembling with uneasiness.

“That’s why I can’t help you out this time, Miss Jessica. I’m not the only one—I don’t think any other media companies, private marketing firms, or online trolls will agree to help you out. At this point, anyone is afraid of triggering President Fuller and following in the footsteps of Trevor and his company. Look, Miss Jessica, considering the fact that we slept together once, I’m advising you to give up on this. I don’t know why you insist on going against Sonia, but you should know that you’ll never be a match for her as long as she has President Fuller’s support.”

“No. I’m never going to give up!” Jessica bit her bottom lip. “She treated me so badly. If I don’t get revenge, I—”

“That’s enough!” The man rolled his eyes. “Do you think we don’t know that the things you posted online are all fake? You might be able to fool those dumb netizens, but do you think you can fool a reporter? Perhaps you can try again after practicing for another 200 years.”

“You—” Jessica’s face turned beet red when she realized she had been exposed. She was too furious to speak for a while.

“Alright. You can stop debating with me. I’ve given you my advice, but it’s up to you whether you want to take it or not. I have a better picture of the entire situation now, and even I don’t think you can defeat Sonia even if President Fuller wasn’t there to support her. What do you have against her? Are those forged lies all that you have? Your lies are completely useless. Perhaps Sonia might resolve this issue before President Fuller gets involved. I’ll see what becomes of you then,” the man uttered before ending the call.

Jessica was so furious that she stomped her foot against the ground while crying and shouting like a madwoman. It took her a while to calm down. “You’d like to see what becomes of me, huh? Hmph! Maybe in your next life! How could I possibly lose to Sonia?” Jessica hissed with an evil, twisted look on her face.

She wasn’t about to give up—she picked her phone up once more. This time, she contacted the people behind social media accounts that were specially created for advertising and online trolls to get them to generate more heat surrounding this topic. However, the man’s predictions earlier were spot on. None of the advertising accounts and online trolls took up her job. Some of them even ended the call the moment they heard her name.

At this point, Jessica was so furious that she felt like she was about to faint. Meanwhile, she also sensed a growing uneasiness within her chest. These people are afraid to take my orders because they’re afraid to get on Toby’s bad side. Toby is someone they can’t

afford to mess with. Am I really going to fail again? No, I can't. Although some of the netizens are claiming that my posts are fake, some of them are still in the midst of observing the situation, while others are still on my side. As long as some people stay on my side, it means that I have not lost, Jessica thought.

Regardless of how powerful Toby may be, all he can do is control what they post. He can't control their minds. So, as long as Sonia and Toby don't have any evidence to prove my claims are fake, the netizens will continue to suspect Sonia's identity. They will continue to wonder if Sonia used to bully me in the past. In that case, Sonia's reputation will still be tarnished.

Even if Jessica couldn't manage to get the shares from Sonia, she'd still be satisfied even if all she did was ruin Sonia's reputation. At that thought, a light-hearted smile spread across Jessica's face once more. She was certain that Sonia wouldn't have any evidence to prove her wrong. All of this happened such a long time ago. It's impossible for Sonia to have any evidence, right?

Meanwhile, Titus collapsed because of the immense pain he felt, and he was sent to the hospital once more. It was a few hours before he gradually regained consciousness. When he woke up, the first thing he saw was Julia sitting by his bedside with her head lowered as she sobbed.

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Chapter 707 Julia's Mixed Emotions

Titus knew what happened when he saw the look on Julia's face and the room that he was in. "I fainted again, didn't I?" he asked in a hoarse and tired voice. Julia immediately looked up when she heard his voice. "Are you awake, darling?" Her tear-stained eyes were filled with surprise.

"Help me up," he groaned. Julia reached for him and helped him up so that he could lean against the bed's headboard. She even added an additional pillow to make sure that he was comfortable in his spot. Once she was done with all of this, she poured him a glass of water. "Darling, how many times have you fainted already? Why don't we admit you into the hospital to receive treatment?"

He took the glass of water over with a shaky hand. "I can't do that," he replied with a sigh. "I've lost my last few court cases with Sonia, and Triforce Enterprise has been suffering as a result of that. The shares I have are barely enough to suppress the power of the remaining shareholders, so I have to stay in the company for now. If I get admitted into the hospital now, those shareholders are going to find a way to team up against me and overthrow me while I'm not around. Things will be more troublesome then."

Although Julia wasn't too familiar with how a company was managed, she understood what it meant for a CEO to be overthrown. She had tried extremely hard to stop her tears earlier, but they trickled down her cheeks once more. "How can all of this be happening?"

"Alright, stop crying. You're giving me a headache," Titus said as he massaged his temples. Julia immediately stopped before giving her husband a sympathetic look. Julia felt a stinging pain in her chest when she saw Titus' white hair and the wrinkles around his forehead and at the corners of his eyes. Back when the Gray Family was rich, both Titus and Julia had put a lot of effort in maintaining their looks. They were in their fifties, but they used to look like they were in their thirties.

Although Julia still looked the same, Titus looked like he had aged more than ten years as a result of the torments of his kidney failure. He no longer looked like he was thirty, but older than his age at that point. Some might even believe him to be in his seventies. "Have you heard any news from the organ bank?" Titus asked in a weak voice.

"No..." Julia shook her head. It was hard for Titus to find a suitable kidney because of his unique blood type, and the hospital had already put out an emergency notice. Titus only had six more months to look for a suitable kidney. If he doesn't manage to find one by then, he... Julia didn't want to go there. She rubbed the corners of her eyes as she looked at her husband. "Darling, do you feel any discomfort? Should I get the doctor to check on you?"

"It's fine. I'm okay. You can get me discharged from the hospital. I can't stay here for too long as Triforce Enterprise has a large meeting tomorrow. Apparently, the higher-ups are sending some people to inspect the company, so things may get messy if I'm not there tomorrow. I have to be present," Titus uttered as he looked at his wife.

"Okay. I got it." Julia nodded.

"Where's Rina?" Titus asked after taking a sip of water.

"She went home. I thought it'd be better for you to get admitted, so I told her to go home to pack your stuff and bring it over tomorrow, but since you're not staying, I'll phone her in a while and tell her not to pack anything," Julia replied. Titus nodded without saying anything else.

After a while, Julia picked the TV remote up to turn the TV on. "I don't think you can sleep since you just woke up. Why don't you watch some TV to relax?"

"Sure," he replied while massaging the space between his brows. Julia was flicking through the channels when she heard Titus' voice ordering her to stop. "Hold on," he cried.

"What is it?" Julia was stunned.

“Go back to the previous channel,” Titus ordered.

“Oh.” Julia didn’t know what was going on, but she followed his orders and switched to the previous channel. Soon enough, she realized why Titus wanted to watch that channel. It was an entertainment channel that was broadcasting some news related to Sonia. That explains the stern look on Titus’ face. It’s because Sonia’s on the news again, huh. I wonder what it could be about this time, Julia thought as she watched the news with Titus.

She widened her eyes after hearing the news. “Sonia isn’t Henry’s biological daughter?”

Titus was just as shocked to hear this news. “Well, that’s what Jessica claims. She’s saying that Lina cheated on Henry and got pregnant with Sonia. If that’s really the case, this would be great news!”

A cheerful look spread across Titus’ face as he gloated. “Everyone says that Henry was a good man. Everyone from his higher-ups to his low-level employees always praised him for being a good man, and some of them even put me down to further emphasize how great he was. They’ve been putting me down for more than ten years, yet it turns out that this ‘perfect’ man was still betrayed by his closest family member in the end. I can’t believe his wife cheated on him! Hah! I’m so happy!”

Titus and Henry were good friends when they were younger. However, Titus’ nightmare began when Henry began excelling in school. Everyone made comparisons between Titus and Henry—even Titus’ parents would blame Titus for being academically weaker than Henry. Sometimes, others would come over and point at Titus, demanding reasons that Titus wasn’t doing as well as Henry since they were both good friends. Some of Titus’ staff members thought that Henry was a better boss, and a few teams even switched over to work under Henry, where they developed a new machine. Titus had tons of reasons to wish for Henry’s death.

However, a quick death also meant that one wouldn’t suffer much. So, Titus took his time to destroy everything that Henry had, and Henry died after losing all hope in life. To Titus’ surprise, the news of Henry being cheated on came out a few years after Henry’s death. Perhaps God doesn’t like Henry that much, either, Titus thought with a smirk.

Julia, on the other hand, didn’t smile along with Titus. She had a complicated look on her face as her eyes remained glued to the TV. “What is it?” Titus cleared his throat before asking.

She shook her head. “It’s nothing. I just felt an inexplicable sensation after hearing that Sonia isn’t Henry’s biological daughter. It’s a really odd feeling,” Julia uttered as she pressed her hand against her chest.

Titus waved her off. “What’s so odd about this? Stop overthinking it. I need you to go through the procedures to have me discharged,” he ordered.

“Okay.” Julia nodded and put down the TV remote before she walked out of the ward. Her movements were slow, and she stopped for a while to turn and look at the TV before she left the room. She didn’t understand why she cared about whether Sonia was Henry’s daughter or not. All she knew was that she could feel a whirlpool of emotions that refused to settle within her. It felt like something was being awakened within her, but she couldn’t tell what it was, which made her more frustrated than ever.

...

The sky had turned bright when Sonia woke up. She found herself in Toby’s arms, and she was greeted by the man’s dark pupils the moment she opened her eyes. He was lying sideways beside her, with one arm supporting his head and another hand playing with her hair. He had been twirling her hair in his fingertips in a leisurely manner when she woke up.

“You’re up,” he muttered in a deep and sexy voice.

“Mhmm.” Sonia stuck her hand out of the sheet to snatch her hair back. “When did you wake up?”

“A while ago,” he replied.

She raised an eyebrow. “Have you been staring at me ever since you woke up?”

He nodded. “I wanted to catch you waking up.”

“Haha.” Sonia rolled her eyes. “You should be glad that I remember where I slept last night. Otherwise, I would have gotten a heart attack if I woke up to find someone staring at me.” She gave the man a playful shove before she sat up in bed.

Toby fell flat on the bed after she pushed him, but he sat up beside her two seconds later. “Are you getting out of bed?”

“I need to open the safety deposit box at the bank to get the video recordings,” Sonia muttered as she narrowed her eyes.

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Chapter 708 Treasure in the Box

“I’ll go with you after we have breakfast.” Toby pushed his hair back as he spoke. Sonia didn’t have an issue with that, so she nodded in agreement with his words. They got out of bed and washed up before they left the room. Sonia had been about to prepare some food in the kitchen when she heard the doorbell ringing in the living room.

“Someone’s here, Toby,” Sonia told the man, who was bent low in front of the coffee table making them some hot coffee. Once he poured the drinks, he responded to Sonia. “Tom’s here with breakfast, I think.”

“Did you tell him to buy breakfast?” Sonia asked with an eyebrow raised.

“Yes, I texted him after I woke up,” Toby replied as he walked toward the foyer to open the door. Indeed, it was Tom who was standing outside. “Come in.” Toby kept the door open for Tom before he led Tom into the living room.

Tom entered with lunch boxes that consisted of their food, and he gave Sonia a polite nod when he saw her sitting on the couch and sipping on coffee. “Good morning, Miss Reed.”

“Good morning, Tom,” Sonia responded with a smile. Tom placed their breakfast on the dining table and set up the table as he spoke. “By the way, President Fuller, I asked some of the staff earlier. Apparently, both Paradigm Co. and Fuller Group’s front entrances are surrounded by reporters.”

“I got it.” Toby’s expression remained calm upon hearing Tom’s statement, seemingly not bothered by the fact that reporters were crowding the office. He wasn’t the only one—even Sonia didn’t show much of a response. She continued sipping on her coffee calmly. This wasn’t the first time she trended on the Internet—she was more of a hot topic than some celebrities were. Every time she became a trending topic, the reporters would immediately show up at her workplace, so she wasn’t surprised to hear that they were camping outside Paradigm Co. today. She was used to it, after all.

Tom scratched the tip of his nose awkwardly when he saw how calm both of them were. Woah. They’re so calm. I’m just the one bringing the message to them, yet I feel more nervous than them. Tom shrugged and quietly set up the rest of the table after that.

Soon enough, breakfast was ready, and Tom turned to look at the couple sitting by the coffee table. “It’s time for breakfast, Miss Reed and President Fuller.”

“Come on.” Toby lowered his coffee cup and pulled Sonia over to the dining table. By the time they were done with breakfast, it was almost 8.30AM. They had slightly less than 2 hours until the press conference, so it was just right for them to collect the videos at the bank before returning to Paradigm Co.

While they were on the way to the bank, Toby recalled something and he turned his head sideways to look at the woman who was typing away on her phone. “Hey, darling.”

“Yes?” Sonia looked up when she heard him calling. “What is it?”

“You mentioned that you have the videos stored in the bank’s safety deposit box and that these videos will prove Jessica and Sandra bullied you, but you didn’t say anything

about your adoption letter. If you don't have the document, how are you going to tell others that Henry and his wife adopted you?" Toby frowned with a rather serious look on his face. She might not know that she's Titus' daughter, but I do. Henry stole her from Titus; he didn't adopt her from an orphanage, so I'm sure she doesn't have any adoption documentation. Back then, Lina must have been dumbfounded when she lost her real child, so Henry might have wanted to keep Sonia around to comfort his wife. He probably used Sonia as a replacement for their dead child. If Sonia took over the role of their dead child just like that, then I don't think they obtained any letter of adoption for her. It's been more than 20 years, yet no one apart from the Lanes know that Henry's daughter is actually dead and that Sonia isn't Henry's biological daughter. The public has never even heard of Henry adopting a child, so it's not likely that Sonia will have any adoption documents.

Sonia knew what was going on in Toby's mind when she saw the look on his face. She placed her hand on his thigh as she responded with a smile. "Don't worry. I have the documents."

"You do?" Toby was shocked.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah. I thought I didn't have it at first, but I gave the Public Security Bureau a call while I was brushing up this morning. I figured I'd just try my luck to see if my dad had gone through the procedures at the Public Security Bureau when he adopted me. My parents never told the public about their dead child, so they didn't make an announcement when they adopted me. This itself shows that they had no plan of telling the world that their biological daughter was dead. It seemed like they wanted to tell the world that I was their daughter, so they technically didn't have to complete the adoption procedures."

"That's right." Toby nodded. That was precisely what he thought.

Sonia continued smiling. "I was nervous when I first made the call. I was thinking that I would call my grandfather to prove my identity if I couldn't find any adoption papers. Fortunately, my parents actually went through with the adoption procedures, and the Public Security Bureau agreed to provide a copy. I got Daphne to help me collect it, and she just gave me an update a while ago. She already has it with her."

"I see." Toby relaxed his knitted brows. "I don't have to worry about that, then." He initially thought of forging some adoption documents if Sonia didn't have any. Forging documents was an easy job to him, after all. But since she actually had a copy, he didn't need to go the extra mile to get that done for her. A fake document might be able to help her to get through some tough times, but a fake is a fake—having an actual document will definitely give her a better sense of security. I didn't want to forge the documents as I didn't want her to have to worry about this matter in the future.

They arrived at the bank a while later. Sonia had pre-booked an appointment to access her safety deposit box, so it only took a while to collect her items. Once they got in the

car, Sonia placed the leather box on her thigh before running her fingers across the rather old leather surface. “This is such a huge box. I wonder what else is inside apart from the video recordings,” Sonia uttered.

“Don’t you know?” Toby took a glance at the box.

She shook her head. “I don’t. I know about the few things that my dad told me about, but I don’t know what else is inside.”

“You’ll find out when you open it.” Toby rested his head against his palm as he spoke to her. “You’ll have to open it to take the videos out later, anyway.”

“That’s true.” Sonia smiled before she keyed in the passcode for the box. She knew the passcode—it was her birthday. That was something that her father told her when he kept the box in the bank, and she hadn’t forgotten his words ever since. Click! When Sonia keyed in the last number of the code, a sound came from the lock.

“It’s open,” she said excitedly. Toby lowered his arm from the car’s armrest while Sonia grabbed the box with both hands to lift the lid up.

She knew about the memory cards and property ownership documents that were in the box, but she didn’t expect the few other things in the box—a well-folded silk product and a set of baby’s clothes.

“This...” Sonia froze in shock. “Why would Dad keep a set of baby’s clothes here? What’s this piece of silk doing here?” She reached out to feel the soft fabric. “This can’t be a blanket, can it?”

When she took the folded piece of silk out to open it up, she realized that it was actually a blanket. It looks more like a baby’s swaddle.

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 709 Read Online

Chapter 709 Pauline’s Masterpiece

Sonia held the swaddle up to take a better look. The outer layer of the swaddle wasn’t just a plain, silky surface, but there were a number of patterns embroidered on it as well. The embroidery was compact, and it made the graphics look like they were real. Such handiwork wasn’t something that could be completed with a machine—it was obvious that this was entirely human-made. The delicate embroidery and the smooth silk told Sonia that this swaddle certainly cost a lot. Furthermore, even the baby’s clothing felt like a high-quality product in her hands. Despite having a yellow stain from the years of being in storage, the baby’s outfit felt soft and smooth in her hands, and she could tell that it was an expensive piece of clothing.

“Why did you keep all of this in the safety deposit box, Dad?” Sonia’s face was filled with confusion as she lowered the swaddle. Toby took a look at the swaddle. His eyes lit up for a brief moment when he saw the patterns on it. “I’m guessing you wore this when you were a child. You probably wore it when you first met the Reed Family, which was why your dad kept it safe for you. It’s a meaningful item, after all.”

“How would you know that I was wearing this when I first entered the Reed Family?” Sonia gave Toby a puzzled look as she held onto the swaddle. He responded with his gaze lowered. “It was just a guess. If Henry bought it for you after you got into the Reed Family, he wouldn’t have had to keep it for you since you would have tons of clothes by then. However, if this was what you were wearing before you arrived at the Reed Residence, then perhaps he held onto it as a keepsake. When someone sees this in the future, they might recall how you looked when you first came to the Reed Family,” Toby replied.

“I guess that does sound possible.” Sonia nodded thoughtfully. Toby pressed his lips together without making any further comments. He hadn’t just made a random guess—he said that she had worn the swaddle and the baby’s clothes when she first met the Reed Family because he noticed the embroidery on the swaddle.

Pauline Gray was once famous for her embroidery skills, and she had even been one of the elders in the embroidery organization in the past. There were tons of people who loved her products. However, for some reason, she made an official announcement about 30 years ago to tell everyone that she was stopping her embroidering work. The public had been disappointed by such news.

Yet, four years after that announcement, Pauline went against her own words to start embroidering again. She picked the needle up on the day that Julia found out she was pregnant. Back then, Pauline did an interview where she highlighted that she wasn’t embroidering for anyone else, but she only wanted to make a swaddle for the future grandchild she was expecting. That grandchild turned out to be Sonia.

Henry stole Sonia from the Grays a short while after Sonia was born, so it was likely that Sonia was wrapped in that very swaddle when that happened. However, Toby was shocked to see that Henry had kept the swaddle for so long. Sonia had no idea what was in Toby’s mind, so she simply folded the swaddle while speaking. “If your guess was right, and I was wearing this swaddle before entering the Reed Family, then it seems like my biological family was doing pretty well. They seem like a rich bunch.”

“They are rich indeed,” Toby muttered.

Sonia looked up to stare at him. “Why does it sound as if you know who my biological parents are?”

His eyes glinted for a moment before he let out a laugh. “How could that be possible? I just said so because of this.” He pointed at the swaddle in her hands. Sonia didn’t

actually suspect that Toby knew something about her family, so she simply placed the swaddle back into the box as she spoke. “Well, it doesn’t matter if they’re rich. I belong in the Reed Family, and I’ll always be a part of the Reeds.”

“Are you planning to keep this swaddle, then?” Toby asked as he looked at her.

She shut the lid of the box. “Of course. Since Dad put it in here, I’m sure he wanted it as a keepsake. If that’s the case, then I have to keep it safe with me. I’ll keep this at home from now on.”

“Yeah. Don’t bring it out—you don’t want others to see it.” Toby narrowed his eyes as he gave her a reminder. She can’t let anyone from the Gray Family, or anyone who may recognize Pauline’s embroidery, see this swaddle. Otherwise, someone will surely find out about her true identity. Pauline’s embroidery skills are superior and she has her own unique style, so all of her products are easily identifiable. Anyone who has seen her work would be able to tell if a piece of art was made by her. From what I know, at least 6 out of 10 older ladies in the circle would be able to recognize her work, he thought.

Sonia was utterly amused by the man’s serious expression. “What are you talking about? This is a secret, so why would I bring it out for no reason? Do I look like I’m going to show everyone my childhood outfits?”

Toby chuckled upon hearing her words. “You’re right. I was overthinking the situation.”

“Why would you say you were overthinking?” Sonia blinked a few times. “I just realized that you’re acting oddly, especially when you saw the swaddle. You...”

“No. You’re the one who’s overthinking now.” Before Sonia had a chance to finish speaking, he smoothed out her frown to interrupt her. He was worried that she might start getting suspicious if they proceeded with the topic. Fortunately, Sonia forgot about the odd feeling she had after Toby interrupted her, and she stopped questioning him after that.

Soon enough, they arrived at Paradigm Co.. Before the car turned toward the entrance, Sonia could already see groups of reporters surrounding the building. The reporters had been chased away by the security and captured by the police when they last gathered in front of the office, so they learned their lesson and kept away from the front entrance this time. Instead, they parked a few feet away from the front entrance so that they wouldn’t block the company staff from going in and out. That way, they also gave the security one less reason to chase them off.

“Miss Reed.” Tom turned around to look at Sonia after he saw the sight in front of him. “Should I drive into the basement, or...”

“You can just stop at the front entrance. You don’t have to go to the basement—I’m sure there will be reporters there as well. Since the reporters are everywhere, I might as well confront them in a more direct manner,” Sonia replied.

Then, Tom turned to look at Toby. Toby lifted his head a little. “Just follow her orders. Her orders are my orders from now on.”

“Okay.” Tom wore a smile on his face, but deep down, he was rolling his eyes. Tsk tsk tsk. They haven’t even remarried each other, and he’s already so severely in love with her. I wonder who guided President Fuller through his development of manhood. I never want to be like him when I get a girlfriend in the future. Never! Tom swore to himself as he slowly steered the car over to the front entrance of Paradigm Co. before stopping at the public parking area.

Toby’s car was easily recognized by the public. It wasn’t just the exclusive look of his pricey car, but it was also his special car plate number that made it hard for others to miss it. Seafield was a large place, yet Toby was the only one with this type of car plate. Once the public saw his car plate number, they could immediately name the owner of the car. So, when one reporter noticed Toby’s car, all of the reporters quickly caught up with the first reporter’s realization.

At first, the reporters were shocked to see Fuller Group’s president’s car showing up in that area, but they quickly realized that Toby had gotten back together with Sonia. President Fuller must be here to see Miss Reed! the reporters thought. On top of that, their sources had told them that Sonia hadn’t shown up at Paradigm Co. yet today. Considering that Toby had just arrived, they figured that it was highly possible for Sonia to be in his car.

The reporters’ eyes lit up when they realized what was going on. They had only hoped to bump into Sonia today, and they didn’t expect to be able to successfully meet Toby as well. If both of them were indeed in the car, wouldn’t that be the perfect opportunity for the reporters to interview them?

Therefore, the group of reporters hastily abandoned their initial positions before charging toward Toby’s car. Soon enough, they formed a barrier around Toby’s car, making it hard for the vehicle to even move.

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Chapter 710 I’ll Protect You

Sonia felt her heart pounding at the sight of the reporters even though she was in the car. She patted her chest as she spoke. “Why does it feel like we’re being attacked by

zombies?” Tom burst into laughter from the driver’s seat. “That description is on point, Miss Reed. That’s exactly what this looks like.”

“Alright. Hurry up and get out to block these reporters,” Toby urged as he knitted his eyebrows together.

“Okay.” Tom unbuckled his seatbelt before he opened his door to get out of the car. Once he stepped out, the reporters immediately pointed their microphones and cameras at him before drowning him with a series of questions. “Mr. Brown, are you the only one in the car, or are President Fuller and Miss Reed inside as well?” one asked.

“Please answer us, Mr. Brown!” another one cried.

“That’s enough, everyone!” Tom held his arms up as he shouted at the reporters.

“Please move aside! You guys are blocking the entrance.” Tom showed no intention of answering the reporters’ questions, and he simply squeezed his way to the backseat car door while chasing the reporters away. Once the reporters made some space for Tom, he placed his hand on the handle of the backseat car door.

The reporters immediately became alert once they noticed Tom’s actions. They tightened their grip on their microphones and cameras as they all stared at the car door. The only person who could get Toby’s trusty assistant to step out of the car and open the door had to be Toby himself. The reporters immediately concluded that Toby himself had to be in the car. Click. The car door opened.

Tom had one hand on the handle while gesturing with his other hand to invite Toby out of the car. “President Fuller,” Tom uttered. Toby nodded from his seat in the car before he bent down to step out. The reporters went crazy once they saw him. Toby frowned because he was blinded momentarily by all the flashing lights. However, he simply ignored the reporters as he reached a hand into the car. “You can come out now.” His gentle voice lingered in the reporters’ ears, and they lowered their cameras for a short while before they continued taking pictures enthusiastically.

They realized that there was another person in the car! If that person is someone who can make President Fuller speak in such a gentle manner, that person has to be Miss Reed. They really came together! Sonia smiled when she saw Toby reaching his hand into the car. Then, she reached over to slip her hand into his. Toby held onto her tightly. “Don’t worry. I’ll protect you,” he uttered lovingly.

Sonia took a glance at the bunch of reporters behind him. “Okay. I trust you,” she replied with a nod. If she were being honest, she wasn’t afraid of the reporters surrounding them, but the way he offered to protect her made her insides feel warm. I guess I’m willing to be a submissive, needy girl sometimes, just so that I can give him a chance to show off a little.

Toby helped Sonia out of the car, and the reporters went wild the moment she got out. The sharp, flashing lights made Sonia want to squeeze her eyes shut. Toby immediately held his arm over her eyes before he shot the reporters a stern glare. “Step aside.”

The reporters’ held themselves back once they experienced a taste of Toby’s dominance, and they no longer dared to snap images continuously. At the same time, the reporters took a few steps back to open up a pathway for the couple to walk through. Although they wanted to interview the couple, they weren’t foolish enough to offend Toby, who was a man of high status. The reporters had no choice but to step down because they were afraid that they would lose their jobs if they infuriated him.

Toby’s expression seemed a little more pleasant after he saw the reporters stepping back. However, he continued to hold his arm up in front of Sonia’s face as he gazed down at her. “Wrap your arm around me, and I’ll bring you in. They’re afraid of me, but they aren’t afraid of you. If you’re a little farther away from me, they’ll find a way to drag you aside before forcing you to respond to their questions.” He wasn’t saying this to take advantage of her, but merely telling her the truth. Reporters were like house flies—they would pester you whenever they got the chance to do it.

Sonia was well-aware of this, so she didn’t think that Toby had any other intentions. “Okay,” she said while nodding. She reached over and wrapped her arm around the man’s slim waist, and all of the reporters’ cameras instantly clicked once they saw what she did. Sonia and Toby ignored these ‘houseflies’ and simply marched forward with their arms around each other.

Meanwhile, Tom followed behind both of them with his arms spread out wide to stop the reporters from getting close to Toby and Sonia. These reporters have no limits at all! What if they bump into President Fuller and Miss Reed? What if they injure them? With Tom and Toby’s double-layered protection, the reporters were too afraid to get close to Sonia—all they could do was tag along behind them while raising their questions and sticking their different colored microphones into the air.

“Miss Reed, can you tell us whether what President Fuller posted yesterday was true? Have you never bullied your sister? Is it true that you’ve never fought for the company’s shares?” one shouted.

“Yeah, Miss Reed. Were you the result of your mother’s extramarital affair? Can you answer us?” another one cried.

“Also, President Fuller, since Miss Reed got out of your car, does that mean that you guys were staying together last night? Have you guys moved in together? When are you guys going to get married again?” one reporter asked.

“Why don’t you tell us something, Miss Reed?” Sonia’s expression darkened in response to the reporters’ nasty questions, and her footsteps came to a halt. Toby could

sense that Sonia's emotions were impacted by the reporters, so he gave her shoulder a firm squeeze. "Just ignore them. You don't need to waste your time with these people."

Sonia looked up at him, and she smiled a little when she saw the encouragement in his gaze. "Okay."

Both of them continued walking at a faster pace while Tom stayed back to deal with the reporters. "Alright, everyone. Stop with your questions. Miss Reed will respond to all your questions during the press conference later, so there's no need for you guys to question her here. Stop gathering around and blocking this area," Tom urged as he waved his hands to shoo the people away.

But the reporters weren't willing to leave empty-handed! They had gathered there for the sole purpose of obtaining exclusive information before writing an article on it. Once they got this piece, they would no longer have to worry about their KPI for the following week. What was the purpose of them reporting it after the press conference? At that point, all the netizens would already know the news, and the media outlets wouldn't see much engagement in their articles if they posted them then. It'd be a huge loss for them.

So, how could the reporters possibly leave just like that? They didn't just stay around the area, but they even formed a wall around Tom before they stuck their 'weapons' in Tom's face. Every reporter tried their best to get their mics as close to Tom's face as possible.

"Please tell us something, Mr. Brown. Did Miss Reed do those things or not?" one asked.

"Yeah, Tom. Tell us something." The reporters continued chattering and hurling their questions at him. Tom's expression turned grim. "I made things clear earlier. If you guys want answers, just watch the press conference. There's no use in asking me questions because I don't know anything."

"Do you think we believe you?" one reporter asked.

"Yeah. You're the closest person to President Fuller, so you must know something. Tell us a thing or two!"

When Tom saw how relentless the reporters were, he let out an angry scoff. "You guys are really testing my limits. It seems like you guys will continue to be fearless until I take some form of action, huh? I can make a single call, and all of your companies will immediately fire every single one of you. Do you guys think I'm capable of doing that?"

The reporters' faces fell once they heard Tom's words. All of them shuffled a few steps back before they turned around and hurried off. They were afraid that Tom would ask for their name if they stayed behind, and they were afraid that the next call they received would bring them news of their unemployment.

