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Chapter 93

"But how am I supposed to save you?" Bored, Tina drew circles on the railings using her finger, but her voice was full of worry

Cynthia sniffled. "Tina, please beg for President Fuller's mercy. With how much he loves you, he will certainly agree with you."

"Alright, I'll give it a go." Tina nodded.

Cynthia was extremely grateful to her. "Thank you, Tina."

"Don't mention it. We're friends after all." Tina chuckled, but her gaze wasn't filled with joy; it was filled with

derision instead. After the call ended, she removed the phone from her ear to check on the critical comments toward Sonia on Facebook. She was aware from early on that Cynthia was the one behind the incident, for she was the one who deliberately told Cynthia of her promise with Toby to never target Sonia.

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She knew that Cynthia couldn't stand watching her suffer, and that she bore a similar hatred toward Sonia, so

she already knew Cynthia would work up a plan to deal with Sonia. That way, Tina wouldn't break her promise with Toby, as her hands were practically clean.

However, she didn't expect Cynthia to cause such a huge ruckus as soon as she put her plan into action. She rubbed her hand between her eyebrows in irritation at the thought. *No matter the case, I will have to protect Cynthia. Otherwise, I will have no one else who can deal with Sonia in my stead.*

While mulling over the situation, Tina switched off her phone and reentered the office just in time to hear Tom's report. "President Fuller, we already uncovered the person who posted that status. It's Cynthia Stone."

"Who?" Toby had no memory of who that person was.

Meanwhile, Tom cast a glance at Tina. "She's Miss Gray's friend."

Toby finally remembered who she was. With a frown, he glanced at Tina. "Did you tell her what happened six

years ago?"

Tina shook her head rapidly. "It wasn't me! I didn't! My mother told her about it. Cynthia came to visit me when I

just regained consciousness, and she happened to overhear me asking my mother why you married Miss Reed."

So that's what happened. After averting his gaze, Toby took out his phone to give Sonia a call.

On the other side, Charles opened the door to Sonia's office in Paradigm Co. with the results of his investigation. "Darling, I know who's the one slandering you online. It's Tina's friend, Cynthia Stone."

Upon hearing that, Sonia frowned as she set the pen in her hand down. "How did you find out about it?"

Charles handed the report to her with a cocky smile. "It's a piece of cake. Cynthia is an idiot who didn't think to

hide her IP address when she posted the status using her alternate account. Therefore, we were able to trace it

back to her as soon as we began investigating it. Initially, I thought it was Tina who did it. What a pity" *If Tina was*

the one who did that, we would have an excuse to deal with her.

"Yeah, it's a pity. I lost the bet." A self-deprecating smile appeared on Sonia's lips. Her bet with Toby was that Tina

was the one behind the incident, but she didn't expect Cynthia to be the culprit. Although she knew intuitively

that Cynthia's actions might have something to do with Tina, she had no evidence, so there was nothing that she could do about it.

"What bet?" Charles studied Sonia curiously.

Sonia shook her head. "It's nothing."

Seeing that she refused to talk about it, Charles Shrugged and changed the topic, choosing not to pry "Darling, how do you plan to solve this? Cynthia is easy to deal with. It's the rumors online that's the problem, especially

when the trolls are still spreading falsehoods about you." *Such rumors included how my darling stepped out on her*

marriage, or how she plotted to murder Tina. Pfft! These are blatant lies!

"Let me think about this." Sonia sounded slightly exhausted. Deep in thought, she lowered her gaze. Then suddenly, her phone rang, during which she raised her head. When she noted that the call was from Toby, she picked up the call while figuring that it had to do with the incident. "Hello?"

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Upon hearing Sonia's aloof tone, Toby pulled her lips into a thin line. "I already found out who posted that status."

"It's Cynthia Stone," Sonia blurted out before he could reveal the answer to her.

A look of surprise fled across Toby's gaze. "You already knew it?"

"Yup." Sonia nodded, "Congratulations, President Fuller. Since Tina isn't the perpetrator, you can continue staying with her, Aren't you glad?"

Toby furrowed his brows. *Glad? No, I don't feel glad. On the contrary, I somehow feel pressured.* However, he didn't intend to reveal his emotions, so he grunted indifferently.

Meanwhile, Sonia smiled. "Alright, President Fuller. Now that we have found out the culprit, I hope you will not

interfere with the processes that would follow. Cynthia is Miss Gray's friend; you'd better not stop me from dealing with Cynthia just because Tina begged for your mercy."

"I won't do that," Toby replied with his gaze lowered, feeling slightly uncomfortable. *Am /so untrustworthy?*

"Great. You'd better keep your word." With that, Sonia hung up.

Toby had an unreadable look in his eyes while looking at the screen that had already returned to the menu page.

"Toby, what did Miss Reed tell you?" Tina inquired with her gaze fixed on Toby.

Toby lifted his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"About how she plans to deal with Cynthia. Didn't you just tell her Cynthia is behind this? What will Miss Reed

do?" Tina bit her lip, a look of concern written all over her face.

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Toby pinched the bridge of his nose. "I don't know. She didn't tell me about it." However, he figured that Cynthia

wouldn't have it easy considering Sonia's harsh tone when she spoke over the phone.

"I bet Miss Reed won't let Cynthia off the hook that easily." Tears rolled in Tina's eyes as she was overwhelmed with anxiety. "Miss Reed made me pay dearly last time when I tripped her. The same happened to Miss Stryder,

and the Stryder Family is now reduced to being a second-rate family. Judging from what happened in the past,

Cynthia.." Tina grabbed Toby's hand. "Toby, will you please help Cynthia?"

Toby retracted his arm. "Sorry, Tina. I already promised Sonia that I won't meddle in this."

"But Cynthia is my friend! She did what she did to protect me, so I can't watch her go down like this, Toby."

"Come on." Toby pulled her into an embrace. "Cynthia did everything of her own volition. Since she made a

mistake, she will have to pay for it. Do you understand?" He gazed at Tina.

While she was staring into the bottomless pit that was Toby's eyes, Tina's heart sank as her face paled. *People reap what they sow. What will he do to me if he ever finds out everything that I have done?*

The thought made Tina shudder, and uneasiness was evident in her eyes. *No, he can't discover what I have done.*

That'll never happen! Sonia has to die! That's the only way to keep my secret safe!

On the other hand, Charles questioned as soon as he saw Sonia put her phone aside, "What did Toby say?"

"Nothing much. He told me who pulled that sh*t behind my back. Then, I warned him to not interfere with my

revenge." Sonia massaged her sore shoulders.

"Did he agree to your terms?"

“Yeah.”

Charles pouted in disdain. “Cynthia is Tina’s friend, so Tina will definitely beg Toby to get Cynthia out of that tight

spot. With how indulgent he is toward Tina, he might go back on his word if Tina played the victim.”

“If that’s the case...” Sonia clenched her fists with a chilly look before declaring, “I will make sure to drag him down with me.”

Charles was frightened. “Darling, are you serious?” When he noticed the grim determination in her eyes, he

gulped. “So how are you going to drag him down with you, darling?”

“You don’t need to worry about what has yet to happen.” Sonia stood up with the help of her crutches. “It’s about time, so I’ll be taking my leave. Contact the press for me. I would like to hold a press conference.”

“A press conference?” Her words piqued Charles’ interest. “Is it to solve the crisis at hand?”

Sonia nodded. “That’s right. It’s about time to clarify the truth. I can’t possibly be the scapegoat and allow the

public to criticize me forever, right?”

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“I guess you’re right. I’ll contact the press later on. Let me send you back to Bayside Residence. You can’t

possibly drive with that leg of yours.” Charles took out his car keys.

Instead of turning down his offer, Sonia agreed to it with a grunt. While sitting in the car, she posted a new status

on her Facebook. ‘I will be holding a press conference at my company by ten o’clock tomorrow morning. My aim

is to explain what had transpired between myself, President Fuller of Fuller Group, as well as Miss Gray of

Triforce Enterprise. Please stay tuned for more!

Since the incident already caused an upheaval, many netizens already subscribed to Sonia's account. Now that

she updated her status, it was only natural that they flocked in to comment underneath her status.

'Wow, does this mean she's going to clear her name?'

'I bet. Holding a press conference is a common method for rich folks to clear their name.

'All you're doing is making unnecessary moves to garner attention for yourself, Isn't it a fact that you've been

pestering your ex-husband? Haha!

Sonia furrowed her pretty brows after reading the malicious comments. Instead of replying to them, she logged out of her Facebook account so that she didn't have to see any of them. After all, things would be settled by the next day, so she didn't want to waste a minute dealing with people who were trying to slander her.

Soon, they arrived at Bayside Residence. Charles parked the car before turning his head around to speak to Sonia, who was in the back seat. "I'll come fetch you tomorrow morning."

"Sure. Safe trip." Sonia got out of the car.

After giving her a fly-kiss, Charles drove off. Sonia saw him off until his car disappeared into the distance. It

wasn't until then that she limped into the building on her crutches. Upon exiting the elevator, she saw Tyler standing in front of her door.

Tyler's eyes lit up when he saw her. "Sonia, you're finally back."

"Why have you come again?" Sonia frowned. "Don't tell me you got into another fight with your mother and you ran away from home to my place?"

"Nope." Tyler shook his head. "I came for you."

"Why?" Sonia hobbled up to him.

Tyler cast her a glance before lowering his head guiltily. "I already caught wind of what happened online. I'm

sorry. It's all my fault. If I didn't give you the tickets, you wouldn't have been involved in the scandal in the first

place."

His initial intention was to invite her to his competition. He didn't expect a scandal to break out. Therefore, he felt

guilty about it.

On the other hand, Sonia stared at him in awe. "F*cking hell! Are you apologizing to me?"

"What's wrong with that?" Tyler scratched his head in slight confusion.

Sonia pursed her lips. "I don't think you need my help to recall how you had treated me back when I lived with your family. You never apologized to me for what you did."

Upon hearing that, Tyler's face turned red, while distress and embarrassment were evident in his eyes. "That's different!"

"What difference is there?" Sonia asked casually

Tyler tightened his grip on the basketball in his hand. "It's just different."

"Oh, I guess we aren't on the same page then. Leave, and never come back." Sonia waved her hand to dismiss

Tyler.

However, Tyler didn't leave, but he stared at her intently. "Sonia, I will help you settle this."

"You? Settle this?" Sonia scoffed at the idea like it was the most hilarious thing she had ever heard in her life. "How are you, a highschooler who has yet to graduate, planning on doing that?"

"Enough." Sonia pinched the space between her brows while cutting him short impatiently. "You staying away

from me is enough help. Haven't you realized that the Fullers are always the source of my troubles?"

Tyler seemed to have a different opinion, so he pouted and said, "That's not the case at all."

"Are you sure?" A cold glint fleeted across Sonia's gaze. "Tyler Fuller, you'd better ask yourself if the Fullers hadn't

abused me with cold violence, verbal assaults, and also framing and finding fault with me.”

Tyler’s face paled at the mention of such atrocities. He was at a loss for words as his face paled and his lips

quivered, Sonia spoke of nothing but the truth, so he had no way of denying it. In fact, he was one of the

perpetrators.

Despite having noticed Tyler’s guilt, Sonia wasn’t about to let him off the hook just like that. After taking a deep

breath, she went on to say, “I didn’t intend on digging up old wounds after divorcing Toby. Let the past stay in the

past. I was a fool for insisting on marrying into the Fuller Family, so I don’t intend on seeking revenge after my divorce. All I want is to work on developing Paradigm Co., but your family just won’t leave me alone.”

At that point, Sonia clenched her fists. “Your mother has been constantly giving me trouble, and your future

sister-in-law has repeatedly tried to frame me. Even you keep on pestering me, and the same could be said of your brother! I must’ve committed an unforgivable sin in my past life to warrant an encounter with your family!”

“I’m sorry.” Tyler apologized in a small voice after listening to Sonia’s account, his face turning a shade of scarlet. It wasn’t until then that he got a grasp on how much trouble the Fullers had given her.

Meanwhile, Sonia closed her eyes while suppressing the rage within her before she managed to school her expression. “Leave, and don’t come back. The next time I see you, I will have the security guards chase you out of the building.” With that, she entered the house.

Unlike the last time, she didn’t check on Tyler through the surveillance camera, nor did she call Toby to fetch him. Instead, she retired to her room directly to lie down on her bed. She stared at the ceiling with an empty stare, worn out from her encounter with Tyler.

Suddenly, her phone started vibrating in her pocket. Sonia propped herself up before retrieving it, only to find a

message from an unknown number. ‘Check your email!’

What the heck? Confused, Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line as she typed a reply. ‘Who are you?’

The other party texted back immediately. 'Your guardian angel!

A guardian angel? Sonia laughed in amusement, for she found the statement rather silly. 'I'm sorry. I'm afraid I have no idea who you are!

'I know. But we will get to know each other in the future. For now, check your email. There's a surprise in wait!

A surprise? Sonia bit her lip. After hesitating for a few moments, she got up to move to the front of her computer

to log in to her email. There was a new email on the top of the list, in which she found two documents.

The first one was proof of Cynthia being the one who posted the status, while the other one was a lengthy list of hundreds of names. Listed alongside the names in a bracket behind them respectively were usernames of all

kinds.

Having realized something, Sonia narrowed her eyes before calling the unknown number. She was expecting the

other party to ignore her call, but much to her surprise, he picked it up. "Hello." His voice was deep and hoarse.

Sonia couldn't recognize the voice, so she asked, "Is the name list what you called a surprise?"

"Yes. These are the people who were especially hostile toward you online. According to the law, their comments constitute a crime if they have over five hundred likes, shares, or replies," the man explained.

However, Sonia wasn't too happy about it. On the contrary, she was alarmed. "I know that, but I don't understand why you would help me. What do you want from me?"

The man chuckled, his voice low. "As I said, I'm your guardian angel, so I have no ulterior motives other than to keep you safe."

"Do you expect me to believe you?" Sonia bit back while scrolling through the namelist. She wasn't about to

believe in someone who chose to conceal his own identity.

Upon hearing that, the man heaved a sigh. "I know you won't believe in me, but that's okay. You'll understand

everything in the future."

Sonia snorted. Just when she was about to hang up, she noticed a profile picture of a fox at the bottom of the list. All of a sudden, she recalled something, which caused her to tighten her grip on the mouse. "Are you Fox

Eyes, Tina's kidnapper?"

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Toby mentioned that Fox Eyes was the one who kidnapped Tina, and claimed that Fox Eyes was one of her

suitors. Therefore, the profile picture of a fox at the end of the name list was sufficient as proof of the man's

identity.

"Fox Eyes?" The man chuckled. "So that's how you refer to me. Not bad, I like it."

Sonia frowned as soon as she heard his admission. "Fox Eyes, who are you?"

"I can't tell you now, but you can rest assured that I will never hurt you. You're my light, so I will commit my life to

protecting you," Fox Eyes replied in a gentle tone.

Realizing that he was being serious, Sonia blushed. *Could he actually be my suitor?*

As she pondered on the possibility, Fox Eyes spoke. "Alright, it's getting late, so you should get some rest. I will contact you again. Goodbye!" With that, he cut the call.

While staring at the screen of her phone, Sonia swallowed the questions on the tip of her tongue. *Fine. Since he*

told me he would contact me again, I'll just ask him next time. But who is he anyway? He popped up out of nowhere,

and had been so nice to me that it felt unreal.

The next day, Sonia was woken up by Charles' phone call. "Darling, are you awake? I'm already downstairs." Charles was leaning against his showy red sports car while raising his head to check out the building in front of

him.

Sonia yawned. "I'm getting up

"Alright. Be quick. I'll be waiting for you in the car," Charles said.

Sonia let out a grunt before hanging up, and then lifted the blanket to get out of bed. After washing up, she took

her bag and left for the foyer on her crutches. Right when she opened the door, a letter fell from the doorknob

outside.

Sonia picked it up in suspicion, only to recognize from the handwriting that it was a letter from her pen pal, John.

Why is this outside the door? She scanned the corridor while holding onto the letter, and subsequently, a mental

image of Tyler popped into her mind.

Previously, Tyler had taken a letter which he promised to return to her, so it was probably left there by him. She had told him to throw the letter away, so she didn't expect him to hold onto it. After checking out the letter, she

tucked it into her bag before leaving the house. She decided she would return it into the box later that night.

When she got downstairs, Charles waved at her. "Here I am, my darling!"

Sonia limped forward on her crutches. "Good morning."

"Good morning. Here's your breakfast." Charles took out a bag from behind him and handed it to her. "Here's your

croissant and coffee from King's Confectionery. They're your favorite."

When Sonia took the bag of food that was still warm from Charles, she could feel a sense of warmth coursing

through her heart as she thanked him smilingly. "You're so nice to me, Charles."

"Hmph! It's because you're my darling! Get in." Charles opened the door for her.

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While on their way to the venue, Sonia was munching on her breakfast when she suddenly recalled something, prompting her to ask, "Charles, do you know someone our age who's great at hacking and likes foxes?"

Charles' gaze flickered for a second when he heard that. "Why do you ask?"

"I spoke to Fox Eyes over the phone last night, and I mean the guy who kidnapped Tina" Sonia explained after taking a sip out of her coffee.

Charles shook his head. "I don't know anybody like that. We grew up together. I won't know someone who you

don't. Anyway, what did he tell you?"

Sonia was a little disappointed. "Not much, aside from reassuring that he'll protect me. He even sent me a name

list of the netizens who criticized me."

"That's great. At least it means he's on our side." Charles shrugged.

"While that might be true, I'm still feeling a little uneasy about having some stranger watching over me in the

dark." Sonia heaved a sigh.

Charles smiled. "It's alright as long as he means you no harm. Rather, I'll feel more secure with someone watching over you, so let's not overthink this. And, here we are." Charles pulled the car over and got out of it first to help Sonia out from the back seat. As soon as they got out of the car, the press formed a circle around them.

"Miss Reed, are you holding the press conference to clear your name?"

"Mr. Lane, what is your opinion about Miss Reed associating herself with her ex-husband when she's already your

girlfriend?"

"Will you break up?"

While being bombarded by their questions, Sonia maintained a cool expression. Without giving any sort of response, she headed toward the entrance under Charles' protection. After entering Paradigm Co., Sonia had the security guards detain the press who tried to follow them into the building.

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Inside the elevator, Charles tidied his disheveled clothes that was the result of him squeezing through the crowd. "God damn, those reporters sure are nuts."

Sonia was also doing the same. "There's nothing we can do about it. They have to fight to get a scoop."

"They're just bullying us because we aren't powerful enough. They dared not do the same while in Toby's presence last night" Charles complained as he pouted.

Sonia rubbed her brows. "Alright, stop dwelling on that. Let's go to the meeting room." After that, she got out of the elevator to head to the meeting room.

Daphne was standing at the entrance. Upon seeing the two of them approaching the meeting room, she nodded at them. "President Reed, President Fuller."

"Have the press that you invited arrived?" Sonia checked her watch. *Four minutes to ten. Twenty minutes left before the conference begins.*

Daphne nodded before replying, "They're all here."

"Let's go in, then." Sonia pushed on the door to enter the venue with Charles and Daphne behind her.

As soon as the three of them showed up, the press shifted their attention and flashed their cameras at them to take photos. Even when Sonia was facing the blinding flashlights, she maintained an aloof expression without

batting an eyelash.

She stepped toward the podium composedly to pick up the mic before announcing with a crisp and bright voice, "I hereby welcome all of you to the press conference. I believe you're already aware of the purpose of this conference, which is to explain everything about the ruckus that a certain someone stirred online last night."

"Here we go. It's starting." In the president's office of Fuller Group, Zane was holding onto his phone. When he

saw Sonia showing up, he patted on Toby's shoulder in excitement. "Your ex-wife sure looks striking. Befitting

her image as a strong woman, she's calm and organized even in the face of the press. I don't think people will

ever believe that she used to be a housewife for the past six years."

Toby didn't utter a word as he stared at the woman on the screen with an unfathomable look in his eyes. Her hair

was styled into wavy curls, while her face was adorned with delicate makeup. She was in a red women's suit that not only showcased her curves, but also accentuated her valiance.

He had never seen her like that. Most of the times when he saw her, she was in an apron and plain clothes, with

her hair tied into a ponytail. She looked dull and gloomy in that attire, which was totally unlike how brilliant she

looked now. In fact, he could hardly take his eyes off her, and had to admit that she had changed. By that point, she had become strong, confident, and beautiful.

Meanwhile, Sonia scanned the crowd who were seated in the venue of the press conference. "I know you're all

curious who's the one who posted that status online. Now, allow me to introduce to you the daughter of Stone

Incorporated's chairman, Miss Cynthia Stone, who also happens to be Tina Gray's close associate."

While watching the livestream of the press conference, Cynthia's face paled when she heard Sonia not only found out about her shady behavior, but made it known to the public. Stone Incorporated had no influence at all

in Seafield, as it couldn't even compare to Paradigm Co. It was through Tina that she was able to gain access to

upper class society.

Now that Sonia revealed the truth to the public, she knew for certain that the other rich youngsters would keep their distance from her, for they would consider her a despicable woman.

If that happens, nobody will be willing to forge marital bonds with the Stones, and my father will blame it on me!

What should I do? Cynthia was on the verge of tears, already regretting her rash decision.

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Back in the venue of the press conference, Sonia continued to target Cynthia as she went on, "Miss Stone posted

about me pestering my ex-husband after our divorce, being a third wheel in President Fuller and Miss Gray's

relationship six years ago, as well as forcing President Fuller to marry me. I would hereby declare that except for

the final point, everything she said is false!"

The crowd was surprised as soon as they heard her statement. (This novel will be daily updated at)A journalist stood up and asked, "Miss Reed,

does this mean you really forced President Fuller to marry you?"

"Yes." Sonia looked at the journalist before nodding in admission.

On the side, Charles was all jittery. "Darling, what are you talking about?" *Is this something that you should be*

announcing in public?

Meanwhile, Toby, who was in Fuller Group's office, couldn't help but frown. Even Zane couldn't fathom Sonia's

decision. "Although it is true, isn't she worried that the onslaught of public opinion might just lead to Paradigm

Co.'s downfall if she admitted to it just like that? Toby, what the hell do you think she has in mind?"

Zane raised his head to glance in Toby's direction, only to see the latter wordlessly pulling his lips into a thin line.

Meanwhile, Tina was also watching the live broadcast in Gray Residence. Seeing Sonia admit to threatening

Toby brought a smile to her face, for she assumed that Sonia was digging her own grave.

Back on the scene, Sonia remained impassive despite the fact that the press were buzzing with excitement. (This novel will be daily updated at)She was aware of the consequences of bringing her past actions to light, but she had no regrets.

The journalist followed up with another question. "Miss Reed, why did you do that?"

"Why, you ask?" Sonia lowered her gaze before replying with a cool voice, "Because I love him."

Toby's pupils shrunk, and his body straightened subconsciously. He knew he was the person whom she loved, for

he had witnessed it in her gaze during the past six years. However, he didn't expect her to actually open up about

her feelings for him. While rubbing his fingers together, pleasure filled his heart.

However, the euphoria didn't last long, for it was dissipated by what Sonia said next. As Sonia stared at the camera, she declared, "But that was a long time ago, and I no longer love him now!"

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Toby's expression changed slightly, panic surging within him as if he had lost something. At the side, Zane whistled. "Toby, do you think what she said is true?"

"It has nothing to do with me, be it true or false!" Toby clenched his fists, his voice cold and hard.

Aware of Toby's dishonesty, Zane smiled cheekily. "Is that so? From what I can see, you don't look like it."

"Go get your eyes checked." Toby glowered at Zane.

Zane shrugged. "Okay, I guess I'll shut up." With that, he hung his head low and continued watching the live

broadcast.

Meanwhile, the journalist asked again, "Miss Reed, despite your love for President Fuller, isn't forcing him to

marry you by holding the fact that you saved Miss Gray against him crossing a line? (This novel will be daily updated at) Besides, President Fuller was already with Miss Gray back then, so-

"As I said earlier, I never stepped in between them. Those are just baseless rumors." Already knowing what the

journalist was about to ask, Sonia cut her off while holding the mic up. "It's because I had no idea back then that

they were together. When I was in university, I asked Miss Gray about her relationship with Toby. The reply she

gave was that she saw Toby as her brother, which was the reason I went after President Fuller. As for my request

for him to marry me..."

Sonia took a deep breath. "I admit that it's not the right thing to do. Back when I saved Miss Gray after she got

involved in an accident, President Fuller asked if I had any requests. When I told him to marry me, he agreed to

that, so that's what ended up happening. If..."

"If?" The journalist pressed for answers.

Sonia raised her voice. "If I'd known back then that they were together, I would've never made such a request. As

someone who hails from a prestigious family, I'm not one to stoop as low as interfering with other people's

relationships. My pride and honor would never allow me to do that."

"Does this mean that she never knew about your relationship with Tina?" Zane looked toward Toby in surprise.

Similarly, Toby was in shock, as what Sonia told the public affected him greatly. He knew Sonia was Tina's roommate when they were in uni, so he had assumed that she was aware of Tina's relationship with him. Therefore, the fact that she insisted on marrying him was the reason he hated her so much.

However, he never thought of the possibility that Sonia never knew he was Tina's boyfriend. (This novel will be daily updated at)By that point, Toby

pulled his lips into a cold, thin line. *Why did Tina not admit that I was her boyfriend, and opted to tell Sonia that she*

saw me as a brother?

At the same time, Tyler was also watching the livestream after training with the national team ended. When he

heard what Sonia said, a look of shock was written all over his young face.

"What? Sonia didn't know about Tina and Toby's relationship?" Tyler yelled in surprise. "If that's the case, it means I misunderstood Sonia!" He gripped on his phone tightly while watching Sonia on the screen with a look of guilt in his eyes. It was because he assumed that Sonia was a third wheel in Toby and Tina's

relationship that Tyler despised her, but it turned out that everything was a misunderstanding.

“Besides.” Sonia rubbed a finger in between her brows before continuing, “I was merely proposing the idea of marriage to President Fuller, and wasn’t expecting an affirmative response from him. After all, we were strangers back then. Hypothetically speaking, nobody would agree to marrying a stranger just like that.”

“Yeah!” The journalists present in the venue and the audience watching the livestream nodded subconsciously. If

a stranger were to propose to any of them, they would never agree to it. In fact, they would consider the one who proposed a nutjob.

“But didn’t President Fuller agree to it in the end?” the journalist said.

Sonia pursed her lips. “Yes, he did. I was stunned yet elated then. Despite knowing that he didn’t love me, I

married him happily, because I thought he would come to love me. However, I was dead wrong. I was married to

him for six years, only to fail miserably at touching his heart.”

“Aren’t things bound to turn out like that since President Fuller had always been in love with Miss Gray?” the journalist questioned.

Sonia nodded. “Yeah, he loves Tina, but my past self had no idea. Therefore, I led a harsh life during the past six years. (This novel will be daily updated at) I even wondered why he didn’t turn me down directly if he didn’t like me. I would’ve never forced him into a marriage.” Sonia wasn’t an overbearing person, so she wouldn’t insist on marrying Toby if he’d turned her down

then.

Upon hearing that, the crowd finally understood the situation. *Yeah, since President Fuller didn’t love Miss Reed, he could have turned down her request. Miss Reed wasn’t holding him at gunpoint. Why did he not turn her down?*

Zane was curious as well. With his chin resting on his hand, he observed Toby. “She’s right. Why didn’t you turn her down?”

Toby lowered his gaze to hide the emotions it contained. *Back then, I was indeed going to turn her down, but I*

somehow agreed to her proposal when I met her gaze. When I snapped back to my senses, it was already too late.

"By the way, I bet all of you must be interested in learning more about my married life." Sonia swept a glance at

the crowd. Upon noticing the nods in the crowd, Sonia smirked. "Let me tell you all about my blissful marriage. I

had to endure my husband's silent treatment, my mother-in-law's pedantic nitpicking, and my brother-in-law's incessant fault-finding with me. How does that sound? Wonderful, isn't it?"

In the ensuing silence, people were seen wearing an awkward expression on their faces. *Blissful? That sounds*

more like hell.

There were even comments in the livestream. 'So Miss Reed had been enduring the silent treatment. (This novel will be daily updated at)It seems that President Fuller isn't that nice of a man either. To treat Miss Reed like that despite the fact that he married her, he sounds like a typical scum!