

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 97

Chapter 97

'I think so too. As Miss Reed said, President Fuller could easily turn her down, and she would never force herself

on him. Since he didn't turn her down, it means that he married her willingly. Considering that, his treatment of

her after their marriage is unacceptable!

'There's more to it! I'm also starting to doubt if President Fuller actually likes Miss Gray! If he does, he wouldn't

have agreed to marry Miss Reed and would have waited until Miss Gray regained consciousness

Green with envy, Tina was biting on her lip while reading the comments. She knew full well that the person who

Toby had always been in love with was Sonia. The only reason he was misled to believe that he loved Tina was

because she pretended to be the woman who was in correspondence with him. However, he would take back all

his love to her and pour it all onto Sonia if he came to find out that Sonia was actually the one who he

corresponded with.

Meanwhile, Zane also read the comments, which made him tut. "Toby, I, too, think you're a bit of a scum. Just

hearing what Sonia said is unbearable enough, and she had to endure it for six years. Judging from that, she

really loves you, but you don't deserve her."

Toby clenched his fist in silence as his heart hammered and pounded against his chest. All this time, he had

thought of her as a despicable woman who took Tina's place when she was in a coma. Therefore, he

unconsciously ignored that he could turn down her proposal to begin with. Even though he was aware of the life

she led in the Fuller Family, he never thought of helping her out. *I was the one who owed her!*

“After telling you the full story, everyone should believe now that I didn’t step in between President Fuller and

Miss Gray.” Sonia watched the press below her.

Upon hearing that, the journalists smiled sheepishly. The fact that she revealed everything in the presence of the

press and the audience of the livestream meant that she had to be telling the truth. After all, she wouldn’t be able

to handle the consequences of the public’s backlash toward her company and herself if what she said was

proven to be false.

“How would you explain the claim about you pestering your ex-husband?” The journalist from before spoke

again.

“First of all, I never tried to pester him. Seafield isn’t all that big, and we’re both businessmen, so it’s only natural

that we bump into each other. As for the reason we were at the stadium together last night...” An irritated look

crossed Sonia’s face. “It’s because both of us got a ticket from President Fuller’s brother. If I knew President

Fuller would go, I wouldn’t have gone no matter what.”

Immediately, Zane burst into laughter while slapping his thigh. “Toby, she’s dissing you! I think she’s serious when

she says that she doesn’t love you!”

Toby glowered at Zane before turning his gaze back to Sonia’s face on the screen with a complex look in his

eyes. *Does she really not love me anymore?*

"I know you might not believe in me, but it's alright for us to hold contesting viewpoints. However, I would like to

stress that I don't see the need to associate myself with a man who would chase his wife out of the house in favor of his mistress," Sonia stated with a smirk.

Tina's heart sank as she had a bad premonition. *What does she mean by that?*

Toby was also frowning, confused by what Sonia was planning to do. On the other hand, the journalists realized

that Sonia was about to stir up a ruckus. "Miss Reed, would you mind clarifying what you mean?"

"Sure." A cold glint flashed across Sonia's gaze before she opened up, saying, "Everybody should know that

President Fuller decided to divorce me due to rumors of my infidelity. I'll have you know that I was not the one

who was infidel, but President Fuller himself was."

All Sonia wanted was to live her own life and continue to develop Paradigm Co. to avenge her father. Yet, the

Fullers and people like Tina insisted on giving her a hard time, so she saw no reason to be courteous to them.

The announcement sent the crowd into an uproar. *No way! President Fuller had an affair?*

Meanwhile, Zane was watching Toby playfully. "Toby, I think Cynthia actually pissed Sonia off this time."

Toby didn't say a word, but his handsome face looked glum, while the air around him was filled with pressure. *I had an affair? Wasn't she the one who had an affair?* The thought of the men around Sonia made him

Uncomfortable

"Miss Reed, is this true?" The journalist's hands were shaking. *President Fuller's infidelity is a huge scoop. I bet it'll be able to garner the press a lot of attention for the next week!*

"Of course." Sonia nodded. "Toby always visited Tina at the hospital behind my back even before our divorce. He

even had me move out of the residence just so Tina could move in."

"Gosh, this is unexpected." The crowd was dumbfounded.

Even Zane stared at Toby in shock. "Toby, did you really do that?"

Toby's lips quivered. He was unable to deny those claims. With that, Zane started to study Toby peculiarly. "Toby,

what were you thinking? No matter how much you wish to be with Tina, you shouldn't have had Sonia move out

of the house. Considering how large your house is, you should at least have a guest room."

"Tina didn't want to see Sonia," Toby replied in a hoarse voice as he lowered his gaze.

Zane was exasperated. "You should let Tina stay outside if she doesn't want to see Sonia. Why did you insist on

letting Tina in?"

Toby's throat bobbed as he ignored Zane's comment. Although he was aware that it wasn't the best choice, he

didn't want to disappoint Tina when she had just regained consciousness.

"I know people might say that it was just normal for President Fuller to do that since he loves Miss Gray. But the point is, I was still married to him, so it was a matter of principles."

Nobody had anything to say against that. *Indeed, President Fuller and Tina shouldn't have done that no matter how*

much they loved each other.

Meanwhile, Tina was trembling with rage. *How dare she? Sonia's practically putting Toby and I up in the hall of shame by mentioning Toby's affair! Even though we've never had sex, Toby's actions are considered as an affair*

nonetheless.

In that light, Tina was portrayed as the third wheel who stepped in between Toby and Sonia's marriage. Even if

she were to marry Toby later on, they wouldn't receive the public's blessings, but their disdain and mockery. That was Sonia's aim. Even though both Tina and Toby were aware of it, Toby wasn't particularly angry.

"Alright, everyone. Since I have explained clearly that I'm not a third wheel, and had never pestered President

Fuller, I hope that a similar occasion would never occur ever again."

After that, she narrowed her sharp eyes. "Of course, let's not forget about the instigator, Miss Cynthia Stone. Due

to the fact that she defamed my company and me, I have decided to file a lawsuit against her, the twenty troll

accounts, as well as three hundred of the netizens who had criticized me the harshest."

Twenty troll accounts and three hundred netizens? The crowd inhaled sharply when they heard the incredible

number of people whom she planned to press charges against, in awe of her resolution.

"Miss Reed, are you really going to do that?" One of the journalists tried to get confirmation from her. "Aren't you afraid of a public backlash?"

Sonia answered impassively, "Since I already decided to press charges against them, I will not fear the

consequences. Besides, I'm merely defending my own rights by letting these people know that the internet isn't a

place where they could do as they pleased. Just you wait for the summons from the court."

With that, Sonia set the mic down before heading for the exit on her crutches, with Daphne following behind her.

In the meantime, Charles stayed to conclude the press conference.

The audience who were watching the livestream were stunned by Sonia's actions. After all, nobody foresaw her

pressing charges against them. Immediately, the netizens quickly deleted their critics of Sonia for fear of being

summoned by the court. Cynthia was also panicking as she took out her phone to give Tina a call.

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Tina didn't see that coming either, so she was getting a headache over it. "Alright, Cynthia, You don't have to

worry."

"How can I not?" Cynthia stomped her foot in agitation, "As soon as she presses charges against me, I will have

a blemish in my record, How will people in the upper class society perceive me if that is the case?"

Nobody would accept someone who had a criminal record as their wife. If she couldn't marry into a rich family to

help Stone Incorporated, her father would hate her and bring his illegitimate daughter back home.

The more Cynthia thought about it, the more she feared. She gripped onto her phone tightly. "Tina, you have to save me. I only did all of this for you."

Tina bit her lip in dismay. *What does she mean she did it for me? I only implied to her that she should help me deal*

with Sonia, but I didn't mean it for her to do it like that. Despite what Tina thought, she couldn't say that out loud.

Instead, she forced a smile. "I know. I'll get you out of this mess."

"Great! That's great to hear!" Cynthia wept in joy before asking, "By the way, Tina, didn't you say you would beg for

President Fuller's mercy? As long as he's willing to help, Sonia won't be able to do anything."

"I know, but he turned me down last time. This time..."

"Tina, please talk to him about it again. He will agree to it since he loves you so much." Cynthia couldn't bear

being rejected, so she cut Tina off.

A dismal look fleeted across Tina's gaze before she replied hesitantly, "But..."

"Tina, you said you would save me." Cynthia cut her short again.

Even though Tina was getting impatient, she sounded as if she were about to go all out. "Alright, I'll try again."

"Thank you, Tina." Cynthia heaved a sigh of relief.

After hanging up, Tina left her room to drive to Fuller Group.

"President Fuller, Miss Gray is here." Tom knocked on the door before entering the office.

Toby was going through some documents then. Upon hearing that, he lifted his head. "Let her in."

"Okay," Tom answered.

Soon, Tina came in. When she took in the faint smell of cigarettes, she frowned. "Toby, were you smoking?"

Toby nodded. "I had one."

"Why would you smoke? I hate the smell of cigarettes." Tina fanned herself using her hand.

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All the while, Toby was examining her. "You hate it? *Weren't* you okay with it? I had asked you in the letter if you minded that I smoked, to which you replied that you didn't mind. You even suggested that I smoke mint scented

ones, and this is it."

Tina panicked for a moment, but she didn't let it show. She excused herself with a smile. "That was a long time

ago. I was comatose for six years, so I could no longer stand the smell of cigarettes."

Upon hearing that, Toby ceased his doubts, thinking that it made sense.

Tina heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed his gaze reverting to its previous calmness. *Thank goodness. /nearly outed myself. Instead of burning the letters so soon, I should have read through them to avoid making such*

mistakes.

Despite feelings of regret, Tina managed to collect herself quickly. "By the way, you should quit smoking. It's not

good for your health."

"Alright." Toby nodded in agreement.

Tina latched herself onto his arm. "You're the best, Toby"

The best? Toby lowered his gaze when he recalled what Sonia told everyone during the press conference.

Because I disliked her, I gave her the silent treatment for six years. Am I still a good person after having done that?

Toby was feeling a little irritated, so he retracted his arm. "Tina, I want to know the reason that you lied to Sonia

about me being your brother six years ago instead of telling her the truth." His tone turned much more aloof.

That time, if she had told Sonia the truth, maybe I wouldn't have treated Sonia that way. It's just as Sonia said; she

wouldn't have married me if she knew I was already with Tina. Yet, he somehow felt dejected when the thought of

Sonia possibly not marrying him crossed his mind.

Meanwhile, Tina's gaze flickered for a moment when she heard his query. "I'm sorry, Toby. I didn't mean to do

that. My parents didn't want me to get into a relationship when I was that young. I was afraid that my roommates would accidentally blow my cover. I didn't want word to reach my parents, so.." She hung her head low while

tugging on Toby's sleeve. "It's my fault, Toby."

Toby's heart melted when he saw how pitiable Tina was. After rubbing a finger in between his brows, he relented.

* Forget it. It's all in the past now."

"So you're not angry at me anymore?" Lifting her head, Tina stared at him innocently.

Toby pulled his lips into a thin line. "Yeah."

Tina hugged him smilingly, but there was a conniving look in her eyes when she made sure he couldn't see her.

The reason she lied to Sonia had nothing to do with her parents, for they were hoping that she could marry Toby.

She had done so just so she could pull a prank on Sonia.

Knowing that Sonia was planning to confess to Toby, Tina deliberately told Sonia that she merely saw Toby as her brother just so she could drop the bomb on her when Sonia confessed. It was all an attempt to shame Sonia, but Tina got into an accident before she could realize her plan.

At that thought, Tina loathed the driver who ran her over. *I would've already been married to Toby if it wasn't for*

him, and Sonia wouldn't even be in the picture.

"By the way, for you to come to me, do you need something?" Toby pushed Tina away gently.

After putting those thoughts aside, Tina bit on her bottom lip. "It's about Cynthia. Miss Reed is about to file a

lawsuit against her, so-

Toby knew what Tina was up to, and his face fell. "As I told you, I will not help Cynthia. Even if she did it for your sake, it doesn't excuse her behavior. She only has herself to blame for getting to this point."

"I know, but I can't bear to see her like that." Tina heaved a sigh..

Toby combed his fingers through her hair. "Don't worry. Although Cynthia broke the law, her crimes aren't that severe, so she will only be detained for a few days at most."

Tina nodded. "I guess that's it then. Cynthia acted rashly, so this will be a lesson for her." Since Toby had made up

his mind to sit things out, Tina had no way to stop the prosecution.

So it seems that Cynthia will have to go behind bars. I guess there's no getting around this. I'll have to placate her once she is released. Upon reaching that conclusion, Tina pointed at a corner of the office. "Toby, do you mind if |

use your washroom?"

"Sure." Toby nodded.

Tina headed to the washroom. Once she got inside, she took out her phone to give Cynthia a call.

On the other hand, Cynthia had been waiting for good news from Tina, so she picked up immediately as soon as

Tina called. "How did it go, Tina? Did President Fuller agree to help?"

Tina shook her head in regret. "Cynthia, he didn't agree to it. I'm sorry. I already tried my best."

"How could this be..." Dumbstruck, Cynthia's body swayed as she almost fainted. *President Fuller isn't going to*

help me. What should I do?

"Cynthia, you-"

Before Tina could finish her sentence, someone was heard knocking on Cynthia's door. After putting down her phone, Cynthia questioned, "Who is it?"

"Delivery," the person outside answered.

Cynthia didn't doubt it, so she went over and opened the door, only to realize that the person outside wasn't a delivery man, but two policemen in uniforms. *Shoot!* Knowing that the police were there to arrest her, Cynthia's first reaction was to close the door, fear evident in her eyes.

Promptly, the policemen held the door open as one of them showed her his ID. "Good morning, Miss Cynthia

Stone. Miss Sonia Reed reported you for defaming her, so we would like you to come with us."

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"No, I'm not going with you." Cynthia backed away while shaking her head.

Sternly, the police added, "We will be forced to arrest you if you won't come with us, which will result in having

one more charge pressed against you."

Frightened by the declaration, Cynthia put the phone back to her ear. "Tina, the police have come to arrest me.

Help me! Please help me!"

However, no response came from the other end. Cynthia checked the phone, only to realize that the call had

already ended. At that moment, she fell into utter despair, collapsing onto the floor stupefied. The policemen

exchanged glances before reaching out to carry Cynthia away.

"Hello, Miss Reed." After getting into the police car, the policeman who showed his ID earlier contacted Sonia. "We already arrested the suspect"

"Got it. Thank you." Sonia expressed her gratitude smilingly before cutting the call.

Charles put a cup of coffee down in front of her. "Who is it?"

"The police." Sonia sipped on her coffee.

Charles was hit with a realization. "Is it about Cynthia's arrest?"

Sonia nodded. "Yup."

Upon hearing that, Charles laughed gloatingly. "From what I gathered, Cynthia's father has been hoping that she could marry into a rich family. I suppose that wish will never come true with how things are now. Her arrest will also affect Stone Incorporated's image, so Chairman Stone must be abhorring her."

"You're right" Sonia chuckled.

Then, a knock came from the office door before Daphne popped her head inside. "President Reed, a lawyer

named Martin Holmes would like to meet you."

"A lawyer?" Sonia arched her brow before turning to face Charles. "Did you hire him?"

Charles shook his head. "Why would I hire one when I have no reason to?"

"He claims to be from Fuller Group's legal department" Daphne explained.

"Fuller Group?" Charles narrowed his eyes. "Darling, he's Toby's employee. Could it be that what you said during the press conference offended him, and he's now going to sue you?"

Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line. "We'll find out as soon as we meet him. Let him in."

"Okay." Daphne nodded.

A minute later, the lawyer, Martin, came in before greeting both Sonia and Charles with a nod. "Good day,

President Reed, President Lane."

"Mr. Holmes, please have a seat." Sonia gestured at him.

Martin thanked her before pulling out the chair across from her to sit down on it, while Charles poured him a cup

of tea. After thanking Charles, he started to explain the reason for his visit. "President Reed, you must be aware that President Fuller sent me."

"Does he want to sue me?" Sonia leaned backward with her gaze fixed on him.

Martin shook his head smilingly. "That's not it. I came under his orders to redistribute the property between you

after divorce."

"Property settlement?" Charles cried out in surprise.

Sonia was also startled by what she heard. Meanwhile, Martin took out a document from his briefcase.

"President Reed, this is the settlement that President Fuller drafted, which includes five villas, two apartment

units, five cars, as well as two hundred million worth of alimony. Please take a look." He passed the document

over to her with both hands.

But Sonia didn't take it.

Even so, Martin put the document down on the table, unaffected by her coldness. When he pushed the

document across the table to her, Charles was the one who picked it up in her stead.

As he flipped through the document, Charles smirked. "How dare Toby even present us with this bit? Shouldn't he

have given Sonia half of his property? What about his company shares? Shouldn't Sonia be entitled to half of that

too?"

When Martin heard that, a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. "You must be kidding, President Lane. Both President Reed and President Fuller signed a prenuptial agreement before their marriage, so President Reed isn't

entitled to the shares."

Having signed the agreement, the fact that Toby was willing to offer that much was generous enough of him.

Charles was also aware of it, so he pouted before shutting his mouth.

On the other hand, Sonia took the document while studying Martin. "Tell me something, Mr. Holmes. Why did

President Fuller decide to offer me these all of a sudden?" Back when they divorced, she already made it clear

that she wanted nothing from him. Therefore, she wondered what Toby was up to by offering all this to her a

month after their divorce.

Martin was expecting the question, so he pushed his glasses up and answered, "Allow me to explain. The reason

President Fuller gave you the cold shoulder during your marriage was because he assumed that you had forced yourself on him despite knowing the fact that he's Tina's boyfriend back then. However, after the press conference today, he came to understand that he misunderstood you, so he would like to offer you some compensation."

"Hah! Nice try." Charles rolled his eyes. "Compensation? After all the things he did to hurt her and trample her heart, compensation isn't going to do sh*t to heal her broken heart. Besides, from what I can see, this isn't even

compensation. He's just trying to salvage his name."

"What do you mean by that?" Martin looked at Charles,

While crossing his arms, Charles added, "My darling already announced to the public the Fullers' treatment of her throughout the years, so everybody knows now that he's a scum. The only reason he sent you is to try to salvage what's left of his public image"

"Um." Martin's lips quivered. "President Lane, I don't think President Fuller intended for it to be like that."

"No matter what his intentions are, you can take everything back with you, Mr. Holmes. I want nothing to do with them. Back when I filed for divorce, I already made the decision to not ask for a single coin from him. I stand by my decision." Sonia pushed the document back to Martin.

Martin seemed a little conflicted. "Please give this a bit more consideration, President Reed. President Fuller just

wants to compensate you."

"That won't be necessary. I don't need his compensation." Sonia remained unfazed, so Martin had no choice but

to leave in resignation.

After he left, Charles sat down on the chair that he was sitting on. "Darling, are you sure you won't regret turning

this down?"

"Why would I?" Sonia retorted calmly before picking up one of the company documents to read it.

Charles shrugged. When he was about to say something, his phone rang with a call from his assistant. "Darling, I need to leave to tend to company affairs. Call me if you need anything." He made a gesture to indicate a phone

call.

Sonia nodded at him. "Sure. Safe trips."

Charles left after grunting in response, while Sonia lowered her head to continue reading through her

documents. By afternoon, her driver sent her back to Bayside Residence. The doorbell rang when she was having

dinner, so she went to open the door on her crutches.

When the door swung open, Toby was standing on the other side. Sonia was startled for a moment when she saw him. Then, she pulled her lips into a thin line, ready to close the door. Without warning, Toby reached out to block the door. "I need to tell you something."

"I don't think there's anything more to say between us. Please leave, President Fuller. The people will come up

with another story if they see you entering my apartment” Sonia mocked.

With a frown, Toby reassured her, “That won’t happen. I already checked our surroundings. Nobody knows I’m

here.”

“Oh? So you’re proud of your achievements?” A mirthless smile tugged on Sonia’s lips, her gaze on him chilly.

Toby felt his heart wrenching painfully. *She really doesn’t love me anymore. Or else, she wouldn’t be so distant.*

She’s also looking at me the way I used to look at her. “Why don’t you want the property?” Toby’s lips quivered

when he raised the question.

Knowing what he meant, Sonia shot back, “Why *would* I want it?”

“Those are compensation from me to you. I owe you for what I did to you during the past few years.” Toby

watched her with an apologetic look.

Sonia sneered at him. “Didn’t Mr. Holmes tell you that I don’t need your compensation? Since I want to cut ties

with you, I won’t take anything from you. I was also at fault for being on the receiving end of your poor treatment,

so you don’t have to apologize. Alright, you can leave now, President Fuller.”

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Chapter 100

Toby didn’t budge, so Sonia couldn’t close the door. Out of anger, she tried to shove him away, but she forgot that

one of her legs lacked the strength to stand. Therefore, not only did she fail to shove Toby away, but she lost her

balance and fell backward.

Toby's pupil contracted with fear when he witnessed that. Even though he reached out in an attempt to hold her,

he was a second too slow, so he missed her arm. (This novel will be daily updated at)Not only did he fail to hold her, but he ended up falling down alongside her.

There was a loud thud when Sonia fell down on the carpet in the foyer with both of Toby's arms propped beside

her shoulders. He was kneeling on one knee as his figure loomed over her body.

Both of them were stunned when they locked eyes. Sonia didn't foresee such an outcome, so she was blushing while her heart raced. Her look of chagrin caused Toby's eyes to darken as he recalled the night when she was drunk.

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That night, she was as enchanting and alluring as a fairy. The thought made Toby's body heat up as he gulped, while his gaze was fixed on her lips that were slightly parted when he lowered his head to look downward.

At that moment, Sonia spoke indifferently. "Have you had enough? Can you get up now?"

Toby was jolted awake. When he realized what he was about to do, he tensed up, his lips forming a grim line. "I'm

sorry."

After he got up, he reached out to give her a hand, but she didn't accept his help. Instead, she propped herself up

with both hands on the floor. Toby's gaze darkened as he clenched his fist and retracted his arm.

All of a sudden, Sonia let out a hiss, which brought a nervous expression that even Toby himself was seemingly

unaware of to his face. "What's the matter?"

Sonia glared at him furiously. "Toby Fuller, it's all your fault! Are the Fullers my natural enemies? My ankle is

hurting again after the fall just when it has finally healed enough to not bother me!" As she spoke, her eyes

reddened in aggrievedness. *When I'm away from Toby, I'll do great on my own, (This novel will be daily updated at)but sh*t happens whenever I'm in his presence! This is vexing!*

Toby felt his heart scrunching up when he saw Sonia on the verge of tears. However, he made sure to not let it show. "I will take responsibility for that." With that, he bent down to carry her in his arms, bridal style.

Sonia's eyes went wide as she looped her arms around his neck subconsciously, only to release him immediately

when she felt the warmth of his skin on her palms. "Put me down!" she demanded ill-temperedly.

Ignoring her request, Toby brought her to the living room to set her down on the sofa. Then, he made a call on his phone. "Arrange for a doctor to drop by at Bayside Residence."

Bayside Residence? Isn't that where Miss Reed lives? For a moment, Tom was stupefied. Despite the various

questions that popped up in his mind, he was smart enough to keep them to himself while taking his orders from Toby in deference.

Soon, the doctor arrived, and Toby pointed at Sonia, who was reclining on the sofa. "Check her leg."

"Alright." The doctor gave him a nod before walking up to Sonia.

Not wanting to limp for the rest of her life, Sonia quietly offered up her leg. After the doctor did a checkup, he opened his kit.

Standing beside them, Toby inquired, "How's she doing?"

"She's fine. It's just that she sprained her ankle again when she almost made a full recovery. It means she'll have to start the process again" the doctor answered while fishing for some medicine that would help improve blood

circulation.

Is it that serious? Toby furrowed his brows.

Sonia had a sullen look on her face. *I could've been free from my crutches in two days! But look at me now! I'll need to continue using them for some time. Geez!* Sonia bit on her lip in frustration as her chest heaved.

After applying the ointment on Sonia's injury, the doctor left. Then, Sonia rubbed a finger in between her brows,

exhausted from the interlude. "Alright, you should leave too. You should be able to see now that all your

presence brings to me is trouble. So, don't you come to me ever again."

With a frown, Toby was about to say something, only to be deterred by a phone call from Tina. Somehow, he didn't feel like picking it up, especially when he was in Sonia's presence, but he ended up taking the call nonetheless. It was because he knew Tina was insecure and would keep on calling until he picked up.

"Hey, Tina." Toby checked on Sonia with his peripheral vision when he called Tina's name. (This novel will be daily updated at)He just had the sudden

urge to see her reaction.

All the while, Sonia was checking her nails with her head hung low. Her expression was as tranquil as ever, as if

she didn't care who he was calling. Upon realizing that, Toby felt a prick in his heart. The fact that Sonia didn't

care about the presence of another woman around him was indicative that she had finally let him go.

"Toby? Toby?" Tina called out to him through the phone.

Her calls brought Toby back to his senses. "What's wrong?" His voice was deep.

"That's my line. I called out to you so many times, but you didn't respond to me." Tina pouted indignantly.

Toby lowered his gaze to apologize coolly. "I'm sorry. I wasn't paying attention. Is there something you need?"

"Did you forget that you should be having dinner at my house tonight?"

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Startled by her question, Toby only recalled that by then. "I'm sorry. I did forget about it."

"I knew it. That's why I called. By the way, where are you?" Tina inquired gently.

After glancing at Sonia, Toby answered, "I'm meeting a client."

Sonia arched her brow as she lifted her head to appraise him amusedly.

Feeling slightly uneasy under her stare, Toby cleared his throat before adding, "I'll go home to you after I end the

meeting.”

“Sure. I’ll be waiting” Tina replied smilingly.

With a grunt, Toby hung up, while Sonia crossed her arms with a smirk on her face. “Meeting a client, huh? So I’m

your client now. I never knew President Fuller could lie. How rare.”

A look of embarrassment crossed Toby’s eyes before he reverted to his usual aloofness. “I’ll be leaving now. I hope you will consider accepting the compensation that I offered.”

“There’s nothing to consider. As I said, I stand by my decision.” Sonia was impassive as she spoke. (This novel will be daily updated at) Upon hearing

that, Toby pulled his lips into a thin line, seemingly wanting to say something, but he ended up leaving without a word when he noticed the distant look on Sonia’s face.

During the following days, Sonia began a series of lawsuits with Cynthia, the trolls, and the netizens. A lot of

other netizens were paying close attention to the entire process, which satisfied their curiosity. Eventually, the

trolls were sentenced to a few days’ detention, while the netizens were fined a sum of two hundred each.

As for Cynthia, she chose to appeal to the court during her first trial even though her lawyer had told her that her

chances of winning weren’t high. At most, she could shave a few more days off her sentence, but she wouldn’t

be able to absolve her crime. Yet, Cynthia insisted on appealing, which led them to the day of her second trial.

Sonia arrived at the court alongside Charles. Her leg was almost healed. Even though she couldn’t run or jump.

at least she no longer needed a crutch to assist her. Right when she was about to enter the court, someone

called out to her. “Miss Reed.”

Sonia stopped in her tracks to turn around alongside Charles. The person who detained her was a middle-aged

woman in branded clothing and immaculate makeup. Still, neither served to cover up the sorrowful look on her

face.

Sonia inquired politely, "Hello. Who might you be?"

"I'm Cynthia's mother." The middle-aged woman plastered a flattering smile on her face.