

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1036-1040

Chapter 1036 Everything Comes Round

On the other side of the line, Brian shuddered upon hearing Tom's forewarning. His expression turned solemn and he nodded. "I understand. Don't worry, Mr. Brown. Please inform President Fuller that there will be no second time."

He was not that dull. Some things were meant to be done only once; repeating the same thing would be digging one's own grave.

"Okay. If there's nothing else, I shall end the call." Tom hummed before hanging up the phone. Following that, he informed Toby about Brian's thank-you call through text.

In Bayside Residence, Toby was going to the room for a nap after drying his hair. Taking merely one step forward, he heard his phone ringing in the bathrobe pocket. He checked the message and replied 'Got it.' before keeping it and heading toward the room.

He stood beside the bed while looking at the woman, who was fast asleep with red cheeks. Smiling helplessly, he bent over to lightly pinch her nose. He muttered, "You heartless one. How could you fall asleep when someone is actually scheming against you instead of helping you?"

"Hmph..." With her nose pinched, Sonia could not breathe and frowned while squirming.

Noticing that she was going to wake up, he released his hand and patted her shoulder gently to lull her to dreamland again. Soon, she stopped moving and was in a deep slumber.

He let out a soft chuckle and lifted the blanket to tuck himself in bed. After hugging her in his arms, he turned off the lights and closed his eyes.

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The next day, Sonia was dealing with some documents in her office when Charles rang her.

"Sonia, what happened?" he questioned as soon as the line got through.

"What?" The phone was propped on her shoulder and his indecipherable question floundered her.

He massaged his cheek. "The commerce port. I arrived at the company this morning and my father called me to his office saying that Toby has offered us cooperation with a commerce port in a free-trade zone. Our company also has the lion share of the benefit."

"For real?" The pen in her hand stopped as she sat upright instantly.

He nodded. "Yeah. It happened this morning. A representative of Fuller Group came to our company to relay the news. Everyone was so shocked when I first found out about it. Is he out of his mind? Why is

he consenting to work with us? It is a cooperation in the commerce port and most of the benefits favor us! Has he gone mad? Why is he giving us free money for no reason?"

Hearing his blather, she recalled how Toby mentioned that he was going to thank Charles and Brian. The puzzles fitted perfectly when she associated it with the news of the commerce port cooperation between the Fuller Group and Lane Corporation.

It seemed like it was Toby's way of expressing his gratitude to Charles. Not only was he a man of his words, he was also fast in setting things into motion.

Sonia shook her head with a smile. "Alright, Charles. I think I know what's going on."

"You know?" Charles, who reclined in his office chair languidly with his legs crossed on the desk, immediately put down his feet and straightened his body. "Tell me. What exactly is going on? Did he lose some screws in his head? Why is he giving us free lunch out of the sudden? Isn't he always fussy when it comes to me? He must be crazy to do that."

She found it hilarious. "His brain is functioning fine. He's doing it because of you."

"Me?" He was slightly baffled and his brows creased in confusion. "What does it have to do with me?"

"I told him about the components." Instead of answering his question straightforwardly, she brought this up.

There was a nuance in Charles' expression. "What? You told him about it? Are you—"

"Don't worry about it. I'm perfectly fine. At first, he was unhappy that I kept him in the dark and did not seek help from him for such a serious matter, but we managed to talk it out after I decided to listen to you and Mr. Smith's advice. Plus, he's grateful to you guys for advising me, hence the token of gratitude," Sonia narrated with a smile.

"Gratitude?"

"Yeah."

He went silent for a moment before snorting as though he comprehended something. "So, the cooperation is his way of thanking me?"

"It should be." She nodded.

He pursed his lips. "Who needs a 'thank you' from him? I told you those for your sake and nothing else. He—"

"Charles." She sighed and interrupted him. "Don't tell me that you're turning down the offer."

"I can't accept it without any merit. So, why should I?" He pouted.

With a smile, she shook her head. “Who says that you don’t have credits? The advice you gave me is the merit. You saved his time of persuading me and made me fully understand my situation. Otherwise, I could’ve ended up being a haughty person. It is all thanks to you. So, you should accept the offer from Toby. Besides, I heard that Lane Corporation needs a commerce port to make international shipments, but you can’t find the suitable one just yet. Even if there is one, I’m sure that you won’t get much benefit from the cooperation. Since Toby has given you a suitable one, why don’t you just accept it?”

He parted his lips, but nothing escaped through them.

Sonia added, “Yesterday, you even told me that we should seek help from a backer if we have one. Now, I’m advising you to earn the money when there’s a chance before you. So, why shouldn’t you accept it? Even if you turn down the offer, he’ll make sure to repay your merit through other means. What’s the point of hesitating? You don’t have to confront him anymore after accepting his favor this time. Isn’t it simple?”

Charles smiled. “It is true that everything comes around. I was still advising you just yesterday and look how the tables have turned. Alright, you win. I’ll accept the offer, but do tell him that I won’t say ‘thank you’ to him.”

With that being said, he terminated the call. Sonia looked at the screen which displayed the main menu and smiled while shaking her head.

They’re all the same—prideful yet warm on the inside.

She kneaded her eyebrows before clicking on Messenger to send a text to Toby. “About the commerce port cooperation with Lane Corporation, is it your way to show your gratitude?”

Then, she set her phone down as she did not expect him to read the message right away. Since the new year was approaching, every big company should be busy with the annual assessment, let alone Fuller Group. Now was its peak period, so it was normal for him to not reply to messages immediately.

However, to her surprise, her phone lit up as soon as she placed it aside. It was a video call invitation from him.

Sonia raised her eyebrow. This man. I thought he’s busy, but he wasn’t. He gave a response so quickly and it’s a video call.

Smiling, she picked up her gadget and accepted the call. Toby’s handsome face appeared on the screen at the very next second with his office as the background.

“Aren’t you busy?” She took a sip of coffee before smiling at the man.

He gave a light nod. “Tom worked overtime last night and most of the tasks are done. So, I’m not that busy.”

“I see.” She nodded and gave him a sideways glance. “What a nice boss you are to have Mr. Brown pull an all-nighter.”

Chapter 1037 Ain't Telling You

"I am a nice boss." Toby slightly raised his chin as he displayed a smug expression.

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. "Hey hey hey. I am being sarcastic. Can't you tell?"

She knew he loved exploiting Tom, but she never expected him to go this far! It was as if Toby did not know what was wrong with doing so.

"I can." He leaned against his chair and let out a light smile. He was not an idiot, so how could he not be able to read between the lines?

"So, what's with that proud face?" She gave the man an eye-roll.

He smiled. "If he isn't the one working overtime, then I will be the one. If so, I wouldn't have the time to be with you. So, why not let him do the work? He's single and has loads of time for it."

His shameless yet reasonable words rendered Sonia speechless. Despite the frustration and funny feeling, her heart went out for Tom.

What's wrong with being single? Is it a reason to be exploited?

Feeling helpless, she kneaded her forehead. "Think about it. If it weren't for you, he would've the time to find himself a girlfriend."

Toby fell into silence. That makes sense too.

However, he would not admit to it; if he did, he would be the main cause for Tom being single. Thus, he would never admit to it, so it was not his fault.

As an afterthought, he pursed his lips and coughed before replying nonchalantly, "Him being single is not on me. He is the one at fault. He doesn't want a girlfriend. If he does, he will spare the time to get one no matter how busy he is."

In short, it was none of Toby's business.

How could Sonia not know that he was being stubborn and not admitting the truth? He was making up an excuse. She shook her head in helplessness. "Yeah, yeah. It's none of your business. You care so much for your workers. How would his subordinates not have the time to find themselves a partner when they have such a nice boss, isn't it?"

Hearing that, Toby shamelessly hummed in response. Yeah, that's right.

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched once again.

This brazen man.

She said that on purpose and yet, he accepted it without a tad of guilt. Just what should she do with him?

“Fine. Regardless, don’t exploit him too much. You guys are still young and have to work together for another few decades. If you put too much pressure on him, it’ll take a toll on his health and what will you do in ten years time? Are you sure you’ll be able to find someone who has a good rapport with you and knows you as well as he does?” She gave an eye-roll.

It took him a while before he reciprocated, “Little Leaf.”

“Hmm?” She cocked her head. “What’s wrong?”

“You...” Toby pursed his lips and his voice trailed off. A couple of seconds later, he finally continued, “I think you’re worse than I am. You push Tom more than I do.”

She was stunned. “What do you mean? How am I worse than you are?”

Don’t frame me!

“I admit that I have high expectations for Tom, but I never thought about keeping him with me for such a long run, whereas you’ve already planned his decades-long future for him. It seems like you wanna tie him to Fuller Group and serve the company forever,” he elaborated with a teasing glint in his eyes.

When Sonia heard that, she floundered for a moment before her face turned crimson. She even began to stammer on her words. “I-I am not! I didn’t mean it that way. I-I’m just advising you not to push him too hard. I’m not saying that I want him to work for Fuller Group forever.”

Her voice trailed away and her head sunk lower and lower as the guilt grew in her. She could not help the feeling since she did not mean it that way. However, the way she put it did call for some misunderstandings.

Hence, how could she not feel guilty? The way she said it was wrong at the beginning.

Looking at her embarrassed and awkward expression through the screen, he smiled. If she was there with him, he would’ve hugged and kissed her so badly. He could not help the urge; she was way too adorable.

She usually behaved maturely and her fashion sense was that of a career woman, hence the rare appearance of her demure side. It was a once in a blue moon chance to see her acting like that.

What’s the popular internet slang again? Ah, I’m simping for her.

After watching Sonia’s reaction, he could feel his heart pounding vigorously against his chest as there was a surge of sizzling sensation.

I guess this is how it feels like to be lovestruck.

“I know you don’t mean it that way. I was just joking.” He turned sideways and propped his chin, looking at the woman in the video call in a languid yet manly manner.

She glared at Toby. “You’re always like this.”

He chuckled softly and his low voice was engaging. “Alright. I’ll stop.”

She snorted and decided to let him off the hook. Then, she stared at him curiously. “You said that you’re not planning to keep Mr. Brown by your side? What do you mean by that? Are you going to fire him?”

He shook his head. “Of course not. He owns 0.2% of the initial public offering of our company. So, he’s not only my assistant, but also the shareholder of the company. He’s forever tied to Fuller Group. I’m not planning to have him by my side for eternity because once the time is right, I’ll let him handle a subsidiary. Tom is a capable man. It’ll be a waste of his talent if he works as an assistant forever.”

“I see.” Sonia nodded upon realizing the meaning behind his words. “I did hear that owners of big companies do let their confidants take over the subsidiaries. It is true.”

“Of course. The ones working close to me are basically trustworthy. To have them handle the subsidiaries is an acknowledgement of their capability. I won’t have to worry about traitors in the subsidiaries too.” He narrowed his eyes.

She caressed her chin. “I’ve learned something new again. All in all, you’ll do the same to Tom and the other secretaries and assistants. Am I right?”

Toby hummed. “That’s right. I can’t have them work for me as my assistants and secretaries forever. They have the potential. It’s condescending to have them stuck in that position. The reason why I’m still keeping them by my side is to train them.”

“I understand.” She tucked her hair behind her ear as she thought, I’ve learned something new again.

If only Paradigm had such conditions, she would have put her knowledge to use. However, it was because Paradigm had yet to burgeon.

Once the company flourished, she could assign whoever to wherever she wished like Toby.

She could not help but giggle at that notion. Looking at her smiling like a little squirrel with pine nuts, he became curious. “What are you smiling at?”

“Nothing.” She waved her hand, unwilling to tell him everything that was on her mind, for he was afraid that he would laugh at her pipe dream.

After all, the time for Paradigm to grow into a company as huge as his was imponderable. She was not even sure whether it was achievable in the least. Thus, she figured that it would be better not to tell him about it; it would be a secret of hers alone.

Chapter 1038 Scandal

Seeing how Sonia would not tell him, Toby raised his eyebrow and decided not to force her. Instead, he let out a faint smile. "Fine, let's not talk about Tom anymore. I'll be feeling uncomfortable if you mention another guy. Why did you call me?"

She pouted. "Why are you so sure that something happens whenever I call you? What if I'm just bored and need someone to talk to?"

He chuckled lightly. "Because I know that you're not someone who will chat with me during working hours."

He pointed behind her through the screen. She turned her head to look at the book rack, which was behind her. He was implying that both of them were working at the moment.

As he had mentioned, she would not call someone for something trivial or text someone else to slack off during office hours.

Even Toby himself was not an exception. Therefore, there had to be a reason for her to contact him right now.

She smiled. "Okay. Since you know me that well, I'll—"

"Reward me?" he interrupted.

Sonia gave an eye-roll. "Don't interrupt me. Who says I'm going to reward you?"

"But I know you all too well. Don't I deserve something?" He looked at her.

She pouted. "If we put it that way, I know you very well too. Shouldn't you reward me as well?"

"Sure." He nodded without hesitation. "What do you want? As long as you want it, I'll do anything for you."

The way Toby stared at her was so serious that it made her shy. "Who needs a reward from you? Let's get back to business. About the commerce port cooperation with Lane Corporation, is it your way to show your gratitude to Charles?"

"How did you know about it?" A dark glint flashed across his eyes. "I didn't tell you about it."

She drank some water. "Charles told me. He phoned me a while ago to ask if I knew about it and the reason behind it. Then, I recalled what you said last night, so I told him that it's your way of showing your gratitude."

He understood the situation and nodded. "It is me. I always repay people's kindness, so I won't be indebted. Lane Corporation happens to be needing it, so I offered them the cooperation."

"He was reluctant to accept it at the beginning, but I persuaded him." She smiled.

He claimed, "Even if you didn't do that, he will have to accept it in the end. His father won't give in to his attitude. His father has always wanted to work with a suitable commerce port since it's related to Lane Corporation's transition. So, he won't let the chance slip through when I've proffered the deal. If Charles dares to turn down the offer, I reckon he won't be able to see the daylight. He'll be sabotaged by his father."

Sonia covered her mouth as she burst into laughter. "Well, that's possible. In other words, my advice saved Charles from trouble, didn't it?"

"More or less so." Toby lifted his chin.

She giggled. "It seems like he owes me one."

Just as he parted his lips in an attempt to say something, she heard a knock resounded from his side. His brows furrowed as he was displeased by how an outsider interrupted the conversation by knocking on the door. Nevertheless, he responded to the knock. "Come in."

The door swung open and a secretary entered. "President Fuller, the guest who made an appointment yesterday, has arrived. He's waiting for you in the drawing room."

"Okay, I'll be there in a minute. Please entertain the guest while I'm on my way." He nodded to acknowledge the notification while motioning the secretary to leave.

The secretary reciprocated as his gaze swept across the phone in Toby's hand before he left the office. After closing the door, he leaned against it and patted his chest in relief.

It was no wonder he was welcomed by Toby's unpleasant and murderous gaze the moment he entered the room. It was because he had interrupted the lovebirds' video call.

That was why his boss was pulling a sour face at him. It was really bad timing to enter the office. Still, it was fortunate that Toby did not punish him for his untimely arrival, albeit displeased. Otherwise, he would have lost his job.

The secretary smiled bitterly. Placing his hands down, he marched toward the lift. Reporting to the supervisors was never an easy job. It took a simple mistake to step on the timebomb and lose one's job.

Guess I should leave this kind of errands to Mr. Brown.

He entered the lift while shaking his head.

In the meantime, the crease on Toby's forehead smoothed after the door closed. He averted his gaze upon the phone screen in the presidential office.

Just as he was going to say something, Sonia suddenly smiled. "I heard you've got a guest."

He hummed. "He's a close friend of my late grandfather. We have some business going on together. It seems like he needs my help this time round."

“Oh.” She nodded. “Since it’s your grandfather’s close friend, you should get going. I called just to confirm about the commerce port cooperation with Lane Corporation. That’s all. Now that I’ve confirmed, you should go ahead. We can talk at night if there’s anything.”

Now that she had put it that way, what else could he possibly say? Furthermore, he did not wish to keep Harry waiting. Not only was Harry a close friend of Toby’s grandfather, he was one of Toby’s teachers.

Harry Lore was an economy professor when he was young. Toby’s knowledge pertaining to economy was basically taught by him. Thus, he was credited to Toby’s contemporary success too.

Plus, he was a great person. Aside from overindulging and being over protective of his granddaughter, he was a perfect man. Therefore, Toby should pay his homage by not keeping Harry in wait.

“Okay, I’ll meet him now. I will introduce you to him during the business party.” Toby gazed at Sonia.

She nodded. “Alright.”

“I’ll hang up the call now.”

“Hmm, go ahead.” She smiled.

After looking at her for the one last time with a heavy heart, he terminated the video call. She looked at the screen displaying the list of contacts in messenger while smiling. She then put her phone aside and got back to work.

Suddenly, someone pushed open the door. Daphne entered the office frantically. Due to the fast pace, her face was flushing red.

Sonia was taken aback to see her in this state. She blinked her eyes and questioned, “What’s the matter? Did something happen?”

As the ever polite staff, Daphne always knocked on the door to seek Sonia’s permission before entering the office. It was not until something serious happened that she would barge in without reporting herself. Now that she was behaving this way, it had to be something serious happening.

Daphne panted before looking at her. “President Reed, you’re involved in a scandal.” It was as Sonia had expected—a bad news.

“What?” She was stunned for a moment before processing Daphne’s words. With a baffled expression, she reconfirmed, “Me? Scandal?”

“Hmm.” Daphne nodded.

The corner of Sonia’s lips twitched. “Impossible. I’m not a celebrity. Why would I be involved in a scandal?”

She then broke into a smile in an unbothered manner.

Daphne hurriedly explained, "President Reed, you're not a celebrity, but you're a public figure. Please do not forget that you're the president of Paradigm and President Fuller's lover. These alone are enough to draw attention from the public.

Not to mention the fact that you were trending on the Internet a few times previously. You're as influential as the top celebrities. Many netizens pay attention to your activities online. Someone took a picture of you and a man into a hotel, and a scandal broke out."

Chapter 1039 The Talk of the 'Internet'

It was not until now did Sonia comprehend the situation—someone took a picture of her with a man going to a hotel and the netizens were presuming that she was cheating with another man.

F*ck! What kind of nonsense is this?

Words failed her as her eyes hurt from all the eye-rolls. "Who did I go to the hotel with? Why didn't I know anything?"

Looking at her with mixed feelings, Daphne replied, "President Reed, have you forgotten that you and President Lane went to meet Mr. Smith in the hotel?"

Sonia's face darkened at that. "So, you mean someone took a picture of me and Charles going into a hotel, and they spread rumors about us? Is Charles the man involved?"

"Yes." Daphne lowered her gaze onto the ground.

Sonia smiled in vexed. "These people must be really free. Let me see their comments."

Then, she threw away the pen in her hand and held the mouse. Turning on her computer, she saw her so-called scandal the moment she logged into the website.

Due to the big banner on top of the website, she could not unsee it even if she wanted to. A striking topic was written on it with bold fonts.

'Shocking News! President Fuller's Girlfriend Went to a Hotel With Mystery Man! Is There a Good Reason for It? Or Is It a Moral Decadence?'

Looking at the title, Sonia was utterly at a loss for words.

Lunatic freak!

One could easily tell that it was Squirrel Media's style.

She did not click on the banner advertising immediately. Instead, her eyes narrowed before she raised her head to look at Daphne. "Do you know which media outlet spread the rumor first?"

The other main character of the scandal was Charles. Although Daphne mentioned that she was going to give up on him many times, it was not that easy to do so.

She still loved him. Now that he was involved in a scandal, she would not turn a blind eye, let alone shrugging the matter off without looking into it.

As Sonia had expected, Daphne gave a quick response to her answer. "It's the Squirrel Media."

"It is them." Sonia smirked. She could guess that it was their style from the title, but it was now verified that the first one to release the article was them as well.

These squirrels are seriously getting on my nerves.

"Besides them, other websites and media outlets shared the article soon after. The articles were scandalous and the news is sending everyone wild right now," Daphne added.

Sonia nodded to acknowledge her as her cold eyes remained fixated on the exaggerated banner. Etching the word 'Squirrel Media' into her head, she pursed her lips with a dark expression. Next, she grabbed the mouse to click onto the inflated title on the banner.

The Squirrel Media was considerably big as a media company, but they were an ant in comparison to the Fuller Group. Thus, they would not have the audacity to release such articles to offend Toby.

Even if there was something going on between Sonia and Charles, and they managed to take some pictures of them as evidence, the normal procedure should be meeting Toby personally in light of his identity. In doing so, showing him the content might earn them some hush money. They would never decide to release an article like this.

Releasing the article like this meant trampling Toby's dignity, which would lose themselves his favor. After all, everyone would find out that the president of Fuller Group, a man of such high status, was cheated on. No man would have the tolerance to put up with it; the media's demise was inevitable.

Sonia believed that the Squirrel Media understood that simple rule. However, they were willing to take the risk of offending Toby by dropping the bomb.

Hence, this meant that they had a backer to shore them up, someone who might have the power to keep them safe. Thus, the daring media passed Toby and released the article on the Internet just like that.

As an afterthought, her grip on the mouse tightened. She wondered what kind of content they wrote beneath the striking title after taking the risk of offending Toby. Sonia's small face was so cold that even the air around her was chilly.

Staring at her, Daphne could not help the surprised expression on her countenance.

Since when has President Reed looked so intimidating before?

It was as though she was looking at Toby. Although it was not as formidable as his, it was close.

Seems like she has learned a lot from President Fuller.

Oblivious of Daphne's thoughts, Sonia was staring at the monitor. The displayed content almost had her laughing.

Squirrel Media's article wrote, 'On 20th of January, a witness saw Miss Reed, the president of Paradigm, entering Atlas Hotel with an anonymous man in the afternoon. A couple of hours later, both of them were having fun while talking intimately at the entrance. Once the car arrived, they looked at each other and smiled before leaving. The witness could not help but wonder about their relationship.'

Following the paragraph were a few pictures.

One of them showed Sonia and Charles going into the hotel. Since they were talking, the close proximity made it seem like they were holding hands.

The next one was them waiting for the cab at the hotel entrance upon bidding Brian goodbye. In the photo, her head hung low as she warmed her hands while Charles stood next to her to put his coat on her shoulders.

In the third photo, she was wearing his coat while looking at him in shock. However, her cheeks were red. In addition to her surprised gaze, she appeared shy and it lent more reasons for one to misinterpret the situation.

In actuality, her cheeks were red because of the cold weather. It was not the kind of bashful reaction as shown in the picture.

As for her gaze, it was more ridiculous. She could easily tell that someone had brightened the picture to make her surprised expression seem to be that of a shy girl in love.

Obviously, the Squirrel Media edited the photos on purpose to mislead the netizens. In doing so, the netizens would assume that something was going on between Sonia and Charles.

These wicked people.

For the final picture, he was opening the car door for her whereas she smiled at him as a thank you.

Even so, the content was misunderstood due to the camera angle. It became the intimate and affectionate smile as mentioned in the paragraph.

In short, with those narrations and ambiguous photos, she would have mistaken that she had something going on with Charles if she was the third party. How would the netizens respond when Sonia herself conceived such thoughts after reading it?

The busybody netizens had always possessed a cognitive distortion of fanning the flames while watching the commotion. Plus, putting Toby and her identities together was merely adding fuel to the flame.

Not that she was looking down upon them though. It was just the truth.

Chapter 1040 The Suggestive Photos

Due to the unparalleled social status and life quality, netizens usually bore resentful malice to influential people; instead of cheering for their success, the netizens preferred to watch them fall from their peaks.

After the downfall, they would not pity but jibe the ones that were unreachable to them. They would gloat over the misfortune or even kick them while they were down.

It was as if they could vent their anger, which was incurred by the unparalleled social status and life quality, by doing so. All in all, the scariest thing on earth was neither the spirits or ghosts, but humanity itself.

Therefore, Sonia knew how bad the comments were without having to look at them. The prevalent bandwagon effect amongst the netizens resulted in lack of critical thinking and ungrounded belief based by the media.

Basically, they rarely question the credibility of the media and build their judgment based on what was presented in the articles. Of course, some of them were being reasonable and questioned the validation of the news.

Yet, so what if they did?

Even if the rational ones were doubting its credibility, they would rather buy it as the truth due to envy. They might even leave more destructive comments and catastrophize things compared to the ones who trusted the news.

While the colossal thoughts whirred in her mind, Sonia scrolled down the website toward the comment section. As she had foreseen, the appalling comments revealed before her.

'Hahaha, I'm dying. They were just showing off their affection on the Internet a while ago. President Fuller made a love confession online and yet, she's giving him a reality check so quickly. He's been cheated on!'

'Oh my days, what have I just read? President Fuller is so handsome. I bet he's more attractive than the man, whose face isn't that clear in the picture. Look at the guy's outfit. It's too much. He seems like a pervert, dressing so thinly. He's no less different from the gigolos in the nightclubs. Just one glance is enough to tell that he's not a good person. What is this Sonia Reed thinking? Why did she fall for such a man and betray President Fuller? Just which part of this man is more charming than President Fuller?'

'Hey, up there. The grass is always greener. It doesn't apply only to men but women too. So what if President Fuller is handsome and rolling in cash? He's totally swarmed with work for handling such a big company and has no time for Sonia. Perhaps, she might've felt lonely and can't put up with it.'

'I knew that Sonia Reed wasn't a decent person from the very beginning. Think about it. The Reed Family's downfall happened a few years ago while the Fuller Family has been posited as the wealthiest family of all. Let's rewind to how she got married to him. Although she has explained it during the

conference that President Fuller has married her as a token of gratitude for saving Miss Gray, aren't money and resources a better option for compensation? It's the Fuller Family we're talking about! Why must it be a marriage? So, I guess there's other reasons behind all this. Perhaps, Sonia Reed set President Fuller up by bearing his baby, so he had no choice but to marry her.'

'That makes sense. No wonder President Fuller didn't favor her during those six years. This must be it! If I were him, I wouldn't let her get away with it. There's still something that bugs me. Didn't President Fuller free himself by filing a divorce? Why did they reconcile, though?'

'Who knows? There's gotta be some reasons that we don't know of. Maybe she has something over his head? That's why he has no choice but to reconcile and display his affection on the Internet. If so, President Fuller is so pitiful! This woman is such a snake!'

'I know right. President Fuller may be treating her the same way he did before the marriage. It's just that we don't know about it. Then, she became resentful and found another guy to take revenge on President Fuller, but it was careless of her to have her picture taken.'

'That'll be great if that's the truth. That means President Fuller will break up with her then. If there's a group chat waiting for their divorce, count me in!'

'Me too! If they really break up, it will be news worth celebrating.'

Every comment was urging Toby to break up with Sonia and they were even pre-celebrating the occasion. It was as though she was a snake that had something over Toby's head to force themselves together as stated in the comments.

Furthermore, some of the malicious comments called her a sl*t for cheating on Toby because she could not stand the loneliness.

The comments incurred the wrath in Sonia as her cheeks were puffed and her eyes reddened. It was malice of them to throw destructive comments on someone, who was a total stranger to them.

"President Reed, are you alright?" Daphne, who stood before her, concernedly questioned while knowing the reasons for her ire.

Sonia kneaded her temples. "I'm fine. Just a little stuffy around the chest."

Daphne sighed. "Anyone will feel the same after looking at such hateful comments; it happens. I don't think you should see more of them anymore. Let's just exit the website."

Sonia took a sip of coffee. "That's not the point right now. Daphne, there's something I gotta tell you."

"Go ahead, President Reed." Daphne looked at her.

She bit her lips. "Miss Daphne, about the scandal, it's not true. You know why Charles and I went to the hotel. It was to meet Mr. Smith. We didn't do anything. You—"

“I thought you’re going to say something else, President Reed.” Daphne smiled. “So, you’re referring to this matter. Don’t worry about it. I know that there’s nothing going on between you and President Lane. You and President Fuller love each other so much, unlike what’s being spread on the Internet. You will never betray President Fuller by having something with President Lane. If it is so, it should’ve happened ages ago, not now.”

“But the photos—”

Daphne shook her head. “As for the photos, the people who know you well can tell that they’re fake; only the idiots will buy it. So, you don’t have to worry a thing. The scandal doesn’t bother me. I’ve said that I got over President Lane, so it doesn’t concern me at all. Besides, this is all fake.”

Hearing that, Sonia heaved a sigh as her jittery heart regained its tranquility. “It’s good to hear that you’re not overthinking about it. I’m just worried that you’ll feel uncomfortable from hearing the news.”

“Don’t worry, President Reed.” Daphne gave her a reassuring smile.

She hummed. “Okay.”

“But have you discovered that something is wrong with the pictures?” Daphne fixed her glasses while inquiring.

Sonia massaged her temples. “Yeah. As you’ve said, they’re fake. I know which parts of them are edited to make those normal pictures become suggestive.”

“No.” Daphne shook her head. “I’m not talking about this, President Reed.”

“Then, what?” Sonia blinked her eyes.

Daphne came forward and stood next to Sonia, who passed the mouse to her.

She grabbed the mouse and scrolled downward with a solemn face. “Look at this picture. President Lane’s face is blurred out, but your face is shown clearly. It’s obvious that the Squirrel Media has blurred him out.”

Thud!

Sonia slammed the desk in a fit of pique and her face was red. “F*cking squirrels.”