

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 109

Chapter 109

The attendees immediately straightened their postures and paid attention to Asher, who started to share stories from his business trips abroad.

When he was done speaking, he instantly shifted the topic to Sonia. "I heard about the problems that surfaced during my absence in the company. Sonia has managed everything well on my behalf. Good job!"

On his behalf? She winced at his description but soon broke into a smile. "President Dafoe, please drop the formalities. After all, I am the largest shareholder in this company and as the vice president, I have the responsibility to manage the company. – All the blood, sweat and tears are part and parcel of the job."

Upon hearing that, Asher's lips twitched as he simmered in anger. *This young lady is a tough nut to crack indeed.*

He refused to believe that she was oblivious to the subtext of his words—that he was back to reclaim his power to manage the company.

"Oh, is that so? Sonia, you are quite the sensible and mature young lady! Anyway, now that I'm back, you can take a back seat and relax." Asher stared at Sonia with a fake smile.

A smiling Sonia looked straight into his eyes. "That's fine! I am still young and I have no problem taking on some challenges. President Dafoe, you have nothing to worry about."

Asher's expression immediately fell after he heard her courageous reply.

At the same time, members of the senior management and other shareholders lowered their heads and held their tongues, for they were surprised at Sonia's guts to publicly wrestle with Asher Dafoe for power. *Should we describe her as courageous or hopelessly naive?*

Even Charles was stunned by her bold move.

Although he personally thought that she had recklessly started a power struggle at the wrong time, he chose to stand by her side regardless of whether she made the right decision out of his love for her.

"Baby, all the best!" He punched the air with his two fists to cheer her on. After being stupefied by his actions, Sonia fired back at him, "Oh, shut up."

Charles giggled and promptly fell silent.

When Asher saw Sonia flirting in the middle of the tense situation, his eyes widened in anger at her insolence. "Young lady, are you being serious right now?"

She smiled. "Of course I am! As the largest shareholder and the vice president of the company, it would be bad not to have any decision-making powers. That is why I request to share the leadership with you!"

Deep down in her heart, she knew very well that she could not win against Asher. After all, he had been managing the company for years and the majority of the senior management as well as the shareholders were on his side.

Still, Sonia could not bring herself to surrender her power to Asher. Therefore, she came to the secret decision that even if she could not safeguard all her power, she had to at least keep half of it.

The intensity of Asher's anger gradually transformed into hilarity and bewilderment as he cackled, "Wow, the younger generation nowadays is truly ambitious. Why have I not seen that side of you before?"

Sonia flicked her hair before she answered calmly, "That's because I was living under my dad's protection. Now that he's no longer around, I have to stand up and carry the weight on my own. If he were alive, he would have been elated for me. Don't you think so?"

He tightened his fists and hid the malice in his eyes as he replied through gritted teeth, "You are right." *This young lady is really something! She brings up Henry to attack me and remind me that I was one of Henry's mentees, which means I would be an ingrate to mistreat his daughter!*

Too bad Henry was unable to retort, for if he did, Asher would be seen as an ingrate and public opinion would swiftly turn against him.

Plus, it was the cold, hard truth that Asher did not hold as many shares as Sonia. If the share prices were affected by public opinion, the shareholders would definitely pin the blame on him. He could almost foresee the domino effect—the bunch of them would call for a shareholders' meeting to reelect the company's president,

which would send his years of management down the drain.

At the thought of it, his chest rose violently, but he restrained his explosive rage and stared at her. "Sonia, you are indeed Henry's daughter! Sure, I can share the leadership with you, but."

Sonia's gaze wavered at the abrupt turn in his sentence. "Please continue, President Dafoe."

She knew it. He would not share the power without putting up a fight. Of course he would set a trap for her to fall into.

Asher picked up a document beside him. "This is a proposal for a partnership on an alternative energy technology. It took me a lot of effort to gain a seat at the meeting for this proposal. The partner who conceived the idea plans to have five partners onboard. As long as you can secure a seat in this partnership for Paradigm Co., I will share the leadership with you."

After a pause, he introduced the grim consequences of failure, "If you can't secure a place, you have to surrender your leadership *and* leave Paradigm Co. as just another shareholder. Of course, if you fail in your mission but insist on taking the leadership from me, please do not blame me for taking things to the extreme and ruining the company. Sonia, what do you think?"

"You're threatening her!" Charles pointed an accusatory finger at Asher, but Sonia pressed Charles' hand down and looked at the old fox. "Okay, I agree to the conditions."

"Sonia—"

Sonia looked at Charles with a serious expression. "Charles, you should know what Paradigm Co. means to me. Even if this is a trap, I will have to jump into it. Do you understand?"

He opened his mouth but could not utter a word. She beamed in satisfaction and reached out to Asher. "Give me the document then."

Asher obliged with a conniving smile. "Two in the afternoon—that's the time of the meeting. Sonia, don't run late like you did just now!"

He did not believe that she could successfully secure the partnership, for the leading

partner had declared that they would only work with the most capable companies. He knew that Paradigm Co. was underqualified to be a business partner; therefore, he was coolly waiting for her defeat.

The meeting ended just like that. Charles answered a call and left the room while Sonia returned to her office with the proposal. She took a seat and immediately started to peruse the document.

Her work continued until 1:00PM, when she finally placed aside the proposal that she had reviewed countless times. Then, she drove to the venue of the meeting Universal Hotel

She arrived at the hotel at 1:50PM, which was ten minutes from the meeting time. She parked her car and rushed into the hotel in her high heels. The closing doors of an elevator caught her eyes and she hurriedly called out, "Wait for me! I need to enter too."

That's a familiar voice... Toby narrowed his eyes and placed a hand between the closing elevator doors.

When the elevator sensed the obstruction, it came to a quiet stop before it slid open again.

Upon seeing that, Sonia's eyes sparkled with hope, for she knew that the person in the elevator was waiting for her. She quickened her steps.

Finally, she rushed into the elevator. While her hands were on her knees, she bent over and panted heavily, "Thank you."

Toby lowered his eyes to look at her and his gaze accidentally fell on her slightly opened collar.

He could clearly see Sonia's pale skin that trembled from her huffing and puffing through the low-cut collar. It was a dangerously seductive sight to him.

His eyes darkened as he replied in a low voice, "Don't mention it."

Sonia was in the midst of wiping away her sweat when she came to a sudden halt. Since she thought that she must have misheard his words, she straightened her posture and looked up at the man.

When she realized that he was indeed Toby, she placed a hand over her eyes in defeat. *God, are you messing with me? How could I run into him on a random elevator of all places?*

She pursed her rosy lips and took two steps to the side with an icy expression to keep a distance between them.

He observed the huge space between them, which could accommodate another three more people, and his expression darkened. *Am I the plague? Why is she avoiding me?*

Toby looked at his feet, battling the frustrated feelings in his heart.

Soon, the elevator arrived on her floor. As she was eager to get out of the space she had awkwardly shared with him, she impatiently stepped out.

After taking a few steps out, she heard the sound of footsteps closely following behind her.

"Wait, that can't be it." Sonia's lips twitched in surprise and she slightly turned her face sideways to steal a glance from the corner of her eyes. When she confirmed that Toby was indeed walking behind her, she could not help but come up with a bold guess. *Could he be headed toward the same destination as me?*

Her wild guess gradually turned into silent confirmation as they inched closer to the room.

When she finally stood outside the room and turned around to look at Toby, she could tell from the shock in his eyes as she confirmed that he was here for the same meeting as well.

With that being said, it did not come as a surprise for her because the Fuller Group was a heavyweight in Seaford. Since Toby was the head of the Fuller Group, it wouldn't make sense for him to be absent from the discussion of a lucrative business proposal.

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Chapter 110

"Aren't you going in?" By now, Toby was also aware that Sonia was here for the meeting, even though he had no idea how she managed to secure a place in the meeting

She bit her lower lip in hesitation and answered, "Why don't you head in first? I don't want to enter at the same time as you."

At that moment, she could tell that the room was bustling with activity from the muffled sounds.

If she entered the room with him, the attendees might gossip about them due to the awkward nature of their relationship.

Toby sensed her concern and lowered his gaze. "There are three minutes left. If you're late, you will lose the right to join."

After that, he pushed the door open and entered the room, leaving her standing alone and gawking at him.

Was that a kind reminder?

Sonia regardlessly took his words in all seriousness and turned to her wristwatch. A minute later, she took a deep breath and stepped into the room.

Her appearance had caused widespread shock and exclamation.

“Isn’t this President Fuller’s ex-wife?”

“She is also the vice president of Paradigm Co.”

“Paradigm Co.? How were they invited to this meeting if they’re on the brink of bankruptcy?”

Everyone started whispering and murmuring except for Toby and Titus.

Toby slightly hung his head as though he was sorting the materials in his hands, but he was secretly stealing side glances at Sonia.

She was not nervous at all in the face of such animosity and that observation made

him smile. A fleeting look of admiration flashed across his eyes.

On the other hand, Titus scrunched his eyes and stared maliciously at her, as if he wanted to tear her apart in the next second.

Upon sensing the hostility, Sonia did not back down. Instead, she smiled at him gracefully. “President Gray! It’s been a while.”

Titus was suddenly caught by surprise, for he saw his mother in Sonia’s demeanor, especially the provocative smile on Sonia’s face that resembled his mother when his mother was younger.

Sonia evidently had no idea why he was staring at her intently. As she had no interest to guess, she looked away and directed her attention to Toby.

Since he was sitting at the head of the table, she assumed that he could have been the one to organize the meeting.

Upon realizing that, her heart sank to the pit of her stomach.

To start with, she was already losing confidence in her ability to clinch the partnership because Paradigm Co.’s competitive advantage was lackluster. Still, she harbored a sliver of hope.

However, now that she had learned that the initiator of the partnership was her ex husband who had no feelings—but probably some hatred—for her, the situation had changed. He would definitely not choose to partner with her, which meant that she was at a loss.

Sonia hung her head low and she appeared downcast due to the thoughts in her head.

Upon seeing that, Toby frowned slightly and wondered, *What's the matter?*

"President Fuller, it's time." At the same time, Tom reminded his boss to start the meeting

Toby instantly shifted his gaze from Sonia and placed the materials for the meeting on the table. Next, he scanned the faces in the room and asked, "Has everyone here read the proposal?"

"Yes." Everyone nodded.

Toby opened his mouth again. "The alternative energy technology mentioned is the latest research of our research department. It can be utilized across many industries to greatly increase productivity. Most importantly, it is eco-friendly."

After shifting in his seat, he added, "The government has been notified of the success of this new technology. Due to the concerns about monopoly, Fuller Group was prohibited from launching it, which is why I have gathered everyone here to select five suitable partners who would implement this technology alongside Fuller Group."

Upon hearing his explanation, Sonia mumbled, "Oh, *that* is the reason."

When she first received the proposal from Asher, she was puzzled by the concept; if the organizer had such cutting edge technology, why didn't they keep it to themselves? *It's all about issues of trust.*

Indeed, if Fuller Group had monopolized industries with their advanced technology, that could upset the balance of the domestic economy, which warranted the government's interference.

"President Fuller, we totally understand what you mean. However, I have a question."

Titus abruptly raised a hand.

Toby looked at him. "What is it?"

Titus's eyes landed on Sonia and she immediately understood that he was about to attack her again.

As expected, he pointed at her. "When you first invited us to the meeting, you clearly said that you were going to invite the top twenty companies in Seafield, from which you will select five partners for this project. This begs the question: Why is a representative of Paradigm Co. present today?"

The rest of the attendees were now looking at her with amused and pensive looks.

Now that Sonia was placed on the spot, she tightened her fists as her expression fell.

It was that moment she realized that Toby had only invited the top twenty companies in the city to the meeting. *How did Asher manage to secure a seat for us in this meeting?*

Sonia was trembling in anger from being kept in the dark.

Upon seeing that, Toby felt a little sorry for her even though it was not obvious in his emotions. "It's because of the additional seats. I had Tom help me to set it up. Some of the small and medium enterprises could land a seat through a lucky draw. I see this as giving them a chance."

"Why haven't I heard about the allocation of the additional seats? And what a coincidence! That seat was taken by Paradigm Co.! Toby, did you purposely give it to her?" Titus observed Toby's face in doubt and suspicion.

Toby's face soured after being accused. "President Gray, if you don't believe me, you can look into the matter on your own. Alright, let's continue with the meeting."

Titus could tell that Toby was unhappy, so he snorted and let the matter rest.

Although he was Toby's future father-in-law, he understood that Toby and Tina were not married yet. It would be wise not to offend Toby for the time being.

"President Gray, I have given you a clear explanation earlier," Toby added. "I will only pick the most suitable companies to work with. As for the metrics, I prefer to judge your capabilities according to the partnership plan that you draft."

His gaze swept across the attendees and lingered a little longer on Sonia's face. "Each one of you will come up with a partnership plan, which includes the utilization, value and SWOT analysis of the alternative energy technology. Send it to Fuller Group by next Monday, and I will make the final decision based on the soundness of your plans."

Everyone nodded and concurred, "That's a good idea."

At this moment, Titus decided to cause trouble again. "President Fuller, you won't favor Vice President Reed just because she's your ex-wife. Am I right?"

Toby's expression froze and he wanted to speak up, but Sonia beat him to it. With a smile, she purred, "President Gray, I have no relation whatsoever to President Fuller. How would he unfairly favor me? Even if we had something in the past, he won't do me a favor now. By the way, you are his future father-in-law, which makes you the most suspicious and plausible candidate for favoritism. So..."

She directed her attention to the man at the head of the table with a faint smile. "You

are the future father-in-law of President Fuller. As long as you ask for it, *he* will definitely keep a seat on the partnership for you, even if your plan is terrible. After all, he still has to get your daughter's hand in marriage. Isn't that so?"

Everyone's expression changed after hearing what she insinuated and they shot doubtful looks at Toby and Titus, with obvious hostility toward the latter. *Ah, yes, Titus Gray is Toby Fuller's future father-in-law. Of course President Fuller would keep a seat open for him.*

Technically speaking, the selection was completely up to Toby's preference, yet everyone could not help but feel aggrieved. They were all present to join a healthy competition and there was no good reason for Titus Gray to bag a seat through his connections.

Titus sensed the anger rising in the room and he was incensed to the point where his wrinkled face was contorted. *That goddamned young lady did that on purpose. She intentionally manipulated the perception of others about me in order to block my escape route.*

Indeed, Titus had planned to ask Toby for a place in the partnership. The other competitors were effectively antagonized due to Sonia's words. If he still went ahead and asked Toby for a favor, it would mean facing the wrath of the ten odd companies.

At the thought of it, Titus suppressed the rage in him and forced a smile to mollify the crowd. "Don't worry, ladies and gentlemen. I would never do that."

"Even if you won't, that does not mean Miss Gray won't do the same." Sonia had no intention to spare him. As she rested her cheeks on her palm, she smiled. "If Miss Gray brings up the idea to President Fuller, he will definitely agree to grant you the partnership."

Toby clutched his fists and addressed her coldly, "Am I such a weak and unprincipled man in your eyes?"

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Chapter 111

Sonia laughed. "Isn't that true?"

For Tina, he will go to the extreme. Even a cry from Tina would send him crazy as he might even give up his life for her sake.

Toby gazed into the iciness of Sonia's eyes that was exceptionally jarring to him. *Ah, so this is how she perceives me.*

With a grim expression, he slipped a hand into his pocket and stood up. "Ladies and gentlemen, regarding the concern that Vice President Reed raised, I could confidently promise you that the partnership will be a fair assessment without any favoritism. Please do not worry about it."

"Since President Fuller has given his promise, we are now assured." A chorus of laughter broke out among the other attendees, dissipating the confrontational atmosphere.

Only Titus forced a smile and kept quiet as he wallowed in regret. After a couple of confrontations, he should have known better-Sonia was not a weakling. Despite that, he couldn't help but recklessly go head-to-head with her to the point where he shot himself on the foot.

"I appreciate the trust you have placed in me. With that, I announce that our meeting has ended. Please head back and start preparing for the plan."

Upon saying that, Toby rose to his full height and left the room with Tom.

Once they were both gone, everyone else followed suit and spilled out of the room. Titus was the last one to exit. When he passed by Sonia, he halted and hissed at her, "Young lady, you better not be full of yourself."

"Of course not! I can't be too gleeful when you are still standing." She turned around and flashed a smile at him-an act that sent him into a daze again. *The resemblance is extremely striking. Why is Sonia's smile a carbon copy of Mom when she was younger?*

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"President Gray?" Sonia noticed that Titus had gone blank and she raised a brow suspiciously. *What's wrong with him?*

Her voice pulled him back to reality. An uneasy look flashed across his eyes as he

coughed slightly and warned in a steeled voice, "That is if you have the capability to defeat me! *Hmph!*"

Once Titus left, Sonia was finally alone in the room. She took her time to gather her stuff and prepare to return to the office. Her cell suddenly buzzed at this moment. She placed all her stuff on the table and took out the phone to answer, "Hello?"

"Sonia, has the meeting ended?" Charles's flirtatious voice was heard from the other end.

She nodded. "Yes."

"How was it? Did you get a seat in the partnership?" He sounded anxious.

With a bitter smile, Sonia shook her head. "It is not going to be that simple. There were twenty attendees and only five will be chosen as business partners. The organizer gave us a test that requires us to come up with a plan, which will determine our placement in the competition for the five coveted seats."

"That sounds fair." Charles nodded in agreement.

Sonia rubbed her forehead in exhaustion. "I'm quite frustrated right now because I don't know how to draft the plan, though! Look, I have never been involved in the energy sector and I am clueless when it comes to professional jargon! Where do I even start?"

At the same time, Toby overheard her confession outside the meeting room and stopped himself from pushing open the door. Behind him, Tom spoke, "Pres—"

Before Tom could even utter a word, Toby shushed him. Tom quietly complied and held his tongue.

On the phone, Charles chuckled, "What's the problem? Send the materials to the Planning Department. Aren't they hired specifically to deal with this?"

"No, I can't." Sonia lamented as she shook her head, "I don't even know how many moles Asher has planted in the company. Do you believe that he'd sabotage the plan if I request for someone else to draft it? He doesn't want me to win the competition, which means I have no choice but to draft the plan myself."

"You're right. How about we draft the plan together? Even though I don't have

experience in the energy sector, two heads are still better than one." He scratched his head and offered help.

She grunted and answered, "Sure. I'll hang up now. I still need to visit the hospital later."

"Okay." He nodded.

Behind the door, Toby turned around and said, "Let's go."

"President Fuller, do you still want to collect your stuff from the room?" Tom checked with him.

Toby pursed his lips and finally decided. "No. Just let the hotel staff send the items to my office."

Since Toby had clearly expressed his wish, Tom had nothing more to add.

They arrived in front of the elevators where Tom pressed the button to head to the lower floors. Suddenly, he heard Toby's voice. "Find two people to put on an act for

me."

"Huh?" Tom was confused by the request. "What act?"

Toby's eyes twinkled wittily as he explained his plan to his assistant.

After Tom heard the plan, he looked exasperated. "President Fuller, if you want to help Miss Reed, why don't you just tell her so? Is there—"

"She won't accept my help, so I have no choice but to do it another way." Toby stared at the elevator doors and grunted. Sonia was currently avoiding him like the plague. He could tell that she wanted to keep a distance between them. Therefore, he figured that she would not accept his help.

As Tom was speechless by Toby's explanation, he paused for a while and finally gave a dry cough. "I will make the arrangements."

Satisfied, Toby nodded.

On the other hand, Sonia had just left the meeting room with a handful of her stuff. A few steps later, she overheard a conversation that included the word "energy

As that word had caught her attention, she immediately came to a stop and looked over in the direction of the discussion. She saw two college students, one male and the other female, chatting merrily over there.

The girl asked her companion, "Have you completed your thesis on the topic of energy?"

"No! It is too difficult. Had it not been my cousin telling me about the newly discovered alternative energy technology of Fuller Group, I don't think I could have started on my thesis."

"It's not like you have a choice. If you don't complete the thesis, you can't get a place in the Research Department of Fuller Group. Just hurry up and get it done! I'm almost done with mine. How about I recommend some books to you? You should read the books on this list and I'm sure you can easily write your thesis

after that. These books include a lot of expert knowledge and jargon of the energy industry.”

Next, the girl blurted out a couple of book titles, which the guy repeated after her. Then, they left the place together.

Sonia stared at the audio recording on her phone with excitement and disbelief. Although she was shocked by the coincidence, she did not think much about it and secretly thanked the two college students for their indirect pointers.

That was because she had recorded their conversation. After she visited Rose, she planned to search for the books that were mentioned in the conversation. She believed that, armed with the sources, she could come up with a plan with much less difficulty.

At that thought, Sonia kept her phone away with a wide smile on her face as she walked toward the elevator. Much to her dismay, she saw her archenemy in the lobby just as she exited the elevator.

Toby was on the phone with his back facing her. Someone had told him over the phone, “President Fuller, Miss Reed has witnessed the ‘act’ that you wanted to put

on.”

As she was standing at a distance, Sonia could not hear the phone conversation and she planned to take the opportunity to slide away, acting like she had not noticed him. Much to her surprise, Toby suddenly stopped talking and abruptly hung up. Then, he turned around to face her. There was no surprise on his face when his eyes

landed on her. Instead, he nodded gently to greet her.

Since he had extended his goodwill, it would be rude for her to ignore him. After all, he was the initiator of the partnership. If she wanted to secure a seat on the project, she could not risk ruining their professional relationship. With that in mind, she took a deep breath and forced a polite but aloof smile. “President Fuller.”

“I have been waiting for you,” came his reply.

Sonia was taken aback, but she finally figured out the reason behind his composure. He was not shocked to see her, precisely because he had been waiting for her.

“What is the matter? Could it be that you are angry at me because I talked back in the meeting? What? Are you thinking of kicking me out of the candidate’s list?”

Toby furrowed his brows and sternly answered, "Sonia, can you stop talking brashly? And please don't take me as an unprincipled man."

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Chapter 112

Sonia could already tell that she had ruffled his feathers. As she looked away, she had a faint smile. "Oh, my apologies, President Fuller. This is my real side. I always show my blunt side to my enemies."

Her enemy? Toby clenched his fists as he was shocked after learning that she saw him as an enemy.

The only question that bothered him was the reason behind her hostility. *(This novel will be daily updated at) Is she unfriendly to me solely because of my behavior, or is she angry because of Tina?*

"I will not kick you out of the candidate list. Didn't I reassure everyone that there shall be no favoritism in this partnership?" he questioned as he rubbed his forehead.

She flicked her hair. "Oh, is that so? I feel at ease then, but why are you waiting for me?"

"I'm bringing you to visit Grandma at the hospital," Toby answered.

Sonia was slightly taken aback at the reason he offered.

"I'm sorry. I will not go with you. I came here in my car and I can drive there on my own," she rejected him coolly.

Toby frowned at her and was about to reply when the elevator chimed before the doors slid open. A cart full of overflowing cardboard boxes suddenly appeared from within the elevator. Since the boxes were stacked high, one could not see the person wheeling it. Similarly, the said person could not see the road ahead and almost rammed into Sonia.

"Look out!" Toby's eyes flickered and he sternly warned her.

As Sonia was confused by the situation, she only came to the realization when a great force knocked into her from behind in the next second, causing her to lurch to the front.

Toby was standing right in front of her.

"Get out of the way!" She yelled at him in terror, but he seemed not to have heard her at all, for he stood there like a rock.

Had it not been the calm expression on his face, she would have suspected that he was stunned by fear.

"Um..." She fell right into his arms before he caught her in a tight embrace.

Still, due to the sheer impact from her weight, he was thrown off and stumbled backward to steady himself; he only came to a stop when his back slammed into the wall.

Sonia let out a relieved sigh and quickly wriggled out of his embrace. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Are you okay?"

Toby gently nodded his head and replied in a hoarse voice, "I'm fine."

"What's wrong with your voice?" She furrowed her soft-angled brows and asked with concern, "Are you hurt?"

Toby's Adam's apple had slightly rolled, but he gave no reply. Instead, he awkwardly shifted his gaze away from her and silently calmed his racing heart.

Every time he looked at her, he would be reminded of the tenderness of her breasts when they were pressed against his chest.

Mistaking his silence as him suffering from an injury, Sonia felt her chest tightening and she could not stop stealing glances at his back. "Did you hurt yourself at the old place? You know, the area where you were hit by a basketball last time?"

"No, that has healed." After Toby calmed himself down, he stared at her again. He noticed the nervous look that appeared briefly in her eyes, a discovery that brightened his eyes. He answered her concerned question with a warm and gentle voice. *Is she worrying about me? It seems like she is not as heartless as she described herself to be; she might still have some feelings for me.*

That thought had brought joy to him for some unknown reason.

She gazed at him for a while to make sure that he was not hurt anywhere before she sighed in relief. "That's good then."

After that, he had knocked his back into the wall all because he wanted to protect her.

If Toby was hurt, Sonia would feel guilty.

At that moment, a staff member wearing a yellow uniform shuffled up to them with an apologetic look. He repeatedly bowed to them and apologized, "I am really, really sorry. I did not do that on purpose; I did not see anyone in front of me. Are the both of you alright?"

By taking a quick look at their outfits, he knew that the two victims were rich. If they were hurt because of him, he could never afford to compensate them given his paltry pay.

Sonia merely waved her hand. "It's okay, we are not hurt. You may leave."

The employee was a little surprised by her benevolence. "Miss, don't you blame me at all?"

She smiled. "You said you did not run into us on purpose. It's true that I was blocking the elevators and stood in your way. There is no reason why I should blame you. So, you are free to go."

"Yes; thank you, Miss! Thank you, Sir." (This novel will be daily updated at) The relieved staff gratefully bowed to them again and wheeled the cart away.

With a slight pout, Sonia growled, "It was *me* who forgave him and allowed him to leave. Why did he thank you as well?"

A smile crept up Toby's face after hearing her envious tone. He thought that she was adorable.

"Oh, right." She suddenly thought of something and looked at him, at which point his smile disappeared. "What is it?"

"You shielded me from a flying basketball at the stadium last time. If we count today's incident, you have saved me twice in total." She gestured the number two with her fingers.

Toby lifted a brow in amusement. "And?"

"Plus, I forgave you for your cold attitude toward me in the past six years. Now, I won't treat you in a hostile manner. We will see each other as an acquaintance." She looked up at him. "What do you think?"

His eyes narrowed. "Acquaintances?"

"Yes, do you have an issue with that?" Sonia tilted her head quizzically.

Indeed, Toby was rather upset and bummed.

He would only be her 'acquaintance! He wasn't even good enough to be a friend. For some reason, he strongly rejected the idea in his mind.

Unfortunately, he also understood that her suggestion was the best way forward for their relationship.

At that thought, Toby cast his glance downward and replied in a dull tone, "Okay then."

"If that's the case, President Fuller, I shall excuse myself now to visit Grandma at the hospital."

Sonia flashed a restrained smile and turned around to leave. *Without giving up anything, I have returned two favors he has done for me. What a nice feeling! I feel... light and relaxed.*

Toby, who was behind her, stared at her with pursed lips. *Is she glad to label us as acquaintances?*

"President Fuller." Tom's presence distracted Toby from his sadness.

As Toby's eyes flickered, he suppressed the frustration in him and turned around to address Tom, "What's the matter?"

"I received a call earlier about an emergency at our subsidiary in the Republic of Mesania. They need you to host a meeting back at the office to deal with this matter,"

Tom informed.

Toby frowned and said, "Got it."

It looked like he could only visit Rose at the hospital after the emergency meeting.

The moment Sonia arrived at the hospital, she went straight to the VIP ward and soon found her way to the door of Rose's room.

While she held a bouquet of flowers and a bag of health products in her left hand, she lifted her right hand to knock on the door.

The door was opened from within. Mary had wanted to ask about the guest, but the moment she saw Sonia, she dropped her question and looked pleasantly shocked. "It's Young Mistress!"

"Mary!" Sonia greeted her with a smile and did not forget to correct her, (This novel will be daily updated at) "I am not the Young Mistress anymore."

"Well, you will always be the Young Mistress in my heart." Mary gave an affectionate gaze.

Sonia was immensely touched by Mary's treatment and she felt tears swimming in her eyes. "Mary, thank you for treating me well. Anyway, now that I have divorced President Fuller, it might be a little disrespectful for you to call me Young Mistress when Miss Gray is his new partner. Why don't you call me by my name?"

Mary sighed. "Sure, I will call you Sonia then."

"Okay." Sonia nodded and handed her the flowers. "Mary, is Grandma awake?"

"Yes, she is." Mary accepted the flowers and they both heard Rose's voice. "Mary, who is that?"

"It's Sonia," Mary turned to answer.

Upon hearing that, Rose hurriedly urged, "Let her in right away."

"Sure!" Mary replied and invited Sonia to Rose's private room.

While staring at the old lady in the bed, Sonia's eyes welled up in tears. "Grandma."

"Sonia!" Rose beamed at Sonia with love and was secretly cheered up by her visit.

Sonia placed the items on the table before she took a seat by the bed. While taking Rose's hand, she inquired, "Grandma, are you feeling better?"

"I am." Rose nodded with a smile before she asked, (This novel will be daily updated at) "By the way, how did you know that I am hospitalized?"