

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 25

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President Fuller?

Sonia looked at the door of the private

room, just in time to meet Toby's cold

gaze. After just one second, she averted her eyes and released the

teapot in her hand.

"President Fuller, why are you here?" Chester, who was sitting next to Sonia, stood up and asked politely.

The men in the private room were all

one generation older than Toby-some

even two-but Toby's power in the

industry was obvious to everyone.

Coupled with the fact that the Fuller

Group was currently at the peak of

their power, they wouldn't dare get into a public dispute with Toby.

Toby shot Sonia a glance, then walked

in and said in his deep voice, "I heard

that you were here playing cards, Mr.

King, so I came to say hello."

"It's Friday today. It's fine. Come and

play some cards." As opposed to the

arrogance he displayed in front of

Sonia, at this moment, he was speaking to Toby with a smile. "It just so happened that President Reed came to talk about the order of the goods, so she stayed to play a few rounds with us."

Chester smiled and chimed in. "That's right. I'm friends with Sonia's father, He's very good at playing cards, but she must be rather unlucky, because she keeps losing."

The other two bosses muttered a few words in agreement as well, then they took the opportunity to exchange business cards with Toby.

Meanwhile, Sonia was silently fiddling with her cards.

After receiving the business cards from the two men, Toby strode toward Paul and said blankly, "You guys carry on playing. I'll just watch."

Paul understood the man's actions as soon as he saw it, so he immediately gave up his seat.

Toby pulled out the chair and sat down.

It was only at such a close distance did

he notice that Sonia's turtleneck was wet, and a little bit of hair was sticking to her fair neck.

"*Cough, cough!*" While she was playing, Sonia suddenly coughed twice.

Toby felt the chill, then saw that the window was wide open, so he went over and closed it before calling the waiter over and instructing, "Bring me a blanket."

Paul and the rest's expressions changed when they saw the way Taby However, Sonila turned a blind eye and ear to Toby and his words. After arranging her cards, she threw one out.

In no time, the waiter delivered the blanket.

"Thank you, but I'm not cold." Sonia politely accepted the blanket, then stuffed it behind her chair before continuing with the game.

Seeing how stubborn she was being, Toby frowned and felt annoyed.

This woman had *never even* been in the

business circle before, yet she dared to come here and play cards with a bunch of cunning old foxes. Isn't she afraid of being eaten alive?

Perhaps it was because Toby was

there-or perhaps because everyone in the private room knew about his relationship with Sonia-the

atmosphere in the private room

suddenly became very harmonious,

and no one talked about anything

indecent

Paul and the others even quietly fed Sonia good cards.

How could Sonia not know the true

nature of these people? Letting out

inward sneers, she pretended not to understand their actions and continued to throw down random cards.

The cards in her hand got worse and

worse. The men wanted to win, but

they didn't dare do so.

Toby saw Sonia coughing a few more times, and his brows furrowed even more. *When* she was about to play a card, he leaned over, then took another

card and threw it out.

When Sonia caught a whiff of the cold

scent from the man's body, she grew

even more lightheaded, so she leaned

back.

Afterward, Toby basically picked cards

for Sonia and laid them down,

Paul glanced at Toby, then said to

Sonia almost apologetically. "A few days ago, an old customer of mine suddenly placed an order, and I didn't inform the commerce department

before signing with him. It's only today

that I learned that your company

urgently needs the foreign goods, President Reed. I'm really sorry. I'll call

the commerce department later, and I'll

sign the contract at 9.00AM tomorrow.

I'll definitely ask the factory to produce

your goods as soon as possible."

Since Paul was showing such kindness, Sonia accepted it. "Then, I'll have to trouble you with it, Mr. King.

Cough, cough."

Cough, cough...

Seeing how badly she was coughing, to the point where her cheeks were slightly flushed, Toby felt even more agitated. He pulled out the blanket

from behind her chair and was about

to wrap it around her, but Sonia noticed

it and suddenly stood up to avoid

contact with him.

"President Fuller, Mr. King, I still have things waiting for me to deal with at

the office. You guys continue playing. Today's bill is on me."

With that, Sonia picked up her bag and

left.

Her high heels made crisp clattering sounds on the tiles, and her slender figure quickly disappeared outside the door of the private room.

Chester was unbothered as he

watched Sonia leave. While he played, he issued Toby with an invitation.

“President Fuller, there’ll be a cocktail

party at 7.00PM tomorrow. Do you

have time to attend and have a taste of

some good wine?”

“I’m not free tomorrow night,” Toby

answered simply as he drew a card,

but he didn’t look at it as he stood up.

He glanced at Paul and the several

other people at the table. His gaze was

extremely sharp, and his voice was deep. “No matter how bad my ex-wife’s card skills are, no one can bully her. Mr. Yancey, don’t you agree?”

“Y-Yes.” Chester forced a smile. “President Fuller, you’ve

misunderstood. We didn’t bully Miss

Reed.”

“Mr. Yancey, regarding your plan to

build a resort in the Northern District,

I’ve read the proposal, and I’m not

interested.” Toby threw the cards onto

the table, then stated with a blank

expression, “Mr. Yancey, go find a new

partner.”

The man then picked up his coat and

strode off.

Paul uncovered Toby's cards and was shocked when he saw them. "Sonia's cards were so bad, but after President Fuller took over, he was able to get winning cards..."

Meanwhile, Chester seemed paralysed in his seat, as if his soul had left his body. "Aren't they divorced?"

That's right

The few of them exchanged confused looks with each other.

Everyone knew that Toby's marriage with Sonia was completely ruined, but anyone would be able to discern that Toby was protecting his ex-wife just now.

When Sonia left the private room, she saw that it was still raining, so she went to the front desk to ask for an umbrella.

Not only was it raining heavily outside, it was also cold. As the cold wind blew on her, her coughing got even more severe. When she reached the front of the car and was about to open the car door, her wrist was tightly grabbed.

When Toby felt how cold the woman's

hands were, his eyes darkened, "You can't drive like this. I'll send you back.

"President Fuller, let go," Sonia tried hard to pull her hand out while saying coldly: "Even if I can't drive, I can call for a driver. You don't need to bother about me!"

In the past, Sonia was docile and virtuous, and she never spoke like this.

Now, when she called him "President Fuller", it sounded piercing.

"Sonia, we're just divorced. I'm not your enemy." Toby summoned his patience to talk to her. "You can tell me if you need anything. There's no need to suffer by coming here to play cards with Mr. King and the rest."

Curling her lips, Sonia sneered.

"Compared to the grievances I suffered during our marriage, what happened today were trivial matters."

At this moment, Sonia's phone rang.

Ignoring Toby, she took out her phone and saw that it was Charles calling, so she quickly answered the phone. "Hey, are you done settling your company's business?"

"Not yet. I went to Norfolk for a

business trip. I won't be back until next
Wednesday."

"Okay. That's fine. Settle your affairs first," Sonia replied, then lowered her
head and coughed. "Dwells will sign
the contract with us tomorrow."

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"Didn't I say that I'd deal with it after I return? Did they bully you?"

"Yeah."

Toby was standing next to her, so even

though the call wasn't on speakerphone, he could vaguely hear their
conversation.

He watched as Sonia brazenly behaved

coquettishly with Charles, and she

even asked him to go to a branded

store to bring two new items back.

Compared to the docile person she

was before, she was a completely

different person, which caused an

insuppressible sense of irritation to

rise in Toby's heart.

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Chapter 26

Standing beside the car, Sonia talked on the phone in the cold wind. She felt a little dizzy, and her feet swayed.

Toby's gaze darkened, then he calmly took the phone from Sonia's hand and hung up before picking her up and walking to the other side of the car.

Being lifted into the air all of a sudden,

Sonia was shocked, and the umbrella

nearly flew out of her hand. She panicked

and grabbed the man's shirt with one hand

as her face grew slightly cold.

"Toby, let me down!"

Ignoring her, Toby opened the passenger

door and stuffed her into the car.

*President Fuller, are you done creating trouble?" Watching as the man tugged on her seatbelt, Sonia snapped coldly, "I can find a driver. You don't need to care about

me!"

During their six years of marriage, Toby never cared about her. The two had only had a handful of conversations. But, after their divorce, she and Toby had met several times in just a few days.

When did Seafield become so small?

Toby noticed the discomfort and

stubbornness on her face, and annoyance

filled his heart. "The weather is so bad. Even if you order for a substitute driver, no

One will take your order."

"It's my business whether I get one or not."

"Sonia." Toby leaned closer to her. His cold breath enveloped her, and his eyes were cold and sullen. "Do you have to be so stubborn?"

There wasn't much space in the car, so Sonia had nowhere to hide when he approached her.

Her face grew chilly. She was about to speak, but she accidentally glanced behind the man's back and found that he couldn't

hold the umbrella when he carried her into

the car. It was raining heavily outside, so

most of his back was wet.

Sonia's heart gave a fierce shudder, and

the words she was about to say died in her

mouth as she quickly looked away.

Toby cast her a glance before continuing to pull the seat belt across her. However,

because he was too close, his fingers accidentally rubbed against her heaving chest.

Both of them froze.

Sonia was the first to react. She pulled the seat belt from his hand and inserted it into

the buckle.

Toby's Adam's apple bobbed. I'm sorry."

"It's okay. I know you didn't mean to do it, President Fuller." Sonia thought about

what Chester said when they were playing

cards just now, and she couldn't help but

taunt him. "President Fuller, you're a rare

'saint' that's only seen once every thousand years!"

Met with the woman's cold remarks, Toby frowned, but he quickly got into the driver's

seat and started the engine.

Toby asked, "Where do you live?"

"Bayside Residence," Sonia answered stonily, then looked out the window and rested her chin on her hands.

Neither of them spoke again. Silence filled the car, the only sound was the slight swiping of the wipers.

Sonia had been exposed to the rain, so she was feeling very uncomfortable.

Now that the heater was blowing hot wind, the cold was replaced with heat. After a while, she grew groggy and fell asleep in the car.

They soon arrived at Bayside Residence, but Toby didn't know which building Sonia

lived in. Seeing how flushed her face was, he figured she had caught a cold, so he looked for a drugstore along the road and got down to buy a box of flu medicine.

"Sonia." Toby patted the woman on the cheek. "Have some flu medicine."

After calling her several times, Sonia still didn't respond, but she coughed a few times. Hence, he took the medicine, then

pinched her jaw and forced the medicine into her mouth.

Sonia's lips were a bit cold, but very soft. It felt a little seductive, which made it difficult for Toby to control himself as he plunged deeper in.

All of a sudden, the phone on the car's ammet vibrated.

Toby returned to his senses. His eyes

scanned over Sonia's slightly swollen lips,
whereupon he realized what he had just
done. His eyebrows twitched, then he
answered the phone.

"Toby, have you finished discussing the collaboration?" Tina's soft voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

"Yeah"

*Then come to the Outlet Mall to pick me
and your mom up." Tina said. "Madam
White and I went shopping, but it suddenly
started raining heavily. The driver went to
school to fetch Tyler. He can't make it, so I
called you."

Toby glanced at Sonia in the passenger
seat, then replied in a low voice, "Okay. I'll
be there in 15 minutes."

"Be careful on the road."

There was a faint fragrance in the car, which was the smell of the perfume Sonia
usually used. The more Toby smelled it, the more troubled he felt.

Taking an umbrella, he got out of the car
and called Tom to inform him that he was
at the south entrance of Bayside
Residence

About five minutes later, Tom arrived.

"President Fuller." Tom came over with some clothes. He was a little surprised to see Toby standing beside the car, then he

took a look at the car behind him.

Hey, isn't that Miss Reed's car?

Toby took the clothes and the car keys, then glanced at the car behind him with a knowing gaze. "Drive her car and bring her to the Sheraton Hotel, then ask the attendant to take her temperature."

"Okay." Tom replied without asking any questions.

Toby drove to the Outlet Mall, occasionally thinking of Sonia's stubborn appearance and her soft lips, which disturbed him,

He lowered the windows of the car slightly and he felt better after being caressed by the cold wind.

After arriving at the Outlet Mall, Toby quickly spotted Tina and Jean standing at the entrance, both carrying several

shopping bags.

He took an umbrella and got out of the car, then hurriedly walked over. "It's so cold. Why didn't you wait inside?"

Upon seeing him approach, a slight smile

appeared at the corners of Tina's lips.

"Madam White and I just came out, and

Surprisingly, you arrived at the same time."

Reside her. Jean Snickered, "Who said we just came out? Tina knew that you were coming, so she wanted to come out to

wait for you! Don't look at what she bought. All she bought for herself was a coat. The rest are clothes for you."

"Madam White." Tina blushed a little after being exposed. "If you say anything more, Toby will think I'm not reserved at all."

"Oh, we're all family. Why are you still being so polite and calling me Madam White?"

Hearing this, Tina blushed even more.

"It's cold outside. Let's get into the car

first," Toby urged while taking the shopping bags from Tina's hand and covering her head with the umbrella,

After Tina got in the car, he went to fetch

Jean.

After getting in the car, Jean said, "Tina, look at how well Toby takes care of you. He brought you into the car first before coming to fetch me, his own mother. How biased. I think when you really get married, he won't care about me anymore."

The grin on Tina's face grew wider. Afraid

that Jean would tease her again, she

changed the subject and asked Toby. "Is

this Tom's car?"

"Yeah." Toby's eyes moved, then he said in

a *low voice*, "Tom sent my car to 4S

Automation for maintenance."

"No wonder you're picking me and Madam

White up in his car."

At this moment, Jean intervened, "I heard Tina say that you were talking to people at Sakura Heights about a cooperation, and you even bought some pastries for Tina. How many boxes did you buy? Let me try

some."

Toby had wanted to determine if the person in Paul's private room was Sonia, and he left the place with her too

afterward.

He completely forgot to buy the pastries.

Toby said, "I was so busy discussing business matters that I forgot about it. I

have the boss' phone number. I'll get them to send a few boxes home tomorrow."

"Look at you. How forgetful," Jena chided. "Tina was thinking about you while she

was shopping. She bought plenty of stuff for you, but you even forgot to buy pastries for her."

With that, she took Tina's hand and said with a smile, Tina, have dinner at my

house tonight. You've just recovered, so I'll

cook some soup for you to nourish your

body."

Tina gave her a small smile. "Thank you, Madam White."

At this moment, the phone in her bag

vibrated a few times.

After checking and seeing the content and

picture in the message, the smile on her

face froze.

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"Tina, what's wrong?" Jean asked, as if sensing that there was something off about Tina's expression.

Tina immediately locked her phone and

said softly, "It's nothing. My mother sent

me a message asking when I'm going back. I'll reply to her later."

Jean didn't suspect anything and turned to talk to Toby.

After making sure that Jean wasn't looking at her, Tina picked up her phone again and read the message her friend had sent her.

This friend of hers was also playing cards at Sakura Heights today. She said that she

was with Toby and wanted to say hello, but she saw him chasing after Sonia. Then, the two of them stood by the car and chatted for a long time

Tina turned off the volume before clicking on the video

She saw Toby saying something to Sonia, then he picked her up and placed her in the driver's seat of her car before driving away

It was just a short ten-second video, but

Tina felt chills all over her hands and feet as she held her phone in a firm squeeze.

Aren't they divorced? Then why did Toby get into Sonia's car? And why did he lie to me?

Tina remembered that at the banquet that night, Toby seemed to be on her side, but

as soon as Sonia made the request, he gave her the Ocean's Heart because he didn't want to humiliate Sonia. And today's

video...

Tina felt a sense of panic in her heart. She was afraid that even though Toby and Sonia were divorced, Toby still wasn't fully

hers.

Could it be that she was destined to be

unable to keep something she stole?

When Sonia woke up in the hotel, it was

already the next morning.

She remembered being caught in the rain

last night and catching a cold, but when

she woke up, she felt refreshed.

Sonia soon remembered that Toby had driven her back to Bayside Residence yesterday afternoon. While she was still in a muddled state, she felt someone feeding

her something...

Was it Toby?

Sonia banished the images from her mind, then quickly washed up before leaving the

hotel.

After arriving at the office, Sonia called

Daphne. "Dwells' boss will come to the

office to sign the contract later, so get the

contract ready."

Daphne was surprised. "President Reed,

you managed to seal the deal with

Dwells?"

"Yeah. Although Sonia didn't want to admit it, if it hadn't been for Toby coming to the private room yesterday afternoon, Dwells boss wouldn't have relented and taken on Paradigm Co.'s order.

She owed Toby a favor.

"Okay." Daphne nodded, then quickly went to prepare the contract.

After taking off her coat, Sonia hung it on

the hanger. Just as she was about to sit

down and settle the documents Daphne

had sent, the phone on her desk rang.

She answered, "Hello?"

"President Reed, a gentleman named Zane

wants to see you," the receptionist

reported. "Do you know him?"

Sonia responded, "Send him up."

Soon, there was a knock on the office door, and the receptionist led a man in.

The man was dressed in comfortable and loose casual clothing; his jet-black hair was thick with the ends slightly curling

upward, and his facial features were so

perfect that no flaws could be found. He

was handsome and carried himself with

ease and natural poise.

His narrow eyes swept nonchalantly

across the office before finally landing on

Sonia

"President Reed, you adapt really well." Zane walked toward the desk, then pulled

out the chair and sat down. He began

making conversation with Sonia as if they

were close friends. "You've only been in Paradigm Co, for a few days, but you already possess the spirit of a proper leader. I couldn't tell that you'd been a

housewife for six years."

"I didn't expect that the romantic and

suave playboy who couldn't refuse any

women would turn out to be the youngest

son of the mayor." When it came to being

sharp-tongued, Sonia was never weak.

Zane raised his eyebrows. "President

Reed, I was complimenting you for finally being yourself, yet you're insulting me?"

"I was praising you for being popular with the ladies."

Zane knew that this woman looked gentle and dignified, but she was extremely good at talking. After adjusting his posture, he said, "I know that Paradigm Co. has an overseas order and wants Dwells' factory to produce it, but I know a factor that's even better at producing foreign goods."

"Are you saying that you want to introduce resources to me?" Sonia looked at him in surprise. "Why?"

Zane shrugged, then spoke in a lazy and

casual manner. "We have a business

relationship, don't we? If I have good

resources, of course I'll introduce it to you.

Treat it as a personal favor!"

Sonia didn't believe his nonsense. "Mr.

Coleman, we've only met once before, so we're not even close with each other, and

another man. If I don't get my revenge, I'd

be a sorry excuse of a man...

Sonia looked at the woman in the photo. "Your girlfriend is very beautiful. I didn't expect that there would come a day where you would get cheated on."

Zane ignored the sympathetic look she

was giving him. "Yeah. I can't tolerate

being cheated on! So, I want to take revenge on Dwells. No friend around me is allowed to cooperate with Dwells. You and

I are partners, so of course, you can't

cooperate with them either. This standard of the foreign goods this factory produces

is higher than Dwells'. Believe me." Zane

fiddled with his phone. "I'll send you the

number of the person in charge at

Rentoor."

"Rentoon?" Sonia was slightly shocked.

She knew about Rentoor Inc. They were a

well-known factory in Norfolk. Because of its high quality, many foreign companies approached them to produce their goods.

She even heard that their production

orders were scheduled until next year.

Initially, Sonia wanted to approach Rentoon

too, but because she didn't have any way

to do it, she went for the second best

option and chose Dwells.

"I'm very familiar with their business in

Norfolk," Zane explained. When he saw the box of mangoes by the table, he picked one up and peeled it before eating it. "Call him and talk to him first."

Sonia immediately copied the number given by Zane before dialing it. The other party picked up fairly quickly.

Sonia knew the overseas order like the

back of her hand, so her conversation with

Rentoor's commerce department went smoothly. It didn't seem like she was a newbie who had just entered the industry at all; she spoke in such a clear and organized manner that even Zane was

looking at her with admiration.

Finally, Rentoor's staff told Sonia that after

signing the contract, they could produce

her goods within the time limit, but she

needed to go to the factory on Thursday to

have a look. The two parties would discuss again before going through with the contract

After hanging up the phone, the burden in Sonia's heart was lifted completely.

"Zane, you've done me a huge favor."

"As long as you don't cooperate with

Dwells, we're friends." Zane had finished

eating a mango and was wiping his hands with a tissue. "Four Seasons Orchard has good mangoes this year. Did Toby send

them?"

As Sonia thought of what happened

yesterday afternoon, she frowned. "No. I divorced him a long time ago, so I won't accept the things he sends. A childhood friend of mine bought these. You can bring them back if you like."

"Really?" Zane raised an eyebrow and gave her a knowing look.

Sonia found the look he was giving her to be strange. After taking a look at the time, she got up and put on her coat. "Mr. Coleman, if you don't have any plans for

lunch, let me treat you to a meal."

"Sure. Then I'll have to pick the restaurant well." Zane followed her out of the office.

"Sonia, you b*tch. Come here right now! I must teach you a proper lesson!"

As soon as Sonia came out, she heard the noises outside, and the voice was rather familiar. Looking up, she saw Jean

standing not far away from her. With her hands on her hips, she was screaming at Sonia at the top of her lungs.

There were employees around her who

There were employees around her who tried to throw her out, but they retreated after being scolded by Jean

Sonia walked over in her high heels, then asked calmly, "Madam White, is something wrong?"

"You b*tch. You're finally showing yourself!" When she saw Sonia, Jean

became even angrier. She stalked toward Sonia in a rage, then raised her hand to slap Sonia

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Sonia was no longer the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family, so she did not have to

bear with Jean anymore. She grasped Jean's wrist forcefully and pushed her away which caught the latter completely off guard. Because of that, Jean lost her balance and fell onto the ground. Her image was ruined as she moaned in pain.

"Madam White, please mind your

behavior;" Sonia said coldly, "If you're

going to start throwing hands, I will not

hesitate to do the same."

Jean was boiling in anger. "Sonia, how

dare you say that to me!"

Previously, when Sonia and Toby were still

married, Sonia was extremely obedient to Jean and would never dare to talk back. However, she had changed completely after the divorce.

"I knew you were a b*tch! You have been putting up an act all this while to cotton up

to me!" Jean scowled. Despite wearing an elegant dark blue dress, she looked

shrewish with her ferocious expression.

"You're the one who refused to take a

single cent from Toby when you guys

divorced! What is this attitude you're giving

me right now? Have you no shame?!"

"It's true that I didn't take money from

Toby." Sonia looked directly into Jean's

eyes.

“Why are you still pestering my son then?!” Jean snarled.

She then took out a stack of pictures from her handbag and distributed them to the staff who were watching, “Look at your boss. What a shameless woman. My son has already divorced her and even has a girlfriend now, but she still refuses to let

go of him. She just won’t stop pestering him!”

After distributing the pictures, Jean threw the remaining pictures at Sonia. “Take a

look for yourself. How could you be so

shameless to ask Toby to carry you into

the car?!”

The pictures which Jean threw hit Sonia

before landing on the ground. Sonia picked

up a couple of them and saw Toby and her

in them—she was talking to Toby beside

the car while holding an umbrella. Because the two of them were standing close to each other, it seemed as if she was hugging Toby. On the other hand, the second picture was the scene of Toby carrying her into the car.

Little did Sonia expect that someone had secretly captured pictures of Toby and her when they were at the car park yesterday

afternoon.

Jean pointed at Sonia and continued to

reprimand, “Tina’s father has apologized to

you regarding the video, but you’re such an

ungrateful brat! You do know that Tina

likes mangoes, don’t you? And yet you

dared to ask Toby to send mangoes to

your company!"

Sonia was startled by Jean's words. She didn't know Tina liked mangoes and

thought that the box of mangoes was from Charles. It turned out that it wasn't the

"I'm warning you, Sonia-you better stay away from my son! The reason Toby

agreed to marry you six years ago was

because of Tina. Otherwise, given your

status, do you think you deserve to be with

Toby?"

Seeing Sonia's pale face, Zane quickly

stood up to mediate. "Madam White, although Miss Reed and Toby have divorced, they are still friends. The pictures must be a misunderstanding, Why don't you go back and ask Toby about it?"

"If she didn't seduce Toby, why would he carry her into the car?" Jean questioned,

"Maybe Miss Reed was feeling unwell, and

Toby merely helped her out of kindness. Madam White, this is Miss Reed's office after all. You'll put her in a difficult situation by causing such a scene," Zane said politely

However, Jean darted a glare at Zane and thereafter looked at Sonia with her eyes filled with contempt. Then, she sneered in

a loud and sharp voice, "Ha! You're really

good at seducing men, Sonia. Not only did

you seduce the model, but you won't even

spare Toby's friend!"

With that, Zane was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, seeina how Jean was beina

increasingly unreasonable, Sonia grabbed a cup of coffee from a staff's table and splashed it toward Jean's face. The coffee was still warm as it was splashed onto Jean's face and her dress. Screaming, Jean quickly took some napkins to wipe the stains on her dress.

"You b*tch!" Jean almost wanted to tear Sonia into pieces when her favorite dress was stained. Nevertheless, before she

could do anything, the securities had rushed up and held her down.

Sonia put the coffee cup back on the table

and stared at Jean coldly. "President Fuller

is a renowned man in the business circle. I

hope that you will conduct yourself better,

Madam White, lest other people think

President Fuller's mother is a rude shrew.

Also, this is Paradigm Co.-my company.

Therefore, please make an appointment at the concierge if you would like to see me. If a situation like this happens again, FH

ask my lawyer to talk to you, Madam White."

Before Jean could blow up, Sonia ordered

the two securities, "Madam White here has

disrupted everyone's work. Please send

her out."

"Let go of me! I'm going to kill this b*tch!"

Jean was still cursing Sonia as she was

dragged out by the securities, and she

looked like a shrew indeed.

Meanwhile, the staff sensibly dismissed

themselves and went back to their desks

to work.

“My apologies, Mr. Coleman.” Sonia smiled faintly while wiping the coffee stain which spattered onto her sleeve.

Thereafter, the two went into the lift. Zane couldn't stop glancing at Sonia as he rubbed his chin with his slender fingers and commented, “I realize you've changed

a lot after divorcing Toby”

Before Toby and Sonia had divorced, Zane

had gone to the Fullers' residence a few

times and had seen the way Jean treated

Sonia like a servant, ordering her about. On

the other hand, Sonia would always obey

her commands in a servile manner. As

such, Zane was very surprised to see

Sonia's domineering stance today when

she splashed coffee at Jean and taught

her a lesson.

“Yeah. Thanks to Toby,” Sonia said in

sarcasm.

She married Toby six years ago because she loved him. She had been an obedient

daughter-in-law and served the Fullers

while bearing with Jean's scolding and unreasonableness, thinking that by doing so, Toby would be moved and fall in love

with her.

Nonetheless, it was only later on did she

realize it was just her wishful thinking.

There was already someone else in Toby's heart, so no matter how she loved him humbly and wholeheartedly, she wouldn't be able to capture his heart.

"It's not a bad thing that you guys divorced. I reckon no woman will dare to marry into the Fullers aiven Madam

White's character." Zane freaked out at the thought of Jean's fierce look. Toby is amazing for not being psychologically distorted having a mother like this." Then, he changed the topic and asked Sonia, "The model seems pretty decent. When do you guys plan to get married?"

Sonia wasn't that close with Zane and thought she didn't have to tell him everything, so she answered, "Carl is quite busy and has gone on a business trip overseas."

Hearing that, Zane perceived that the two were indeed dating, and he hummed in response.

When the lift arrived on the ground floor, a message came into Zane's phone. He

glanced at it and turned to Sonia. "Miss Reed, I'll take a rain check on the lunch as I have some matters to attend to." "Sure." Sonia nodded and sent Zane out of the company

After arriving at Majestique, Zane found the private room and entered it. Seeing that Toby was already here, Zane said immediately. "Your mother was making a scene at Paradigm Co. just now."

Toby frowned. "What did she do?"

"Sigh. It's because of the person who took pictures of you carrying Sonia into the car."

Zane sat down and poured himself a cup of tea. "I have no idea how she got those pictures. She went to find Sonia in her company and scolded her for being shameless and seducing you even alier you guys are divorced."

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"No." Toby shot Zane a cold glance and explained in a displeased tone, "She wasn't feeling well after being caught in the rain yesterday afternoon. I was worried that she would cause a car accident if she drove, so I decided to send her back, but

she was stubborn and insisted on getting a temporary driver."

"She's right. She could have just gotten a driver. Question is, why were you, her ex husband, worried about her?" Zane tutted.

"Thanks to your 'kind act, your mother went to Paradigm Co. and called Sonia

"She's right. She could have just gotten a driver. Question is, why were you, her ex husband, worried about her?" Zane tutted, "Thanks to your 'kind act, your mother went to Paradigm Co. and called Sonia

names in front of all her colleagues."

Upon hearing that, Toby was rendered speechless.

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Chapter 27

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 27

"Tina, what's wrong?" Jean asked, as if sensing that there was something off about Tina's expression.

Tina immediately locked her phone and said softly, "It's nothing. My mother sent me a message asking when I'm going back. I'll reply to her later."

Jean didn't suspect anything and turned to talk to Toby.

After making sure that Jean wasn't looking at her, Tina picked up her phone again and read the message her friend had sent her.

This friend of hers was also playing cards at Sakura Heights today. She said that she

w Toby and wanted to say hello, but she saw him chasing after Sonia. Then, the two of them sload by the car and chatted for a long time

Tima turned off the volume before clicking on the video

She saw Toby saying something to Sonia, then he picked her up and placed her in the driver's seat of her car before driving away

It was just a short ten-second video, but

Tina felt chills all over her hands and feet

as she held her phone in a firm squeeze.

Aren't they divorced? Then why did Toby get

into Sonia's car? And why did he lie to me?

Tina remembered that at the banquet that

night, Toby seemed to be on her side, but

as soon as Sonia made the request, he gave her the Ocean's Heart because he didn't want to humiliate Sonia. And today's

video...

Tina felt a sense of panic in her heart. She was afraid that even though Toby and Sonia were divorced, Toby still wasn't fully

hers.

Could it be that she was destined to be

unable to keep something she stole?

When Sonia woke up in the hotel, it was

already the next morning.

She remembered being caught in the rain

last night and catching a cold, but when

she woke up, she felt refreshed.

Sonia soon remembered that Toby had driven her back to Bayside Residence yesterday afternoon. While she was still in a muddled state, she felt someone feeding

her something...

Was it Toby?

Sonia banished the images from her mind, then quickly washed up before leaving the

hotel.

After arriving at the office, Sonia called

Daphne. "Dwells' boss will come to the office to sign the contract later, so get the contract ready."

Daphne was surprised. "President Reed, you managed to seal the deal with Dwells?"

"Yeah. Although Sonia didn't want to admit it, if it hadn't been for Toby coming to the private room yesterday afternoon, Dwells boss wouldn't have relented and taken on Paradigm Co.'s order.

She owed Toby a favor.

"Okay." Daphne nodded, then quickly went to prepare the contract.

After taking off her coat, Sonia hung it on the hanger. Just as she was about to sit down and settle the documents Daphne had sent, the phone on her desk rang.

She answered, "Hello?"

"President Reed, a gentleman named Zane wants to see you," the receptionist reported. "Do you know him?"

Sonia responded, "Send him up."

Soon, there was a knock on the office door, and the receptionist led a man in.

The man was dressed in comfortable and loose casual clothing; his jet-black hair was thick with the ends slightly curling

upward, and his facial features were so

perfect that no flaws could be found. He

was handsome and carried himself with ease and natural poise.

His narrow eyes swept nonchalantly across the office before finally landing on Sonia

“President Reed, you adapt really well.” Zane walked toward the desk, then pulled

out the chair and sat down. He began

making conversation with Sonia as if they

were close friends. “You’ve only been in Paradigm Co, for a few days, but you already possess the spirit of a proper leader. I couldn’t tell that you’d been a

housewife for six years.”

“I didn’t expect that the romantic and

suave playboy who couldn’t refuse any

women would turn out to be the youngest

son of the mayor.” When it came to being

sharp-tongued, Sonia was never weak.

Zane raised his eyebrows. “President

Reed, I was complimenting you for finally being yourself, yet you’re insulting me?”

“I was praising you for being popular with the ladies.”

Zane knew that this woman looked gentle and dignified, but she was extremely good at talking. After adjusting his posture, he said, “I know that Paradigm Co. has an overseas order and wants Dwells’ factory to produce it, but I know a factor that’s even better at producing foreign goods.”

“Are you saying that you want to introduce resources to me?” Sonia looked at him in surprise. “Why?”

Zane shrugged, then spoke in a lazy and casual manner. "We have a business relationship, don't we? If I have good resources, of course I'll introduce it to you. Treat it as a personal favor!"

Sonia didn't believe his nonsense. "Mr. Coleman, we've only met once before, so we're not even close with each other, and another man. If I don't get my revenge, I'd be a sorry excuse of a man..."

Sonia looked at the woman in the photo. "Your girlfriend is very beautiful. I didn't expect that there would come a day where you would get cheated on."

Zane ignored the sympathetic look she was giving him. "Yeah. I can't tolerate being cheated on! So, I want to take revenge on Dwells. No friend around me is allowed to cooperate with Dwells. You and I are partners, so of course, you can't cooperate with them either. This standard of the foreign goods this factory produces

is higher than Dwells'. Believe me." Zane fiddled with his phone. "I'll send you the number of the person in charge at Rentoor."

"Rentoon?" Sonia was slightly shocked.

She knew about Rentoor Inc. They were a

well-known factory in Norfolk. Because of its high quality, many foreign companies approached them to produce their goods.

She even heard that their production orders were scheduled until next year.

Initially, Sonia wanted to approach Rentoon too, but because she didn't have any way to do it, she went for the second best option and chose Dwells.

"I'm very familiar with their business in

Norfolk," Zane explained. When he saw the box of mangoes by the table, he picked one up and peeled it before eating it. "Call him and talk to him first."

Sonia immediately copied the number given by Zane before dialing it. The other party picked up fairly quickly.

Sonia knew the overseas order like the back of her hand, so her conversation with

Rentoor's commerce department went smoothly. It didn't seem like she was a newbie who had just entered the industry at all; she spoke in such a clear and organized manner that even Zane was

looking at her with admiration.

Finally, Rentoor's staff told Sonia that after

signing the contract, they could produce

her goods within the time limit, but she

needed to go to the factory on Thursday to

have a look. The two parties would discuss again before going through with the contract

After hanging up the phone, the burden in Sonia's heart was lifted completely. "Zane, you've done me a huge favor."

"As long as you don't cooperate with

Dwells, we're friends." Zane had finished

eating a mango and was wiping his hands with a tissue. "Four Seasons Orchard has good mangoes this year. Did Toby send

them?"

As Sonia thought of what happened

yesterday afternoon, she frowned. "No. I

divorced him a long time ago, so I won't

accept the things he sends. A childhood

friend of mine bought these. You can bring

them back if you like."

"Really?" Zane raised an eyebrow and gave

her a knowing look.

Sonia found the look he was giving her to be strange. After taking a look at the time, she got up and put on her coat. "Mr. Coleman, if you don't have any plans for

lunch, let me treat you to a meal."

"Sure. Then I'll have to pick the restaurant well." Zane followed her out of the office.

"Sonia, you b*tch. Come here right now! |

must teach you a proper lesson!"

As soon as Sonia came out, she heard the

noises outside, and the voice was rather

familiar. Looking up, she saw Jean

standing not far away from her. With her hands on her hips, she was screaming at

Sonia at the top of her lungs.

There were employees around her who

There were employees around her who tried to throw her out, but they retreated after being scolded by Jean

Sonia walked over in her high heels, then asked calmly, "Madam White, is something wrong?"

"You b*tch. You're finally showing

yourself!" When she saw Sonia, Jean

became even angrier. She stalked toward Sonia in a rage, then raised her hand to

slap Sonia

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again! Chapter 28

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)

Chapter 28

Sonia was no longer the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family, so she did not have to

bear with Jean anymore. She grasped Jean's wrist forcefully and pushed her away which caught the latter completely off guard. Because of that, Jean lost her balance and fell onto the ground. Her image was ruined as she moaned in pain.

"Madam White, please mind your

behavior;" Sonia said coldly, "If you're

going to start throwing hands, I will not

hesitate to do the same."

Jean was boiling in anger. "Sonia, how

dare you say that to me!"

Previously, when Sonia and Toby were still

married, Sonia was extremely obedient to Jean and would never dare to talk back. However, she had changed completely after the divorce.

"I knew you were a b*tch! You have been putting up an act all this while to cotton up

to me!" Jean scowled. Despite wearing an elegant dark blue dress, she looked shrewish with her ferocious expression.

"You're the one who refused to take a single cent from Toby when you guys divorced! What is this attitude you're giving me right now? Have you no shame?!"

"It's true that I didn't take money from Toby." Sonia looked directly into Jean's eyes.

"Why are you still pestering my son then?!" Jean snarled.

She then took out a stack of pictures from her handbag and distributed them to the staff who were watching, "Look at your boss. What a shameless woman. My son has already divorced her and even has a girlfriend now, but she still refuses to let

go of him. She just won't stop pestering him!"

After distributing the pictures, Jean threw the remaining pictures at Sonia. "Take a

look for yourself. How could you be so shameless to ask Toby to carry you into the car?!"

The pictures which Jean threw hit Sonia before landing on the ground. Sonia picked up a couple of them and saw Toby and her in them—she was talking to Tohv hecide

in them-she was talking to Toby beside the car while holding an umbrella. Because the two of them were standing close to each other, it seemed as if she was hugging Toby. On the other hand, the second picture was the scene of Toby carrying her into the car.

Little did Sonia expect that someone had secretly captured pictures of Toby and her when they were at the car park yesterday afternoon.

Jean pointed at Sonia and continued to reprimand, "Tina's father has apologized to you regarding the video, but you're such an ungrateful brat! You do know that Tina likes mangoes, don't you? And yet you dared to ask Toby to send mangoes to your company!"

Sonia was startled by Jean's words. She didn't know Tina liked mangoes and thought that the box of mangoes was from Charles. It turned out that it wasn't the

"I'm warning you, Sonia-you better stay away from my son! The reason Toby agreed to marry you six years ago was because of Tina. Otherwise, given your status, do you think you deserve to be with Toby?"

Seeing Sonia's pale face, Zane quickly

stood up to mediate. "Madam White, although Miss Reed and Toby have divorced, they are still friends. The pictures must be a misunderstanding, Why don't you go back and ask Toby about it?"

"If she didn't seduce Toby, why would he carry her into the car?" Jean questioned,

"Maybe Miss Reed was feeling unwell, and

Toby merely helped her out of kindness. Madam White, this is Miss Reed's office after all. You'll put her in a difficult situation by causing such a scene," Zane said politely

However, Jean darted a glare at Zane and thereafter looked at Sonia with her eyes filled with contempt. Then, she sneered in

a loud and sharp voice, "Ha! You're really

good at seducing men, Sonia. Not only did

you seduce the model, but you won't even

spare Toby's friend!"

With that, Zane was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, seeina how Jean was beina

increasingly unreasonable, Sonia grabbed a cup of coffee from a staff's table and splashed it toward Jean's face. The coffee was still warm as it was splashed onto Jean's face and her dress. Screaming, Jean quickly took some napkins to wipe the stains on her dress.

"You b*tch!" Jean almost wanted to tear Sonia into pieces when her favorite dress was stained. Nevertheless, before she

could do anything, the securities had rushed up and held her down.

Sonia put the coffee cup back on the table

and stared at Jean coldly. "President Fuller

is a renowned man in the business circle. I

hope that you will conduct yourself better,

Madam White, lest other people think

President Fuller's mother is a rude shrew.

Also, this is Paradigm Co.-my company.

Therefore, please make an appointment at the concierge if you would like to see me. If a situation like this happens again, FH

ask my lawyer to talk to you, Madam White.”

Before Jean could blow up, Sonia ordered the two securities, “Madam White here has disrupted everyone’s work. Please send her out.”

“Let go of me! I’m going to kill this b*tch!”

Jean was still cursing Sonia as she was dragged out by the securities, and she looked like a shrew indeed.

Meanwhile, the staff sensibly dismissed themselves and went back to their desks to work.

“My apologies, Mr. Coleman.” Sonia smiled faintly while wiping the coffee stain which spattered onto her sleeve.

Thereafter, the two went into the lift. Zane couldn’t stop glancing at Sonia as he rubbed his chin with his slender fingers and commented, “I realize you’ve

a lot after divorcing Toby”

Before Toby and Sonia had divorced, Zane had gone to the Fullers’ residence a few times and had seen the way Jean treated Sonia like a servant, ordering her about. On the other hand, Sonia would always obey her commands in a servile manner. As such, Zane was very surprised to see

Sonia's domineering stance today when she splashed coffee at Jean and taught her a lesson.

"Yeah. Thanks to Toby," Sonia said in sarcasm.

She married Toby six years ago because she loved him. She had been an obedient daughter-in-law and served the Fullers while bearing with Jean's scolding and unreasonableness, thinking that by doing so, Toby would be moved and fall in love with her.

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Sonia wasn't that close with Zane and thought she didn't have to tell him everything, so she answered, "Carl is quite busy and has gone on a business trip

overseas.”

Hearing that, Zane perceived that the two were indeed dating, and he hummed in response.

When the lift arrived on the ground floor, a message came into Zane’s phone. He

glanced at it and turned to Sonia. “Miss Reed, I’ll take a rain check on the lunch as I have some matters to attend to.” “Sure.” Sonia nodded and sent Zane out of the company

After arriving at Majestique, Zane found the private room and entered it. Seeing that Toby was already here, Zane said immediately. “Your mother was making a scene at Paradigm Co. just now.”

Toby frowned. “What did she do?”

“*Sigh*. It’s because of the person who took pictures of you carrying Sonia into the car.”

Zane sat down and poured himself a cup of tea. “I have no idea how she got those pictures. She went to find Sonia in her company and scolded her for being shameless and seducing you even alier you guys are divorced.”

Zane continued asking with interest, What’s going on? Are you the one seducing Sonia?”

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she was stubborn and insisted on getting

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“She’s right. She could have just gotten a driver. Question is, why were you, her ex husband, worried about her?” Zane tutted.

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names in front of all her colleagues.”

Upon hearing that, Toby was rendered speechless.

Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again! Chapter 29

[/ Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 29

Zane ignored the gloomy face Toby was giving and asked again, “Also, why did you ask someone to send mangoes to Paradigm Co.?”

Toby furrowed his brows. “I didn’t.”

Toby’s face darkened even more after Zane explained how Jean scolded Sonia because of the matter about the mangoes.

Then, he quickly called Four Seasons

Orchard to look into it.

After looking into the matter, the person-in charge quickly apologized, “I’m sorry.

President Fuller, the delivery man wasn’t aware of your divorce and thought Miss

Reed was still your wife, so he delivered the mangoes to Miss Reed's company instead. My sincere apologies about that."

Toby had put his phone on speaker, so

Zane—who was sitting across from

him—heard the content too. "Oh, poor Sonia. She was wrongly accused by your mother."

Feeling vexed, Toby rubbed his eyebrows.

He had never thought that someone would

have the guts to secretly take pictures of

him at Sakura Heights. Besides that, he

had not expected that the mangoes would

be delivered wrongly, which caused Jean

to confront Sonia at Paradigm Co.

After waiting for the waiter to serve the

dishes and walk out, Toby asked Zane, "Has Sonia talked with the person-in

charge from Rentoon?"

"Yeah, She's going to visit Rentoor's factory on Thursday."

Zane even praised Sonia. "I think even if you didn't give Rentoor a heads-up, they will still be willing to collaborate with Sonia given her eloquence. Although she has just entered the business circle, she's a fast learner, and that is really something."

"You think so? All of a sudden, Toby felt like it wasn't that he didn't know Sonia well

enough, but he just had not paid attention

to her at all.

After having married Sonia for six years, all

he could remember was the scene of

Sonia being busy at home. As a
responsible wife, she would prepare

charge from Rentoon?”

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like it wasn’t that he didn’t know Sonia well

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to her at all.

After having married Sonia for six years, all

he could remember was the scene of

Sonia being busy at home. As a

responsible wife, she would prepare

delicious dinners for him and iron his

clothes.

Toby had never expected that besides doing house chores, Sonia was outstanding in other aspects too.

Zane shrugged. “You’ll understand when you see it for yourself next time. Your ex wife is really something. But I don’t understand, Toby. Isn’t Paradigm Co. going to sign a contract with Dwells soon? Why

did you still introduce Rentoor to them?”

Zane asked. “You would owe Rentoor a

favor by doing so, and Rentoor would

surely bother you to return this favor in the future.”

"This overseas order is very important for

Paradigm Co., which is currently very

unstable," Toby replied indifferently while

eating. "Dwells is good at dealing with overseas orders, but Rentoor is even better, and they are more well-known than Dwells. If Paradigm Co. can establish a long-term collaboration with Rentoor, they

won't have to go look for orders as the

business with Rentoor will be profitable

enough."

"Did I hear it right? Toby, are you helping

your ex-wife to build connections?" Zane rubbed his chin.

Toby remained silent for a moment and said nonchalantly, "She did not ask for anything when we divorced. I'm doing so

as compensation to her."

*This compensation is too stingy. She has

stayed with your family for six years.

Having been ordered around by your

mother every day for six years straight—if I were Sonia, even a billion is too little of a compensation." Zane chuckled.

Before Zane could finish teasing Toby, the latter suddenly put down the cutlery and

grabbed his blazer on the back of his chair.

"I'm heading back to the office."

Seeing Toby walk out, Zane yelled, "I'm just

spitting facts. Did that bother you, Toby?"

As a response to him, Toby flung the door

closed with a loud bang.

“Go ahead and fling it. I don’t have to pay for any damage caused anyway.” Zane shrugged and summoned the waiter to order more food

Some staff of Paradigm Co, had secretly recorded the video of Jean causing a scene in the company, and that particular video had spread across the business circle.

Everyone was surprised that Toby, who was resolute and honorable in the business circle, actually had such a ferocious mother. Meanwhile, some thought Sonia was too much for treating her ex-mother-in-law that way after watching the second half of the video which had been deliberately edited.

Some even came up with theories that Sonia had already been together with the model from Vashine Entertainment long ago, and that Toby had divorced her upon finding out her betrayal.

All sorts of conspiracy theories started going around the business circle.

Nonetheless, Sonia couldn’t bother less about the rumors. After settling the agendas in the company, she went to Norfolk on Thursday. Rentoor’s factory occupied a large area in Norfolk

After Sonia greeted Rentoor’s boss, she followed him to visit the production line, to

observe how the overseas goods were

made and to inspect the final products. Both of them negotiated from lunch at

noon till 2 in the afternoon. Finally, they

came to an agreement and the contract

was signed by both parties.

Sonia wore a relaxed smile the moment she saw Rentoor's stamp sealed on the contract. She then shook hands with

Rentoor's boss. "I'll count on you for the

orders then. The New Year is coming soon

M'll ask my secretary to send some gifts to you and the staff later."

"No problem. You're too kind, President

Reed."

Later, Sonia turned down the boss' invite for dinner and bought a plane ticket at 3 P.M. It was 4.30 P.M. when she arrived back at Seafield.

While walking along the boarding bridge, a

passerby who was walking in a rush

beside Sonia accidentally bumped into her,

causing her to almost lose grip of her

phone.

"I'm sorry."

Seeing that the other party had apologized,

Sonia didn't think it was necessary to make a fuss. She quickly picked up the scarf from the floor and passed it to the person. Just then, the person lifted her head and Sonia realized it was someone

she knew, so she greeted her politely, "Hi, Mrs. Gray. What a coincidence."

Julia's originally gentle-looking face darkened when she saw Sonia.

Without thanking her, Julia quickly grabbed

her scarf and said coldly, "We're having

dinner with Toby's parents tonight to

decide the date for Toby and Tina's engagement. Miss Reed, since you've already divorced Toby, please stay away from him."

Hearing that, Sonia smirked slightly. "I'm so sorry. If it wasn't that I asked President Fuller for the Ocean's Heart, he and Miss Gray would have been engaged long ago."

"You!" Julia glared at Sonia with a sullen look.

"Don't worry. Mrs. Gray. I've never regretted any of my decisions and will definitely not get back with President Fuller. He and Tina are a good match." With that, Sonia brushed past Julia and walked away resolutely

Initially, Julia wanted to give Sonia a warning, but she was irritated by her in return. With a gloomy expression, she walked out of the airport with her luggage and coincidentally saw Sonia talking to her secretary. Sonia's side profile caught Julia's attention when the former was getting into the car as she thought it looked rather familiar. Julia gazed fixedly at Sonia's car until it disappeared from her sight.

"Honey." Titus walked over in a hurry and took the luggage from Julia. "Sorry I'm late. The traffic was terrible."

Seeing as she was ignoring him, Titus

asked, "What happened?"

"N-Nothing." Julia retracted her gaze and walked to the car with Titus while asking him, "Where are we going for dinner?"

Titus opened the door to the backseat and escorted Julia in. "At Sheraton Hotel under Fuller Group. It's just a dress you could've

asked someone to send it here. Why bother to go all the way to Norfolk to get it? That's too tiring."

***This is Tina's favorite dress, and she wants to wear it tonight. I was worried that the others would be careless and ruin it.**

She has to be at her best appearance tonight when having dinner with Toby's family," Julia replied.

"Yes, yes. I know you love Tina. Let's go."

After getting into the car, Julia realized there was a bouquet of baby's breath at the other end of the seat. Her smile disappeared at once as a complicated look spread across her face.

After Titus got into the car, his eyes turned dim when he saw Julia holding the look spread across her face.

After Titus got into the car, his eyes turned *dim* when he saw Julia holding the bouquet of flowers.

"It's Rina's death anniversary today."

