

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 291

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The happiness on Tina's face vanished immediately, and she glared fiercely at that person. "What are you doing here?"

"I... I wanted to come visit you and bring you some chicken soup." Rina smiled at her pleasantly before stepping into the ward.

Seeing this, as if something in her had snapped, Tina immediately slapped the quilt on her body and yelled, "What are you doing here? Get out! Don't ever step in here! You are full of bacteria and will only pollute the air I breathe. Get out right now!"

Hearing this, Rina froze in place and felt helpless. "I have no bacteria on my body. I've even changed my clothes, Tina..."

"Shut up! Stop calling my name!" Tina's face contorted in disgust as she interrupted Rina loudly. "Rina Gray, remember this: I forbid you from calling my name and saying that you are my sister. You are not my sister. Understood?"

"I... I..." Rina lowered her head and sobbed softly.

Right then, Julia came in to see her eldest daughter in tears and her youngest daughter completely livid; she couldn't help but frown slightly.

"What's wrong? Rina, tell me what happened," Julia wiped Rina's tears and asked in distress.

Rina buried her head in Julia's arms. "Mom, should I not have come back?"

"Why would you even say that?" Julia was surprised at first, and then she quickly added, "This is your home—of course you could come back!"

"B-But why does Tina hate me so much? She doesn't allow me to call her name, and she also said that I'm not her sister..." Rina continued to sob in Julia's arms.

Hearing what Rina said, Julia was taken aback. "Did Tina really say that?"

"Yeah." Rina nodded.

Julia narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Tina with conflicted eyes.

Meeting her mother's gaze, Tina turned her head away in guilt, all while cursing Rina in her heart.

How dare this hillbilly tell on me!

She had originally thought that Rina had always lived in a remote place, so she had probably developed a timid character; never did she expect that Rina was just pretending to be timid and obedient as a means to gain sympathy and compete for favor.

"It's okay, Rina. You just came back after all, so Tina may still be a little uncomfortable. I will talk about this with her again later," Julia patted Rina's back gently and comforted her lovingly. "Okay, Rina. Go outside and wait for me; I will talk to your sister for a while and take you out shopping later."

"Okay." Rina broke into a grin then got out of her arms. Before she left, she handed her the thermos in her hand, nodded, and walked out.

Now, only Julia and Tina were left in the ward.

Julia put the thermos on the bedside and looked at Tina with displeasure. "Tina, what's the matter with you? How could you treat your sister like this! Before she came back, weren't you anticipating for her to come back too? You said that you wanted a sister to love you and protect you. But what are you doing now?"

Who said that I was anticipating for her to come back? It was just a lie that I purposely told in the first place. But who knew that b\*tch would actually come back, Tina thought to herself.

Even though she thought so in her heart, she couldn't say it out loud.

Tina's hands in the quilt were tightly clasped together, but her eyes were red with grievance. "Mom, I didn't mean to do this to her. I just can't accept that she is my sister. That's all. She's so thin and short. Plus, she's not at all good-looking and looks so poor. She doesn't look like someone who's fit to be my sister. Mom, could it be that you've found the wrong girl?"

"How can it be? Do you see that Rina's eyes are the same as mine?" Julia pointed at her own eyes. "Besides, your dad has done a paternity test with Rina, and the test results show that he is her real father. If she is not Rina, then who is?"

Tina bit her lip. "That's exactly why I can't accept it—she doesn't know anything at all! When she came back yesterday, she was a complete joke! When I walked with her, I felt ashamed and was afraid that others would laugh at us, saying that the Gray family has such an embarrassing daughter."

Julia sighed. "I know what you mean now. You're saying that you feel humiliated and embarrassed that she is your sister, right?"

Tina's eyes flashed, but she didn't answer. Julia took it as the answer to her question.

This was just one of the reasons.

The real reason was that she couldn't accept that such a country bumpkin like Rina could not only threaten her position in the Gray family, but also wanted to steal her parents' favor and the Gray family's property from her.

She had to find a way to drive Rina away!

Julia didn't know what Tina was thinking, so she patted Tina's head and said lovingly, "Tina, I understand you, but you also need to understand your sister's circumstances. She grew up in the countryside, so she didn't have the opportunities like you did to learn various skills. She doesn't know how to live as an upper class person, and it is completely understandable for her to be embarrassing at times. You have to bear with it for the time being."

Speaking of this, Julia laughed. "Your father and I have signed your sister up for a lot of etiquette training courses as well as some other courses, such as piano lessons, dance lessons and such. I believe your sister will soon change and improve. Then, you won't feel that your sister is an embarrassment to the Gray family or you."

"R-Really? That's great!" Tina squeezed the corners of her mouth and replied with a forced smile.

However, her heart was full of twisted hatred.

As soon as Rina came back, they couldn't wait to start doting on her.

What are they trying to do, huh? Do they want her to replace me as soon as possible? Tina thought.

It seems that I need to drive Rina away as soon as possible. If that's not possible, then I might have to...

Tina squinted while a trace of killing intent flashed through her eyes.

No matter what it would take, she would never tolerate anyone who challenged and threatened her—not Sonia or even Rina, even if she was her own sister!

Julia didn't notice anything unusual about Tina, so she opened the thermos and poured her a bowl of chicken soup. "Here. This is cooked for you by Rina. Why don't you try it?"

Tina smelled the aroma of the chicken soup and was originally interested, but as soon as she heard that it was made by Rina, she lost her appetite.

However, she didn't show it on her face and still took the chicken soup with a smile. "Rina made the soup for me? Mom, thank her for me, please!"

Seeing that her younger daughter no longer rejected her eldest daughter after listening to her advice, Julia felt delighted. "Of course! I'll tell Rina later. She'll be very happy to hear this from you."

Tina sneered in her heart as she stirred the chicken soup with a spoon. "Mom, didn't you say you were going to accompany Rina for shopping? Go on. Don't keep her waiting!"

"Oh, yes! I'll go first, then. Call me if you need anything, okay?" Julia said while looking at her watch.

Tina responded lightly.

Soon, Julia picked up her bag and left.

When the door of the ward was closed, Tina's expression turned colder than ice. In the next second, she turned to pour all the chicken soup into the vase by the bed.

Seeing the chicken soup blending with the soil in the vase, she murmured disdainfully, "Who knows if the soup stewed by the hillbilly is even clean!"

Thud!

As soon as Tina placed the empty bowl forcefully on the bedside, her phone rang.

When she saw that it was the head of the internet ghostwriters that she had hired, she answered it directly.

Before she could speak, a hurried voice rang. "Miss Gray, bad news. Sonia Reed's news has suppressed our news articles completely, and now, it's basically impossible to find on the Internet."

"What?" Tina's back straightened suddenly, and her expression was horrendous. "Did she do it herself?"

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"No. It's..." The ghostwriter hesitated.

Tina grew very impatient. "Tell me who did it!"

"It's your ex-fiancé," he replied loudly with his eyes closed.

Tina was stunned.

It was Toby?

It was really him!

Tina held her phone tightly—so much so that the phone was close to being crushed.

After a few seconds, she took a deep breath and calmed down temporarily. “Then how is the situation online now?”

“The news about Sonia on the Internet has been cleaned up now. The ones that were forwarded by the media accounts for hype have been forcibly deleted. Although your original post is still there, it has been forcibly suppressed and is off the trending chart.”

Upon mentioning that, the ghostwriter sighed for a while.

Surely enough, it was good to have money and power—that way, one could control the entire Internet.

Tina’s hand trembled slightly while holding the phone. “How much would it cost if I want to get it back on the trending list?”

“More than 30 million.” After thinking about it for a while, the man on the other end of the line gave her an answer.

“30 million!” Tina’s voice was raised, and her expression was menacing. “Why don’t you rob a bank instead?”

Hearing that, he smiled bitterly. “Miss Gray, I am not trying to cheat you. This is really the amount we need, because President Fuller spent 30 million to suppress this news too. If you want to make this news trending again, your only option is to spend more money—otherwise, it’s going to be useless.”

Tina was so mad that she was speechless.

How could she afford 30 million?

Although her family was not short of money, her monthly pocket money was only 1 million, and she had already used it all up at the beginning of each month as she had to buy new luxury bags and shoes every month. After her pocket money ran out, she would use Toby’s money.

But now that her engagement with Toby had been terminated, he had frozen all of the cards he gave her before she regained consciousness, so she could no longer use his money. The money that she had used to hire these ghostwriters were her savings; she had spent millions on them.

She couldn’t even get 30 million even if she sold herself.

And right now, she of course wouldn’t dare to ask her father for it. Now that the Triforce Group had lost its partnership with the Fullers, the company’s funds had begun to decline. Titus would never give her so much money for her to merely make a topic trend again.

Thinking about it, Tina bit her lip and finally came up with a solution. With a sinister smirk at the corner of her mouth, she said, "If that's the case, immediately spread news of my coming live broadcast and say that I am going to explain the details about me falling victim to Sonia's evil plan in the broadcast."

The eyes of the ghostwriter lit up. "This is brilliant. This way, no matter who wants to suppress this news, they'd really have to think twice—because once they suppress your live broadcast, it would undoubtedly prove that Sonia had indeed done such a thing; otherwise, they wouldn't be afraid of people viewing your broadcast. Miss Gray, I'll follow through right now."

"Go ahead." Tina smirked coldly.

Right at this moment at Paradigm Co., a Maybach was parked not too far away.

The back seat window was rolled down, and Toby frowned at the group of reporters who were still clamoring outside the company gate, asking to be let inside.

The security guards of Paradigm Co. stood in a row and tried their best to stop the reporters.

However, those reporters were in a frenzy—the more the security guards tried to stop them from entering, the harder they pushed.

Seeing that the security guards were slowly losing control of the situation, Toby picked up the phone and ordered, "Go over to help and drive all those reporters away."

"Yes, sir!" A deep voice rang from the other end of the phone.

Immediately after Toby put down his mobile phone, several heavily modified vehicles drove past his Maybach and stopped in front of Paradigm's gate.

The doors of the car opened, whereupon more than a dozen men in black uniforms got off.

Each of the dozen or so people measured around 1.8 meters tall. The muscular and tough men wore expressionless faces; people could tell that they were not to be messed with.

These people were all professional bodyguards of the security company under the Fuller Group. Each of them had undergone the most rigorous and painstaking training—with all of them standing together, the sight alone was intimidating enough.

When the group of reporters, who were still clamoring and shouting, saw these bodyguards, they quieted down at once.

Who are these people? some of them thought.

Just when the reporters were puzzled, the bodyguards moved. They took a few steps forward and extended their big hands to the group of reporters.

Then, each bodyguard carried a reporter by the back collar, like holding a kitten, and stuffed all of them into the cars before they drove away.

The whole process only took two minutes in total. When the security guards of Paradigm Co. got to the scene, no one was standing in front of them anymore, as if everything that just happened was a mere illusion.

What exactly happened?

Where did those people, who looked like gangsters, come from?

Seeing that all the reporters had been cleared, Toby started the car and drove toward the gate.

In Sonia's office, Sonia was discussing the company's stocks with the trading department when suddenly, there was a knock on the door of the office.

She looked up and saw Toby, whereupon she froze. "I-It's you?"

Toby walked in with his long legs. He looked at her surprised round eyes while a smile flashed in his eyes. "It's me."

Immediately, Sonia put down the phone and frowned. "How did you even get up here?"

"Your people didn't dare to stop me," Toby stopped across from her desk and said.

Sonia's mouth twitched.

Yes, Paradigm was not as strong as Fuller Group, and the former was still relying on Fuller Group's business deals to develop steadily until now. It could be said that Fuller Group was Paradigm's master, and Toby was the man on top of it all. Hence, it was normal for the employees not to dare to stop him.

This was what happened the last time as well.

Sonia rubbed her eyebrows. "Okay, then. But when you came up, weren't you stopped by those reporters outside?"

What she was worried about now was, if he was stopped by those reporters, the news about him coming to Paradigm would be exposed in no time.

If that happened, the netizens would readily jump at the chance to criticize her again.

Seemingly understanding what Sonia was worried about, Toby pulled out a chair and sat down. "Don't worry. I've already had all those reporters removed."

On the way here, he had asked the security company to send a squadron of bodyguards over to clean up all the reporters at Paradigm and those netizens who were malicious to her.

However, he didn't seem to have seen any netizens just now.

"You've had them removed?" Sonia was surprised, then she quickly walked toward the window and looked down at the entrance to check.

Seeing that there were indeed no more reporters below, she turned around and returned to the position just now. Looking at the man with complicated eyes, she simply said, "Thank you."

"Huh?" Toby was thinking about something, so he couldn't hear her clearly.

However, Sonia thought he was playing deaf and wanted her to repeat herself, so she felt a little upset.

That said, he indeed had a hand in driving these reporters away and suppressing the negative news about her on the Internet, so she had no reason to be angry at him.

Thinking of this, Sonia took a breath to calm down and bowed to Toby. "I said, thank you! Thank you for helping me drive away those reporters, and thank you for helping me suppress the news."

Toby didn't like to see her being so estranged to him, so he reached out to pull her up.

However, Sonia avoided his arm and stood up straight.

Toby's eyes darkened, and after rubbing his fingers, he put his hand down. Withstanding the pain in his heart, he slightly opened his thin lips and replied, "It was something I had to do. You don't need to thank me."

"No. No one has to do anything for anyone ever, and you are not obliged to do it for me, so I will repay you," Sonia looked at him and said seriously.

Toby frowned slightly. He wanted to say that he didn't need her repayment, and this was what he was willing to do for her.

But he knew that if he said so, she would not accept it.

Hence, it was better for him to just let her be. At least there was still this incident that connected them.



“Okay.” Toby nodded.

Seeing that he agreed, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief and then asked, “By the way, President Fuller, what are you doing here?”

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“Nothing much. I was just worried about you, so I wanted to check up on you,” Toby looked at Sonia and said affectionately.

Sonia’s eyes flashed, whereupon she quickly turned her face away and said nothing.

Toby knew that she was avoiding him. Seeing her reaction, he felt a little disappointed, but he pursed his thin lips and said, “This is just my personal emotion. You don’t need to feel pressured.”

Sonia bit her lower lip. “I know, but—”

“President Reed, bad news!” Before Sonia could finish her words, the door of the office was pushed open, and Daphne bursted in.

When Sonia saw her behaving this way, her expression became serious. “What’s wrong?”

“Tina... Tina Gray, she...” Daphne patted her chest, and after she had calmed down, she continued, “Tina Gray wants to start a live broadcast. She said that she wants to tell everyone about the whole process of your ‘evil plan’ in detail on the live broadcast.”

“Really?” Toby frowned.

Daphne nodded again and again. “She posted a notice of the live broadcast on her social platform—it’s going to start at 11.10AM.”

“11.10AM...” Sonia’s expression sank, and she hurriedly looked at the lower right corner of the computer screen. It was already 11.00AM. In other words, there were still ten minutes before the live broadcast would start.

“President Reed, what should we do now?” Daphne looked at Sonia. “Should we try to block Tina’s live broadcast in advance?”

“No!” Sonia and Toby said in unison.

Hearing that, Daphne blinked from surprise. She looked at Sonia, and then at Toby, wondering since when these two had started speaking in sync. In fact, both Sonia and Toby didn't expect the other to say such a thing at the same time.

For Sonia, she recovered after a moment of surprise. Toby, on the other hand, curled his thin lips, feeling quite happy. Does this mean that we think alike? he thought to himself.

"President Fuller is right. This live broadcast must never be suppressed!" Sonia frowned and said solemnly. "Tina has already said that she will tell the whole process of me scheming on her in the live broadcast, so if I suppress the broadcast now, won't that just make me seem guilty?"

"But this way, Paradigm's stock market will drop once again." Daphne looked worried.

Sonia rubbed her temples. "Let me think of another way." She didn't expect that even after Toby suppressed the news about her on the Internet, Tina would pull this stunt. And this really did catch her off guard.

At this moment, Toby suddenly said, "The best way now is to delist Paradigm Co."

Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Delist?"

"Yes. Paradigm has just narrowly escaped bankruptcy, and its development is not too stable, so at present, it is not suitable for Paradigm to survive in the stock market. Had the state allowed companies to attack each other in the stock market, Paradigm would have been made bankrupt by the Triforce Group long ago," Toby looked at her and said.

At this, Sonia pursed her red lips. Although what he said was a bit unpleasant, it was the hard truth. If the country had not promulgated this rule, Titus would have directly attacked Paradigm's stock market—which right now, was already like scattered sand—and make Paradigm completely a thing of the past.

Of course, when a company's stock market had problems, it was allowed by the state for other companies to take the opportunity to acquire the scattered shares.

Seeing that Sonia didn't speak, Toby softened his tone. "As long as Paradigm is delisted, there will be no major changes in the stock market, and there will be no need to worry about someone deliberately taking the opportunity to cause problems in Paradigm's stocks by acquiring its scattered shares. Thus, we should take advantage of this situation and delist Paradigm from the stock market now. It won't be too late to re-list when Paradigm is fully developed in the future. Hm?"

Sonia admitted that she was a little persuaded. "But we can't delist the company this fast. After all the procedures are completed, Paradigm's stock market would have long collapsed."

"It's okay. I can make a call and get them to delist your company today," Toby raised his chin and said.

Sonia frowned and immediately wanted to refuse his offer. Of course, Toby had expected it long ago, so he spoke before she did. "I know you probably don't want to trouble me, but you already owe me a favor, so it makes no difference for you to owe me another one. Wouldn't it be alright to repay it altogether in the future?"

Sonia opened her mouth but was speechless. Forget it. Does it matter how much I owe him? I would just repay him twice as much in the future. In short, she couldn't bear to watch her company's stocks continue to plummet this way.

"Okay, then. President Fuller, I'm counting on you about this, but I have to discuss it with the shareholders. Delisting is not something I can decide alone," Sonia rubbed her cheeks and said with a tired tone.

Toby responded, "Okay."

Subsequently, Sonia looked at Daphne. "Tell the shareholders and senior management about the delisting to see what they think, and then report to me about their thoughts and opinions. Get this done as soon as possible."

"Understood!" Daphne pushed her glasses on the bridge of her nose and turned around to leave.

After she left, Sonia saw that her glass was empty, so she wanted to get up to refill it at the water dispenser. All of a sudden, she felt dizzy, and the cup in her hand loosened and fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

Meanwhile, her own body also swayed and fell to the ground. When Toby saw this, his expression changed. Immediately, he stood up and strode over with his long legs, then he stretched out his arms to hook her shoulders and pull her body close.

Falling into his arms, Sonia closed her eyes and leaned against his chest while panting slightly. She seemed to be in major discomfort, with beads of sweat rolling down her forehead.

Toby touched her forehead nervously, thinking she had a fever. But when he touched her forehead, he found that she was normal and didn't have a fever. What is going on? He was confused.

"Help me... back to the chair." Sonia spoke. Her voice trembled as she didn't have much strength left in her.

Toby picked her up, helped her return to her desk, and sat her in her office chair at once.

“Drawer. My candy.” Sonia raised her hand and pointed to the desk with her trembling finger.

Toby finally understood what happened and hurriedly opened several drawers of the desk to find the candy she had mentioned. He picked up one, quickly peeled it open, and placed it in her mouth.

Soon, after Sonia ate a piece of candy, her complexion gradually improved, and there was no cold sweat breaking out anymore. Finally, she opened her eyes and said in a weak voice, “Thank you.”

“How could you have such severe hypoglycemia?” Toby frowned, with blatant concern in his tone.

Sonia pinched her eyebrows. “It’s caused by the pregnancy.”

Toby’s pupils shrank, and he was speechless. He was the one who did this to her!

“Can it be improved or cured?” Toby asked, clenching the candy wrapper in his palm.

“Yes. I’ll be okay after I rest for a while,” Sonia shook the drowsiness in her head and replied.

During this period of time, due to the heavy workload, her rest time was not as sufficient as before. Plus, the fetus needed a lot of nutrition, so her low blood sugar condition was more serious than before. That was why she always had candy in her drawer.

“Then you should rest,” Toby looked at Sonia and said in a deep voice.

Sonia sneered, “Do you think I don’t want to? The point is that I can’t.”

Asher had been eyeing the management rights and shares in her hands; he was scheming to dethrone her every moment of every day. If she rested, Asher would immediately have an excuse to force her to hand over the management rights. So, she didn’t dare to rest—or more importantly, she just couldn’t.

Toby also understood where Sonia came from. While feeling distressed, he expressed his disagreement. “But your body...”

“That’s enough, President Fuller. It’s my business.” Sonia didn’t want to discuss her physical problems with him, so after interrupting him coldly, she glanced at the time in the lower right corner of the computer, and her beautiful eyes narrowed. “The live broadcast has started.”

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Toby's face darkened when he heard this and he walked up to Sonia, ready to watch the broadcast from over her shoulder.

She turned her head slightly to glance at him. As she was unaffected by the close proximity between them, she did not try to make him leave. Then, she clicked into the link which had been shared through Tina's social media platform before being instantly redirected to Tina's livestream.

At that moment, Sonia was shocked to see that over ten million people were watching the livestream as well and their messages were piling onto the bullet screen. The real-time comments popped up one after another in such rapid succession that the words began to blur before her eyes. I bet there are popular livestreamers who could only dream of such social media coverage.

In the livestream, Tina was sitting upright on the hospital bed, looking pale and weak in her patient's scrubs as she cast her bloodshot eyes at the camera. As she addressed her audience, she spoke feebly, "Thank you, everyone, for watching my live stream today. I'm sure all of you are aware of what has happened to me. As a woman, to have something as tragic as this happen is a devastating and traumatizing experience. I know I ought to be recuperating now instead of publicly speaking out and making a fool out of myself, but..."

She broke off and tipped her head back; she sniffed as she suppressed her tears like she was putting on a tough act. Then, she continued, "But I don't think I can take it anymore. I'm in shreds as I lie here on the hospital bed while the person who has done this to me is still living freely out there! So, after spending a lot of time thinking about this, I believe that I should speak out and ensure the person who has hurt me will pay the price!"

The viewers flooded the bullet screen instantly, voicing out their unconditional support and sympathy for Tina.

'That's right! Why should the victim suffer like this while the person who did this to her walks free?'

'Good for you, Miss Gray. You're doing the right thing by exposing the person's wicked crimes. That person deserves retribution!'

As the livestream went on, Sonia's hands that were on the armrest clenched into fists. Rage thrummed in her veins while she stared at the screen incredulously.

I swear, her shamelessness knows no bounds! There was no disputing that Tina was, indeed, the victim, but Sonia had nothing to do with any of it.

Under normal circumstances, Sonia would have felt sorry for Tina, regardless of the bad blood between them. However, for Tina to pin the blame on Sonia instead of calling out the actual assailant was a low blow. I might even go so far as to say that she deserves the humiliation!

Toby was behind her and he clutched the back of the chair so tightly that his nails dug into the soft leather. He was just as outraged as Sonia was and his face was as dark as a stormy sky. Even the air around him seemed to have dropped to sub-zero temperatures.

She felt the hostility radiating from him and turned to cast him a mildly curious look. Her eyes glimmered, but without uttering a word, she returned to watching Tina's infuriating livestream.

On the other side of the screen, Tina's eyes brightened with glee when she saw the comments of those who rallied in support of her. However, she quickly became teary-eyed and made as if she was touched by everyone's kind words as she responded, "Thank you. Thank you, everyone, for being so encouraging. I—I'm really—" She choked on her words and buried her face into her hands before she began to sob pathetically.

At the sight of this, the audience rushed to comfort her and tried to get her to stop crying.

After having offered their words of solace, the audience were relieved to see that she had seemingly calmed down. She pulled out a couple of tissues and dabbed her tears dry as she managed a tear-stained smile at the camera as she added, "Thank you for showing your concern, everyone. I'm feeling much better now."

Believing that their efforts had paid off, the audience were elated to hear this and began to send gifts to Tina on the platform.

Tina, on the other hand, was pleased when she saw the amount of money that she was receiving from the audience. Looks like live streaming is working out for me better than I thought. I managed to destroy Sonia's reputation and rake in a small fortune in the process.

"Miss Gray, you haven't told us what Sonia did to hurt you,' one of the more generous viewers prompted; the person's message was in bright red as it stood out on the bullet screen.

Upon reading this, the rest of the audience was suddenly reminded of the purpose of Tina's livestream and followed suit in prompting her for details.

Tina's smile faltered as if she had just read the most depressing news and she made it a point to look terrified as she curled into herself, wrapping her arms around her knees as she recounted shakily, "On the day I was assaulted, Miss Reed contacted me and told me she wanted to speak to me in person. She asked that I head over to Bay Street, but when I arrived, she was nowhere in sight. The only ones there were the six men who worked under her orders."

She paused at this and buried her face in her knees before she gave a heartbreaking sob once more.

The audience were stunned by the information.

'What the hell? Six men?!'

'My goodness! I always thought it was just one guy! I didn't think there'd be six!'

'How despicable! Sonia literally went and ruined Miss Gray. This would traumatize any woman, and for Sonia to have arranged half a dozen men to carry out this dirty act? She was trying to completely destroy Miss Gray!'

Sonia was trembling with unadulterated anger as she saw these messages.

Toby clapped a hand on her shoulder and placated, "Hey, calm down. Getting angry is bad for one's health, you know."

"How the hell am I supposed to calm down when this woman—"

"I know." He was impassive as he stared at Tina through the screen, but there was a terrifying storm brewing in his eyes. "She won't stay happy for long, I swear."

Sonia questioningly gazed at him. "What are you going to do?"

Toby flashed her a smile, but he did not elaborate any further.

His smile had caught her off guard and for a moment, it was like he had become the man he was six years ago; she remembered how kind and pleasant he looked whenever he smiled back then.

"What's wrong?" Toby asked, puzzled by the dazed look in Sonia's eyes as she stared at him.

She blinked out of her reverie and looked away from him, lowering her gaze to hide the nostalgia in her eyes. As she grew defensive, she snapped, "Nothing!" So what if he just smiled the way he did six years ago? It doesn't change the fact that he's a different person now.

Although he felt that Sonia was hiding something, Toby made to ask about it, but ultimately did not do so. He knew he would not get an answer out of her even if he were to press her on it. Whatever it was, she had obviously made up her mind not to tell him.

Tina's livestream was still ongoing and plenty of seasoned viewers were using colored comments to demand for details. One of the questions read, 'Miss Gray, why did Sonia do such horrible things to you?'

The other members of the audience were on the edge of their seats as well; they were eager to find out the reason.

Tina chewed on her bottom lip and let out a humorless laugh. "Maybe it's because she hates me. She was married to my ex-fiancé and as all of you may know, I was in a coma for six years before I regained consciousness. When I finally did, my ex-fiancé had filed for divorce from Miss Reed and got together with me, which led her to think that I stole her husband from her. Her hatred for me has only grown since then and she has targeted me countless times before this, attempting to hurt me each time. I've managed to overcome all those unwarranted attacks in the past, but this time, I didn't think she would—"

She halted in her sob story and broke down in tears once more, burying her face in her knees like a wounded child.

Needless to say, the audience already knew how the rest of her story ended. Sonia hated Tina for stealing her husband, which led to Sonia repeatedly hurting her in the hope that the happy couple would separate from each other. However, given how Sonia had failed in her past attempts, she descended into a manic rage and orchestrated this horrific plan to completely ruin Tina. By doing so, Tina would forever be a ruined woman and Toby would inevitably call off their engagement. At the end of the day, Sonia would be reconciled with him once more and have her deranged happily-ever-after.

The audience couldn't help but shudder at how cold and calculating Sonia was to have thought of such a wicked scheme. However, their shock quickly turned to fury as they came to Tina's defense.

'I've already lodged a police report on your behalf, Miss Gray. The cops will apprehend that wretched woman soon and we'll stand in as your witnesses when the time comes. We can't let someone so cruel get away with this!'

'That's right, Miss Gray. We're all on your side.'

'No, I don't think I can hold myself back anymore. I'm going over to Sonia's platform to start a riot against her. What she has done is worse than all the names I've called her, so I'll take the cursing up a notch. In fact, she won't even know her own name by the time I'm finished with her!'

'Hey, I'll go with you. You know what, I might even storm over to her company and confront her myself!'

When Tina saw the aggression bubbling up on the bullet screen, the corners of her lips curled up into the barest hint of a smile. Nonetheless, she maintained the waterworks as she gratefully thanked, "Thank you, everyone, for being so kind. Thank you so much."

The viewers more or less echoed the same sentiments as they commented, 'Don't worry about it, Miss Gray. It is our duty as citizens to get rid of such scums of the earth!'



Relief and gratitude might be etched on her face, but Tina was secretly laughing at these viewers. What a bunch of idiots!

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Upon seeing the ridiculous comments that popped up in support of Tina's false sob story as well as the wretched girl's triumphant smirk, Sonia clenched her fist and slammed it on the desk in blatant fury. The loud bang that followed echoed around the room, sending ripples across the stifling silence.

Toby instantly reached for her wrist and lifted her hand for inspection.

"What are you doing?" Sonia pulled away and shot him a wary look.

When he saw how defensive she was of him, he was a little hurt. As he lowered his gaze, he answered quietly, "I only wanted to see whether you bruised your hand or something."

She turned away from him and muttered, "Please, it's not as if I was jackhammering the desk. There's no bruise at all."

He hummed in response. "Glad you're okay and all, but the next time you're angry, try not to beat up sturdy inanimate objects. You'll only end up hurting yourself."

"I know. There's no need to nag," she grumbled after briefly pursing her lips.

Toby drew his hand back and he was about to say something when the office door swung open from the outside.

The next second, Asher stormed into the room like an angry bull as he thundered, "What is this news about you delisting, Sonia?"

He was staring daggers at Sonia while completely ignoring Toby, who stood mutely next to her as he watched the exchange.

Sonia, on the other hand, switched off Tina's blood-boiling livestream. Since Tina had already told—or more accurately, lied to—the viewers about how and why Sonia had caused her such misfortune, there was no need to watch the rest of the livestream anymore. It wasn't like the content would favor Sonia anyway.

Sonia released her mouse and coldly looked up at Asher. "That's right. I'm sure Miss Daphne has already given you all the details."

Asher was furious as he struck the desk. "How dare you pull something off like this without any permission!"

"Oh, I dare to do so and I have done it!" She rose from her seat and glowered at the man while being unaffected by his tantrum. "Because lest you forget, I am the biggest shareholder in Paradigm Co.!"

As things escalated, Toby stood quietly next to Sonia and admiration flashed in his dark orbs when he saw how witty and sharp she could be.

"You—" Asher choked on his words, his rage suddenly turning into a lump in his throat. After what seemed like a long pause, he regained his composure and snapped, "Yes, you may be the biggest shareholder in Paradigm Co., but don't forget that I'm the one in charge around here. You are nothing but the vice president!"

"So what?" Sonia crossed her arms, looking high and mighty as she countered, "You know, President Dafoe, you should be grateful that you're a senior in Paradigm Co., which is why half the company is in favor of you. Otherwise, I'd have taken back whatever authority you have right now by calling a shareholders' meeting. I am, after all, the biggest shareholder and it's well within my rights to do so. In other words, I can easily become the company's president."

Logically speaking, her position as the biggest shareholder afforded her a voice in the company, but she could not rally support among the other directors and she dared not speak out against Asher either. She feared that he might storm out of Paradigm Co. and take all his supporters with him, which would be more than enough to crumble the company.

That was because the company could not get any new blood to replace his supporters. After having considered this, she would much rather swallow her pride as the biggest shareholder and take on the role of vice president instead.

It went without saying that Asher knew of her concerns, which was why he had little to no regard for her even when she was the company's major shareholder.

"Oh? You're going to hold a shareholders' meeting, are you? And you'll just take away my authority with such ease, is that right?" He guffawed like he had just heard the world's biggest joke. "Sonia, are you sure that's the wise thing to do? If I walk, who is to say that half of the company won't walk with me? You know as well as I do that those in favor of me are the backbone of Paradigm Co., and the rest of you are done for the moment they leave! Go ahead and call the meeting if you dare to do so!"

Sonia dug her nails into her palms and she was about to retort when a man's cold voice asked intimidatingly, "Why wouldn't she?"

She immediately turned and gaped at Toby in surprise.

Asher was also displeased as he turned to snap, "This is between me and Vice President Reed. Why don't you keep quiet as an assistant and—President Fuller?" His voice raised by an octave when he finally registered Toby's presence and disbelief colored his face as he stared at Toby.

Although Asher had seen a figure next to Sonia when he barged in earlier, he was in such a rush to confront her that he didn't pay any attention to the said companion and merely thought of the man as some lowly assistant.

However, he certainly didn't expect the assistant to actually be Toby—otherwise known as the president of Fuller Group!

A stunned Asher blinked at Toby and stammered, "P-President Fuller, what brings you here?" Then, he gestured lamely between Toby and Sonia as he added, "A-Are you and Sonia—"

"I'm here because I have a couple of things to discuss with Sonia. Have you forgotten that we are collaborating on the project for alternative energy technology?" Toby demanded, his eyes flashing insidiously.

He couldn't very well say that he was here because he was worried about Sonia, who would undoubtedly be unhappy with him if he did so.

Meanwhile, she raised a brow and although she was surprised that he lied, she did not expose him. He can do whatever he wants.

"I see," Asher said, clearly convinced.

After all, there was no reason why he would be here other than for business. Everyone in the business world knew that he did not love her, which was why he had divorced her in the first place.

Of course he wouldn't come here just to see her on purpose, Asher berated himself. "President Fuller, did you hear what Sonia and I were talking—"

"I heard everything!" Toby lowered his gaze like he was eyeing an annoying pest and continued coldly, "If you want to walk out of Paradigm Co. and take half the company with you, then why don't you do so immediately?"

"What?" Asher blanched when he heard this, his eyes wide with disbelief. "President Fuller, it's not very proper of you to interfere with our company affairs, is it?" I won't actually leave Paradigm Co.—I was only trying to scare Sonia! I didn't think Toby would take it seriously.

Toby eyed the other man steadily like a top predator. "I can put my foot in if I want. After all, it was only after they had collaborated with Fuller Group that half of your enterprises were revived. Besides, Vice President Reed happens to be working with me on the alternative energy project, and as the largest business partner, surely I have the privilege to partake in your company's internal conflicts, yes?"

Asher opened and closed his mouth like a fish. "I—you're not wrong, but—"

"Then, we've come to a consensus, haven't we?" Toby interrupted the stammering man once more. "It was Vice President Reed who made all these

agreements with me, so I will naturally be on her side, seeing as your departure—along with your subordinates’—will invariably affect the partnership between our companies.”

As he said this, he glanced over at Sonia with a solemn expression. “And don’t worry, Vice President Reed; I’ll send over a professional team to help you fill those vacancies left behind by President Dafoe’s subordinates, should he walk out on the company. Paradigm Co. will be fine at the end of the day.”

“What?” Asher was so shocked by Toby’s promise that his mind turned blank.

Sonia was equally astonished as she stared at Toby. “Are you serious about this?”

Toby gave her a firm nod. “Of course I am and I will keep my word. As for President Dafoe...” He paused pensively and turned his attention back to the stumped man. “If you’re going to have all those talented subordinates of yours support you, then it would be a waste for you to join another enterprise. I suggest you start your own company and with such a strong team under you, I’m sure the new business will flourish in no time. I’ll spread the word around the business circle so that no one collaborates with you, which would then ruin your pathway to entrepreneurship. What do you say, President Dafoe?”

As she was unable to contain her laughter anymore, she barely had time to clasp her hand over her mouth before she sputtered aloud. She was so amused by Toby’s words that she had to turn away, her shoulders trembling as she tried to suppress her laugh.

Asher, on the other hand, was quaking with rage, but he did not dare to bellow at Toby. All he could do was clench his fists and try to keep the smoke from coming out of his ears. What do I say? I say this is a load of bullcrap! He’s just telling other companies not to take us on, which is just as good as banishing us from the industry altogether! Start a company? At my age and with the small fortune I have, I’d end up looking like a downright fool! He’s humiliating me and he wants me to suffer!

He was fuming, but he forced out a tight smile as he responded, “You’re comical, President Fuller. Entrepreneurship is hardly on my agenda at such an old age.”

“Is that so? Does that mean you never had the intention to leave Paradigm Co. with your capable subordinates?” Toby cast Asher an imperious sideways glance.

Asher coughed twice, clearly upset by how things had turned out. “Well, of course. I was only joking with Vice President Reed since I won’t actually do something as drastic as that.”

Indeed, he wondered whether he could ever summon enough courage to carry out his threat after this.

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Asher was caught between a rock and a hard place; if he were to walk out on Paradigm Co., he would immediately be replaced and with Toby blacklisting him in the industry, he wouldn't be able to join any other enterprise. He would have nowhere to turn to and his whole career would be done for.

More to the point, he never intended to leave in the first place.

At this moment, Toby kept his eyes on Sonia as he asked, "So, what do you think?"

As much as she disliked the idea of keeping Asher around, she was more apprehensive toward the idea of having Toby's people working in the company. With that in mind, she nodded and answered flippantly, "Well, President Dafoe did say that he was only joking, so I'll take his word for it and brush this incident off."

"Alright, then." Toby was slightly dejected by this and pressed his lips into a grim line.

He had hoped that she would agree to his suggestion and allow Asher as well as his subordinates to leave Paradigm Co. That way, he could send his team over as promised and use that as an excuse to see her as often as he would like.

Meanwhile, Asher let out a huge sigh of relief after hearing what she had said. Thank heavens she has the good sense to say all the right things; otherwise, I'd be doomed!

Sonia eyed him impassively. "Are you still planning to oppose my decision to delist, President Dafoe?"

He snapped out of his thoughts. He didn't want to concede, but when his gaze flickered over to Toby, he swallowed his retort and was immediately agreeable. "Of course not, Sonia. You can do whatever you want."

"In that case, I'm going to put the word out. Now, is there anything else you'd like to discuss, President Dafoe?" She had as good as told him to get out of her office.

The corners of Asher's lips twitched slightly. "Not at all. Carry on with your work, Sonia. I shan't bother you anymore and take my leave now."

The moment he spun around, the smile on his face was replaced by a menacing grimace.

He had walked into her office with the thought that he could wheedle Sonia into giving up her share of authority by threatening to leave the company if she didn't.

What he hadn't expected was for Toby to put his foot in and ruin his plans. As things were, Toby would rise to Sonia's defense for as long as their collaboration was an ongoing concern. It will only make it harder for me to deal with that wench, Asher thought, gritting his teeth. I have to find a way to ruin their collaboration!

After Asher left in defeat, peace and serenity returned to the office once more. Sonia tucked her hair behind her ear as she thanked Toby for speaking up for her.

Toby gave her a bemused look. "You've already thanked me half a dozen times today."

She took her seat and said, "I know, but it's only polite for me to do so."

In truth, she was sure that she could have handled Asher on her own even if he hadn't interfered. Prior to this, she had already made up her mind to go head-to-head with Asher, should he oppose the delisting. If he threatened to leave the company, well, she would not stop him at all.

The worst that could happen was that she would have to downsize Paradigm Co. and turn it into a small or medium enterprise. As long as the company remained, there was still a chance that it could flourish and eventually regain its former glory as a conglomerate.

Toby rounded her desk and took the seat across from her. "You don't actually have to thank me out of courtesy. I know things have been tense between you and Asher; you could have taken the chance to throw him out of Paradigm Co. if you wanted to."

Sonia's gaze darkened. "I know that, but I didn't think there was a need for such desperate measures."

"Is that what you truly think? Or, do you just hate the idea of having my people under your nose?" He stared at her intently as he asked.

She opened her mouth as though she wanted to say something, but ultimately did not and turned her head away in defense instead.

Upon seeing this, Toby knew instantly that he had been right. She didn't want his people under her nose and although he grew frustrated at this, he merely sighed and allowed the matter to slide.

At this point, Sonia picked up the phone on her desk and called Daphne's line. "Get all the documents ready for the delisting and send them over to the government department in charge."

"I thought President Dafoe was against the delisting, though," Daphne pointed out.

Sonia massaged her temple in exhaustion. "He changed his mind."

"Really?"

Sonia nodded. "Really!"

Daphne broke into a wide grin at the turn of events. "That's wonderful. I'll start to prepare the documents immediately."

"Alright." With a final hum of agreement, Sonia put the receiver down and ended the call.

Toby, on the other hand, took his phone out as he said mildly, "I'll call up the government department and have them process the application for delisting as soon as your secretary arrives."

Sonia managed a small smile; she was a little surprised by how much help he had given today. "Fine."

He rose from his seat and walked out to the balcony to make the call, only to return a few minutes later with a sullen look on his face.

At the sight of this, she felt her skin prickle with a bad premonition. "What is it? Did the department say no?"

"No, nothing like that." He kept his phone away and explained, "It's just that there is a whole crowd of reporters waiting by the company's entrance. I'd say there are about forty or fifty of them."

Toby had only brought with him a mid-sized team of bodyguards and while the dozen of them were all tough and capable in their own right, they couldn't possibly hold back a crowd of reporters. As such, before he returned to the office, he rang the security company and had them dispatch another two mid-sized teams to the scene, but they wouldn't arrive until at least ten minutes later.

Upon hearing that the reporters were here, Sonia felt the beginnings of a migraine. "I bet this has something to do with Tina's livestream. When she uploaded the post on social media earlier, about twenty or thirty reporters alongside crazed netizens showed up to demand statements and comments from me. I had Daphne call the police to bring those netizens away, but the reporters have the freedom of press, so we couldn't do anything about them."

As long as the press was not gathered in a strictly off-limits area, the police could not exercise jurisdiction against them, which was a sore point for many.

Toby lifted his chin and muttered thoughtfully, "That explains it."

Tom had told him earlier that there were a couple of netizens who brought wreaths and razor blades for Sonia as some passive-aggressive form of threat. However, when Toby had arrived, he didn't see those netizens at all. As it turned out, the police had taken them away.

"What do you mean?" Sonia asked, clueless as to what Toby was referring to.

He flashed her a smile and dismissed, "Nothing."

She shrugged and did not press him any further, seeing that he had no intention of telling her anyway.

Tina's livestream had ended a while ago and the whole internet was raving about it more than they did the last one, which had died down at some point. Now, the buzz around Sonia easily surpassed those of controversial celebrities.

Some fans of those celebrities even made it a point to thank Sonia in the comments section of her social media platform, claiming that her evil deeds had made their idols' crimes pale by comparison. That being said, most of the comments on her page were brutal and vicious.

She knew that Tina had only pulled such a dirty trick to destroy her and have her burned at the stake. She thinks she can pin all these accusations on me because I don't have the means or evidence to clear my name, but whether she'll get away with it depends on Tim and his willingness to come up with an explanation.

As she snapped out of her thoughts, Sonia glanced at the time displayed on her computer screen and saw that it was nearly 12:30PM.

Tim wouldn't come out in broad daylight to clarify things or confess his role in all this. She would have to wait until night time before she could even see a glimmer of hope.

Suddenly, the piercing sound of her ringtone pulled her out of her reverie. She glanced down at the phone screen and a shadow passed over her face.

Toby noticed this and narrowed his eyes as he asked, "Who is it?"

"An officer from the police station," Sonia answered, pursing her lips. "I'm afraid one of Tina's fans really lodged a police report like he said he would."

As she said that, she swiped her phone screen to answer the call. The person on the other line greeted her almost indifferently, "Good day, Miss Reed. This is the Seafield Police Station. We've received a complaint from someone on the Internet claiming that you have aided and abetted in the assault against another person. We need you to come to the station right now to assist us in the investigation."



With the phone still pressed to her ear, Sonia gave Toby a look that said, See, I told you so. Then, as she focused on the officer on the phone, her face was impassive while she answered curtly, "I see. I'll be there shortly."

She hung up the call and rose from her seat.

Toby stood up as well. "Are you going to the police station?"

Sonia picked up her purse and pulled the strap over her shoulder. "Yes, to help with the investigation. I suppose it's a good thing; my name can be cleared when they find that I had nothing to do with any of this."

As he smoothened his sleeves, Toby offered, "I'll go with you."

She wanted to say no, but when she saw the stubborn look in his eyes, she had a feeling that he would tag along anyway. She heaved a sigh of resignation and made her way to the door. "As you wish."

A small smirk played on his lips when he heard this and he fell in step next to her.

The security teams that Toby had requested earlier were already in the elevator when he and Sonia entered. When the elevator came to a stop, he instructed the bodyguards to head out to the parking lot and hold the bustling crowd of reporters back.

It was only when the captain of the security teams assured the coast was clear that Sonia and Toby exited the elevator, but as soon as they were out, they were spotted by the reporters, who were currently being held back by the bodyguards.

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The buzz was reignited almost instantly as the reporters lifted their microphones and cameras, Then, they jostled forward with the hopes of breaking through the guards' barricade.

However, although there were more reporters than bodyguards at the main entrance, the ratio was significantly reversed on this side of the compound.

Therefore, the thirty guards on site could easily hold back the twenty-odd reporters here, who could not break through the barricade even as they struggled and pushed forward.

Now that they were growing frustrated at the bodyguards, the reporters realized they were left with no choice but to shout at Sonia from a distance, "Miss Reed, is it true that you arranged for Miss Gray to be assaulted?"

“Do you have anything you’d like to say to that, Miss Reed?”

The overlapping questions caused Sonia to frown. After deciding to ignore them, she continued to walk without bothering to acknowledge the reporters.

Since they were displeased and spurred on by her lack of response, the reporters threw several more questions her way.

“Miss Reed, is your silence an admission? Did you actually orchestrate the whole incident?”

“Did you really arrange for six men to carry out the dirty work? Don’t you think that’s despicable on your part?”

This made Sonia stop in her tracks. There was an icy edge to her voice as she asked aloud, “Despicable?!”

The man walking alongside her came to a stop as well and the both of them turned to glare at the reporter, who had asked the unfortunate question.

Sonia’s face was impassive as she regarded the reporter with a hard look. “Did you just call me despicable?”

The reporter felt a chill run down his spine when he met her pitch-black gaze. “A-Am I wrong?”

He had no idea that a woman could be so intimidating and while the man next to her was wearing dark shades that obscured half his face, the reporter could tell that he was staring daggers in his direction as well, making him feel like someone was choking the air out of him.

More importantly, the reporter found that the man looked somewhat familiar. Where have I seen him?

Presently, Sonia let out an insidious scoff as she drawled witheringly, “Looks like all of you are convinced that Tina was speaking the truth. So, you all think I’m despicable because you believe I’ve done this to her, but it only proves that you’re dumber than I thought. Don’t adults usually have better sense than this? If I have to spell it out for you, then the only despicable one in this whole incident is Tina herself!”

Upon hearing this, the reporters fell into a stunned silence, but that only lasted for a second before they burst into an uproar.

“Miss Reed, are you saying that Miss Gray has been lying to us and that you’ve never done anything to her in the first place?”

“Do you have any proof, Miss Reed?”

The only reason why they were convinced by Tina's side of the story was because she had called Sonia out on a livestream in front of millions of people. After all, if Tina was found to be lying, the backlash would be of Armageddon proportions. She wouldn't risk her own reputation like that without incontrovertible proof of Sonia's crimes.

Yet, the reporters' conviction wavered after they heard what Sonia had said.

A few of the reporters had turned on their live streams when they saw her exiting the building earlier, which had amassed hundreds of thousands of viewers.

The viewers leapt into fervent discussion as soon as they heard Sonia's statement.

'Sonia's right. We're all adults here, and we need to hear both sides of the story before we deem anyone guilty. Tina might have pinned Sonia as the mastermind, but don't you all realize how she has never once shown us concrete proof? She was only broadcasting the news online, so there's still plenty of room for doubt in her story.'

'Yeah, and more importantly, why didn't Tina lodge a police report and have Sonia arrested at first instance? She's the victim after all, so she was well within her rights to do so instead of sharing the details of Sonia's crime on the Internet. She was probably just pulling a publicity stunt.'

While some took on a level-headed approach to this incident, others maintained the belief that Tina had been speaking the truth.

'Tina only resorted to publicizing Sonia's crimes online because she wanted to tell us the truth behind the incident. She wanted us to know just how vicious Sonia is. If it meant the whole world seeing Sonia's true colors, I would do the same thing should I be in Tina's position.'

'I agree with the above person. For those asking why Tina didn't lodge a police report immediately, let's not forget that Sonia didn't, either. If Sonia really was innocent in all this, then she'd be well within her rights to make a report as well, but she didn't. That alone should be enough proof of her character.'

As more viewers voiced out their take on the matter, the opinions only grew more divisive.

Meanwhile, Tina was watching the same livestream from her hospital room. Her eyes were trained on the bullet screen and when she saw how some of the netizens were taking a neutral stance, which invariably was not in her favor, she was so outraged that she nearly threw her tablet out the door.

However, when she saw that there were netizens who came to her defense, she calmed down with relief.

Sonia was oblivious that her stand-off with the reporters back at the parking lot was being live-streamed. She swept her arctic gaze across the crowd and said curtly, "It's true that I do not have any evidence now to clear my name, but that might change tonight."

A hush descended upon the compound the moment she said those words, but the reporters and the livestream audience burst into yet another uproar after a few seconds.

Without waiting for the rest of his peers, one of the reporters urged immediately, "Miss Reed, are you saying that you are collecting evidence now and you will have everything you need by tonight to prove your innocence?"

The reporter's gesture did not sit well with his peers, who all looked at him resentfully. He could be a little more courteous instead of firing his question right off the bat.

"Yes!" Sonia nodded before she turned to look straight into one of the cameras as she announced solemnly, "At midnight, I will present all the evidence I have and all of you can decide whether I've grossly wronged Tina. If I'm proven to be innocent, then I'll definitely have her thrown into prison!"

Tim should be done with his surgery by tonight. If he doesn't give up any evidence, then I'll just have to expose him. I have the audio recordings of our past few phone conversations, including the most recent one where he told me about how he was going to take his revenge on Tina.

No matter how Sonia looked at it, her plan to expose Tina's lies was practically foolproof!

In the hospital room, Tina felt her heart skipping a beat when she heard Sonia's bold declaration. Anxiety filled Tina's thoughts as her hands tightened their grip on the tablet.

She said she's been collecting evidence and that she'll be done by midnight. Is that truly possible? At the thought of this, her heart raced at such speed that it could leap out of her throat at any minute, which caused all of the color to drain from her face.

She wasn't sure if Sonia was telling the truth, but she didn't want to take the risk. If it turned out to be true, then she would be done for.

After all, Tina had only dragged Sonia under the bus because she was so sure that Sonia couldn't ever clear her name. But now...

Tina bit hard on her bottom lip as a twinge of regret rose within her.

While this was happening, the reporters in the parking lot were still angling to obtain more answers out of Sonia.

However, as Sonia felt that she had already said all she needed to, she decided to leave the rest for tonight. Not wanting to waste any more time on the insatiable crowd of reporters, she turned to Toby and said, "We should go."

Toby was pleased that she had referred to the both of them with a collective 'we'. A look of gentle compassion flashed in his eyes behind his dark shades.

"Okay," he agreed as he adjusted his shades. He had been using them the moment he stepped into the elevator and it was more of a deliberate disguise than anything else; he didn't want the reporters to recognize him and blow things out of proportion for her.

Indeed, his presence right now would only worsen the dramatics, given how everyone knew about his past marriage with Sonia and his previous engagement to Tina. Now that the two women were going head-to-head against each other, the reporters would only have a field day once they captured his meeting with Sonia shortly after he had canceled his engagement to Tina. That would be adding salt to Sonia's injury.

As such, Toby wore the large pair of shades to obscure nearly half his face, thereby keeping his identity a secret from these wolf-like reporters.

Before long, they came to a stop in front of Sonia's car and she took out her keys to unlock the doors.

However, just as she was reaching out to open the door on the driver's side, the sound of scattered, hurried footsteps approached before it was followed by a menacing growl, "Die, you wretched woman!"

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"What?" Sonia frowned and turned to see where the voice was coming from, but before she could get a proper look at the commotion, her body was suddenly pulled into a rough embrace.

Toby had his arms wound tightly around her as he spun her toward the other side before a second later, the sound of glass breaking came from the space where Sonia had been standing earlier. It was then followed by an intense sizzling that mimicked the low buzz of an electric current.

At that moment, he let out a low grunt.

Upon hearing the pain in his voice, she looked up at him. As she was alarmed by the large beads of cold sweat on his forehead and his pallor, she urged, "What is it? Are you okay?"

He released his grip on her without answering her and clamped his left hand over his right wrist by his side, which trembled slightly.

Her gaze fell on his right hand before her breath hitched as she stammered, "Y-Your hand—"

"My hand's fine. What about you? Are you okay?" He looked up at her, his face pale as he appraised her anxiously and she could tell that the fear in his eyes were genuine.

She opened and closed her mouth, unable to describe her complicated emotions into words. Is he an idiot? His own hand is injured, but all he cares about is whether I'm okay!

Toby stiffened at her lack of response. "Are you hurt?"

Sonia shook her head. "No."

He held his gaze on her for a few more beats; it was only after he was certain she was telling the truth that he let out a small sigh of relief. As he flashed her a feeble smile, he assured, "That's good."

"Good? What the hell are you talking about?" She bit on her lip as she glowered at him. "Look at your hand!"

"It's nothing," he insisted.

Sonia pointed at his hand as an incredulous, humorless laugh escaped her. "Oh, it's nothing?"

There was an open wound the size of a date on the back of his right hand. The skin looked like it had been peeled off from the mess that was blood and flesh; and the edges of the wound were erratic and burnt black—the result of a harsh corrosion.

Sonia could easily whittle down the list of potential substances capable of such erosion to one thing—acid!

At the thought of this, Sonia turned her icy gaze to the spot where she had been standing earlier. It didn't take long for her to put two and two together when she saw how the corrosive substance had spilled all over the driver's side of the car. The acid had eaten away at the paint on the car before dripping and pooling into a sizzling puddle on the tarmac.

As it turned out, the man who called her a wretched woman had flung a bottle of acid at her in an attempt to kill her on the spot. When Toby saw this, he instantly reacted by pulling her into his arms and shielding her from the acid. However, when the glass bottle landed on the car and shattered, a speck of acid could have splattered onto the back of his hand, hence the horrific burn that marked his skin.

In other words, had Toby not saved her in time, the bottle of acid would have spilled on her and its contents would have burned her alive.

If that happened, she could be lucky enough to survive, but her skin would have been disfigured beyond repair. She would then lock herself away forever to prevent anyone from seeing her in that state.

A surge of fear seized her as such thoughts flashed in her mind, but that was quickly replaced by an overwhelming rage.

She clenched her fists and her eyes rimmed red as she glared at the person who had hurled acid at her.

The culprit had been apprehended by the head of security. The perpetrator was an ordinary-looking man, and at the moment, there was a pair of gloves stuffed into his mouth to prevent him from speaking. Even so, the look on his face was menacing enough to make anyone's skin prickle in fright.

Sonia had no idea who he was, much less why he held such a wicked grudge against her. That didn't matter, though, because everything would come to light as soon as the police took over.

Meanwhile, the reporters not too far away had witnessed the entire incident as well as the audience watching the livestream. They were all mortified by the shocking turn of events.

They didn't think that someone would throw acid at Sonia. A dramatic event like this would only ever occur in soap operas, and yet here they were, bearing witness to it in reality. Before long, they came to the collective consensus that they must spread this groundbreaking news as quickly as they could.

On the other side of the parking lot, Sonia paid no mind to the crowd of bustling reporters and returned to Toby's side. Her brows were knitted tightly together as she gazed at his hand, and the look in her eyes was one that rivaled a growing tempest.

"Give me your keys," she demanded hastily. "I have to drop you off at the hospital and I can't drive my car."

Toby met her gaze and answered, "The keys are in my left pocket."

She grew exasperated at his vague instructions, which were redundant and a waste of precious time, given how she was in a rush to get him to the doctor. "Do you mean the pocket of your pants or your coat?" she snapped.

He could tell that Sonia was frustrated. Since he did not dare to dawdle a fraction longer, he answered forthrightly, "Pants."

After having gotten the exact location of his keys, Sonia rubbed the divot between her brows and reached into the left pocket of his pants.

Toby stiffened at this. He didn't think she would actually reach for the keys herself. Seeing that his left hand was completely fine, he had assumed that she would allow him to get the keys out for her.

Presently, he was acutely aware that her hand was reaching deep into his pocket, and he could feel the softness and warmth of her paw through the thin fabric. His skin tickled where her fingers brushed over it. As a result, his thigh muscle twitched involuntarily and his gaze darkened.

Sonia felt this as well, and it was only after she met his dark, piercing gaze that she finally realized what she was doing.

Crap, I just shoved my hand into the pocket of his pants without thinking! She blushed all the way to the tips of her ears and she quickly grappled for the keys before withdrawing her hand. She looked the other way in embarrassment and averted his gaze. "Sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

She had been in such a hurry to grab the keys that she didn't know how bold she was until it was too late.

Toby, on the other hand, swallowed convulsively and responded hoarsely, "It's fine. Don't dwell on it."

Her eyelashes fluttered slightly at this and she hummed in response after a second.

That was how Toby knew she was still dwelling on it. He sighed a little and swiftly changed the subject. "Did you get the keys?"

"I did!" Grateful to move on from the embarrassing incident, Sonia opened up her palm to reveal the car keys with the Maybach logo embossed on it.

He nodded. "I leave the driving in your capable hands."

"Okay, but as for that man over there..." A freezing look passed over her delicate face as she glanced at the culprit, who was kneeling on the tarmac as the head of security held him in place.

There was an insidious gleam in Toby's eyes as he asked slowly, "Seeing as he came for you, what do you want to do with him?"

"Send him to the police station," Sonia replied coldly. "I want to know exactly who put him up to this!"

She had a feeling that Tina was the mastermind. The timeline made sense; the man had launched the acid attack soon after Tina's scathing livestream, which painted Tina as the most likely suspect.



It was obvious that Toby had the same thought as Sonia. He narrowed his eyes into dangerous slits and agreed, "Very well. I'll have my guards send him over to the station in a while."

Sonia hummed curtly in response. She pressed the key in her hand to unlock the car doors, and after the both of them entered the vehicle, she drove out of the parking lot without further delay.

Along the way, she called up Daphne and asked that Daphne make a copy of the security footage from the parking lot and have it delivered to the police station.

The security camera would have undoubtedly recorded the footage of the man hurling acid at Sonia and that was enough evidence to warrant his arrest.

After she hung up the call with Daphne, she dialed for the police and told them that she would be running late.

Given that she was only considered a person of interest and not an actual suspect in Tina's assault incident, the police were reasonable enough to allow the delay.

While this was happening, Toby sat in the passenger seat and kept his eyes on Sonia throughout. There was a look of admiration in his dark orbs as he watched her speak calmly with the police officers at the station and he had to admit that she had changed a lot since the days before their divorce.

She had grown into a polished and all-around capable woman.

As she sensed Toby's gaze on her, Sonia put down her phone and curiously glanced at him. "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing," he replied with an amused smile.

She couldn't help but feel that he was acting in a strange manner, but she did not press further. Since she had a car to maneuver, she fixed her eyes on the road once more without sparing her injured companion another thought.

A few minutes later, she parked the car at the side of the road and announced, "We're here. Let's get out of the car."

Toby unfastened his seatbelt with one hand and peered out the window. "This isn't the hospital."

"It's a clinic. The hospital is too far away and your hand is already trembling in pain, so I figured this is the best option we have," Sonia explained as a matter-of-factly.

He nodded and pushed the door open before he stepped out of the car.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 299

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

In the clinic, the doctor was treating the burns on the back of Toby's hand.

With a stiffened expression on the face, Sonia watched from the side with her hands balled up into fists. "Doctor, will this leave any long-term side effects?"

She heard that there are many nerves on the hand, so she feared that if this affected the nerves in his hand, he wouldn't be able to carry out basic tasks in the future.

If that were the case, she wouldn't be able to compensate him because he had suffered those injuries for her sake.

Toby noticed the frown on Sonia's face coupled with the anxiety in her eyes, so he said softly, "Don't worry, my hand will be fine."

Sonia knew that he was saying this to make her feel better, so she disregarded him. She simply stared at the doctor expectantly, waiting for his answer.

The doctor discarded the bloodied cotton swab, then replied, "His hand should be fine. The area of contact with sulfuric acid wasn't very large, so it only eroded the surface. You just have to wait until the skin grows back, and it'll be fine. Some scars might remain, however."

Hearing the doctor's words, Sonia finally relaxed. "That's good to hear."

Toby's expression grew gentle. "See, didn't I say so?"

Sonia rolled her eyes at him.

Just then, her phone rang, so she took it out to see that it was a call from Charles. She didn't even hesitate as she walked out of the clinic with her phone.

Toby managed to catch a glimpse of the incoming call notification on Sonia's phone, and seeing how she excused herself to answer the call, he couldn't help but feel upset about it. His emotions showed in his downcast expression, and he clenched his hand on the table.

The doctor pushed his glasses awkwardly at the sight. "Um, sir, please relax your hand. It's difficult for me to apply ointment when you're clenching it so tightly like that."

Toby's eyebrows scrunched up, but in the end, he did as he was told and released the fist.

Still, his gaze was indefinitely locked on the door leading to the clinic.

Outside the clinic, Sonia answered the call and put her phone to her ear.  
"Charles."

"Darling, are you all right?" On the other end of the line, Charles had just ended a meeting when his assistant told him that some extremists had splashed sulfuric acid at Sonia. Charles was so shocked by the news that he immediately rang her up.

"James told me that someone splashed sulfuric acid on you; is it true?" Charles gripped his phone tightly, his tone anxious and worried.

Sonia nodded. "It's true."

"Then are you hurt? Where are you hurt? Is it serious?" Hearing Sonia's reply, Charles was so frightened that his heart almost leaped out of his mouth. He wanted to know if she was hurt. No, he needed to know.

Noticing Charles' unreserved concern for her, Sonia felt a certain warmth in her heart. She smiled as she answered, "Charles, calm down. Don't worry. I'm all right. I wasn't hurt either because someone saved me. How else would I be able to talk to you like this?"

Hearing that, Charles immediately let out a relieved sigh. "Thank goodness! I was so scared!"

He patted his chest. "Right, Baby, you just said that someone saved you? Who was it? I have to thank them properly, for they saved you and the whole world."

"The whole world?" Sonia shook her head, dumbfounded. "What are you talking about?"

Charles wiped away the sweat that broke out on his forehead. "I mean it. Saving you is the equivalent of saving the whole world."

That Carl guy is out of his mind.

If I received news that my darling was injured by the acid, I really would do something on a scale that would destroy the whole world, so I wasn't wrong to say that.

Sonia didn't know what Charles was thinking, so she simply thought he was joking to lighten her mood.

"All right, Charles, be serious." Sonia tucked her hair behind her ear. "You asked me just now who it was that saved me, right? It was Toby."

"What?" Charles was stunned, then asked for confirmation two seconds later.  
"That Toby? Toby Fuller?"

"Yes, it's him." Sonia nodded.

Charles frowned. "Why was he with you?"

Sonia rubbed her temples. "It's a long story, but it was really him who saved me. If it weren't for him, I would've been hospitalized."

Charles pouted. "Since it was him, then I don't think we have to thank him. He treated you so badly before, so this will be his way of making it up to his wrongdoings."

"Don't be like that; those are two different matters altogether. He also saved me a few times before, so we settled the score a long time ago. So, now that he saved me again this time, I have to express my gratitude," Sonia replied, but Charles fell silent at the idea of that.

After a while, he finally spoke up. "So, how do you intend to express your gratitude?"

"I don't know. I'll just ask him when the time comes," Sonia replied after thinking for a while.

Charles frowned. "What if he asked you to remarry him? Are you going to say yes to that too?"

Sonia smiled. "Do you think that's possible? If he really did something like that, I can just create the same injury he suffered on my own hand so that we'll be even. No matter what, I won't remarry him. Never!"

She was especially earnest when she said the last sentence.

Even Charles was startled, and it took him a few seconds to recover and smile. "You're the one who said all that, Darling. I'll make sure you keep your word! If you go back on it, I won't agree to it."

"I won't." Sonia smiled helplessly.

It was only then that Charles stopped worrying and relaxed himself. "Right, Baby, you just said that you'd create the same injury he suffered, so does it mean that he got injured when he saved you?"

"Yes. the acid splashed on the back of his hand, but it wasn't too serious. I'm at a clinic with him right now, and he's getting treatment. I'm going to the police station later; some netizen who supported Tina had helped her file a report to the police."

"Pfft!" Charles couldn't contain his laughter. "Dang, they're definitely on our side! They even helped her file a report! Do they want her in jail as soon as possible?"

A corner of Sonia's lips turned up as well. "Probably, yes. All right, Charles, I'll have to hang up now. I'll go check in on Toby and see how he's doing."

"Sure. When I'm done with my work here, I'll meet you at the police station." Charles nodded.

As the call ended, Sonia put down her phone and returned to the clinic.

The doctor had already finished applying the ointment on Toby's hand, and he was now bandaging it.

When Toby saw Sonia walking in, his eyes glistened. "What did Charles talk to you about?"

He sounded like a husband carrying out a spot check on his wife, but that didn't have an effect on Sonia.

"It's nothing. How much would it be?" Sonia put her phone back in her bag before asking the doctor.

The doctor answered her as she took out two notes and placed them on the table.

The doctor finished up bandaging Toby's hand, took the notes, and left to get the change.

Toby gazed at his own hand and tried to make a fist. However, the bandage was wound too tight, so he could barely close his hand, and his fingers were also sort of glued stiff.

Apparently, he would face certain difficulties in his daily life for a foreseeable time.

Seeing that, Sonia lowered her gaze. "Actually, you didn't have to save me."

Toby paused his actions, then narrowed his eyes at her. "What do you mean I didn't have to save you?"

"We're practically strangers, so you really don't have to risk so much to save me. You know very well how dangerous sulfuric acid is." Sonia met Toby's gaze.

Toby bit his thin lip. "Yes, I know."

"Then why did you—"

"You're different." Toby cut her off. "We might be strangers in your eyes, but to me, you are the love of my life. If I don't save the one I love, who else do I save?"

He gazed at her with deep affection.

Sonia wasn't used to Toby's burning gaze, which made her rather uncomfortable, so she looked away. "No matter what, you saved me, so I will not forget your good deed. As long as you don't ask me to remarry or get back with you, I will give you whatever you ask for."

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 300

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

As long as you don't ask me to remarry or get back with you?

Toby furrowed his eyebrows. Truth be told, his motivation for saving her was entirely pure and genuine. He didn't have any ulterior motives, not even after she was rescued.

In other words, it never crossed his mind to take advantage of the situation and ask her to remarry or return to him. However, hearing her words that sounded like a warning, he felt a surge of heartache accompanied by a pinch of anger.

Huh? Is this what it is? Am I such a person to you?

"We'll discuss that later." Toby lowered his gaze and said calmly.

Sonia noticed his sudden coldness toward her, and she knew the reason behind it. Still, it wasn't a matter worth dawdling. After getting the change from the doctor, she looked at Toby and said, "Let's go."

"Umm..." Toby stood up, making his way toward the door, while Sonia slung her bag over her shoulder and followed suit.

In the car, no one bothered to say a word. The atmosphere was so static that all that was left was the faint sound of their breathing.

It was not until they arrived at the police station when the pressuring silence between them was broken.

"Just stay in the car; you don't have to get out." Sonia undid her seatbelt and spoke to the man in the passenger seat who was doing the same thing. "There are reporters outside, and your bodyguards aren't even here. If you get out, the reporters will swarm all around you, and they'll recognize you in an instant."

Hearing her words, Toby stopped his actions and peered outside.

As expected, there were reporters outside the doors leading to the police station, but there weren't many of them, just around five or six. After all, it was right outside the police station, so if too many reporters gathered there, they would be dispersed immediately.

Still, Sonia wouldn't be able to fend off the reporters, even with their small numbers. If the reporters get too excited, they might bump into her, and things would get worse.

Pondering on the chances of that occurring, Toby whipped out his phone and sent a message. A few seconds later, his phone vibrated.

Toby gave the screen a quick glance, after which he turned toward Sonia, who was still sitting in the driver's seat. "Just wait for a bit. The bodyguard captain who sent the culprit away is in the police station right now. I just sent him a message to come get you, so now that you have him protecting you, the reporters won't dare to go near you." And so would I be less worried.

Sonia's red lips moved, as if she wanted to say something. However, it was just then that two knocks sounded on the car window on Toby's side.

Toby rolled down the windows, and the captain leaned in. "President Fuller."

"Take good care of Vice President Reed, and don't let her get hurt," Toby said solemnly as he looked at the captain.

The latter nodded earnestly. "Don't worry, President Fuller. I will make sure that she's safe and sound."

Toby gave a slight nod.

The captain walked around the front of the car and went to the driver's seat. He opened the car door and gave Sonia a courteous gesture. "This way please, Miss Reed"

Seeing his actions, Sonia was about to reject, but somehow, she couldn't say a word now.

In the end, she gave a minuscule sigh, said thanks, then got out of the car. Just as expected, Sonia's appearance caused a stir among the reporters, and they were visibly excited.

However, seeing the tall and muscular man beside her, the reporters didn't dare move forward.

This was because they had witnessed how this captain had beaten up the culprit.

Just like that, under the captain's protection, Sonia went into the police station without any hiccups.

If she were alone, the reporters would definitely cling to her. After Sonia got to the hall, a policeman escorted her to get the investigation records done.

In the process, Sonia showed them evidence like her bank card records and the messages on her phone. This was to prove that she had never done anything to Tina.

After all, if she really wanted to ask someone to harm Tina, she would have to give them money and contact the person themselves.

The police could use these two aspects to verify her innocence.

After about half an hour, the police had investigated all of Sonia's bank card records and the messages on her phone to all her contacts. In the end, they concluded that there was nothing suspicious.

Therefore, the police had more or less believed that Sonia was innocent, but even so, they couldn't make the decision right away. They had to send someone to the hospital to ask Tina a few questions to clarify this potential misunderstanding.

"We'll wrap up the questioning here. Thank you for your cooperation, Miss Reed." The officer in charge of the records stood up and extended a hand toward Sonia.

Sonia smiled as she shook his hand. "No problem. I'm doing it for myself as well, and I'm just doing what's right. Still, I want to ask about that person who splashed acid at me..."

The officer knew what she wanted to ask, and he put on his cap before answering. "We're interrogating him in the interrogation room next door. I'm sure the results will be out soon."

"All right, understood. Thank you." Sonia nodded and smiled.

After that, she went to the hall and found a seat, so she sat down and waited for the interrogation to end.

The bodyguard captain walked over with a plastic bag in one hand. "Miss Reed, it's already noon, and President Fuller had asked me to bring you snacks and some milk to fend off the hunger for a while longer."

Sonia stared at the bag in front of her, but she didn't take it.

The captain wasn't in a hurry, either. "President Fuller also said that if you finish these, you would be repaying him a favor, like that one time he suppressed the news online for your sake."

Sonia raised an eyebrow. "He really said that?"

"Yes." The captain nodded.



Well, well, well. She only heard of people giving out benefits just so they get repaid, but as for giving others benefits as repayment of kindness, she had never heard before.

"Miss Reed, just accept it." Seeing that Sonia still hadn't taken the bag, the captain couldn't help but try to convince her again.

Sonia rubbed her stomach. She was actually a little hungry, and since she would be doing Toby a favor, she decided to just go with it.

With that in mind, she reached out and took the bag.

The captain let out a long sigh. "Enjoy your meal, Miss Reed."

"Thank him for me, will you?" Sonia said, looking at him.

The captain replied, "Don't worry. I will."

With that, he left to carry out his mission.

In the car, Toby could see right away that the captain was walking out of the police station with empty hands. It meant that Sonia had accepted the food, so the tension written all over Toby's face melted away.

She accepted it!

"President Fuller." The captain walked over to the car.

Toby gave him a wave. "I know what you want to say. I'm just glad to know that she accepted it."

"Understood." The captain swallowed the words he was going to say.

Toby looked at his watch. "How much longer is she going to be in there?"

"Perhaps for a while longer. The culprit is still being interrogated, so it won't be too soon," the captain replied.

That person had intentionally thrown such a dangerous item at Sonia, so it would classify as intentional homicide. It was a criminal case.

Of course, the interrogations wouldn't proceed like the case with Sonia, who was only asked a few questions.

Toby understood it as well. He rubbed his temples and gave up on prodding. "Return to the police station, then. Whatever Sonia needs, you make sure to provide for her."

"Understood, sir."

At the police station, Sonia ate a slice of red velvet cake and drank a glass of milk, and it was enough to fill her stomach. She wiped her hands and stood up so that she could dispose of the garbage.

Seeing that, the captain quickly snatched the garbage off her hands. "Miss Reed, just sit down and rest. Leave these little things to me."

Sonia was speechless as she stared incredulously at him.

All right, I don't even have to guess to know that it was Toby's orders! Fine, it was just some garbage. I'll just let him do what he wants.

Sonia shrugged and sat back in her seat. Suddenly, her phone rang.

Sonia opened her bag and saw the word 'Carl' dancing on her phone screen. She immediately understood that Carl had received news of today's events.

"Hello, Carl." Sonia picked up the phone.

On the other end of the line, Carl was sitting alone in a large dressing room. Exquisite makeup was applied on his face, but it could do nothing to hide the cold and gloomy expression on his face. "Are you all right, Sonia?"