

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 681

Chapter 681 Sonia's Nickname

Tom had very nearly killed Rose with what he had told her the day before, but even as she pulled through and was recuperating just fine, she was still in shock.

As such, he had no excuse and he was willing to take any punishment Toby might have for him; he was the one to be blamed anyway.

Toby lowered his gaze imperiously as he stared at the man bowing before him. He had his lips pressed into a grim line as the air around him grew cold and still. He didn't look like he was going to ask Tom to straighten his posture anytime soon because he was truly and absolutely furious.

For a moment, the tension at the doorway was suffocating and no one dared to speak a word. Aside from the sound of shallow breathing, they were engulfed in a deafening silence that became a fertile ground for fear to grow.

And Tom was a blooming example of that notion.

For each minute that Toby neither spoke nor asked him to straighten his posture and instead stared at Tom mutinously was another minute that Tom spent crippled with panic and anxiety. He would much rather have Toby kick him or verbally lash out at him—at least he wouldn't be so terrified that beads of cold sweat would break out all over his forehead.

"Toby," Sonia urged quietly as she sighed and tugged on Toby's sleeve. She understood the pressure Tom must have felt at that moment and was close to speaking up for him.

As if reading her thoughts, Toby shot her a look and finally relented. He turned his frosty gaze toward Tom and demanded coldly, "What did you say to Grandma?"

Upon hearing this, Tom let out a huge sigh of relief. If President Fuller is speaking now, it means he isn't as angry as he was minutes ago and my life will be spared! This is all thanks to Miss Reed; had she not urged President Fuller earlier, he would never let me leave unscathed.

"President Fuller, I told Old Mrs. Fuller..." He glanced over at Sonia before flashing her an apologetic smile.

Sonia knew that she was not meant to listen to the conversation and gave him an understanding look as she elaborated, "I'll head back inside the apartment and allow you guys to have a word. I'll be out once you're done."

With that, she spun and sauntered through the doorway. She wasn't upset, for she had known since yesterday that Tom had no intention of letting her in on the details of his exchange with Rose.

Toby, on the other hand, merely stared after Sonia's retreating figure but didn't move to stop her.

Tom was a man of propriety and if he was asking Sonia to give them some privacy, that could only mean that his exchange with Rose the day before had something to do with Toby's physical condition.

Rose was a woman who had endured all the hardship that life had to offer and she wouldn't have collapsed over some trivial news. Even if the Fuller Group was to be liquidated, she would still stand firm and hold her ground.

However, her only weaknesses were Toby and Tyler, so anything that had to do with their lives and safety would inevitably cause her to collapse in shock.

When Sonia's silhouette had entirely disappeared through the doorway, Toby turned to look at Tom with a pair of dangerously narrowed eyes. "Did you tell Grandma about my heart?"

There was only one thing threatening his life now and it was his failing heart, so it went without saying that Rose only collapsed after learning of this matter.

A guilty Tom bowed his head and muttered, "Yes."

The air around Toby grew still once more and his voice sounded as if it came from the freezing depths of hell as he bit out, "Why would you tell her about it? Didn't I ask you to keep it a secret from Grandma, Sonia and the others? How is it that you've forgotten all about that and blurt everything out?!"

"I'm sorry, President Fuller," Tom apologized woefully. "I was going to keep Old Mrs. Fuller in the dark about this, but she sensed that something was wrong the moment you were drunk on red wine alone. It was a fatal crack in your plans, President Fuller, and there was no way Old Mrs. Fuller couldn't have known that there was something off about you. Besides, she questioned me incessantly and demanded an answer, which was why I... I didn't have a choice but to tell her the truth. And even if I didn't, she would have looked into this whole thing herself and stumbled upon the truth eventually."

Toby's lips were pursed into an even more frigid line as he fell speechless. He was a reasonable man after all and after hearing Tom's explanation, he realized that he couldn't blame Tom entirely.

Most of the fault was his own anyway; he had overestimated his own physical tenacity. He never thought that his current condition would make him susceptible to even the otherwise underwhelming influence of red wine.

Rubbing his forehead tiredly, Toby said, "I'll let this slide, but only because nothing serious has happened to Grandma."

Tom's eyes brightened at the news of his salvation. He broke into a surprised smile as he frantically replied, "Thank you, President Fuller!"

"How's Grandma doing now?" Toby asked before he tightly pursed his lips.

Adjusting his glasses, Tom informed dutifully, "Old Mrs. Fuller is fine now. We admitted her to the hospital in time for the doctor to perform the necessary treatment on her and she recovered within a considerably short period of time. That being said, she's still in the hospital at the moment and won't be discharged until tomorrow. The doctor said she needs to recuperate and be under observation for a bit."

Having heard this, Toby hummed in acknowledgement. "Got it."

"By the way, President Fuller," Tom began as he suddenly recalled something. He eyed Toby evenly and added, "Miss Reed might not know about your heart condition just yet, but she's probably already suspicious. She even asked me what was wrong with you and why it could possibly make Old Mrs. Fuller collapse upon learning of it. I managed to suppress her curiosity, but I don't think that will remain the case for long; knowing her, she'd start asking for an explanation on your part soon."

"I know. I'll handle matters on Sonia's end, so just keep your mouth shut." Toby looked up and appraised Tom before adding icily, "If I discover that you've been blabbering about my secret to someone else, I have mines in Africa that still need a supervisor and you'd be perfect for the role."

Tom swallowed convulsively as panic dawned upon him. Nodding profusely, he responded, "Don't you worry, President Fuller. My lips are tightly sealed! I will not breathe a word about this to anyone!"

He had no plans on supervising the mines in Africa; it was havoc there and he had a feeling that he might not recognize himself if he ever made it back home.

"Very well. Go and get the car," Toby ordered flatly, rubbing the space between his brows. "Drop Sonia off at Paradigm Co. before we head over to the hospital."

"Yes, sir," Tom answered solemnly before he hurried to the elevators.

Toby spun on his heels as well and entered the apartment.

Presently, Sonia was sitting on the couch while speaking to someone on the phone. When she heard the approaching footsteps, she turned to meet his gaze and quickly chirped into the phone, "Okay, got it. I'll be back in a jiffy. See you later!" She hung up her phone and stood up to greet Toby. "Did you and Mr. Brown talk things out?"

"Yup," Toby replied with a nod. "Sorry to have kept you waiting."

"Oh, don't be." She shook her head. "I was just talking to Daphne on the phone anyway."

"Is everything okay?" he asked, glancing at the phone in her hand.

She kept her phone. "Yeah."

"Then, we should make a move." Toby offered his arm to her, the indication clear in his gesture.

Sonia smiled and walked over to graciously take the proffered arm. This time, the both of them finally made it out of the apartment without any hassle.

Tom brought the car over and dropped the couple off at the Royal Restaurant for breakfast, thereafter he sent them to Paradigm Co..

When the car pulled up at the company building, Sonia exited from the car.

She had only just rounded the vehicle to head to the building entrance when Toby rolled down his side of the window and called out, "Little Leaf."

As she halted in her footsteps, she turned to look at him with wide eyes, clearly astonished as she asked, "W-What did you just call me?"

"Little Leaf," he repeated with the barest of smiles tugging on his lips.

Hot tears sprang to her eyes as she gaped, seemingly at a loss of words. Her voice was thick with sentiment as she pressed in disbelief, "H-How did you find out about my nickname?"

It was Sonia's father who had given her the nickname. Before he passed on, he revealed that it was a term of endearment from her mother that was derived from her love of maple leaves. He had brought Sonia's mother on a trip abroad to see the maple leaves in person the year before her death.

As a result, the nickname was created and given to Sonia in memory of her mother, which subsequently became Sonia's pen name.

However, since Sonia's father had already passed, no one else addressed her by Little Leaf. Everyone had all called her by her given name and no one knew about this nickname of hers except for Charles and Grace, but even they never called her by that term.

The nickname was special to Sonia and she was adamant that only her parents had the right to call her by it.

Alas, she didn't think that for the first time in six years, she would hear herself being called Little Leaf once more, and by Toby, no less.

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Chapter 682 The Exclusive Nickname

The feeling was so nostalgic and loving that her body couldn't help but tremble lightly as her eyes reddened.

"Isn't this what you told me yourself?" Toby replied with one hand on the edge of the car window.

Sonia blinked in confusion at that. "I'm the one who told you?"

"Yeah."

"When?" She was even more puzzled because she had never told him that she had this nickname before. After her father died 6 years ago, she had sealed it in the depths of her memories. If Toby hadn't called her by this name today, she might have even forgotten that she still had this name.

"11 years ago," he answered as he looked out the window at the tearful woman.

At that, Sonia's eyes widened even more. "11 years ago?"

"That's right." Toby nodded.

When she heard that, Sonia swallowed. "You mean to say that I told you in the letters before?"

She hadn't met him yet 11 years ago, so it was impossible for her to personally reveal this nickname of hers to him. The only possibility was that it was mentioned in one of their correspondences since they had been pen pals at that time.

Seeing that she guessed it, Toby nodded and admitted, "Yes, you told me in the letters when you were bullied by Jessica. Jessica was dissatisfied with your father calling you by your nickname, and she made a fuss so that your father would stop calling you that.

You were very aggrieved, so you told me about it in the letters. You mentioned that your nickname is Little Leaf. Although you had only mentioned it once, I have never forgotten about it.”

“Oh... I see.” Sonia bit her lower lip; her voice became choked with tears. “It’s been so long ago, yet you still remember. I had totally forgotten about it.”

If it weren’t for him, she would have forgotten about this matter and finally remembered about it when he told her. She had mentioned her nickname in one of her correspondences when she was about 15 years old. Her father had returned from a business trip abroad and bought a gift each for her and Jessica.

At that time, both girls were elated, but when Jessica heard their father addressing Sonia as Little Leaf, Jessica was immediately discontented. Their father had always called Sonia Little Leaf but Jessica as Jess. Thus, it made Jessica extremely unhappy because her nickname was not as special as Little Leaf. In fact, she felt it was too perfunctory to simply shorten her name. And so, she had been very dissatisfied with their father calling Sonia Little Leaf.

Despite this, Jessica had never made a fuss before and at most, she would just sulk. However, on that day when their father gave them gifts, she suddenly made a big fuss and insisted their father not call Sonia Little Leaf in the future. Although their father did not agree to the request, Sonia was still aggrieved and upset, so she wrote a letter about it and sent it off to her pen pal at the time, John. As John was an extremely gentle person and would comfort her whenever she was sad, she trusted him. Sure enough, the reply to that letter of hers contained his comfort and insight.

“I’ve always remembered everything about you,” Toby said with a gentle expression.

Sonia took a breath and calmed the agitation that was evoked by this nickname. “By the way, why did you suddenly call me by this nickname?”

He looked at her and explained, “We are together now, so I can’t keep calling you by your name. It’s too aloof, but I don’t want to call you the same as Charles and the others either. I want to have an exclusive name for you, so I came up with this.”

“I see.” Sonia ruffled her hair.

“Then, have you also called Tina this nickname before?”

After all, Tina had impersonated her, so it was highly likely that he had addressed Tina in this manner before. If that was really the case, she would feel terrible.

However, he shook his head. “No.”

“Really?” She narrowed her eyes, obviously not quite believing him.

Toby nodded seriously. "Really. You said in the letter that your mother gave you this nickname, so only your parents can call you that. Hence even if I mistook Tina as you, I wouldn't have called her with this nickname, and it has always belonged to you. It's clean."

Sonia looked into his eyes and could see that he was not lying to her, so the worry in her heart was finally relieved.

"Thank you." She smiled at Toby. "Thank you for still preserving the purity of this name for me and not letting Tina dirty it."

This nickname had been given by her mother, so even if Tina had taken possession of it, Sonia would still take this name back. However, she would not use it again in the future. Luckily, Toby had respected what she said in the letter about this name only being used by her parents, so he did not call Tina that name.

As such, this name still belonged to her from the beginning to end and had not been soiled.

"I myself am glad that I didn't contaminate it." Toby looked at Sonia.

Sonia smiled lightly at him. "That's because you know how to respect others."

Toby hooked his lips. "I like your compliment. Sonia, can I call you that in the future? I know that this is an exclusive nickname from your parents, but now that they are no longer around, you won't hear them call you this, so I hope that I may inherit this right to call you this name next."

In the days to come, he would spoil her as well, just like how her parents did.

She looked at his expectant look and her red lips moved a little, seemingly torn over the idea, but she soon nodded. "Okay."

He was right; after her parents died, she had never heard anyone calling her Little Leaf again. Now that she heard him addressing her this way, she realized that she was eager to hear someone call her by this name again. Thus, since he wanted to call her that way, she was fine with it. Since he wanted an exclusive nickname for her, she was willing to fulfill his request.

Hearing that Sonia agreed, Toby's smile widened as he immediately opened his mouth to call, "Little Leaf."

At that, Sonia's face flushed in slight embarrassment. In the past, it was her parents who called her this way and she naturally agreed without feeling anything. However, it was now her former husband and current boyfriend calling her this. Therefore, this

nickname had changed from a parent-child association to one of a romantic connotation, so she was somewhat uncomfortable. I have to slowly adapt to the change.

Thinking of this, she rubbed her cheeks and grunted in a soft voice.

A trace of slyness flashed across Toby's eyes when he heard that before he repeated, "Little Leaf!"

She glared at him. "Toby Fuller, are you done playing around? Are you obsessed with this name?"

He chuckled at her words in response.

Sonia then waved her hand and said, "Okay, you better hurry up and head off. Weren't you going to the hospital to see Grandma? You should get there earlier. By the way, say hello to her for me. I will visit her in the afternoon."

"I'll pick you up this afternoon." Toby took a look at his watch.

She wanted to refuse, but she remembered that they were now together and it was his duty to pick her up. So, she swallowed her words and instead replied, "Okay. Let me know in advance so that I can see whether I'm busy or not."

"Alright." Toby nodded slightly.

Sonia waved her hand at him and turned around to walk toward the company building while he merely watched her from behind.

Tom, who was in the driver's seat, suddenly turned his head to ask, "President Fuller, have you and Miss Reed reconciled?"

He had eavesdropped on the conversation between Toby and Sonia earlier and vaguely heard them saying that they were together or something. Thus, he wanted a confirmation.

Toby withdrew his gaze and turned to look at Tom, his face revealing an undisguised look of triumph as he said, "You guessed right. We are back together."

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Chapter 683 Daphne's Pregnancy

Tom exclaimed aloud before he hurriedly clapped his hands to congratulate Toby. "Congratulations, President Fuller! Your difficulties have finally come to an end." He was really happy for Toby because he had seen how hard Toby tried to win Sonia back and

almost endangered his own life. So, knowing that Toby had finally reconciled with Sonia, Tom was exhilarated.

Upon hearing Tom's congratulations, Toby huffed. He's not bad at sweet talking.

"By the way, President Fuller..." Tom looked at Toby and grinned. "President Fuller, now that you and Miss Reed are back together, will there be any benefit for us? You see, when other bosses become taken or get married, they either invite their employees to dinners or give bonuses to employees for them to obtain more good luck. Do you also wish to do something like that?"

Tom expectantly rubbed his hands together.

At that, Toby's face instantly darkened. "Benefits?"

I'm already being benevolent by not blaming him for stimulating my grandmother. How could he be so bold as to ask for benefits?

Of course, although Toby was extremely dissatisfied with Tom's behavior of asking for benefits, he thought that Tom had a point. Giving benefits to the staff was one way to obtain good luck for both himself and Sonia. As he and Sonia had just reconciled, they really needed all the good luck that they could receive. Although he personally didn't believe in these, he had to do his best in this relationship.

Thus, it was necessary to give benefits to Tom. Thinking about this, Toby said with a cold face, "All the company employees will be paid an extra month's salary."

Tom's eyes instantly lit up at that. "Thank you, President Fuller!"

Toby coldly snorted. Then, he no longer cared to pay any attention to Tom but instead leaned back in his seat to close his eyes.

He did not mind Toby's indifference either as long as he could receive the benefits.

"Drive," Toby impatiently ordered.

Tom straightened his tie and hurriedly buried the excitement in his heart to start the car.

On the other hand, Sonia finally returned to her office. Daphne followed her in and looked at her unchanged clothes, then couldn't help but tease, "Chairman Reed, are you and President Fuller already living together?"

Knowing that Toby had helped to answer the phone for her earlier this morning, Sonia pulled a chair over and sat on it. "No, it's just that I stayed overnight at his place last night for a personal reason."

“Ah.” Daphne smiled. “But you’re about to live together, right?”

Then, her gaze fell to the ring on Sonia’s left ring finger. The ring wasn’t there yesterday, yet it was now here after Sonia’s overnight stay at Toby’s place. It clearly meant that they had officially reconciled. Nowadays, it was common for lovers to live together, which was why she guessed that Sonia could be living with Toby. Even if they were not, it definitely wouldn’t take long for them to do so.

To be honest, she was relieved when she saw the ring on Sonia’s finger. Although it was embarrassing to admit it, Daphne was actually ecstatic to see them together. Only when they were together could Charles give Sonia up, right?

Sonia didn’t know what Daphne was thinking about. She wanted to say that it was impossible for her and Toby to live together so quickly, but she thought about the tricks that he used in order to stay overnight at her place. Then, she quickly realized that it seemed not as impossible as she thought.

After all, the probability that Toby had the cheek to make her live with him was extremely high. Thinking about this, Sonia suddenly felt a little amused. She rubbed her temples before responding, “Well, let’s not talk about that for now. How was the morning meeting?”

When Daphne heard Sonia talking about business, her expression also became serious. “The morning meeting had ended early because you weren’t around, but the good thing was that it’s not a very important meeting. That was the reason why I did not ask you to rush over. Those higher-ups were not satisfied that you did not attend, but due to your identity as the current chairman, they did not say anything about it. I recorded the meeting so that you can review it later.”

“Okay! Thank you for your hard work.” Sonia nodded.

Daphne was just about to answer something when a sudden wave of nausea came up. Her expression changed and she couldn’t help but cover her mouth and lower her head to heave. Seeing this, Sonia hurriedly stood up from her chair and walked around the desk to approach Daphne to check on her condition. “Daphne, what’s wrong with you?”

Daphne was feeling terrible as her stomach was churning and her nausea refused to go away. She couldn’t even answer Sonia’s question as she ran directly toward the bathroom in Sonia’s office before bending over the sink to continuously puke.

Hearing Daphne’s horrifying vomiting sounds coming out of the bathroom, Sonia hurriedly rushed to the water fountain and took a disposable cup. After putting a little honey in it, she stirred some warm water into the honey with a clean straw to dissolve the honey, after which she placed the cup down and followed Daphne into the room. When she arrived at the bathroom door, she saw that Daphne had already switched on the tap and was splashing water on both her mouth and face.

Only after Daphne finished rinsing her mouth and turned off the tap that Sonia entered and handed a paper towel to her. "Daphne, is everything okay?"

Taking the paper towel, Daphne wiped water on her pale face, nodded her head, and replied in a weak voice, "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern."

Sonia looked at her. "Are you in pain or are you catching a cold? Do you want me to take you to the infirmary for a look?"

"There's no need, Chairman." Daphne dropped the paper towel and shook her head to indicate her refusal. "I don't have a cold. Maybe it's because I haven't paid attention to my eating habits for the past two days, so it has caused some discomfort in my stomach. It's fine. Maybe I'll be fine in a couple of days."

How could she say that she might be pregnant with Charles' child? If Sonia knew about it, she would definitely tell Charles. When the time came, he would definitely drag Daphne to the hospital for a checkup and if it revealed that she was really with child, he would definitely force her to abort it. How could he allow her to deliver his child?

Daphne lowered her eyes gloomily and sadness emanated from her.

Sonia raised her eyebrows when she sensed it. "You said it yourself that there might be something wrong with your eating habits. Daphne, don't you know how grave the consequences will be? You might suffer from food poisoning or gastric issues. Besides, it's been two days. How could you neglect your health like this? Look at how you vomited just now. No, you have to see a doctor. Come on, I'll take you there or perhaps I'll call the doctor over."

After saying that, she took out her phone.

Daphne immediately pressed Sonia's hand down and replied with some agitation, "Chairman Reed, don't call a doctor. I don't want to see a doctor. I really don't want to see a doctor, please. Don't force me, okay?"

She looked at Sonia with a pleading look.

It took a while before Sonia responded, "W-What is wrong with you? Daphne, why are you so resistant to see a doctor? Are you lying to me? It's not about eating habits, is it? You have some kind of disease and you know it, so that's why you don't want to see a doctor, right?"

The first thought Sonia had was that Daphne suffered from an extremely serious disease like stomach cancer. Otherwise, why would Daphne have reacted like that?

Seeing that Sonia only thought she was sick and didn't guess that she could be pregnant, Daphne decided to go along with it. After thinking hard, Daphne squeezed out

an extremely forced smile on her face and admitted, "Yes, I have a cyst growing in my stomach."

"What?" Sonia's face changed slightly. "A cyst? Benign or malignant?"

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Chapter 684 Good Luck

Daphne lowered her eyes and replied sheepishly, "I don't know yet; I haven't gone to confirm the diagnosis."

These days, she often vomited like she just did. In addition, her period did not come this month, so she suspected that she might be pregnant. However, she didn't actually know whether she was indeed pregnant or not, so she planned to head to the drugstore after work today and buy a pregnancy test to check for herself. Nevertheless, she didn't expect to dry heave in front of Sonia before she could even get off work.

In order not to expose the fact that she could be pregnant, Daphne had to lie and deceive Sonia. I'm really, really sorry, Chairman Reed.

"That's such a serious thing, yet you actually haven't gone to confirm the diagnosis!" When Sonia heard Daphne's words, she was stunned. How little attention is she paying to her health?

Looking at how angry Sonia was, Daphne felt even more ashamed of the coverup in her heart. However, she still had to continue with the lie. She lowered her head further and said in a low voice, "My mom is recently staying with me, so that's why I didn't rush to the hospital to confirm the diagnosis. I'm just afraid that if my mom sees me taking medicine or something, it would be bad for her. She's old and sick herself and I don't want her to worry about me."

"Even so, you can't keep dragging it out, can you?" Sonia pursed her red lips.

Daphne agreed in a small voice. "I'll go this afternoon."

"Really?" Sonia narrowed her eyes at her.

"Really. I'm also aware that I can't delay any longer." Daphne nodded.

In the event that she was really pregnant, after she confirmed the diagnosis, she could also arrange to apply for her leave earlier. If it wasn't pregnancy, it would be some kind of disease and she could also have it treated sooner. This was not a bad thing for her.

When Sonia heard Daphne's affirmative reply, her expression looked much better, but worry was still etched on her face. "Since you know you can't delay it, then you must

follow up with your words and visit the hospital this afternoon. You are my secretary and my only female friend now, so I don't want anything to happen to you. If something happens to you, who can I look for to talk to in the future? Who will help me at work?"

Hearing Sonia's words, Daphne felt warm inside and her eyes reddened. "Chairman Reed, thank you for caring about me."

Sonia patted her shoulder. "You are my friend. Of course I care about you, but are you sure you don't need to head to the infirmary now?" She was still a bit uneasy.

Nevertheless, Daphne nodded. "No, I'm fine now."

She had repeatedly insisted that she would not go to the infirmary, which left Sonia with no choice but to give up. After all, Daphne had said that she would go to the hospital for a checkup in the afternoon, so there was no need to force her to head to the infirmary.

"Okay, then. Let's go out first."

Sonia withdrew her hand from Daphne's shoulder while Daphne agreed and followed her out of the bathroom. Back in the office, Sonia handed the cup of honey water that she had made to Daphne. "Drink this. It's good for your stomach."

Daphne looked at the yellowish honey water in front of her and felt so touched that her nose burned again. She took the cup of water with both hands and replied with a choked voice, "Thank you, Chairman Reed."

"Well, as I said, we are friends. This is nothing. Don't thank me; just drink up." Sonia pulled her office chair back to sit down again.

After Daphne repeatedly nodded, she then took a small sip of the honey water from the cup. When Sonia saw her drinking it, she smiled before she took her phone out for a quick check.

There was a message from Toby, so she clicked on it to read it. It was only one sentence long: 'I have arrived at the hospital.'

The time of the message was one minute ago. Sonia began to type her reply: 'Good, remember to say hello to Grandma for me.'

After sending it, she waited for a while, but did not receive his reply. She guessed that his phone was not in his hand at the moment, so he didn't see her message. It made her a little as she placed her phone aside.

Seeing this, Daphne smiled and asked, "Chairman Reed, are you contacting President Fuller?"

Sonia didn't hide it from her either and nodded slightly. "Yup."

"You and President Fuller are really close. It hasn't been long since you're apart from him, yet you're already missing each other," Daphne noted with a smile as she threw the cup she had finished drinking from away.

Sonia also laughed a little. "We're happy together right now, but who knows what the future holds? Love is just like this. When two people have just entered a relationship, they're infatuated with each other, but when they've been together for a long time, the feelings will dissipate. So, what's important now is to grasp the moment."

Now that she and Toby had good feelings for each other, naturally she would fully cherish the moment.

"I think you and President Fuller will definitely be happy for life." Daphne looked at Sonia and gave her sincere blessing.

Sonia smiled back. "I hope so. Thank you."

"Then, if there's nothing else, I'll go out first?" Daphne pointed to the door.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Go ahead. By the way, go and contact those who attended the meeting in the morning. Just apologize that I'm sorry for keeping them waiting during the morning meeting—"

Before she could even finish her words, there was a knock on the office door.

Sonia frowned and looked at the door. "Come in."

The door of the office was pushed open to reveal an assistant coming in, thereafter the person arrived in front of Sonia and greeted, "Chairman Reed."

"What can I do for you?" Sonia asked as she retrieved her own cup of tea and took a sip.

The excited assistant reported, "Chairman Reed, some staff from the Fuller Group are here with lots of gifts."

"What?!" She initially froze before she hurriedly put down the cup of tea in her hand. "Did you say that those from the Fuller Group have sent a lot of gifts?"

"Yes, those staff said those are gifts from President Fuller to all of our employees at Paradigm Co.." The assistant nodded in a hurry.

Daphne pushed her black-framed glasses up. “Chairman Reed, I think this should be a celebration that President Fuller arranged to celebrate you two reconciling. It’s just like giving out wedding favors to friends, family, colleagues and employees.”

Sonia raised her eyebrow. “I just think that with his knowledge of social etiquette, he isn’t the one to have thought about this.”

After eavesdropping on Sonia’s conversation with Daphne, the assistant asked excitedly, “Chairman Reed, have you and President Fuller really reconciled like what the news reported the other day?”

After looking at the sudden interest in the assistant’s eyes, Sonia nodded her head in amusement. “Since you all know about it, why are you asking me?”

“I’m just confirming the rumors.” The assistant grinned, feeling delighted. Oh my God, they’re really back together! This is really exciting and big news!

Sonia ignored the assistant’s elation. Instead, she took her phone again to unlock the device. “I’ll ask Toby first what the hell he is doing by sending all these.”

After saying that, she was ready to give Toby a call. However, before she could do so, her phone rang—it was Tom calling her instead. She answered it as Tom’s voice came over the phone. “Miss Reed.”

“Hello, Tom.” Sonia nodded and replied.

Tom stood outside Rose’s ward and asked, “Miss Reed, have the staff from the Fuller Group arrived yet?”

“Yes.”

Sonia then asked, “Tom, what’s going on with all these gifts?”

Tom smiled. “To celebrate your relationship, President Fuller has specially asked me to prepare these for all the employees of Paradigm Co. in order to bring good luck. Not only Paradigm Co., but all our employees at the Fuller Group are getting them too.”

Hearing this, Sonia looked up at Daphne and told her, “You’ve really hit the nail on the head.”

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 685

Chapter 685 The Antique Bangle

At that, Daphne smiled in embarrassment. Then, Sonia added to the other end of the phone, “It seems that he has spent a fortune this time.”

Toby was wealthy, so with his financial ability, the kind of employee benefits he gave would definitely not be cheapskate.

“Miss Reed, don’t worry. This amount is nothing for President Fuller,” Tom clarified with a polite chuckle.

Sonia leaned back in her chair. “Did he bring this up himself?”

He shook his head. “No, actually it was me. I was the one who knew that you and President Fuller had reconciled and asked him for some benefits, so he simply prepared it for the employees of both companies.”

“I see.” She suddenly understood the situation. She was aware that Toby had no knowledge of social etiquette, so if no one had reminded him, he simply would not have done this. However, once he realized it, he would be able to deliver the best. Thus, this was something exceptional and valuable about him.

“Miss Reed, those gifts are all from President Fuller’s heart and it’s for good luck too, so I hope you won’t send them back,” Tom pleaded.

After all, considering her previous rejection of Toby, Tom was really afraid that she would send the gifts back.

She heard the worry in Tom’s tone and knew why he was concerned, so she ruffled the hair around her ear and coughed lightly. “Those won’t be sent back. Don’t worry.”

“That’s good then.” He breathed a sigh of relief.

Sonia asked again, “Where is he, though? Why are you the one who called?”

“President Fuller is talking with Old Mrs. Fuller, so he has asked me to call to tell you about this.”

She nodded. “Got it. Thank you, Tom.”

“You’re welcome,” Tom replied.

The two spoke a few more words before the call ended. As she placed the phone down, Sonia looked at Daphne and the assistant before saying, “The gifts are indeed sent from Fuller Group. Daphne, you and Gretchen should both go and receive them before allocating them to the other employees.”

“Okay,” Daphne answered with a nod.

The assistant also happily echoed, “Thank you, Chairman Reed! Thank you, President Fuller!” She really had not expected that Sonia and Toby would reconcile and him to

actually give them many gifts. Earlier, when she took a glance, she saw that there were many valuable items. President Fuller is really generous.

Sonia looked at the excited assistant and laughed lightly before turning to Daphne. "After you give these out to the staff, inform them that I'm giving all of them a day off too. Of course it should be rotated; otherwise, nobody will be around to work."

When the assistant heard this, she interrupted in glee before Daphne could even answer, "Chairman Reed, are you really giving us a holiday?"

"Of course." Sonia nodded. "Toby has given you and his own staff these gifts, so how can I not do something too? However, I'm not as rich as him, so I can't give you gifts. What I can give is a vacation instead."

"Thank you! A vacation is good enough; we haven't had a break in a long time." The assistant was so thrilled that she was about to burst into tears. As Paradigm Co. had been in the development stage these few months, they all rarely had a vacation and to have a day off was the biggest gift for them all.

"I'm sorry." Sonia looked at her assistant and felt more or less guilty in her heart. "It's been hard on you guys over these few months."

"No, no, no." The assistant quickly waved her hand. "We are fine. It's all for Paradigm Co. and we can't blame you, Chairman Reed. We know what Paradigm Co.'s previous situation was like, so we haven't really complained about the lack of holidays and all the overtime work. I believe that in the future, when Paradigm Co. is fully developed, we can all return to a more regular schedule."

"That's for sure."

Sonia then looked at Daphne and added, "As for the Fuller Group, just send them some small candies as gifts in return."

Toby had sent so many things to her company, so she naturally needed to give something in return. Although she couldn't afford to send valuable items to him, she could still at least afford some candy.

"Okay, Chairman Reed. I'll go and have it arranged now," Daphne answered with a smile and she thereafter left with the assistant.

An hour later, Daphne returned with a gift box in her hands. "Chairman Reed, we've handed out the gifts that President Fuller has sent us and the announcement of the holiday has been published. As for the candies, I've also ordered them and the candy shop will send those out directly to the Fuller Group before the end of the day."

"Thank you for your hard work." Sonia smiled.

“You’re welcome, Chairman Reed.” After that, Daphne handed over the gift box in her hand.

“Chairman Reed, this is what the staff from the Fuller Group has asked me to give you, saying that it’s personally from President Fuller.”

“Oh?” A surprised Sonia reached out to take it. So, he didn’t just give something to the employees when he had also prepared something else for her.

She let out a slight smile and did not immediately open the gift box as she left it aside. “Has the staff from the Fuller Group left?”

“Yes, but they’re not returning to their company. They’re going to Lane Corporation and Coleman Villa.” Daphne nodded.

Sonia frowned in suspicion and asked, “What for?”

The corners of Daphne’s mouth twitched. “To deliver gifts.”

“What?!” Sonia froze for a moment.

Daphne repeated, “To deliver gifts. The staff said that President Lane is your friend, so President Fuller also had gifts prepared for all the employees of Lane Corporation. Mr. Coleman is President Fuller’s friend, so President Fuller also wanted to deliver gifts to him to share the joy.”

Sonia was speechless. Share the joy? I don’t think this is Toby’s true purpose. His real intention is probably to anger Charles and Zane since both of them had feelings for me, especially when Toby is well aware of it.

Since Toby was concerned about it, he had people deliver gifts to both Charles and Zane to anger them while using the opportunity to gloat about how he had reconciled with Sonia.

When she thought of this, she felt amused. “How childish.”

Daphne had also guessed Toby’s true intentions, so she looked at Sonia with worry. “President Lane will definitely be exasperated.”

Sonia waved her hand. “It’s okay. I’ll just apologize to Charles later.”

After nodding, Daphne thought of something and looked at her with clenched fists. “Chairman Reed, when you contact President Lane later, will you please omit me? Especially the fact that I threw up today.”

If Sonia had mentioned this to Charles, he would definitely think of pregnancy. In that case, it would be troublesome for Daphne. Although Sonia didn't understand why Daphne had to specifically instruct her about this, she still nodded and agreed when she saw Daphne's pleading look. "Okay, I won't mention it."

"Thank you, Chairman Reed."

"No need to thank me."

"Chairman Reed, I'll head out first."

"Go ahead." Sonia smiled a little.

Daphne let out a breath and turned to leave the office.

Moments after Daphne left, Sonia retrieved the gift box that she had set aside earlier and opened it since she wanted to know what Toby had sent her. Soon, she managed to open the gift box where there was actually a jade bangle inside. The jade was emerald green and was of the best quality, but it didn't have a shiny appearance and even had scratches on it, which indicated its age. This bangle is quite old, and perhaps it is even antique. Why did Toby give me this?

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Chapter 686 Rose's Limits

Sonia inspected the bangle in utter confusion. Then, she returned the bangle back into the box before she took her phone and found Toby's phone number, ready to call and ask him for clarification. However, as her finger hovered above the dialing button, she suddenly remembered Tom had said earlier that Toby was having a chat with his grandmother.

So, it was inappropriate for Sonia to call now. Forget it, we'll talk about it in the afternoon. We have to meet again in the afternoon anyway.

Then, she closed the box, placed it into a drawer and locked it. After all, it was an antique item with probably a significant value. If it was lost, she simply couldn't afford to pay for it with her current financial resources.

After safely locking the bangle, she threw the key into her bag before she picked up a file and started to busy herself with the document.

At the same time, all the staff who had received benefits from Sonia and Toby posted on social media platforms to thank them for the gifts and wishing them everlasting happiness. If only one person had posted it, it certainly wouldn't have attracted the public's attention. However, as more people wrote about it, the major media outlets

soon noticed it and guessed that Sonia and Toby had indeed reconciled, resulting in them presenting their respective employees with gifts as a celebration.

As such, news about Sonia and Toby's reconciliation immediately made it to the headlines on all major social media platforms.

There were already media reports circulating a few days ago that the two might be back together, but since neither one of them came forward to admit or deny it, it was uncertain as to whether they were really together or not. Nevertheless, most people were convinced that the two had indeed reconciled. Otherwise, why didn't the parties concerned come out to clarify the situation? Their silence only led to the suspicion that there was something fishy going on.

So, now that the media released the news that the two were indeed back together, not many were surprised. After all, most people had long guessed it and mentally prepared for it ages ago. The media's confirmation only served to validate their guesses.

As for opinions, there were many differing views on Toby and Sonia's reunion. While there were blessings, there was also hate speech. In short, the divergence in public opinion was quite massive.

In the hospital, Tom looked at Toby staring at his phone before cautiously asking, "President Fuller, why don't I call these media platforms and ask them to ban these accounts making hate speech?"

Toby narrowed his eyes. "No need."

"Are you going to tolerate them talking bad about you and Miss Reed on the Internet?" Tom was surprised.

"Do you think I am that kind of person?" Toby raised his eyes and looked at him coolly.

"No!" Tom immediately shook his head as he was well aware of Toby's vengefulness. Allowing people to walk all over him was definitely not Toby's style, but Tom couldn't figure out what Toby was planning to do!

Seeming to know what Tom was thinking, Toby smiled a little. "If these people like to talk bad about us so much, then I'll have to force them to give me their blessings."

"President Fuller, do you mean—"

"There's some sort of online activity where one does raffles for reshares, right? Make one. As long as a user reshares and writes something positive about us, they will have a chance to win prizes. Do you think they will refuse to do it?"

At that, Tom's eyes brightened. "That's a good idea. I got it, President Fuller. I'll arrange it."

Toby grunted. "Go."

So, Tom nodded and went out. After he left, it was only Toby and a sleeping Rose on the hospital bed left in the ward. As he adjusted her quilt, a trace of guilt passed his eyes as he gazed down at the elderly woman.

Because of his affairs this year, his grandmother had been so anxious that she had aged a lot. She had previously maintained her looks exceptionally well and even her hair was still salt and pepper, but now, there wasn't even a strand of black on her head at all. The doctor said that the reason why Rose's aging process had suddenly accelerated was because of her frequent exposure to stress. Moreover, she was worried all the time and along with several stressful shocks, it caused her health to deteriorate. At first, she could live quite a long life, but now, her lifespan had been drastically shortened.

Thinking of this, Toby held the old woman's hand and blamed himself.

Rose seemed to feel his bad mood as she slowly opened her eyes. "Toby."

"Grandma." When he heard her voice, he quickly gathered his emotions and straightened his posture to look at her. "You're awake?"

Rose nodded. "Help me to sit up."

"Sleep a little longer." Toby frowned and advised, "You have only been asleep for a short time."

"I'm not going to sleep." She shook her head in refusal. "I'm old and can't sleep well. Help me get up; I feel stiff from lying down all day."

Seeing that the old lady had insisted on sitting up, he had no choice but to follow her wishes. After he helped her up, he stuffed a pillow behind her back so that she could lean back in comfort.

Once Rose was properly seated, Toby released her and turned around to pour a glass of water for her.

Then, she rubbed her brow and asked, "Where is Mary?"

"Mary went back to the house to make some soup for you and will be back later." He poured the water and returned to the bedside to put a straw in the cup. "Here, Grandma, drink some water."

She smiled in reassurance. "Alright."

Once she drank the water, he took the cup away while she wiped the corner of her mouth and said, "Toby, I'm fine now. You should head back first since the company cannot do without you."

"It's okay, Grandma. Don't worry." Toby sat down again.

While rearranging the quilt for Rose, he continued, "It's fine for me not to go in for a day. It's such a large company with many employees. If no one can support the company in my absence, then why did I hire them?"

"You brat." She laughed at his words, but her heart felt warm as she knew that her grandson did not leave because he wanted to stay here with her. Since that was the case, she wouldn't drive him away.

"Toby, I heard what you said to the doctor just now." Rose folded her hands on her stomach and suddenly spoke. Although she was in her twilight years, her grace and elegance had still remained. Every movement of hers, albeit exceptionally slow, was still so pleasing to the eye. This was probably what 'aged like fine wine' looked like.

When Toby heard Rose's words, his pupils contracted slightly. "Grandma, you—"

Rose smiled faintly and interrupted, "Don't be annoyed. Look at me; I'm not agitated either after hearing that I can only live for a couple more years."

He lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Then, she suddenly patted him on the shoulder. "Cheer up. You're not behaving like my high-spirited grandson when you look like that."

"Sorry, Grandma." Toby pursed his lips.

"What is there to be sorry for?" She beamed in response. "The matter of life and death is predetermined. I have lived for so many years and that's already enough. Besides, Toby, I miss your grandfather."

Toby had intended to place Rose in a nursing home to receive the best care so that she could live longer, but her words made him swallow such words. Grandma misses Grandpa.

What else could he say? How could he have the heart to stop her from thinking about his grandfather? How could he prevent her from thinking about meeting his grandfather up there? For someone who loved her husband, this would just be making things difficult for her.

Seeing Toby's tense expression, Rose chuckled. "Toby, stop frowning. You look terrible like that and you might even have wrinkles from all the frowning. Sonia won't like it then. After all, you're older than Sonia, so if you have wrinkles now, you two won't look like a couple when you stand together. Rather, you guys will resemble a father and daughter instead. Even if Sonia doesn't dislike it, people will say you're not good enough for her."

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Chapter 687 Jessica's Wild Ambition

Upon hearing that, Toby stopped frowning and started touching his own face. He knew that he was a few years older than Sonia, but it wasn't enough to make them look like father and daughter."

Did Sonia feel like I'm not good enough for her?

When Rose saw the confused look on Toby's face, she couldn't help but laugh. "Toby, why have you become such a funny person now?"

Immediately, Toby's face darkened. "Grandma, were you teasing me just now?"

"If I don't do that, I'm afraid that you might get sad when it's time for me to leave." Rose patted the back of Toby's hand before saying, "Don't worry. Although I know that I only have about two years left, and I want to go meet your grandpa, I won't go immediately as I still want to see you and Sonia getting back together. It's not too late to leave after I see your children, isn't it? Two years should be enough for that, yes?"

Right then, Toby's lips pursed. It seemed like he wanted to say something, but he stopped in the end and hummed in acknowledgment when he saw Rose's expectant gaze. "That's enough. Don't worry. Sonia and I will work hard."

He initially wanted to tell Rose that Sonia wouldn't be able to get pregnant within these two years. It's impossible for her to see her grandchildren within these two years.

However, he contemplated for a moment and decided not to tell her, as it was better to keep her expecting. With something to look forward to, Rose would finally have the will to continue living.

Besides, it could be possible that she would still choose to continue living until she saw her grandchildren if Toby and Sonia weren't able to conceive within two years.

Unbeknownst to Toby's plan, Rose smiled with gratification when she heard the promise. "That's good to know. By the way, have you sent Sonia the bangle?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "She had probably received it, but she won't know why we are giving it to her."

However, it was weird that Sonia didn't contact him to ask the reason. Nevertheless, Rose chuckled before saying, "It's fine. Didn't you say that she'll visit later this afternoon? It's not too late to tell her by then."

"Alright." Toby nodded.

Then, the grandmother and grandson pair continued chatting with each other, and the atmosphere was pleasurable.

Meanwhile, Charles, Zane, and Jessica were about to go on a rampage. Charles and Zane were pissed after receiving the gifts and desserts from Toby's men. They weren't fools, and they knew full well what the presents signified.

It was obvious that Toby was trying to brag to them and laugh at them. It showed how Toby was a cruel man from how he treated them, even though they had already moved on.

Of course, Jessica, on the other hand, was even more furious compared to Charles and Zane. After being discharged from the hospital, she couldn't help but wonder if there was anyone more unfortunate than her when she saw the news.

Seriously? Sonia and Toby are back together, like really?

In fact, Jessica even suspected that Sonia paid the media firms to release the news.

Sonia knew I liked Toby, so she wanted to anger me! I know she's capable of doing this! This must have been Sonia's doing!

At the thought of that, Jessica pushed the gifts and desserts on her office desk to the ground angrily. Not being able to release her anger, she walked toward all the presents on the ground before she started stomping on them and screaming like a psycho.

A while after, Jessica finally calmed down as she held onto her office desk and gasped for air with a twisted expression on her face. Suddenly, a maniac smile appeared on her face. "So what if they got back together? Married couples can get divorced too."

To Jessica, even if Sonia and Toby rekindled their relationship, it wouldn't last long anyway.

The two of them had gotten a divorce once because they didn't love one another, so they might not be as fond of each other as they thought they were, even though they were now a thing.

Moreover, from Jessica's knowledge, couples who had gotten a divorce and got back together were more prone to separation again. How could they stay together for the second time when they couldn't even last for the first time?

Hence, their relationship was more likely to face trouble if any misunderstanding or argument happened between them.

Just wait for it. I'll get you guys to break up sooner or later and snatch Toby back. I must get the man that I desire.

When Jessica thought of Toby's handsome face and his fortune, her breath started getting ragged, and her heart started racing. Right then, her eyes were filled with ambition.

Jessica would never let go of such an outstanding man, and she believed that there were no men that she wouldn't be able to get. Moreover, the thought of snatching someone from Sonia made it more exhilarating for her.

At that moment, Jessica clenched her fists slowly as a determined look flashed past her gaze. Still, she wasn't really in a rush as Toby was still there, and she could snatch him anytime she wanted to.

What is urgent right now is my parentage.

Jessica's hair was a mess because of the tantrum she threw. When the thought of her parentage came up, she straightened her shirt and tidied up her hair before calling for her assistant.

"May I assist you, Vice President Reed?" A glint of shock flashed past the assistant's eyes and disappeared as soon as it appeared. She noticed the messy interior of the office, yet she stayed calm and composed.

Right then, Jessica raised her chin up arrogantly. "Clean up my office. Remember to not let any speck of dust remain here. You better clean up my office before I return, or you'll get it from me. Hmph."

After that, she strutted out of her office in her high heels and bumped the assistant's shoulder while the assistant massaged her shoulder with an aggrieved look on her face.

The vice president is just full of herself!

Ever since she was transferred to work under Jessica, she had been subjected to Jessica's torture. Although Jessica didn't know how to do anything, she was surprisingly good at making other people's lives harder.

Just so you wait. I'll find an opportunity to be transferred away from this stupid vice president.

The assistant sucked in a deep breath and recomposed her emotions before she started tidying the office.

Meanwhile, Jessica had reached Sonia's office and started banging on the door harshly.

Right then, Sonia, who was about to sign a document, jumped when she heard the banging door and accidentally tore her document with her pen. Staring at the torn paper, Sonia had her face darkened immediately before she was consumed by waves of anger.

"Who's knocking?" she pursed her lips and asked coldly.

Gosh, this is not knocking! This is slamming, but I shall stay composed for now.

Nevertheless, from the sound of it, it seemed like the person behind the door was trying to enter the office forcefully.

"It's me," the person outside answered in an arrogant manner when they heard Sonia.

Upon hearing that, Sonia narrowed her eyes before a smirk appeared on her face.

Why do I even bother asking when Jessica is the only person who would do something like this? Even Asher wouldn't attempt something so foolish as entering my office forcefully. Why is she trying to cause trouble after getting discharged from the hospital? Is she trying to get admitted to the hospital again?

Sonia placed her pen down and placed the torn document aside, planning to get Daphne to print a new set over later.

Fortunately, it wasn't an important document or a form that had been stamped by another company that couldn't be reprinted, or Sonia would surely teach Jessica a lesson for what she had done.

"What do you want?" Sonia asked in a straightforward manner while she exercised her wrist. It didn't look like she was welcoming Jessica to enter her office at all.

When Jessica noticed that, her expression turned into a dissatisfied look immediately. However, she suddenly chuckled in a pleased manner before pushing the door to Sonia's office forcefully and entering the office.

The instant the impolite woman entered, Sonia's expression became darker, and her voice got colder. "Who allowed you to enter my office? Get out!"

She pointed at her door.

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Despite Sonia's demand, Jessica wasn't at all intimidated. Instead, she sneered disdainfully before walking toward Sonia's desk. Right then, Sonia clenched her fists and snapped with a rage-filled voice, "Jessica, how daring of you!"

Nonetheless, Jessica chuckled coldly. "Why would I even listen to you? Do you really think that you're my sister? How dare an illegitimate child like you compare yourself to the likes of being my sister?!"

Sonia's pupil constricted immediately. "You—"

"Are you shocked that I found out that you're not your father's biological daughter?" Jessica stood at the opposite end of Sonia's desk and sneered before crossing her arms. On the other hand, Sonia pursed her lips and kept quiet, allowing Jessica to interpret Sonia's reaction as a silent acknowledgment.

Then, she pushed her freshly dyed red hair to the back of her shoulders. "Initially, I didn't know your real identity and genuinely thought that you're Father's daughter until I overheard something at the hospital a few days ago and got interested in your body. I couldn't help but wonder why your kidney was compatible with Titus Gray and went to check your medical report before realizing that you two have completely different blood types. Father had B-blood type, and it was impossible for you to be his kid, so you're surely an illegitimate child of your mother and some other man!"

"Do not slander my mother like that!" Sonia's expression changed drastically as she slammed on the table and stood up.

At this moment, Jessica, who had no mental preparation for what was coming, got scared by Sonia's voice before her face turned pale. "Why... Why are you being so emotional?"

Nevertheless, Sonia's eyes turned red as she glared at Jessica coldly. "Apologize for tarnishing my mother's image now!"

"Why should I do that?" Jessica got upset after Sonia snapped at her.

Upon hearing that, Sonia slowly reached out for her cup on the desk before her extremely cold voice rang out. "Because you humiliated my mother!"

Yet Jessica rolled her eyes before she laughed scornfully. "I did not humiliate your mother, and I'm only speaking of the truth. If it weren't so, why would you have different blood types from our father? It's obvious that your mother cheated, and it's really pitiful that he was lied to for his entire life to bring up a child who wasn't even his own. Sonia, your mother is really a b*tch—"

Before she could finish what she wanted to say, Sonia couldn't take it any longer and threw what she was holding toward Jessica forcefully.

The cup landed on Jessica's forehead, causing a cut on her forehead, and she looked like a mess as blood started dripping down along with water. Right then, she staggered backward from the impact of the cup before her high heels got caught up on the wrinkled carpet, causing her to lose her footing and fall to the ground.

However, Jessica couldn't be bothered by the pain of falling to the ground as she quickly reached out to touch her face and felt a wet sensation. When she stared at her hands and noticed the blood on her hands, she got scared and started screaming, "Ouch! I'm bleeding!"

On the other hand, Sonia, who still hadn't recovered from her anger, was still grabbing onto the corners of her office desk and huffing for breath. Despite that, she didn't regret her action just now as she panted while staring at Jessica, who was still screaming in pain.

Why would she insult my mother in the first place? No one has the right to humiliate my mother!

"Sonia Reed, how dare you throw your cup at me?!" Suddenly, Jessica got up and looked around before her gaze landed on the pencil holder on Sonia's desk. At this moment, a hateful look flashed past her eyes before she quickly grabbed the pencil holder and threw it at Sonia.

Nevertheless, Sonia knew that Jessica was a vindictive person, and she knew that Jessica would definitely return her gesture after she struck her just now, so she had already made enough preparation from the start. When she saw the pencil holder heading in her direction, she dodged to the side calmly and avoided it instead of getting caught off guard.

The pencil holder crashed into a bookshelf behind Sonia, smashing the glass cover of the shelf and producing a loud crashing sound.

When Daphne, who was in the office next door, heard it, she dashed over to check on Sonia. "Chairman Reed, what happened?"

Nevertheless, she came to a realization when she saw Sonia and Jessica standing facing each other. It was obvious that Jessica, whose facial expression contorted in a twisted manner, was there to cause trouble.

"Are you alright, Chairman Reed?" Daphne stood at the entrance of the office and asked worriedly while Sonia waved her off. "I'm fine."

"Chairman Reed, do you need me to get security?" Daphne stared at Jessica cautiously, but Sonia shook her head. "No. It's fine for now. You may leave now. I can handle this on my own."

“But...”

Daphne was still worried. However, Sonia waved her off again when she was about to say something. “Just go.”

Right then, Daphne had no choice but to go along with Sonia’s wishes. “Yes.”

Yet, she didn’t refrain from calling the security guards like Sonia ordered even though she left. Instead, she even ordered the security guards to stand guard at the office entrance and rush inside to help Sonia out if anything happened to her.

Meanwhile, Jessica had a menacing look on her face when she saw Sonia dodging her attack.

Pointing at Sonia, she accused with a shrill voice, “How... How dare you avoid my attacks, you filthy imbecile?!”

Imbecile?

A sharp glint flashed past Sonia’s eyes before she walked past her desk toward Jessica and raised her hand to bring it down on Jessica’s face.

Right then, the sound of Sonia’s slap echoed throughout the entire office clearly. Jessica fell down onto the ground once again as she covered her burning cheek with her hand. She was stunned.

Did... Did I get hit again?

Still, Sonia wasn’t planning to let Jessica hook the hook with just a slap. Crouching down, she grabbed Jessica’s chin with her left hand and pulled Jessica toward her before she slapped her with her right hand.

Right then, slapping sounds filled the room as Sonia slapped Jessica’s cheeks repeatedly until they were swollen.

When Jessica, who was in disbelief that she was beaten up like some wild animal, finally came back to her senses, she felt anger and humiliation at the same time.

After pushing Sonia away forcefully, she let out a roar before pouncing on her. “Sonia, you little b*tch! How dare you even touch me? I’m going to murder you now!”

At the same time, Daphne, who was standing outside of the office, had a tense look on her face as she quickly instructed, “Get in there and stop her. Do not let her harm Chairman Reed.”

“Yes,” the bodyguards answered before rushing in and subduing Jessica by grabbing both her arms and pulling her away from Sonia.

Finally, Sonia sighed in relief and started stretching her wrists, which were exhausted when she defended against Jessica while looking at Jessica coldly.

Although Jessica’s height and force were no match for Sonia, her force would naturally increase when she had gone on a rampage.

Jessica’s force was insane when she lost her rationality after getting beaten up by Sonia, causing Sonia to struggle against defending herself just now.

Fortunately, the bodyguards came in time, as Sonia would have been beaten up by Jessica eventually if they hadn’t intervened.

“Hey! Let me go! Let go of me! Do you guys know who I am? I’m the vice president and the real owner of Paradigm Co.! Do you guys think that I’ll let you guys off the hook for treating me like this?!” Jessica roared in anger while struggling against the hold of the two bodyguards.

Nevertheless, Sonia gave the bodyguards a look and signaled them to ignore Jessica and capture her.

The bodyguards obviously listened to her commands as they could tell who was more authoritative between the chairman and the vice president.

“Oh? Paradigm Co.’s real owner?” Sonia walked toward the captured Jessica before chuckling sarcastically. “Are you not ashamed to say that? Who are you to say that you’re Paradigm Co.’s owner with just a little over five percent of the company share?”

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Chapter 689 Fall Short

“I’m the actual owner of Paradigm Co. because it belongs to the Reed Family, and I’m my father’s only biological daughter!” A bizarre and pleased smile appeared on Jessica’s face. “You are just an illegitimate child conceived after your mother cheated with a random man. You’re the last person that has the right to inherit Paradigm Co.!”

Immediately, the two security guards and Daphne were shocked.

Still, even though the security guards were shocked and wanted to know if Jessica was speaking the truth or not or if Sonia was the biological daughter of the past chairman, they knew their places as mere employees.

Even if the gossip was extremely juicy, they had to act as if they hadn't heard anything and continue on with their role to not lose their jobs.

On the other hand, Daphne didn't have much to worry about as she went forward and glared at Jessica in anger. "What are you babbling about? Chairman Reed is not an illegitimate child!"

Truthfully, she knew Sonia didn't belong to the Reeds biologically, as Sonia had already told her about it because she was Sonia's secretary. Hence, she knew that Sonia was adopted by the previous chairman instead of being an illegitimate child.

Why is Jessica making outrageous claims here when she doesn't even know the real situation?

Unbeknownst to Daphne's thoughts, Jessica looked at Sonia before smiling sinisterly. "I'm babbling? Why don't you get Sonia to have a DNA test done if you want to know if I'm telling the truth? If the report shows that we are not biological sisters, it would mean that Sonia's mother gave birth to her secretly after cheating and kept it a secret from our father. Why would he raise her or let her inherit Paradigm Co and be the chairman if he knew about this? Paradigm Co. is the Reed Family's family business, and all of it should belong to me because she's nothing but an imbecile. How could someone like that climb over the shoulder of the real young lady of the Reed Family? Sonia, you better return your company's share back to me and get out of Paradigm Co.!"

"Haha!" Sonia chuckled before she reached out to pat Jessica's cheek while staring at her as if she was a fool. "You're not wrong. I'm indeed not the Reed Family's biological daughter, but I wasn't born because my mother cheated as well, so if you want to use this to get me to give you the company share, it won't be happening."

"You're an involved party. It's obvious that you wouldn't admit to getting born because your mother cheated," Jessica looked up and said disdainfully while Sonia snapped her fingers. "I can't believe you're that much of a fool. Jessica, don't you know of the inheritance law? Even if I'm an illegitimate child, which I am not, as long as I'm in the Reed Family's account, I still have the right to inherit the company, so you have no right to make me return my share of the company."

"That's impossible!" Jessica's expression changed before she snapped.

Meanwhile, Daphne rolled her eyes at Jessica when she noticed Sonia would not say anything. "Vice President Reed, what Chairman Reed said is true. The inheritance law remains the same even in other countries as well. If you don't believe it, you can always consult a lawyer about it."

"How is that even possible..." Jessica's mouth fell open like she had just found out the lie of the century.

“What’s wrong? Are you still in denial?” Sonia’s lips curled up into a smirk. “Well, there is more from where that came from. You kept mentioning that Paradigm Co. is the Reed Family’s family business, so only members of the Reeds will be able to inherit it, but that was Paradigm Co. six years ago. Now, it is no longer a family business.”

“That’s bullsh*t!” Jessica’s face contorted in a twisted manner as she shouted.

“Chairman Reed is not lying.” Daphne adjusted her black rimmed glasses. “Don’t you know that the previous chairman mortgaged 40 percent of the company’s shares to get his funding? From that moment onward, Paradigm Co. became a public-owned enterprise instead of a family business.”

“Daphne, she won’t understand what you’re saying, so make it easier for her to understand.” Sonia gave Daphne a look before bursting into laughter.

“Sure,” Daphne answered before continuing, “Vice President Reed, let’s put it this way. I’m sure you know that the shares that Chairman Reed is holding right now aren’t inherited from the previous chairman when you came to Paradigm Co.. The shares that Chairman Reed is currently holding were brought over by other shareholders with her grandfather and President Lane’s help, so all of them aren’t the Reeds’ original shares. All of Chairman Reed’s shares belong to her only without regard to whether she is a Reed, so you have no right to ask for her share, even if you file a lawsuit.”

“Do you finally understand what she’s talking about?” Sonia patted Jessica’s face again. “It’s impossible for you to snatch my shares away from me using the fact that I’m not a biological daughter of the Reed Family. It is simply impossible, and you have no chance of succeeding from the very start.”

Jessica’s face went blank after she heard them. Her eyes were filled with confusion as she mumbled to herself, “How is it... even possible? How did it end up like this?”

When she came strutting over to Sonia’s office confidently, she had figured that she wouldn’t fail this time.

In fact, she was already plotting how to humiliate Sonia after snatching her shares away from her. No! How did things end up this way?

“Chairman Reed, I think she had gone mad.” Daphne stared at Jessica’s blank state before she lowered her voice.

Meanwhile, Sonia retracted her hand from Jessica’s cheek and went back to her desk to get some wet tissues, and started rubbing her hand before replying nonchalantly, “Wouldn’t she get mad if she can’t get what she wanted?”

“Well, she’s a fool after all,” Daphne quipped. “If she’s smarter, she would have done her research to see if she should waste her time to come over to confront you. Instead,

she rushed over blindly upon knowing that you're not the Reed Family's biological daughter. Someone with no common knowledge of the law would never be able to be successful."

"You're right." Sonia smiled for a while before an emotionless expression took over as she ordered, "Get her out of my office."

"Yes, Chairman Reed," the security guards replied before they carried Jessica, who was still in a daze, out.

Right then, Daphne contemplated for a moment before she spoke up. "I'm leaving, too. I shall remind them not to put anything out."

"Alright." Sonia nodded.

After Daphne left, Sonia sat in her seat again before massaging her temples and sighing as her head started aching after dealing with Jessica.

Still, she gained something this time because she finally knew how Jessica found out that she wasn't a biological daughter of the Reed Family.

Jessica said that she started suspecting my identity of being a part of the Reeds after she found out that my kidney was compatible with Titus Gray, which meant that Jessica overheard me talking to Taylor in the hospital since she was admitted to the hospital at that time as well.

Nevertheless, Sonia didn't expect Jessica to be so cautious and actually suspected her identity after Jessica found out that her kidney was compatible with Titus'. At least she's not that dumb.

Still, Sonia had been wondering about why her kidney would be compatible with Titus recently.

Tim had previously mentioned that Titus' body was different, and he had a rare blood type, so it was harder for them to find someone compatible.

However, Sonia's body was actually compatible with Titus.

Isn't that ironic considering the resentment between the Reeds and Grays?

Sonia chuckled coldly before she went to the corner of her office to grab a broom, as she wanted to clean up the mess on the ground.

Nevertheless, having a compatible kidney did not bother her. She did not go so far as to think about her potential relationship with Titus, seeing how her father and Titus were

the banes of each other's existence twenty years ago. It wasn't too logical to raise the child of one's enemy.

Father hated Titus so much, so everything is just a coincidence.

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Chapter 690 Never Forgive You

Hence, it was merely a coincidence that Sonia's kidney was compatible with Titus.

Still, this coincidence is repulsive.

Sonia rubbed her cheeks and stopped herself from thinking before she started sweeping her office.

On the other hand, Jessica, who had been thrown back to her office by the security guards, was on a rampage.

Not to mention getting beaten up by Sonia, she was actually dragged past every department in the company for everyone to see her battered look by those two bodyguards upon Daphne's orders to humiliate her.

"Argh!" Jessica, who had regained her freedom, clenched her fists together before stomping the ground angrily and screaming. "Daphne, I won't let you off the hook for this. You hear me? Even if you have Sonia backing you up, I'll return the humiliation that I've felt back to you."

When Daphne, who reached Jessica's office along with the two bodyguards, heard Jessica, she paused and turned around to look at Jessica as if she was a lunatic. "Is that so? I'll be waiting, then." She wasn't afraid of Jessica.

Daphne was confident that she could outsmart Jessica, who was simple-minded, not to mention Sonia would never allow her to be bullied.

Upon seeing how unconcerned Daphne was, Jessica got so pissed that she felt as if she was about to faint from anger.

Does this woman actually think nothing of me?! How dare she treat my warning as a joke?! She's too full of herself!

"You... You..." Jessica's face went red as she pointed at Daphne with trembling fingers, despite not being able to speak due to anger.

Nevertheless, Daphne adjusted her glasses and turned around, ignoring Jessica as it would be troubling if Jessica were actually about to faint from anger.\

“Let’s go,” she instructed the security guards before leaving Jessica’s office while the security guards followed behind her and closed Jessica’s office door politely.

Once again, Jessica was left alone in her office, and she started stomping and screaming to vent her anger.

Right then, she was so loud that everyone in the office next door could hear her.

In fact, a few people even looked out from their offices in the direction of her office. “What’s happening?”

While some of them didn’t know what happened, there were a few that could guess what happened as they twitched their lips and said, “What else could have happened? She’s obviously throwing a tantrum in her office after getting dismissed by the chairman.”

“Her voice sounds terrifying.”

“Well, that’s nothing compared to how horrifying she is if you’ve seen her face when she’s angry. She looks just like a demon! Can you imagine how scary that is?”

“Pfft! I’m picturing it now with your descriptions. This is funny.”

Immediately, all the secretaries and personal assistants in the office started laughing, and none of them found it wrong for them to laugh at their superior behind her back, as none of them liked the newly appointed Vice President Reed.

Despite not being Jessica’s secretary or personal assistant, Jessica had been treating them like her slaves and scolding them if they couldn’t reach her expectations, so all of them had many complaints about Jessica.

Thus, all of them were ecstatic when they found out that Sonia humiliated her.

Not knowing that she had been given the title of an ugly demon by the others, Jessica was still smashing everything that was smashable in her office while kicking things that couldn’t be smashed.

After venting for a while, she finally calmed down a little and panted for air while sitting on the couch.

Jessica had never been subjected to so much humiliation ever since she was born.

After she came back to Palmont, Sonia had been the cause of all of the humiliation that she had been subjected to, and she would never, ever, let Sonia off the hook for this!

Since Jessica couldn't get Paradigm Co.'s shares back from threatening Sonia with her real identity, she had decided to utterly discredit Sonia by letting everyone know that Sonia was an illegitimate child!

At the thought of that, Jessica looked up with her reddish eyes before a sinister smile appeared on her face. Then, she grabbed her phone and contacted someone. "It's me. I have a huge piece of news for you."

In a blink of an eye, it was already afternoon.

While Sonia was still busy working, her phone that was placed at a side suddenly started ringing.

Placing her pen down, she glanced at her phone to see Toby's name flashing on the screen.

Sonia smiled. Right then, she could feel herself freshening up after getting tortured by work for hours.

Leaning back against her seat, Sonia swiped on her phone to accept the call before placing her phone next to her ear. "Hello?"

"Are you done with work?" Toby's arousing and magnetic voice rang out from the other end of the call, causing Sonia to straighten up her posture instinctively. "Hmm... I'm almost done. Are you here yet?"

"I'm already downstairs." Toby rolled his car window down before he looked up at the balcony of the building in front of him from his driver's seat.

Upon hearing him, Sonia got up immediately. "Hang on, let me take a look."

Then, she rushed to the balcony and looked down while grabbing onto the railing before she noticed the familiar car parked downstairs.

Although Sonia couldn't see the person in the car because she was too high up, it didn't stop her from waving at the person in the car from above.

At this moment, Toby chuckled lightly. "I saw you."

"Alright. I'm coming down now. Wait for me," Sonia said while moving away from the railing.

Meanwhile, Toby nodded. "You don't have to rush. It's fine if you come down later, as I'll be right here waiting for you. I'm not going anywhere, so you'll be able to see me when you come down."

When Sonia heard what he said, her heart started racing before her face went red. "Alright. Stop it, won't you? When did you learn to say all this?"

"Learn?" Toby tilted his head a little. "Do I have to learn how to say these things?"

Isn't it normal to say these kinds of things when you're in love?

Sonia was rendered speechless. "Alright, alright. You don't have to learn as you're naturally good with sweet-talking, alright? Well, I'll talk to you later. I have to pack my things now."

"Sure." Toby nodded.

After hanging up, Sonia smiled at the car below her before turning around and returning to her office.

When Toby saw Sonia leaving, he rolled his window up again, blocking off all the weird looks that he was receiving outside.

After returning to her office, Sonia went to her desk and kept all of the documents in her drawer before she took out the bangle that she had kept in a locked safe and placed it in her bag. Then, she turned off her computer and left.

In no time, Sonia reached Toby's car.

Before she could knock at his car window, the car door suddenly opened before it was pushed forward.

Right then, Sonia took a step back so that the car door could be opened.

When Toby got out of the car and noticed that Sonia's bangs were messy, he reached out to tidy her hair gently. "Did you run over?"

"How do you know?" Sonia's eyes widened in shock as she had been jogging to the elevator from her office and here.

When she was on her way out, she'd even run into a department manager that was teasing her for being in a rush to meet Toby.

At that moment, she also came back to her senses that she shouldn't have been in a rush to meet Toby, as it would give others the impression that she couldn't wait to meet her man.

Thus, she slowed down after leaving the company before walking toward Toby's car.

Nevertheless, Toby still noticed that she had run over.

Does he have X-ray vision?

It seemed like Toby could sense what Sonia was thinking about as he chuckled lightly.
“Well, I noticed because your hair was messy.”