

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 906

### Chapter 906 A Man Who Is Easily Moved

Upon hearing the man's words, Sonia nodded in understanding. "Good to hear that. No matter what, you still have us by your side. None of us will treat you as a substitute for anyone, so don't think too much about it. Got it?" she said while staring at him.

Toby felt a warm feeling in his heart at the sight of the woman's serious expression. Caressing her tender cheek, he replied softly, "Yeah, I got it."

Sonia put her hand on the back of the hand that Toby caressed her cheek with. She asked, "That's good. Are you still sad and upset, then?"

Toby shook his head. "No, I'm not sad or upset anymore, because you said you're staying by my side." He was only upset, anguished, and furious when he first learned that his mother had raised him to be Connor's substitute. After all, it was his own mother who had done so to him.

However, after his anger cooled, he gradually calmed down. He began to realize that even though his mother had treated him as a substitute, she had passed away for nearly 20 years, and he didn't have to bother about a person who had passed away for a long time.

Still, as he was unable to vent his anger on her, he could only take all his anger and humiliation out on Connor. It didn't matter whether or not Connor knew he was a substitute for the former. Even if Connor was aware of it, he wouldn't let Connor off. Somebody had to bear the responsibility for the wrong that had been committed. Since his mother had passed away, it was only natural that Connor should be the person who bore the responsibility.

After he figured this out, his anger subsided a lot, and the violent rage within him gradually disappeared. Even if he didn't figure it out, he wouldn't keep being angry all the time. Instead, he would quickly compose his emotions. He couldn't let Sonia worry about him all the time, for his anger would scare her and make her feel uneasy. Moreover, she had been comforting him all this while, so he couldn't let her concerns and words of comfort come to naught. At the thought of this, he caressed her cheek even gentler, and his hand lingered on her face, as if to trace its outline.

Sonia's cheek itched somewhat as Toby caressed her, so she grabbed his wrist and took his hand off her face right away. "Well, since you're alright, let's eat first. It's well past noon now, and I'm hungry. You must be hungry as well, aren't you?"

Toby didn't answer her whether he was hungry or not. Hearing that Sonia was hungry, he took her hand and hurried to the kitchen. "Let me fix you something to eat."

Seeing him in such a hurry, Sonia stopped him with a look of amusement. "Wait a minute."

Toby stopped in his tracks and looked back at her. "What's wrong?"

"You don't have to cook. I've already made lunch." Sonia tugged at her apron.

Only then did Toby notice that Sonia was wearing an apron. His attention had been focused on her face since he opened the door and saw her just now, so he really didn't notice the apron she was wearing.

Sonia put down the apron. "I made a lot of your favorite dishes, so eat more later. I made them specially for you."

Toby's eyes lit up visibly. "You made them specially for me?"

"Uh-huh." Sonia nodded. "That's of course. A certain man was angry and upset, so I had to appease him by making some of his favorite dishes for him, right?"

Toby realized what Sonia meant. She made lunch for me because she wanted me to pull myself together; she doesn't want me to lose my reason or even doubt myself and abandon myself to despair after learning of the cruel truth. At the thought of this, he swept her into his arms and held her tight once again.

Sonia's nose hurt so much when it bumped against Toby's sturdy chest that her eyes reddened in an instant. Still, she smothered a cry of pain, or else the man would definitely get nervous and check on her from head to toe. To avoid getting into unwelcomed situations later on, she decided to bear it.

While the man wasn't noticing, Sonia gently massaged the tip of her nose until the pain subsided; only then did she finally exhale and put her hand down. She knew that Toby had hugged her all of a sudden because he was moved by the fact that she had made lunch for him. Because of that, he suddenly released his emotions and embraced her to express his excitement and joy at this very moment. This guy is just like this. He won't say verbally that he's touched or happy. Instead, he'll express it in a more passionate and straightforward way like hugs and kisses. In reality, such direct expressions can better tell whether a person is really moved or happy.

"Alright, that's enough." Sonia stuck out her forefinger and poked the man gently in the waist. "It's just a meal, right? Do you have to be so touched? People who have no idea what happened would think that I've done something earth-shaking." Speaking of it, this guy's appearance gives the impression of being cold and indifferent. Not only is he cold toward outsiders, but he always seems self-important and capable of everything. Even

so, only I know that in private—especially when he’s facing me—he’ll smile at me, speak softly to me, and even flirt with me. At the same time, he’s easily moved. A person who is easily moved must be soft-hearted as well. However, I know very well that he isn’t soft with anyone else, but only with me and those whom he cares the most. How could such a man not be charming? Perhaps that was why I fell in love with him all over again.

Not knowing what Sonia was thinking, Toby rubbed his chin against her head. “To me, every single thing you’ve done for me is even more moving than any earth-shaking thing.”

Sonia didn’t know whether to laugh or to frown at the man’s remark. “I’m really embarrassed to accept what you said. Alright, hurry up and let go of me and go to eat. Aren’t you hungry?” She patted Toby on the back.

Only then did Toby reluctantly let go of Sonia. Then, she took him by the hand and went to the kitchen with him, serving lunch with him before having lunch together at the dining table.

It wasn’t until the man enjoyed his meal with no sign of the terrifying chilliness that had shown in his eyes when he learned that he had been a substitute that Sonia finally gave an inward sigh of relief. In reality, she wasn’t idling outside during the time when Toby had gone to the study to calm down. Instead, she was reflecting upon whether it was right of her to tell him about this. After all, this wasn’t some good news. After that, though, she suppressed her doubts and felt that she did the right thing. As one of the parties involved, Toby had the right to know the truth. And besides, only by knowing it earlier could he take early precautions to prevent the fact from being learned by others and used by someone like Connor to mock him.

If Connor really were the person who had killed Toby’s father, there would definitely be a fight between the two men. If Connor were to learn about Toby being his substitute and mock the latter for it while he was still unaware of this, it would definitely be a huge blow to him. Even if Connor didn’t do so, Toby still had other enemies in the business world, and they would use this to attack him if they learned about it. Therefore, she decided to simply let him know earlier and erase any traces that would lead anyone else to learn about it so that he wouldn’t hear anyone attack him using this. She believed she was doing this for Toby’s own good, so she didn’t think it was wrong of her to tell him about it.

Seeing Sonia holding her fork and spoon in a daze with a blank look in her eyes, Toby asked with a slight frown, “What are you thinking?”

Sonia’s eyes flickered. Coming to her senses, she shook her head and replied, “Nothing. I was just thinking about my phone conversation with Mrs. Lane just now.” She had no intention of telling him what she had just thought about. Since he had gotten past the matter, she didn’t have to bring it up again.

“What did you two talk about?” Toby picked up the glass of water beside him and took a drink from it.

Sonia picked up a chunk of fish and put it on his plate. “She asked what time in the evening we would go to her place so that she could arrange for someone to greet us at the gate. She also asked what your favorite food is so that she can have the food ingredients bought in advance to prepare dinner. Also...”

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 907**

### Chapter 907 Sonia's Guilt

Toby's heart skipped a beat when he captured the sly look that flashed past Sonia's eyes. However, he remained calm and acted as if nothing happened. “What else?”

“Mrs. Lane also asked me whether you were nice to me. If you're not...” She smirked.

Meanwhile, Toby's grip on the cup that he was holding tightened a little. “What will happen if I'm not nice?”

Noticing that his grip tightened, Sonia pursed her lips into a smile. “Kick you out of Lane Residence, of course. She also recommended that I break up with you.”

Upon hearing that, Toby's facial expression darkened immediately.

Although he knew that Grace only meant that only if he wasn't nice to Sonia, he was still upset to hear those words as it sounded ominous. How could he feel happy hearing that after all the effort he had exercised to get Sonia back again?

“What about you? How did you reply to her?” Toby asked gloomily with his lips pursed.

Nevertheless, Sonia burst into giggles when she noticed his upset expression. “Of course I said yes. Mrs. Lane would have rushed over if I said no.”

Immediately, the uneasiness that Toby was feeling dispersed into nothing. I knew she wouldn't disappoint me.

“Don't worry. I can tell whether you've been nice to me or not, and I won't lie to frame you.” Sonia grabbed her cup and took a sip of water while Toby hummed in acknowledgment with a smile on his face. “I know.”

“What time are we heading over tonight? I need to inform Mrs. Lane about it,” she placed her cup down and asked.

At this moment, Toby glanced at his wristwatch and pondered for a moment before answering, "About 7.00PM, I guess. I need to head back to the old manor to talk to Grandma first as I need to clarify something with her."

His eyes narrowed before his facial expression darkened.

He wanted to know if Rose knew from the start that he had been raised by his mother as Connor's replacement.

Noticing the change in Toby's facial expression, Sonia opened her lips and looked like she wanted to say something.

However, she chose to not say it in the end and closed her mouth. Whatever. It's better if I don't ask him about it since he didn't mention why he wants to meet Grandma. If he didn't tell me about it, he probably doesn't want me to know about it.

After lunch, Toby cuddled Sonia for a while before he pressed her against the couch and started peppering her with kisses until she zoned out while staring at the ceiling. Then, he chuckled with satisfaction and left.

Hearing the footsteps of the man walking away, Sonia didn't bother getting up to send him off.

Why should I even send him off when I don't have any energy left after those kisses? It's already good enough for him that I didn't scold him. How dare he use the excuse of feeling upset for being a replacement to get me to console him after I wash the dishes! How dare he press me against the couch and take advantage of me?! What a shameless man!

She looked away from the ceiling and touched her red and swollen lips. Just then, there was an embarrassed look on her face.

Sonia placed her arms against the couch behind her to prop herself up before turning to look at the entryway.

There was no one there, and it was obvious that Toby already left.

Sonia looked away before she returned to the room to pack her stuff. It was time to head to Paradigm Co.

Initially, she planned to head over early in the morning, but she couldn't do so because of Connor.

Now that it was already afternoon, she couldn't delay it anymore and had to head to Paradigm Co.

If she didn't go again, her absence would be marked for the second day in a row. The higher executives would surely criticize her as she was the president now.

Sighing, Sonia changed into a new set of outfit from the closet and did her makeup before heading out with her handbag.

After a day and a half's break from the company, she couldn't help but feel like it had been a lifetime ago since she last stepped foot at Paradigm Co.

Shaking her head and smiling, Sonia returned the greetings of her employees and headed into the elevator. Then, she went up to the highest floor and entered her office.

After entering the office and placing her handbag down, someone knocked at her door before she could even sit down.

Sonia took her seat and said to the person outside of her office, "Come in."

Subsequently, the knocking on the door stopped. Immediately, the door was opened and a figure in a black business suit entered the room.

It was Daphne.

At that moment, Daphne looked completely like a different person. She had cut her hair to a length that was below her ears and changed out of her usual high heels into flats. Even her pair of glasses had been changed.

Although the glasses' frame was still black, it was way smaller than the previous one.

An odd look appeared on Sonia's face when she saw Daphne's change of appearance. "Miss Daphne, why did you return to work so soon? Are you not going to take a break for a few more days? Also, your..." She pointed at Daphne's hair.

In response, Daphne placed the documents onto Sonia's desk before replying with a smile, "I feel much better after resting for two days, so I figured that it was time to come back to work. Since I'm used to working with high intensity, I might find it hard to adapt back to work if I take a break for too long. As for my hair..."

She ran her fingers through her hair. "One of my friends told me that my hairstyle last time was too old-fashioned, so she took me to a hair salon to change my hairstyle since she noticed that I've been in a bad mood recently. She claims that my mood will be lifted with a new hairstyle. Still, it's my first time cutting my hair so short, so I'm not sure if it looks nice."

"It looks good." Sonia quickly nodded. "It's really nice and suits you very well. Your friend really has an eye for good hairstyles."

She complimented Daphne with a thumbs up.

Upon hearing that, Daphne seemed somewhat embarrassed as her face flushed. "Thank you for complimenting me, Chairman Reed."

"It's not a compliment. It's true that you look good like this. In fact, you look better now. Looks like you really did adjust your mindset during your two days at home."

"Yeah." Daphne nodded. "Since President Lane doesn't know that I fell pregnant, I won't tell him about it, and I'll go through the abortion myself. After that, I'll act like nothing ever happened. About President Lane's attitude toward me, I've already accepted the fact that feelings can't be forced, and I won't dream of him having any feelings toward me anymore. I'm choosing to move on and see him as my university friend and ex-boss. If that's the case, I probably won't feel as sad when he treats me badly, wouldn't I?"

When Sonia heard her words, a forceful smile appeared on her face. However, Sonia felt her heart aching when she looked at Daphne. "Are you really planning to give up? Don't you feel that it is a pity to let go of a crush that lasted for years?"

Daphne shook her head. "I might feel that way, but what else can I do other than give up? Even if I continue holding on, it won't change President Lane's perception of me. In fact, my determination might even disgust him even more."

Sonia was rendered speechless. It's true that being determined isn't necessarily rewarding as Daphne didn't manage to get Charles to fall in love with her. However, isn't it the same for Charles on my side?

She sighed before staring at Daphne apologetically. "Maybe I shouldn't have encouraged you to pursue Charles in the first place."

Daphne had liked Charles ever since they studied in university together, and her crush on him remained hidden until a few months ago, so Sonia encouraged Daphne to pursue Charles after finding out about her feelings.

Then, Daphne gained courage because of her encouragement, which led to what happened today.

All of this is my fault!

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 908**

### **Chapter 908 No Regrets**

If I didn't realize Daphne's feelings, or if I did but didn't encourage her, she wouldn't have had the courage to confess to Charles. As long as she didn't express her feelings and treated him like before, things could have been different now.

Nevertheless, Daphne waved her off and smiled when she saw the guilty look on Sonia's face. "It's fine, President Reed. You didn't do anything wrong, and you were just trying to help me out. Even if you hadn't encouraged me to pursue President Lane, I'd still do it on my own."

"Really?" Sonia straightened her posture a little while Daphne lowered her gaze and chuckled. "In the past, you never knew that President Lane had feelings toward you, so you couldn't reject him. Since I'm not sure whether the two of you would get together or not as a bystander, I had always hid my feelings so that no one would know about it. However, I realized that I could go after him without any worries or consequences once he confessed, and you rejected him."

"So, the reason why you never confessed in the past was that you're not sure if I will get into a relationship with him once I know about his feelings?" Sonia glanced at her.

Daphne nodded. "Yes. I started having the urge to confess after knowing that you won't get together with President Lane, so even if you discourage me, I will still pursue him. Nevertheless, you gave me encouragement before I could properly plan how I wanted to pursue him."

"I see." In that instance, the sudden realization hit Sonia.

Meanwhile, Daphne stared at her and explained, "That's why you shouldn't feel guilty, President Reed. Although I was suffering because of President Lane's disgust toward me, I've already thought things through. Feelings can't be forced, and I can't expect him to love me back just because I love him. What happened between us that night was a mistake, and we are both responsible for it. I won't make him take responsibility for it, and I'll settle things on my own without his knowledge. I'll act like nothing ever happened that night, and I don't care if his attitude toward me remains the same in the future. I'll try to move on and forget about him. From now on, I'll look for a man who loves me and get into a new relationship."

Seeing how serious Daphne sounded as well as how she looked forward to starting a new chapter, Sonia was relieved.

"It's good if that's what you think. I hope that you'll find someone who truly loves you and treats you well," she said genuinely.

Daphne nodded with a smile. "Thank you for your kind words, President Reed. I believe that I will."

"Of course you will!" Sonia smiled as well. "Still, are you really planning to abort the baby?"



"Of course." Daphne hummed in acknowledgment. "Since I'm planning to start a new chapter in my life, I'd naturally have to take care of the matter with the baby, or it will be unfair to my future husband. Besides, what if my future husband refuses to take care of the baby once I give birth to it? Even if I refuse to get married because of the baby, I still can't provide the baby with fatherly love. What should I tell my baby when they ask me about their father? It would be best for me to abort it now. Although it sounds cruel, it's for the best."

As she said that, there were still sentences she decided not to speak out loud.

If I keep and raise the baby, President Charles would surely take the child away from me once he knows that the child has his blood. Even if he won't accept me as the child's mother, the child still belongs to him, and he definitely won't let the child stray outside and will take the child back to the Lanes. By then, I definitely can't fight against him. This means that I will have to be separated from my child once he finds out about the child's existence. Can I really watch and do nothing as he takes my child away from me? I don't think I can do that. I will definitely have emotional connections with my child after giving birth to them and raising them up. Knowing the fact that my child might get taken away from me without me being able to do anything pains me. Since I can't accept something like that happening, it is better for me to abort the baby while I still don't feel so emotionally attached yet.

At the thought of that, Daphne caressed her stomach with a dim look in her gaze.

It was obvious that she didn't really want to abort the baby and felt bad about doing so.

"I guess it's for the best." Sonia sighed. "It's better for you, too. When are you going for the abortion?"

Initially, Daphne had already planned to get an abortion before she requested a break from work and had already set an appointment to do so.

However, a call from Sonia stopped her because Sonia experienced the same thing as she did.

Back when Sonia found out that she was pregnant, she was devastated because she never expected herself to get pregnant just because of a drunk night.

Most importantly, she didn't even know who the father of the child was.

Sonia didn't have any feelings or emotional attachment toward the baby and never thought of keeping the baby. Although she was adamant about getting an abortion, she didn't rush to get it due to her being too busy with work and everything else that was happening, which sent Carl into a frenzy and poisoned her, causing her to have to abort the baby.

While she felt lost after getting an abortion, she was more than relieved at the same time as it meant that the consequence of that drunken night was finally gone.

However, Sonia regretted her action after that when she realized that she was starting to fall in love with Toby again.

That was how hypocritical women were. When they weren't in love in a person, being pregnant with that person's child would make them feel devastated, and they'd want to get an abortion, but it would be different once they fell in love with that person.

Therefore, Sonia didn't want Daphne to take the same path as she did and regretted aborting the baby.

Because of that, she gave Daphne a call that night after Daphne took leave and advised her to not act rashly by aborting the baby. Sonia suggested Daphne rest for a few days and reconsider the abortion. She didn't want Daphne to do something that she might regret due to her impulsivity because Sonia figured that Daphne would regret doing so.

After all, Daphne was in a different situation. While Sonia didn't know whose child she was pregnant with, Daphne knew that she was pregnant with Charles' baby.

Thus, Daphne must have been extremely courageous to make the decision to abort the baby considering how much she loved Charles.

Of course, it could also have been an impulsive act, so Sonia wanted her to calm down and reconsider her decision as Sonia didn't want her to regret getting an abortion when she thought about Charles again.

Still, she didn't expect Daphne to be so adamant with her decision to get an abortion even after two days,

Looks like Daphne has really made up her mind. If that's the case, I don't have to worry about her regretting doing so.

"Tomorrow," Daphne adjusted her glasses before answering. "I've already made an appointment at the hospital, and the operation is scheduled for tomorrow at noon."

Sonia nodded. "I see. Since tomorrow is the weekend, you should take a break for about a month after the operation for your postpartum recovery."

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 909**

Chapter 909 A Lavish Gift

Postpartum recovery wasn't just for women who had given birth.

Those who didn't get to give birth to their baby—had a miscarriage or abortion, could do so as well.

In fact, they were encouraged to do so as it was beneficial for their body's recovery.

However, Daphne shook her head and rejected Sonia. "It's fine, President Reed. I don't need that. I grew up in a different culture from yours, and people in our culture generally don't believe in postpartum recovery, so I'm not planning to do that as well. Like I've said, I'm afraid that I might get lazy after taking a break for a few days because I might not be able to get used to the high intensity work-life after I return, so a month's break is definitely not going to do. If that's the case, I don't think I can carry on with my job anymore."

After saying what she wanted, she chuckled.

However, Sonia frowned. "Is your job more important than your body? Daphne, I know that you're a career-minded woman, but you can't just disregard your health because of your job. I know that going through a postpartum recovery is not prevalent in your culture, but it must have its reason for being so well-practiced here. I'm doing this for your own good. If you return to work right after your operation, you won't be able to continue working if your body gives in on you."

Daphne went quiet and didn't say anything because she knew that Sonia was only suggesting she go through a postpartum recovery for her own good.

Truthfully, she wasn't against doing so, but she was just afraid that she might feel uncomfortable during that period, and it would remind her that she just aborted her baby.

Daphne was afraid that she might start thinking of Charles following that and start regretting getting an abortion.

If I keep thinking about the baby, I'll definitely start regretting my actions...

The reason why she didn't want to go through postpartum recovery was that she wanted to use her busy job to numb and distract herself from the uncomfortable feeling of her body so that she wouldn't think about the baby or Charles.

However, she couldn't say that because she didn't want Sonia to know about it.

If Sonia knew, she would definitely think that Daphne was trying to use her job to harm herself.

Noticing that Daphne had her head hung low without saying anything, Sonia sighed. "Just listen to me. Rest at home after your operation, and don't come to work before the one-month mark. Even if you come, I'll get someone to send you home, is that clear?" she said with a stern voice.

Right then, Daphne's mouth moved a little. It seemed like she still wanted to argue against Sonia, but Sonia immediately glared at her. "Alright. That's enough. I've made my decision, and you're not allowed to argue against me. I'll visit you when I'm free, and I'll be pissed if I find out that you're not resting at home."

Daphne was taken aback by Sonia's stern expression before she chuckled. "President Reed, seriously... Fine, I get it. Thank you for worrying about me. I'll make sure to rest well."

I guess I'm really lucky to have such a nice boss, She thought to herself.

Meanwhile, Sonia's facial expression softened. "That's good to know. Is anyone accompanying you for the operation tomorrow?"

"Yes. My friend will be with me," Daphne replied.

Upon hearing that, Sonia was put at ease. "I'm relieved to know that someone will be accompanying you. I'll pay you a visit at the hospital later on."

"Alright," Daphne agreed.

After that, Sonia reached out for the documents that Daphne placed on her desk previously. "It's settled. You may leave now if there's nothing else. Get off work earlier today so that you can prepare for tomorrow."

"Alright. Thank you, President Reed." Daphne bowed a little before leaving the office.

After Daphne left, Sonia massaged her temples before grabbing a pen from her pen holder and started going through the documents.

When she was halfway done, the landline on her desk suddenly rang.

She grabbed the receiver and held it between her shoulder and her head before saying while signing the documents, "This is the president's office. May I know who is on the line?"

"President Reed," A polite voice of a woman rang out. "This is the reception calling. Someone from Fuller Group came over with a lot of bags claiming that they are gifts that President Fuller prepared for the elders. He wants you to check them to see if they're suitable, or if you want them to prepare more."

Upon hearing that, Sonia paused for a moment before quickly coming back to her senses.

I guess those are gifts that Toby prepared for Mr. and Mrs. Lane, huh? I thought that he would bring them over to the Lane Residence tonight after his preparation, but I didn't expect him to send them over for me to check because he's afraid that they might not be enough.

Grinning, Sonia replied, "I see. Please send someone to bring them up for me."

"Alright, President Reed," the receptionist replied.

Then, Sonia placed the receiver back on the landline and continued working.

About ten minutes later, someone knocked at her office door.

After getting Sonia's permission to enter, two security guards came in with bags of gifts. Thereafter, Sonia instructed them to place the gifts on the couch of her lounge. "Be careful. Don't knock them over."

"Don't worry, President Reed." The security guards assured her while moving the gifts, and Sonia gave them two bottles of water after they were done. "Thank you for your hard work."

"You're welcome, President Reed." The security guards were surprised by her gesture and quickly motioned around with their hands as they were afraid of accepting her goodwill.

They only reached out for the water bottles after Sonia demanded them to take it, and she sent them down after that.

The office became quiet once again.

Sonia walked over to the gift bags and noticed that all of them looked exquisite. It was obvious that the gifts in these gift bags were extremely expensive.

Opening every single one of the gift bags, she found a lot of wine and makeup products.

Then, she started separating the gifts for Grace and Curtis before going through them.

Toby got Curtis a few bottles of estate-bottled wine.

Although Sonia didn't know much about wine, she knew the price of an estate-bottled wine.

One bottle of these wines was extremely expensive, and some of them couldn't even be bought just with money. Only those that fulfilled the requirements of having money and a high social background were able to get their hands on an estate-bottled wine.

Thus, having a bottle of estate-bottled wine was enough for one to brag around, not to mention a few bottles of them.

Toby was extremely generous for gifting Curtis five bottles of estate-bottled wine from different estates as if he was stamp-collecting.

I bet Mr. Lane would be extremely delighted when he sees these.

Sonia grinned before placing the wine bottles at a side carefully. Then, she started going through Grace's gifts.

After opening all of her gift bags, Sonia realized that Toby had prepared not just makeup products but perfumes, handbags, scarfs, shoes, and other accessories as well.

This is literally a full gift collection of women's favorite items. Although everything added here is not as expensive as those few bottles of wine, Mrs. Lane probably wouldn't mind since the things that she likes are different from what Mr. Lane likes.

She was guessing that Grace would be delighted to see these gifts just like Curtis.

Following that, Sonia repackaged the gifts so that they wouldn't look like they had been opened before massaging her temples and sighing. "He has really outdone himself this time."

It is enough to prepare a gift for each of them since we're only going out for dinner. I can't believe he actually prepared so many gifts. Does he want them to get a stroke from being too happy or something?

At the thought of that, Sonia's phone that was on her desk started ringing.

Immediately, she stopped what she was doing and headed to her desk. When she glanced at her phone and saw Toby's name on the caller ID, she smirked.

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 910**

### **Chapter 910 Something Bad Happened**

As expected, Sonia knew that Toby would contact her.

Since he had already gotten someone to send these gifts over, he would surely want to make sure that his gifts were appropriate.

At that thought, she answered the call without any hesitation. "Hello?"

"Did you see the gifts?" The man's magnetic voice rang out from the other end of the call.

Just then, Sonia sat down on the single-seated couch and stared at the gift bags in front of her before smiling and nodding. "I did."

"Do you think my gifts are appropriate? Do I still need to prepare more?" Toby, who was sitting on a vintage sandalwood chair in the manor, straightened his back and asked.

Sonia felt her mouth twitching a little. "More? Please don't."

"Why?"

"Are you seriously asking why?" she cried out. "Are you planning to scare them off by preparing so many gifts?"

"Is it too much?" Toby tilted his head a little. It was obvious that he didn't feel like he had prepared a lot.

Sonia rolled her eyes. "To you, it might not be a lot, but to people like us, it's just too much. It's only your first time visiting, so you shouldn't need to prepare so much. Just one for each of them is already enough. Nevertheless, they will still be happy to receive your gifts."

After all, anyone would be happy to receive estate-bottled wine and the latest makeup products that hadn't been released yet.

Hearing her reply, Toby chuckled. "It's fine. These aren't much anyway. Didn't you say that I should treat them like my own parents? If that's the case, I can't just simply prepare my gifts for them."

"I did say that... but these are too lavish." Sonia frowned, but Toby shook his head. "It's not since I have the financial capability to do so. Besides, I'd naturally give them the best of the best to thank them for taking care of you since they treated you so well."

She was taken aback by his reply. "Are you saying that you did all these to express your gratitude?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "They deserve it, after all. If you only treat them as your elders, and they're only alright to you, I won't put in so much effort to prepare these gifts. Instead, I could have just prepared them gifts that I usually give others. However, since you've mentioned that you guys are close because you treat them as your own parents,

and they treat you like a daughter, I can't be perfunctory as your man. Doing so will make it look like you're not important to me. I'm preparing all these gifts to let the Lane couple know that I'm willing to spend my all to make them happy for you, which indirectly shows how much I love you, and that you didn't make a wrong decision to get back together with me."

He was willing to spend all this money because Sonia was important to her.

Although it sounded superficial, being willing to spend for a partner was a great implication of how much the person valued their significant other, and that was the truth.

Nonetheless, Sonia didn't expect the real reason why Toby prepared so many gifts was because of her.

This made her feel warm and giddy all over.

"I see. I guess we will go with these gifts since you've already prepared them." Sonia's voice took a gentle turn.

Initially, she was planning to get Toby to take some of the gifts back as one gift per person was enough.

However, she had decided that it didn't matter.

Since he's doing this to express his gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Lane for taking care of me and wants them to know that he really cares about me, I can't disregard his good intentions, can I?

Upon hearing Sonia's reply, the corners of Toby's lips curled up. "The gifts are alright, aren't they?"

"Yes, they are." Sonia nodded. "If these gifts are problematic, it would be an insult for other gifters."

Toby chuckled. "That's good to know. I'll come over to pick you up at 7.00PM tonight."

Sonia hummed in acknowledgment. "Alright. I'll be waiting for you in the lobby. By the way, are you still at Grandma's place?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded. "Grandma is taking an afternoon nap right now, so I'm waiting for her to wake up."

"I see. I thought that you have already returned to Fuller Group." Sonia reached out for the teapot on her coffee table before pouring herself a cup of tea.

The tea had already gone cold, and it tasted slightly bitter.



Sonia placed the cup back onto the table with a frown and didn't drink from it anymore.

"I'm not returning to the Fuller Group today. I'll head to Paradigm Co. to pick you up after my discussion with Grandma," Toby replied gently while Sonia smiled. "Well, since Grandma is not awake yet, why don't I accompany you if you're bored?"

Immediately, Toby straightened his back, and his gaze brightened. "Sure!"

He'd be a fool to reject Sonia, who offered to accompany him.

Noticing the excitement and happiness in the man's voice, Sonia couldn't help but laugh.

The two of them continued chatting about everything from the gifts to worrying job matters before they started gossiping about Charles and Daphne.

Nevertheless, Sonia was mostly the one doing the talking while Toby listened and chimed in to give some suggestions occasionally.

Unknowingly, they had already been on call for about two hours, and the time now was 5.00 PM.

Sonia had barely gotten any job done in her office during the entire noon as she had been consoling Daphne and talking to Toby.

Staring at her desk piled up with documents, she felt like crying at the thought that there would be more documents on her desk tomorrow.

Nevertheless, she didn't regret talking to Toby for the entire noon and disregarding her job as none of these documents were urgent or important.

If that wasn't the case, she wouldn't have spoken to Toby on the phone for so long as she still had her priorities well sorted.

"President Reed." Right then, the door to her office was opened, and one of Daphne's assistants appeared at the entrance of her office with an anxious look. "Something bad happened."

Seeing how anxious the assistant looked and the fact that they didn't even bother knocking, Sonia knew that something really bad must have happened.

Immediately, she couldn't care less about Toby anymore as she placed her phone down and asked with a stern expression, "What happened?"

The assistant huffed for air to calm himself down before quickly replying, "The factory that we are working with said that the supplies that we ordered got stolen by another party."

"What?!" Sonia stood up abruptly. "Who did it?"

Although Toby couldn't hear the assistant's voice clearly from the other end of the call, he could still vaguely hear Sonia's voice.

Upon sensing the shock and disbelief in her voice, he frowned. "Sonia, what happened?"

Nevertheless, Sonia didn't answer him as she had already placed her phone on her desk and couldn't hear him.

Then, she moved away from her desk and headed to the assistant. "How could it get stolen? We customized those supplies and paid a deposit. All that's left is the final payment after getting our supplies. Our company's logo had been literally printed on those supplies, so who would take them away? What about the factory? How dare they give away our supplies when we already signed a contract with them?"

The assistant smiled wryly. "They really did it, though. Just now, we received a call from the factory saying that they had already shipped our supplies to the other party. They knew that they were in the wrong for breaking the contract and are willing to pay double for our liquidated damages."

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 911**

### **Chapter 911 Someone Is Getting in the Way**

"Double compensation? Ha!" Sonia was so angered by such an excuse that she laughed instead. "They sold our stuff to someone else without our permission and only told us about it after the fact. Clearly, they had gone over our heads. If we couldn't get the spare parts on time, some machines wouldn't be able to be used in the processing, and all the progress would have to be halted for the time being. Even if they pay us double compensation, it won't be enough to cover the costs incurred by the shutdown!"

Her assistant lowered her head. "That's right. We talked to the collaborating manufacturer and asked them to intercept our parts, but they refused to do so, saying that it was unreasonable to intercept the goods after they'd been shipped out."

"Were they being reasonable?" Sonia was frothing at the mouth. "If they were being reasonable, they wouldn't have breached the contract and sold our stuff to someone else. I'm gonna hold them accountable for this!" she said while clenching her fists in

anger. “Also, have you found out which company it was that bought our parts before we did?”

There were only a few enterprises in Seafield that were engaged in heavy industry, but she felt that none of these enterprises was the culprit behind this. Paradigm Co. was ranked bottom among these enterprises, after all, so these enterprises had no reason to snatch things from her, not to mention that these enterprises bore no grudge against her. Furthermore, everyone in the country knew that she was Toby’s spouse, so there was no way these enterprises were unaware of it. Therefore, they would only make concessions to her out of courtesy to show Toby respect instead of offending her. So, who is it that’s targeting me? That’s right—they’re targeting me!

Again, everyone in the country knew that she and Toby were a couple, so no one would snatch things from her for Toby’s sake. The owner of the collaborating manufacturer wouldn’t sell her stuff to someone else either, for he was afraid of offending Toby, who was backing her up.

This time, however, someone had snatched things from her despite knowing about her relationship with Toby, and the owner of the collaborating manufacturer had sold her stuff to someone else despite knowing about her relationship with Toby. There was only one explanation for this: someone had deliberately picked on her by snatching her stuff.

As for why the owner of the collaborating manufacturer dared to sell her stuff to someone else, it was either because he had nothing to fear since the one who had bought her stuff had even more clout than Toby, or because he had to do so because the one who had bought her stuff had gotten something on him.

Whatever the reason is, I’m not gonna let this slide. I won’t let both the owner of the collaborating manufacturer and the one who had deliberately picked on me by snatching my stuff off! Sonia’s expression was dark as she bit her lower lip.

Seeing Sonia’s expression, her assistant was somewhat afraid. She lowered her head and replied, “No, we don’t know that yet.”

“You don’t know that yet?” Sonia raised her voice as she was taken aback by the assistant’s reply. “How could you not know that?” She was puzzled. “Someone snatched our stuff, yet we don’t even know who they are! Does this even make sense?” she asked with a frown.

The assistant hung her head even lower. “We really don’t know that, Miss Reed. We asked the collaborating manufacturer, and they said that it was someone with a powerful background who intercepted our parts. As for who the person was, the collaborating manufacturer didn’t tell us about it; it was as if they had scruples about doing so. They only told us that the person wasn’t a local and told us to find out about it on our own.”

Upon hearing this, Sonia clenched her fists even tighter. Someone with a powerful background who isn't a local... Suddenly, a figure flashed across her mind, and her eyes widened in shock. "It was him!"

The assistant immediately looked at her. "Do you know who it was, Miss Reed?"

At this very moment, Sonia's heart was beating fast, and her breathing quickened somewhat. The person who had just crossed her mind was Connor. After all, he was the only person who matched the clues provided by the collaborating manufacturer.

Connor wasn't a native of Seafield, but his social standing in Westsanshire was high. Even if he came to Seafield, he wouldn't be of low standing. His standing would have been at least higher than that of Titus in his heyday, and this alone fitted the description of having a powerful background. Secondly, Connor was a citizen of Westsanshire, which meant that he wasn't a local to the citizens of Seafield, right? However, although Connor had some standing in Seafield, his standing wouldn't be comparable to Toby's. Even so, the collaborating manufacturer's owner dared to ignore Toby and did things for Connor. So, her second conjecture just now was probably correct—Connor had gotten something on the collaborating manufacturer's owner.

At the thought of this, Sonia took a deep breath, and her anxiety subsided somewhat. After all, she had figured out who was the person that had snatched things from her. As long as she knew who the person was, it would be easier to deal with the aftermath. Otherwise, she would only find herself at a loss without knowing where to start in dealing with the matter. "I do know who did it, but I can't say it yet right now." She shook her head before looking at her assistant. Then, she asked with a grave expression, "How many people in the company know that our parts have been intercepted? Does Asher know that?"

The assistant promptly shook her head. "President Dafoe doesn't know about this yet. Ever since you took back the administrative power from him, Miss Daphne had picked out all the people he had planted in the collaborating manufacturer. He no longer has any informers, so he doesn't know about this yet, or he and his men would've made a fuss about it long ago."

Sonia nodded. "That's great. In that case, I can rest assured for the time being." She breathed a faint sigh of relief. As long as Asher doesn't know about this, I don't have to worry that he'll take the opportunity to stir up trouble. "But this matter can't be kept a secret for long," she muttered while knitting her good-looking eyebrows.

The assistant replied, "That's right. We and the collaborating manufacturer have agreed to have the parts delivered three days from now, which means that we can only keep this from President Dafoe and his men for three days at most. If we can't get the parts back in three days, the rest of the progress won't be able to be carried out. When that happens, we'll no longer be able to keep it a secret even if we want to."

“You’re right.” Sonia pursed her lips. “So, we have to either get the parts back in three days or buy a batch of identical parts that don’t bear any logo, but it’ll be difficult to find such parts.” She massaged her temples.

The assistant looked at her. “In that case, Miss Reed, does that mean the first solution is the only option we have?”

“Uh-huh,” Sonia mumbled. “That’s about it.”

“In that case, can we get the parts back in the next three days?” asked the assistant.

Sonia’s red lips parted. She wanted to say that they would definitely be able to do so, but she felt somewhat uncertain when it occurred to her that it was Connor who had snatched the parts from her. However, she couldn’t show her lack of confidence. As the chairman of the company, she could only keep her thoughts to herself without saying them out loud, or those working for her would lose confidence in the company. Therefore, she let out a breath and patted the assistant gently on the shoulder while managing a relaxed smile, saying, “Of course we can. Don’t worry.”

Seeing that Sonia had said so, the assistant breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. “That’d be great. In that case, I’ll share the good news with the others. They’re still worrying about this, but they’ll surely be happy once I tell them the good news.” Only when the company didn’t run into problems would they not have to worry about their paychecks and future lives. Therefore, if anything were to happen to Paradigm Co., they would definitely be worried, nervous, and anxious. Now that Sonia had said that she could deal with the matter, they would be able to keep their jobs, so they were surely happy.

Sonia’s heart was incredibly heavy when she saw the smile on her assistant’s face. Still, she kept smiling and said, “Just go.”

“In that case, Miss Reed, I’ll take my leave.” The assistant took a step back and bowed slightly to Sonia before turning around to leave the room.

Sonia watched the assistant disappear from her sight before massaging the space between her eyebrows. As she returned to her desk, she felt very distressed. This is why every company has to have its own manufacturing plant to prevent the occurrence of such or other situations that lead to unsolvable problems that’ll cause the company to go bankrupt. Little did I think that I’d come across this right now!