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# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 701

Chapter 701 Toby's Surprise

"My hair?" Sonia felt her hair, feeling her hands getting wet as she quickly understood what Toby was asking. Thus, she dropped her hand and said, "Oh, it's nothing. I just got a little careless when I was washing my face."

Toby nodded in response without asking any further questions, whereupon he seized Sonia's hand and walked toward his room. On their way there, something seemed to pop up in Sonia's mind while she turned her attention to the man. "Don't tell me you didn't prepare a room for me."

"No need for that." Toby curled his lips upward and looked in her direction. "My room is yours, so you're going to be staying with me."

"I knew it." Sonia rolled her eyes upward at Toby, finding his 'secret' arrangement unsurprising because she expected something like that to happen.

This man may be held back by his pride to say or do what he has to sometimes, but his 'shamelessness' knows no bounds. Most of the time, he will do anything to make me share a bed with him.

Upon arrival in Toby's bedroom, Sonia knew there was no way for her to sleep in a separate room. Even if she did manage to get herself a separate room, she believed she would wake up and find herself lying beside him the next day, thinking he would surely sneak into her room in the middle of the night.

"You don't agree with my arrangement?" Toby stopped in his tracks.

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Sonia followed suit and responded with a question instead of an answer. "If I tell you I don't, are you going to get me a guest room?"

"No can do," Toby replied without a second of hesitation.

"Well then, what difference would it make if I disagree with it? I knew you wouldn't prepare a separate room for me, which is why I'm not planning to sleep alone, either."

"You really know me well, don't you?" Toby chuckled upon hearing the lady's words.

"You're a flirt, and I already know that well enough." Sonia poked the man's chest with her red fingernails.

Toby then raised her hand and grabbed her fingers, bringing them closer to his mouth to kiss them. "So, that means you're willing to stay with me in the same room, aren't you?"

"You don't say." Sonia looked away in embarrassment.

As Toby responded with his charming laughter, Sonia couldn't help but feel numb in her ears. Thus, she gestured and urged Toby to move on. "Alright. Alright, stop laughing, and let's go."

"Okay." Toby nodded, holding her hand as he took her into the room.

Upon entering the room, Sonia was instantly stunned at the sight of the spacious interior. While there was nothing else besides the basic furniture and electrical appliances in Toby's room the day before, the decoration style was themed with dark colors that brought a sense of depression to anyone who laid eyes on it.

However, the room had just become different, with a brighter and warmer theme along with beige curtains that were previously black. Although the bed still remained the same, the dark bed sheet on it was now replaced with a white one. Other than that, the room was also more pleasant to admire with flowers and many other decorators in it. Among the things in the confined space, the dressing table was especially eye-catching, with various types of facial masks and skincare products, which was a sight that was enough to make any lady go crazy.

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While Sonia stood in front of the dressing table in a trance, Toby took her closer to the dressing table and gently said, "This is all for you."

"Me?" Sonia puckered her lips but only managed to find her voice a few moments later.

Toby replied with an affirmative hum. "Yeah, I just told you that this house will be our newlywed home, didn't I? So, I had someone design this room earlier and changed its style to your favorite one. Then, I ordered someone else to prepare everything you ever need, and this is one of them." He pointed at the dressing table.

"One of them? Do you have something else for me too?" Sonia blinked.

Toby smiled at Sonia and held her hand, taking her to the cloakroom. When they reached there, he opened the door and revealed a massive cloakroom in front of the lady.

Oh my gosh! This is huge! I remember I did come to the cloakroom yesterday, but I'm sure it wasn't as spacious as it is now. This cloakroom that I'm seeing is definitely more than twice as big as the one I saw yesterday.

In fact, the extra space was filled with a new closet and rack with various types of women's apparel, including socks, lingerie, casual wear, dresses, pajamas, and sportswear. Apart from that, there were also many different types of high heels and branded purses, as well as jewelry, which was an exciting sight that was enough to make Sonia scream in ecstasy.

Oh jeez! This is not a cloakroom! This is a small luxury fashion shop. Sonia gazed at Toby with her stiffened neck. "D-Did you prepare all this for me?"

"Yes." Toby brought the lady into the cloakroom and said, "As your future husband, this is what I should do. Plus, it's not a lot either, so don't worry about it. Anyway, there will be someone who will deliver the latest release of every season, and they're all your favorite styles." Like a proud child who scored a full mark on an exam, he looked at her with an expectant gaze.

"Thanks for doing so much for me, but actually, you don't have to..." Sonia somehow found it laughable.

"Of course, I do." Toby interrupted Sonia and added, "Like I said, I'm your future husband, and I'm just fulfilling my duty. Otherwise, what's the point of making so much money if I'm

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not going to spend it on my family and my lover? So, don't ever say anything like that again because I don't like the sound of that." He sounded serious.

Sonia looked at the man for a few moments and chuckled. "Alright, I won't say that anymore, but don't you think this is a little unfair to you?"

"Why?" Toby didn't understand Sonia's meaning.

Sonia pointed at the cloakroom and said, "Your space is so much smaller than mine, and it looks like you're just living in a cramped corner."

Toby shook his head. "No, this is perfectly fine. The more items you have, the more it'll make you look like the matriarch in this house."

"You never really run out of excuses, do you?" Sonia shook her head.

Soon, Toby let go of Sonia's hand and walked toward the pajamas area as she watched in puzzlement. Then, he took a black sleeping gown with silk shoulder laces that made her heart skip a beat when she saw that. Having a bad feeling, Sonia couldn't help but wonder what he was up to. Don't tell me he wants me to...

When she saw the man walking toward her with the sleeping gown, she pursed her lips and slowly began to suspect that she was right about his intention. It wasn't until the man handed her the sleeping gown with an excited expression that she could confirm her suspicion. He wants me to wear this sleeping gown when I go to bed. As she expected, Toby stated what was on her mind as soon as he made sure she took the sleeping gown. "Wear this tonight, would you?"

"Why?" Sonia could feel her eyelids twitching.

"Because I want to see you wearing that." Toby spoke his mind without hesitation at all.

Upon hearing the man's words, Sonia felt her eyelids twitching even more. Although she was about to turn Toby down, she eventually softened up when she noticed the hopeful look on his face and thought about the cloakroom he had prepared for her. In the end, she helplessly sighed and shook her head. "Fine, I'll wear it."

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It's just a sleeping gown. What's the big deal with wearing it? It may look a little skimpy, but I guess it's still not going to reveal too much of my skin. So, maybe I should think of it as a traditional swimming suit.

At that thought, Sonia entered the bathroom with it while Toby sat on the bed with a magazine in his hands.

Although Toby appeared to be reading the magazine, he hadn't flipped a page after a few moments. Instead, he kept peeking at the bathroom door, too restless to read the magazine as he couldn't wait to see Sonia stepping out of the bathroom. However, his phone in his pocket rang a few minutes later. He then knitted his eyebrows and closed the magazine, reaching for his phone, only to realize it was a call from Tom.

"What's the matter?" Toby pursed his lips and coldly asked.

"I have bad news, President Fuller. Miss Reed has just become the most searched name on the internet once again." Tom's anxious voice was heard.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 702

Chapter 702 Jessica's Evil Scheme

Toby's brows were knitted tightly together as he spoke in an eerily cold tone. "What is the trending topic about?"

"It's about how Miss Reed isn't a biological daughter from the Reed Family. The news is out," Tom replied in an anxious tone.

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“What?” Toby straightened his back as his expression turned grim. “Are you saying that the truth is out?”

“Yes.”

“How did it happen? Who exposed her?” Toby asked sternly. There were only a few people who knew about the fact that Sonia wasn’t biologically related to the Reed Family. Both Grandma and the Lanes would never reveal such a thing, and the only other people who know about this are Tim and me. I don’t think Tim’s the one—he isn’t the type to start troubles with others. Furthermore, he’d never betray Sonia. Something’s wrong here, Toby thought.

Right as Toby was thinking about who might have possibly exposed Sonia, Tom parted his lips to give Toby the answer. “It was Jessica.”

“What? Jessica?” A dangerous look flashed in Toby’s gaze.

Tom nodded. “She was the one who revealed all of this information. She even made posts complaining about how Miss Reed had stolen all of Paradigm Co.’s shares. Furthermore, Jessica started a bunch of rumors online, claiming that Miss Reed bullied her, and that Lina had cheated on Henry and gave birth to Miss Reed after sleeping with another man. Everyone on the Internet is criticizing Miss Reed now. The news is spreading extremely quickly.”

Toby tightened his grip on his phone as he listened to Tom. By the end of Tom’s sentence, Toby’s grip on his phone was so strong that he looked like he was about to crush the device. There was a threatening aura surrounding his figure. Of course. How could I forget about Jessica? Tim just told me about Jessica sneaking into the hospital’s file storage room a few days ago. He said that she checked Sonia’s report, so she may be suspicious of Sonia’s identity. I knew Jessica would do something with this information, but I didn’t expect her to act so quickly! I thought she’d wait for a while more, but...

Toby was no longer in the mood to hear about this matter, and he punched the bed with a grim look on his face. “I got it. I want you to contact all the major media companies and tell them to cool off the heat surrounding this topic. I also want you to hunt down the company that accepted Jessica’s request to expose Sonia. I want to destroy that company!” His voice had no emotion to it, and his order sent chills down Tom’s spine.

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"I got it, President Fuller!" Tom replied in an equally serious tone. Once they got off the call, Toby held his phone in front of him before tapping on one of his browser applications. Perhaps Jessica had pulled some strings to ensure that this topic would trend, for Toby found himself staring at one of the related headlines the moment he opened his browser.

An icy look flashed in his eyes as he tapped on the recommended topic, and a live broadcast started immediately. The live broadcast showed Jessica with a handkerchief in her hand. She was sitting on a couch in an office, and her hair was a complete mess. There were fresh, red slap marks on her cheeks. It was clear that Jessica was trying to show others that she had been slapped. Judging by how swollen her cheeks were, it seemed like the person who hit her had used quite a lot of strength.

At that moment, Jessica was crying and wiping her tears away as she attempted to speak through her sobs. Everything she said had to do with Sonia. Her words reflected what Tom had told Toby earlier—she claimed that Sonia had always been a domineering kid who had never treated her like a sister. "Sonia would criticize and hit me all the time, and I grew up being bullied by her. Although Henry was my father, he had never done anything to help me. In fact, he even supported Sonia in bullying my mom and me."

Upon finishing her words, Jessica got to her feet and edged her face toward the camera. "Look at this. Sonia was the one who hit me," Jessica cried in a pitiful tone. "When I found out that Sonia isn't my father's biological daughter, I approached her to ask her if it were the truth. However, once I asked her about it, her expression completely changed, and she started slapping and strangling me. She even told me not to tell anyone because she was worried that she'd get exposed for holding onto all of Paradigm Co.'s shares. After all, it's not nice for someone unrelated to hold all of the shares of the company, so she..."

Jessica stopped talking after that. Instead, she covered her face with her hands and continued wailing.

When the audience saw the way she acted, they probably assumed that she was too sad to continue talking. However, Toby knew that Jessica had intentionally stopped at that point so that the audience could put the pieces together to criticize Sonia. Jessica's throwing Sonia into a flaming pit!

Toby cracked his knuckles as he glared at Jessica on the screen. He felt the urge to tear her into pieces. He knew that Jessica was a heartless woman, but he also knew that the blindsided netizens and fans contributed to worsening this matter. When Toby saw the emerging comments that criticized Sonia, he clenched his jaw in anger.

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'F\*ck. She's so ungrateful! This is the first time I've witnessed an illegitimate child who doesn't even know her father to shamelessly bully the actual biological daughter in a family. Ahh, this is just so...' someone commented.

'You shouldn't just blame Sonia for this, dude. The father's in the wrong too! Didn't you hear Jessica saying that her father was only nice to Sonia but not her? He even helped Sonia to bully Jessica. A sh\*tty father like him is the worst,' someone else commented.

'Exactly. When I heard that his ex-wife had cheated on him and made him think he was a father, I felt sorry for him. However, it looks like he was blinded to a point where he helped an outsider to bully his own wife and daughter. A man like him deserves no pity!'

'That's right. Also, I bet Sonia knew about her identity a long time ago. That was why she snatched all of Paradigm Co.'s shares without leaving any for the Reed Family's biological daughter. Sonia's probably afraid that she'd lose everything and be kicked out of the family once her identity was revealed. That's why she concealed her true identity and tried to kick Jessica out to ensure that she'd get all of the shares. She's such a disgusting woman! These shares belong to Jessica. Sonia is just an illegitimate daughter—she has no right to inherit Paradigm Co. She should return the shares to Jessica!'

'Yeah, return the shares to Jessica! Also, didn't Sonia and the Fuller Group's president get back with each other? I'm starting to wonder if President Fuller's taste in women is really that good. He probably isn't that great of a man if he fell for someone like Sonia.'

'You sure are a brave one to say that President Fuller isn't that great of a man! Aren't you afraid that someone might avenge President Fuller? Anyway, I was wondering why President Fuller would date a woman like Sonia, but I was thinking... Perhaps he doesn't know Sonia's true colors.'

There were tons of comments popping up all at once, and many of them were starting to mention Toby's name. A raging storm gathered in Toby's eyes as he skimmed through all the comments. He didn't even need to search for such comments—they had surfaced all over the Fuller Group's official site, their Facebook account, and the comment sections of other social media platforms. Everyone was tagging Toby to get him to see Sonia's 'true colors'!

Hah! What a joke. Do they think I don't know the sort of person Sonia is? Do I need these idiots to tell me anything? They are the ones who should be opening their eyes wide to look for the truth. They're being used as puppets, yet they seem so proud to be able to participate.



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Toby's thin lips were pressed in a flat line as he gazed down to turn off the live broadcast he had been watching. All of a sudden, the live broadcast's stream of wordy comments disappeared from his screen, leaving only a few unimportant spam comments.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 703

### Chapter 703 Old Tales

When Toby saw the spam comments, he knew that Tom had managed to suppress the netizen's responses to calm the situation down. Toby turned the live broadcast off and massaged his brows. He didn't feel any relief, although the situation was partially under control. After all, just calming the situation down on the Internet didn't mean that they had actually resolved the issue. The public had seen whatever Jessica wanted them to see, so Toby had to clear Sonia's name.

He was just thinking of ways to fix this matter when Sonia walked out of the bathroom with the black silk nightgown that he had selected for her. She wasn't wearing slippers, so she tiptoed quietly on the carpet with her bare feet. Toby didn't hear her coming over, but he could smell the pleasant scent as she got closer. He quickly lowered his hand from his brows before he looked up to find Sonia walking over in the spaghetti-strapped nightgown. His pupils shrank as he looked at the woman before him.

She had just finished showering, so her damp hair was carelessly hanging from her fair shoulders. A few strands of hair were playfully dangling around her sexy collarbones, and they swayed left and right as she walked over. The sharp contrast between her black nightgown and her fair skin made it hard for one to tear one's eyes away from her.

Naturally, Sonia could sense the man's eyes burning into her skin. Her face had been flushed from the warm shower she took, but her cheeks turned redder when she realized that he

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was looking at her. She took a glance at herself before she shot Toby a glare. "What are you looking at?"

"You look really pretty in this nightgown," Toby said with a gentle smile. His sudden compliment left Sonia utterly abashed, and she had to turn away to hide her expression. However, she had curled her lips up a little, revealing how she was slightly pleased to hear what the man said. She was a sucker for compliments.

"Come here," Toby uttered as he patted a spot on the bed. Sonia turned alert when she saw what he was doing. "What is it?" Does he want to... No, no. I don't think he's such a pervert. He knows that I'm still on my period.

"I'll blow-dry your hair for you." Toby had somehow produced a mini hairdryer in his hands, and he swung it in the air to show it to Sonia. She heaved a sigh of relief. I knew he wasn't that big of a pervert. She walked over and sat down by the edge of the bed. The moment she sat down, a shadow towered over her as a pair of large hands reached over to wrap a thick, white sleeping robe firmly over her body.

Sonia lowered her head to look at the arms around her waist. "Toby, what are you..."

Toby's face was pressed against the back of her neck as he spoke in a rather hoarse voice. "I have to cover you up, or else I'm afraid I might lose control if I keep staring at you." He was just a regular man—it was impossible for him to not feel certain urges when his lover was dressed in such a sexy gown in front of him. Therefore, he could only use his own sleeping robe to cover her up. Otherwise, seeing her gorgeous figure without being able to touch her would only agonize him even more.

Initially, Sonia froze when she heard Toby's words. Then, she put her hand over her mouth to stifle a giggle. "You were the one who picked this gown for me," she uttered in a rather playful tone as if she were saying, You brought this upon yourself!

"Yeah." Toby pressed his forehead against the back of her neck and rubbed it against her. "I regret it now," he muttered. He shouldn't have been in a rush to get her to dress in such nightgowns—he should have waited until they got married. Now that she was already in one, he was the only one who'd suffer since he could only see her without being able to lay hands on her.

"You deserve it!" Sonia laughed louder than she did before.

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He let out a helpless sigh. "Alright. Put on the sleeping robe properly, and I'll dry your hair for you."

"Okay," Sonia uttered as she stuck both her arms into the holes of the robe and tied a knot around her waist. Then, Toby turned the hairdryer on before he started drying her hair. Sonia simply sat on the edge of her bed while she shut her eyes and enjoyed the experience. Her hair was being dried without her having to lift a finger—wasn't that the most pleasurable experience ever?

A long time passed before Toby finally turned the hairdryer off. Sonia was close to falling asleep at that point. "It's done," he uttered. Sonia opened her eyes and felt her hair to realize that it was completely dry. Her hair was long and thick, so it was hard for it to be completely dried with a hairdryer. Her arms would always get sore before she was done drying her hair. Sometimes, if she lacked the patience, she would leave her hair slightly damp. However, she was glad that Toby had the patience to finish the job.

"Thank you." Sonia brushed her hair to one side as she turned around to thank the man who was keeping the hairdryer. Right then, Toby frowned as if he had just recalled something. Sonia blinked at him. "What is it? I realized you seemed rather troubled when I walked out of the shower just now. Is something the matter?"

"It's not about me," Toby replied as he put the hairdryer away. "It's about you."

"Me?" Sonia pointed at herself as she eyed the man confusedly. He nodded. "Jessica exposed your identity on the Internet, and she went on a live broadcast to spit rumors about you."

"What?" Sonia was too stunned to move. It took her a while before she picked up her phone and checked her browser for the news that Toby had just told her about. Although some of the comments and articles had been restricted at that point, Sonia was still able to search for the relevant posts.

Sonia sneered when she saw a replay of the live broadcast Jessica made earlier. "This is exactly the sort of thing she would do."

"It seems like you expected her to expose you on the Internet all along." Toby eyed the woman puzzledly—he was surprised by how calm she was.

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Sonia nodded. "Yeah. I know Jessica. She may be an idiot, but she's great at causing trouble. She instantly contacted me and asked me to give her the shares once she found out that I'm not the Reeds' biological daughter. She thinks that she deserves all the shares just because she's biologically related to the Reeds. Unfortunately, Paradigm Co. is no longer a family business. I didn't even inherit the shares from Dad. Knowing her, she's definitely resentful toward the fact that she had failed to complete her initial mission. That's why she's continuing to cause problems for me by highlighting my actual identity. Using the court of public opinion is the best way to get this done, obviously."

"Are you saying that Jessica already contacted you during the day to ask for the shares?" Toby asked after he picked up on the details in Sonia's explanation.

She nodded. "Yeah. She asked me for the company's shares, and she tried to shame my mother by saying that my mother betrayed my father. I was furious, so I slapped her a few times."

So... Sonia was really the one who left those marks on Jessica's face, Toby thought. His lips twitched a little. I thought Jessica got someone to slap her just to frame Sonia. "Slapping her was a good choice," he finally uttered with a laugh.

"I think so too," Sonia replied as she raised her chin arrogantly. Her face turned cold as she spoke. "Jessica deserves to be hit since she insulted my mom. I thought she'd learn a lesson after I hit her, and I thought she'd stop shaming my mom. However, she didn't just ignore my words; she even brought this to the public! It's fine if she tells the public that I'm not the Reeds' daughter, and it's fine if she frames me for bullying her, but how dare she insult my mom in front of everyone? My name will no longer be Sonia if I don't beat her to a pulp this time. Anyway, it was clearly Sandra who had cheated on my dad," Sonia hissed grumpily.

"What?" Toby raised an eyebrow. "Are you saying that Jessica is Sandra's illegitimate daughter?"

"No." Sonia shook her head. "Jessica is biologically related to my dad, but Sandra has cheated on him previously. My dad had no intentions of remarrying at the start, you know," Sonia said as she got to her feet. "He has always been in love with my mom, and a part of him died when my mom passed away. How could he find the desire to remarry another woman during such a time?" Sonia said with an icy look on her face.

"Yet, he remarried in the end." Toby looked at Sonia. "Was he tricked into doing that?"

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# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 704

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Chapter 704 Producing Evidence

Toby wasn't an idiot. Sonia pointed out that Henry had no intention of remarrying, yet Henry got married again in the end—there had to be a reason why. Judging by the look on Sonia's face, Toby could tell that something bad must have happened in between.

Indeed, Sonia lowered her head as she revealed the truth. "Yeah. My dad was tricked into this. Back then, he went out to meet a client for business, and Sandra happened to be a waitress at the hotel he was at. She was attracted to my dad, so she drugged my dad's drink and lured my dad into her trap. The next day, Sandra sneaked off before my father woke up, and she only reappeared in front of him when she was pregnant with Jessica. My dad is an extremely responsible man—he had to take responsibility for Sandra since she was pregnant with his baby. That was why he decided to marry her," Sonia explained.

"I see!" Toby was surprised by Sonia's story.

Sonia bit her lip before she continued, "I recall my dad drinking a lot of alcohol the night he decided to marry Sandra. He hugged me and sobbed for a long while, and he kept apologizing to my mom and me. Jessica was right about one thing—my dad was never very nice to Jessica and her mother."

"How could he forgive Sandra after she tricked him into such a huge thing?" Toby parted his lips to speak calmly.

To this, Sonia nodded in agreement. "You're right. My dad hated Sandra for what she did. Although he despised her, the most he did was to keep his distance away from her. He was never violent to her, and he always made sure to take care of her. My dad might not be as loving and gentle with Jessica, but Jessica's still his child, and it's clear that he cares for her. That was why Dad was so strict with her. However, Jessica perceived Dad's strictness as his

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lack of love for her, and she even..." Sonia clenched her fists as the muscles in her face trembled. Hatred and anger were written all over her face.

Right then, Toby gave her hand a gentle squeeze to make her calm down. "Sandra cheated on your father because he wasn't intimate with her at all, right?"

"Yeah. My dad never treated her like a wife; he only treated her like a colleague. Sandra eventually felt lonely, so she cheated on him with another man. Although my dad didn't love her, he couldn't stand the idea of being cheated on. He got furious and gave Sandra a huge scolding. After that, Sandra no longer dared to cheat on my dad, but she started acting oddly around him. He never loved her, so he never bothered to fault her for her odd demeanor. I didn't think much about it in the past, but now... Now that I know Sandra drugged my father, it seems like that incident was when Sandra really started hating him. Both she and Jessica only decided to drug Dad after that incident!"

At this point, Sonia's gaze was filled with a mixture of fury and agony. Toby slowly pulled the woman into his arms as he comforted her. "Don't worry. You're going to avenge your father's death."

"Yeah," Sonia muttered as she leaned against Toby's shoulder. He caressed her smooth hair as he continued speaking. "Jessica's acts of revealing your identity online and starting rumors about you seem to be done with the intention of getting the public to side with her so that she can force you to hand your shares over. What are you going to do about this?" Toby was planning to step in if Sonia didn't know what to do, but he believed that she would rather deal with this matter on her own.

His assumptions were right—Sonia narrowed her eyes for a while before she replied, "Jessica thinks that I'll collapse under the pressure if netizens bad-mouth me for being an illegitimate daughter, but I'm not going to let her get her way. She's trying to use the power of netizens, but she didn't think this through. Doesn't she realize that the netizens will turn against her once I step forward to expose her lies? The netizens would realize that she was just using them, and she'd receive double the criticism that I received on the Internet. Jessica only dares to make such statements online because she thinks that I don't have the evidence to show that I'm not an illegitimate daughter."

"Are you saying that you have evidence?" Toby lowered his gaze to look at Sonia.

She nodded. "Of course. My parents adopted me, so there has to be a letter of adoption. Once I provide them with this document, I'll be able to show that I wasn't a product of an

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extramarital affair. That way, Jessica's first lie would be exposed. Also, do you remember what I said about Jessica and her mother bullying me? My dad had placed CCTV cameras in the house for the sake of me; do you still remember that I told you about it?"

"Of course!" Toby smirked. "I'd never forget anything about you."

Sonia rolled her eyes. How is he flirting with me during such a serious conversation? Well... I guess it's pretty sweet of him. She chuckled. "The CCTV cameras recorded some footage of Sandra and Jessica bullying me, and the videos have been stored in the bank's safety deposit box, along with the Reed Residence's property ownership documents. Both Jessica and Sandra don't know about this. My dad had intended to get a divorce with Sandra once Jessica turned legal, so he kept those videos to use during the court case. But before Jessica turned legal, my dad..." Sonia's voice trembled as she felt a lump in her throat.

Toby planted a kiss on her forehead. "Don't worry. I'm here with you from now on."

She smiled at him before she continued, "With these video recordings, Jessica's lie about me bullying her will be disproved. When that happens, all of the lies she told will be used against her." You reap what you sow, Jessica.

Toby tidied Sonia's hair as he spoke. "Are you going to host a press conference to present all of your evidence?"

"It's the fastest and most direct way," she replied with a nod.

"Have you decided when you're going to do it?" he asked again.

"Tomorrow morning, I guess. The faster, the better." Upon finishing her words, Sonia shifted her gaze to stare at the man as she seemed to recall something. "By the way, I realized there weren't a lot of comments when I was looking at the posts earlier. Did you get someone to contain the situation?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded in full honesty. "I just can't bear watching you being criticized by those netizens," he mumbled with a stern look on his face.

She felt a surge of warmth in her chest. "Thank you."

"Don't worry about it. It's something I should do," he replied gently.

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She beamed. “After this, I’ll post my press conference on my social media account, and things will get heated once more. When that happens, I don’t want you to limit the audience’s engagement anymore—my comeback for Jessica’s attack will be stronger if the netizens turn this into a hot topic.”

Toby frowned as he didn’t seem to agree with her. No man would enjoy watching his woman getting cyberbullied by others, after all. Sonia could tell what was going on in his mind just by the look on his face, so she raised her hands and caressed his cheeks. “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. I feel bad when I see critical comments about me, but I can always choose not to read them, right? Also, the netizens who cursed me will probably feel bad after tomorrow’s press conference. While they may release their anger on Jessica, they may also purchase Paradigm Co.’s products to reduce their feelings of guilt toward me. Aren’t we killing two birds with one stone? We’re even promoting the business!”

He burst into laughter upon hearing her. “You’re starting to sound more and more like a true businesswoman. You’re getting so good at seizing opportunities, huh.”

“I’m taking that as a compliment,” she replied. With that said, Sonia lowered her hands and pulled her phone out to draft an announcement for her press conference. However, when she unlocked her phone, she saw a bunch of messages from different people.

There were messages from Charles, Grace, Rose, and Daphne—all of them texted to ask her about the trending news on the Internet. Sonia texted them back and reassured them that she had a plan to deal with this before she went back to drafting her announcement.