

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 821

Chapter 821 You Have No Right to Ask

Zane made his way up to the highest floor of the building without much hassle and found himself standing just outside Toby's office.

He was just about to knock on Toby's door when the one next to it, which led into the personal assistant's office, opened.

Tom emerged with a folder in hand, and when he saw Zane outside Toby's office, he froze. "Mr. Coleman?"

Zane raised a brow but made no reply.

After snapping out of his initial surprise, Tom adjusted his glasses and asked, "What are you doing here, Mr. Coleman? Are you here to see President Fuller?"

"Why else would I be standing outside his office?" Zane rolled his eyes at the question. He then added, "Is Toby in?"

As though realizing that his question was redundant, Tom let out an embarrassed cough and answered stoically, "Yes, he's in. If you'd like to see him, I'll go and inform him of your arrival. Just a moment, please."

Zane narrowed his eyes and asked before Tom could slither into Toby's office, "What, do I have to announce myself now that I want to see him?"

Tom could tell that the man was decidedly grumpy about this, but he remained composed as he explained patiently, "Here's the thing, Mr. Coleman. Your affection for Miss Reed has made President Fuller rather unhappy, and as such, he has told me that you are not allowed to go right into his office like old times just to see him; you will need his permission." With that, he shrugged helplessly as if to show that he had no choice in the matter.

Zane quirked his lips and clicked his tongue, clearly irritated by this unexpected rule. "A little childish and petty of him to deny me from seeing him without prior notice just because of my feelings for Sonia, don't you think so? Fine, whatever. Just go in and tell him that I'm here." He waved his hand impatiently as he spoke.

"Very well," Tom said with a professional smile. Then, he turned to knock on Toby's door.

"Come in," Toby's cold and crisp voice called out from beyond the door after Tom had knocked thrice.

Tom let his hand drop to his side and opened the door. He walked in and said, "I have the documents you asked for, President Fuller."

As he sat behind his work desk, Toby hummed in response without looking up to acknowledge his assistant. "Just leave them here."

"Yes, sir." Tom carefully placed the folder on a spot on the desk that was within Toby's reach. After that, he took a step back to put some distance between himself and the desk before saying, "President Fuller, Mr. Coleman is here to see you."

Toby stopped writing abruptly when he heard this, and his pen scraped a hole through the paper. His handwriting was ruined too, and it didn't look as neat now.

As he frowned, he set his pen aside and took up the piece of paper before crumpling it and throwing it into the trash. After that, he rubbed the space between his brows and asked somberly, "What is he doing here?"

Tom shook his head. "I'm not sure. I didn't ask, but judging by how at ease he seems, I reckon he's here to catch up with you."

Upon hearing this, Toby sputtered. "There's nothing for us to catch up on, so he must be here for some other reason or ulterior motive. Let him in."

"Very well, President Fuller," Tom said with a nod. Then, he turned to walk out the door.

Toby leaned into his seat and closed his eyes. He used his hands to massage the area around his eyes as though to relieve them of the weariness from a day's work.

Just then, he heard the sound of approaching footfalls. He knew who had come into his office, but that didn't deter him from massaging the area around his eyes, nor did it make him open his eyes and greet the person. It was as if no one had entered in the first place.

Zane was not at all peeved by Toby's outright indifference, and he merely chuckled as he looked around the office. While doing so, he mused mischievously, "My, my, Toby—it's only been months since I last dropped in here, but I can see you've made some very big changes. I won't say much about the warm-colored carpet, but those throw pillows on the couch and the adorable odds and ends that I'm sure are part of your new decoration? I'm a little surprised, honestly. You didn't redecorate the space for Sonia, did you?"

Toby's preferences when it came to interior designs were emblematic of what he was like as a person—cold and aloof. Be it his own bedroom or his office, he would always go for cooler palettes that brought an intimidating edge to the space, and anyone who found themselves standing amidst such decor would be unnerved by its obvious lack of warmth.

There had been several occasions in the past when Zane tried to persuade Toby to switch up his preferences and stop turning his office into something like a torture chamber. "Others might start thinking of you as a sadist or something," he had pointed out to Toby back then.

However, Toby did not take any of his advice.

Now that his office had decorations that would've never been there in the first place, Zane couldn't help but wonder if Sonia was the driving force behind this sudden change in Toby's preferences.

Presently, Toby put his hands down and opened his eyes slowly. He ignored Zane's question and instead asked impassively, "What are you doing here?"

Zane did not try to force an answer out of him. He shrugged nonchalantly and pulled out the seat across from Toby before he grinned at the latter. "It's not a big deal or anything; I just want to know why you're trying to hide the identities of Sonia's birth parents from her."

Toby's expression shifted at once as a dark look flashed in his eyes. He stared at Zane like how an eagle might zone in on its prey and hissed, "I don't know what you're talking about!"

Zane rolled his eyes. "Please, like I'd believe you. I heard with my own ears that Jessica was about to tell Sonia who her birth parents were while they were in court today, but before she could get her words out, the bailiff stopped her. Under normal circumstances, the bailiff would never stop the accused from speaking to anyone after the court hearing, especially if the perp has only committed a minor offense like Jessica. Yet, the bailiff stopped her from continuing her conversation with Sonia anyway."

He continued, "Anyone with common sense would know that the bailiff was acting under someone's orders, and there are only three people in Seafield capable of giving such orders. Two of them have nothing to do with Sonia whatsoever, which leaves you as the third and only person who could have intervened."

He was still smiling at Toby even though the latter was already looking mutinous. "Toby, I just want to know why you're so intent on keeping Sonia's birth parents a secret from her. I can tell from the fact that you had someone stop Jessica from spilling the truth that you are terrified of Sonia finding out. Is there something about her birth parents that you think could be a problem for her?" he asked.

Toby clenched his fists and asked in a voice so emotionless that it sent chills running down Zane's spine, "How would you know what took place during the court hearing unless you were there too?" He could think of no other reasonable explanation otherwise.

Upon realizing that he had exposed himself, Zane flashed him a sheepish smile. "Come on, that's not the point here. I was only there by coincidence. After all, I thought you knew about my being there at the court hearing after Sonia called you on the phone. Sonia and I had agreed to meet up not after the hearing but before it, so I ended up sitting in the courtroom, and..." He let out an awkward cough. "Well, that's how I found out about it."

Upon hearing this, Toby pressed his lips into a thin line. The nerve of this guy to attend the court hearing with Little Leaf! I didn't attend the hearing, and I'm her boyfriend! However, this douchebag decided that he would take my place and stay through the entire hearing instead!

The thought infuriated him to no end, and it upset him even more that Sonia did not mention this to him when they spoke on the phone earlier. He began to wonder if she conveniently left this detail out because she thought it insignificant or if she was trying to keep it a secret from him.

As he pondered on either possibility, his brows drew together. Meanwhile, the air around him grew cold and suffocating.

Even Zane was starting to feel uneasy. He scratched the back of his head and chuckled nervously before saying, "Forget about that, Toby. Come on, tell me what's the deal with Sonia's birth parents and the exact moment you discovered their identities."

Toby wouldn't have gone to such lengths to keep Sonia from learning the truth if he had no idea of it. As such, Zane was sure that he had the answer.

"What's it to you anyway?" Toby's eyes narrowed into slits as he gazed at Zane indifferently. "This is between me and Sonia, and it has nothing to do with you. You have no right to ask about this."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 822

Chapter 822 Zane's Confusion

The way Toby said this confirmed Zane's suspicion that he knew who Sonia's birth parents were.

Toby was irate after being questioned on matters concerning Sonia, but that did not dissuade Zane from pressing further. Instead, he chuckled as he shrugged nonchalantly. "It's a little too late for you to point that out to me, Toby. If you told me that this had nothing to do with me before I went to the court hearing with Sonia, I'd gladly walk away right now without another word. However, as things are, I'm already involved. Jessica didn't tell Sonia everything back in the courtroom, but she had said enough to make Sonia grow suspicious."

“What?” Toby’s back stiffened as a grim look passed over his face. “What do you mean she’s grown suspicious?”

“You heard me,” Zane affirmed with a nod. “It was only after Jessica had brought up the matter of Sonia’s birth parents when the bailiff clapped a hand over her mouth to stop her from continuing. Based on the timing of the bailiff’s gesture, anyone could tell that it was made to stop Jessica from speaking on the matter. Sonia isn’t a fool to begin with, and she’s bright enough to connect the dots right away. If I hadn’t been quick enough to sense that you were behind this and talked Sonia out of her initial suspicions, she would have demanded an explanation from Jessica herself. You know how that could have been a real possibility.”

Toby clenched his fists and made no reply. He felt nothing but a strong surge of rage for the incompetent fools who worked at the courthouse.

“If you think about it, Toby, you ought to thank me for stepping in,” Zane added insouciantly as he swiveled in his chair. “Do you still think that this has nothing to do with me? I was dragged into this the moment I covered for you, so what choice do you have now other than to tell me who Sonia’s birth parents are? That would be for the best, and I can keep covering for you if I know the truth. I wouldn’t want to unknowingly help her track them down.”

This rendered Toby speechless, for he knew that Zane made sense.

If Zane were to work together with Sonia to take down the Gray Family, it naturally meant that he would look into them as well. Eventually, he would start digging up more information on Rina. Once he had all these leads and lay them side by side with Sonia’s findings, he would inadvertently help her piece up the puzzle.

There was no telling that Sonia wouldn’t start questioning her own identity after that.

In fact, it was impossible to assume that she wouldn’t figure it out, and there could only be so many coincidences before real doubt began to sink in. More importantly, Sonia was already suspicious; based on her character, she wouldn’t be so easily dissuaded by a few lighthearted words on Zane’s part.

Toby lowered his gaze as he thought about what he had asked Sonia on the phone earlier. He asked her if Jessica said anything strange to her in the courtroom, specifically anything that alluded to the identity of Sonia’s birth parents.

He had believed her when she said Jessica told her nothing of the sort. However, after hearing what Zane said, he realized that Sonia had lied to him.

Jessica had told her about her birth parents, which was a strange topic in itself. Yet, Sonia did not relay this to Toby at all. This could only mean that she was suspicious of

him, and even though Zane had tried to put her doubts to rest, it couldn't have been enough to quell her suspicions. Otherwise, why would she have lied to Toby?

At the thought of this, Toby grew somber as he began to worry. He was acutely aware of the fact that he was losing control over the matter of Sonia's birth parents. Now that her suspicions had been seeded, it wouldn't take long for them to sprout.

Sooner or later, she would discover the truth about her birth parents, and Toby feared it might be sooner than later.

For a moment, he was so frustrated that he even began to feel a strong urge to murder those who might tell Sonia the truth, particularly Jessica.

However, killing Jessica was not a feasible plan since it would only aggravate Sonia's suspicions.

More importantly, Sonia still needed Jessica to bear a child for the Reed Family.

As such, Toby needed to abandon quick measures and focus on the big picture.

Meanwhile, Zane had a bad feeling when he saw the dark and ominous look on Toby's face. He understood the man well enough to know that he was planning something wicked.

"Hey, Toby, maybe you should—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Toby looked up at him and cut him off icily, "I can tell you who Little Leaf's birth parents are, but you must not tell anyone. If you do, I won't spare you from my wrath even though I've known you for over twenty years."

Upon hearing Toby's grave tone, Zane immediately knew that there was something wrong with Sonia's birth parents, and whatever it was must be kept secret from everyone else, especially Sonia herself. Perhaps something drastic will happen if she finds out. At the thought of this, he nodded and promised in all seriousness, "Don't worry, I won't breathe a word about it. I'll cover for you, and I'll even get someone to keep an eye on Jessica so that she won't get the chance to tell Sonia about it."

When Toby heard this, his expression softened slightly, and he lowered his gaze as he said in clipped tones, "Sonia's birth parents are Titus and Julia Gray."

"Excuse me?" Zane was so shocked by this that he stood up from his chair and gaped at Toby incredulously. "You've got to be joking, Toby. How could Titus and Julia be her parents?"

Toby met his bewildered gaze and asked, "Do you honestly think I'd joke about something like this?"

Zane was at a loss for words. After all, he knew Toby would never do that. He was too serious to make a joke or prank someone, which could only mean that he was telling the truth.

His thoughts clamored at that moment, and he looked completely dumbfounded. He clenched his fists as he paced from one end of Toby's desk to the other, and he muttered in a seemingly endless loop, "How could they be Sonia's parents? How? Last I checked, Titus and Julia didn't have two daughters."

Toby took a sip of his iced coffee and said, "No, you're right. They only have one daughter named Rina."

Zane stopped in his tracks and stared at him with wide eyes. "Are you telling me that Sonia and Rina are the same people?"

Toby did not shake his head or nod. He made no answer, but it was clear that he was confirming the fact that Sonia was indeed Rina.

After inhaling sharply, Zane then asked, "How can Sonia be Rina? If that's the case, who the hell is Taylor?"

"Isn't Taylor the replacement that you and Sonia found?" Toby asked as he eyed the other man steadily.

Zane parted his lips, and after a pause, he said, "Yeah, she was supposed to be the replacement at first, but the DNA test afterward showed that she was indeed Rina. How can Sonia be Rina all of a sudden? What the hell is going on? My head hurts from having to process this."

He sat down and clutched his head as if to keep his mind from imploding, and he looked like he was questioning everything he had learned since birth.

Toby set his iced coffee down and said curtly, "The DNA test results were fake."

"What?" Zane exclaimed in shock. "Fake?"

"Mm-hmm."

"Wait, what?" Zane was flabbergasted as he raked his fingers through his hair. "The results can't be fake, though. I was there throughout the whole process, and I had my men keep an eye on the other facilities too. There is no way those results could've been faked."

Toby gazed at him witheringly. "The results weren't sabotaged because the DNA samples used in the test were Sonia's and Titus' right from the beginning, not Taylor's

and Titus'. In other words, it wasn't the DNA test results that got swapped or tampered with, but Taylor's DNA sample."

"Wait a minute." Zane put up his hand. "Let me get this straight. You said that Taylor's DNA sample was swapped, but I saw her pull out her hair for the sample with my own eyes. Sonia never once pulled a single strand of her own hair, and Taylor's sample was sent to the facilities immediately. I had my men keep an eye on the whole process, so there was no way the sample could've been swapped. How in the world did Sonia's DNA sample get mixed up in all this anyway?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 823

Chapter 823 You Helped, Didn't You?

Toby looked up calmly and gave him a look. "The hair that Taylor plucked from her head belongs to Sonia."

"What the heck?" Zane was stunned. "Sonia's hair is growing on Taylor's head? Toby, you must be kidding. How could she have Sonia's hair on her head? Could it be that she took Sonia's scalp and planted it on her own head?"

That was utterly impossible.

Toby looked at him in disdain. "I meant that Taylor got a strand of Sonia's hair beforehand and placed it on her hair clip. If needs be, she could always take out Sonia's hair with precision and use it for DNA tests in place of her own."

Upon hearing Toby's explanation, Zane finally understood. "I see. If that's the case, Taylor probably discovered that Sonia is the daughter of Titus and his wife, and that she's the real Rina Gray. Is that why she got Sonia's hair beforehand just in case?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Zane frowned. "How did Taylor know that Sonia is Rina, though?"

Toby parted his thin lips. "The red mole."

"What?"

"The red mole on Little Leaf's wrist," said Toby once more.

Zane's eyes widened as he made the connection. "I can't believe it's because of that! No wonder Taylor whacked Sonia unconscious and removed the red mole on her wrist. She was scared that if the mole continued to exist, Titus and his wife would eventually find out and realize that Sonia is the real Rina. Thus, Taylor made the first move by gouging out the red mole in case her identity got exposed. No wonder..."

For the longest time, he couldn't figure out why Taylor would knock Sonia out cold and attack the mole on Sonia's wrist.

After all, there weren't any grudges between the two, and Sonia was even the one who brought Taylor back to the Gray Family for Taylor to be reunited with them.

If Taylor did that, wouldn't she be repaying kindness with evil?

Of course, one could think that Taylor had done this for the Gray Family.

After all, once Taylor returned to the Gray Family, she would be one of them too. She would naturally be at odds with Sonia like the Grays, and it would be understandable for her to inflict harm on Sonia.

However, based on the eternal hatred between the Grays and the Reeds, if Taylor wanted to deal with Sonia on the Grays' behalf, wouldn't it have been easier for her to just kill Sonia?

After all, Taylor could've simply killed the woman back then.

However, Taylor didn't do that. She just sliced a piece of flesh from Sonia's wrist in puzzlement.

Because of Taylor's nonsensical move, they couldn't figure out her real motive at all.

It was only now that Zane understood she was trying to hide the fact that Sonia was the real Rina.

Upon thinking about this, Zane suddenly thought of something and looked at Toby with a complicated expression. "Toby, since when did you know that Sonia is Rina?"

"Not long after Taylor attacked Little Leaf, I accidentally heard Mrs. Gray mentioning that there's a red mole on Rina's wrist. I linked that to Little Leaf's removed mole, and I guessed Little Leaf's identity. After that, I managed to get my hands on Little Leaf and Titus' DNA samples to run a test, hence confirming Little Leaf's identity. I've also discussed it with Taylor at the police station before," said Toby calmly as he interlaced his fingers and set them against his belly.

Zane was dumbfounded. "You knew about this from the beginning?"

Toby didn't deny it.

"In that case, why didn't you tell Sonia?" Zane interrogated, placing both his hands on Toby's desk. "Why did you let Taylor take her rightful place and identity?"

Toby frowned. He was about to speak when Zane thought of something and hastily said, "Wait, I just remembered that after Taylor attacked Sonia, she angered me and Sonia. We were ready to expose that Taylor wasn't the real Rina, but an impostor we set up. Did you already know that Taylor wasn't Rina?"

Toby gazed at Zane with a calm look in his eyes, silent.

Nonetheless, his unspoken answer was clear.

Indeed, he had already known about this at that time.

Zane drew in a sharp breath. "When we got Taylor and Titus to go through the DNA test, you helped Taylor, didn't you? You knew early on that Taylor wasn't Rina, and you even discussed it with her. However, you didn't expose Taylor's identity, and you even helped her to hide it. After Rina's custody ended, you probably knew that Taylor had Sonia's hair with her when you carried out the DNA test in front of everyone present. Perhaps you even helped Taylor get that piece of hair. Am I right?"

"Sorry, you're wrong." Toby leaned back slightly in his chair while maintaining a calm expression on his face. "I didn't help Taylor get the hair; she did it herself. Before Taylor got the hair, I didn't even know she had this ace up her sleeve."

Zane frowned again, and his eyes were knitted tightly. It was obvious that he hadn't expected to guess wrongly.

However, it didn't matter. Judging by Toby's expression, he had guessed something right.

Toby had definitely helped Taylor that day, but what was it?

Zane lowered his gaze and thought for a while before he realized something. His hands, which were still on the desk, clenched into fists. "It's Mr. and Mrs. Carey."

A dim light flashed across the depths of Toby's eyes, but they disappeared instantly.

Zane leaned forward and stared at Toby. "It's Mr. and Mrs. Carey, right? You didn't switch out the test report between Taylor and Titus, but you definitely switched out the one between Taylor and the Careys. Taylor couldn't get those testing facilities to help her, and neither could Sonia. I would've never helped, whereas Titus and his wife wouldn't either since they wanted to know if Taylor was their daughter. Hence, the only one who could manipulate it was you, Toby."

"I didn't switch out the tests; I switched out the hair. The hair that was sent to be tested with the Careys didn't belong to Taylor; it was Little Leaf's," Toby said coldly, indirectly admitting that he had indeed tampered with the results.

Zane squeezed his eyes shut. "I knew it. You knew Sonia's real identity so early on, but from the moment you chose not to tell her, I knew that you definitely helped Taylor so that she could better hide the fact that she was an impostor. Had she been acting on her own, she couldn't have hidden it until now. Why did you do that, Toby? What good is that to you?"

He couldn't understand.

The look in Toby's eyes turned cold. "Do you think that I'm doing it for myself? Do you remember the relationship between the Reeds and the Grays? Sonia grew up in the Reed Family and believes that she is one of them, and she wants to exact revenge for them. She hates the Grays to the core, but if you suddenly tell her that she isn't actually a Reed but a Gray that she absolutely loathes instead, how do you think she'll react?"

"I..." Zane swallowed, suddenly unable to speak.

Then, he lowered his gaze and tried to stand in Sonia's shoes. He imagined how Sonia would react if she knew of her true identity.

At that thought, Zane's handsome face turned visibly pale, and there was a lump in his throat as he spoke much later in a hoarse voice. "I know what you mean now. No wonder you're hiding it from her and choosing to help Taylor settle in as Rina. You fear that Sonia cannot accept this truth, and she'll..."

Toby pursed his thin lips while remaining silent.

Zane heaved a long sigh. "How can this be possible? Fate is so cruel. What sort of sick joke is this? Why is Sonia actually Rina?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 824

Chapter 824 Lovey-Dovey

Despite Toby's silence, he couldn't agree more with Zane's words. Well, we're all just puppets and toys to our own fate, aren't we? Then, he rubbed his forehead and asked Zane with a tired look on his face, "Well, do you think I should tell Sonia about her actual identity?"

"Unless I want to see her suffer, I think you should tell her the truth." Zane bitterly shook his head.

"In that case, you ought to keep your lips sealed as well. After all, we both don't want her to know anything more than she should," said Toby as he grunted coldly.

"Don't worry, I know what I must do." Zane waved his hand without saying a single word more.

Since Toby was a man of a few words himself, the subsequent moments went on without a response from either of them. Soon, the atmosphere in the office was filled with an oppressive silence.

It was only a few moments later that Zane started speaking with a slightly confused expression on his face. He asked, "Toby, I know that you're holding out on Sonia about her identity for her own good, but some secrets can never be buried forever. Have you ever thought about what would happen if she finds out about it one day? By then, don't you think she is going to be so mad at you knowing that you kept her in the dark all this while?"

Toby fiddled with his fingers for a while before he replied, "She will certainly blame me for it, but I believe she will come to understand why I did it sooner or later. After all, she is smart, and I trust she knows what to do."

"I hope you're right." Zane shrugged his shoulders.

Then, Toby picked up the cup and guzzled down the coffee in it. "Well, now that you know everything you've wanted to know, is there anything else I can help you with?"

Zane sensed that it was Toby's hint for him to be gone, so he curled his lips upward and smirked. "Hey, you and I are like brothers in arms, but why do I feel like I'm something disposable that you merely use and throw away? Don't you think it's a little too mean to treat your comrade like that?"

While Toby reacted by shooting an annoyed gaze at his friend, Zane stood up and said, "Fine, stop giving me that look, okay? You're scaring me. I'll get going now."

"Tom!" Toby called out to his assistant.

Tom, who was waiting outside the door, heard his name and quickly pushed the door open before coming in. "Yes, President Fuller?"

"Please see him out." Toby jutted his chin toward Zane.

"Sure." Tom smiled at Zane. "This way, Mr. Coleman."

Zane rolled his eyes. "Were you waiting outside the door all this while? Were you aware of that too, Toby? Damn, you two had this all planned seeing how ready you are to see me out of here the moment you got the chance, am I right?"

"I'm glad we've made ourselves clear about that, Mr. Coleman. This way, please." Tom gazed at Zane with a smile. Well, I wouldn't make a fuss if I were you. Otherwise, things will turn ugly.

As soon as Zane understood Toby's implicit gesture, he pursed his lips in speechlessness and walked away with Tom.

Instantly, the office returned to its usual quiet and peaceful state. At the same time, Toby looked in the direction of where Zane had left, feeling uneasy and restless as the latter's words reverberated in his mind.

In fact, he was somewhat worried that Sonia would blame him when she found out about the truth, but even so, he'd rather take his chances because he thought he was doing the right thing for her.

Thus, he told himself that he would not regret his decision just as a determined look flashed across his face before it disappeared.

Later that afternoon, Toby finished his work before it was time to go home and drive to Paradigm Co. By the time he arrived there, it was already 6.00PM.

However, he remained in his car and sent Sonia a text message to inform her about his arrival, but when he didn't get a reply from her a few moments later, he began to feel a little anxious and wondered if she wasn't replying to his messages intentionally because of the call they had earlier that morning.

As he pursed his lips, he placed his phone in his pocket and grabbed the coat lying in the front passenger seat next to him before he wrapped the scarf Sonia had made for him around his neck. After that, he stepped out of his car and made his way to Paradigm Co.'s lobby.

Soon, Toby's appearance in Paradigm Co.'s lobby immediately stunned everyone, causing many heads to turn as they didn't expect to see him there.

After all, Toby was the Fuller Group's president. He was the youngest and richest man in Seafield and the whole country, not to mention the fact that he was also among the top few wealthiest men in the world.

Therefore, the employees present felt fortunate to have run into him after work, thinking that he was there to see Sonia. While everyone else was wondering about the purpose of his visit, Toby couldn't care less about the attention that was directed at him and walked toward the front desk emotionlessly.

As Toby got closer and closer, the receptionist at the front desk felt more and more nervous. She tried to talk but struggled to do so, and she stuttered while her cheeks blushed wildly. "G-Greetings. P-President Fuller... How may I help you?"

The receptionist wasn't inept; she was simply just too stunned to entertain Toby. After all, she hadn't even met Sonia in person, let alone someone else even more powerful than her chairman. Nonetheless, she was still able to pull herself together and speak.

“Is Little Leaf still here?” Toby asked calmly.

“Little Leaf?” The receptionist appeared confused.

“I mean Sonia Reed.” Toby pursed his lips.

At that moment, the receptionist realized that Little Leaf was her chairman, Sonia.

None of us has ever heard about Chairman Reed’s nickname. In fact, we’ve never heard President Lane calling her that way either. Well, I guess this is a name uniquely given by President Fuller to Chairman Reed. Oh, my gosh! This is so sweet!

At the thought of that, the receptionist’s face blushed even more as she felt thrilled on the inside. After all, she was a big fan of both Toby and Sonia and had been following all kinds of news about them on the internet, but now that she got to see the man in person, her ecstasy and excitement took over her mind.

Deep down, she thought to herself that she would scream in joy if she was at the right place at the right time. Then, she told herself that she would drop a message in the group chat that was centered around Toby and Sonia to flaunt her encounter with the man and make everyone else envy her.

Oh, dear! Even the thought of that is making me so excited!

Upon taking a few breaths, the receptionist tried her best to calm down and smiled at Toby. “Chairman Reed is still in the office. There’s an urgent meeting which requires her presence, so she is probably in the meeting room with all the other directors and department heads.”

No wonder she didn’t reply to my messages. After learning the truth, Toby put his mind to ease and responded with an affirmative hum before walking toward the elevator.

Meanwhile, the receptionist, who had her eyes glued to the man, clenched her fists and celebrated in excitement. Then, she texted the group about his arrival. I mustn’t be the only single lady who feels the pain. After that, she proceeded to sign into her Facebook account and continued to show off about her encounter with Toby to the other fans.

Needless to say, Toby was unaware of what the receptionist was doing as he soon arrived outside the meeting room, and there was another front desk there. One of Sonia’s assistants was seated there; when he heard footsteps approaching, he looked up and shifted his gaze away from his monitor, only to catch sight of Toby’s face. After being stunned for a moment, he immediately rose from his seat and greeted the man by saying, “President Fuller.”

Toby glimpsed the man and replied with an affirmative hum, whereupon he shifted his gaze to the meeting room’s door. “Is the meeting still going on?”

The assistant nodded his head. "Yes, but I think they're about to wrap things up soon. After all, Chairman Reed and the rest have been there for more than an hour. Are you here to see Chairman Reed, President Fuller?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "I'm here to take her home."

Despite feeling a sting of pain in the face of Toby's loving attitude toward Sonia, the assistant tried his best to keep a smile on his face. "Please give me a moment, President Fuller. I'll inform Chairman Reed about your arrival at once."

"There's no need for that." Toby put a hand up. "Let's not interrupt her meeting. I'll wait until she is done."

Upon hearing Toby's words, the assistant politely showed him where to sit instead of trying to change his mind. "In that case, please sit here and wait, President Fuller. I'll get you a cup of tea."

Toby nodded and walked toward the place where the assistant had pointed at. Then, he sat down and waited for Sonia to be done with her meeting.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 825

Chapter 825 One of the Responsibilities of a Man

After waiting for about half an hour, Toby was drinking coffee when he suddenly heard movement from the direction of the conference room opposite him.

He put down the coffee cup, stood up, and looked in that direction just in time to see the door of the conference room open. Then, a group of people came out in twos and threes.

Toby stared at those people, looking for the figure he had been thinking of among them.

However, he still couldn't see the figure that he wanted to see after looking for some time, and he felt slightly disappointed.

It seems like she's going to be the last one to come out.

Toby pursed his lips, but he still did not withdraw his gaze. If Sonia didn't come out last, wouldn't he miss her if he looked away now?

Toby's gaze was so focused that he quickly attracted the attention of those who came out of the conference room.

When those people looked around and saw Toby standing there, they were all stunned.

“P-President Fuller?”

Someone couldn't help but call out. With this, the other sluggish people also came back to their senses.

“It really is President Fuller! I thought I was mistaken.”

“Me too.”

“Why is President Fuller here?” Someone raised a curious question.

Soon, these curious people were looked down upon by others.

“Nonsense, what kind of question is that? Our chairman and President Fuller are a match made in heaven.”

Upon being reminded of this, the person who had asked curiously immediately reacted by patting his forehead. He then said, “Yes, I almost forgot. President Fuller must be here to look for our chairman.”

“That's right.”

“In that case, shall we say hello?” someone asked.

However, it was quickly opposed by others. “It's not necessary to greet him. President Fuller is here to find the chairman. Wouldn't it be annoying if we go over to greet him?”

“However, since he is here, it seems a little bit inappropriate if we don't go over to say hello.”

“Well...”

Everyone didn't know what to say and fell silent.

Yes, it was both appropriate and inappropriate to say hello. What else could they do, though?

Moreover, they couldn't leave now.

At that moment, the Paradigm Co.'s executives who came out of the conference room were all unsure of what to do.

Asher, who was in the middle of the crowd, listened to everyone's discussion before he looked at Toby. Meanwhile, the latter was staring at the expectant crowd, his face as dark as ever.

Asher had always been troubled by the relationship between Toby and Sonia.

The better the relationship between these two people, the worse it was for him.

When their relationship was good, Toby would help Sonia out during difficulties, so Asher's dream of obtaining Paradigm Co. would be even more difficult to achieve.

Therefore, he wished that these two were distant from each other. Nevertheless, that was unlikely and unrealistic right now.

Toby had come here to pick up Sonia from work, so how could they be distant from each other now?

Asher clenched his fists, his face full of unhappiness.

When the executives who supported Sonia saw Asher like this, they all laughed in disdain.

They all felt that Asher had some sort of brain damage and could not comprehend things clearly.

He obviously had no talent in managing the group, but he was very ambitious. He wanted to hold Paradigm Co. in his hands, but he had forgotten how the company had struggled under his leadership before Sonia took over Paradigm Co. In fact, it was Sonia who had asked everywhere for help after she took over the company to salvage it. At this time, not only was Asher neither thankful or grateful, he wanted to overthrow Sonia and manage Paradigm Co. by himself instead.

What he didn't consider was that if Sonia had really been driven out, Toby would be the first to stop the collaboration with Paradigm Co.

After all, half of Paradigm Co. Group's collaborative projects now relied on various subsidiaries of the Fuller Group, and the rest were collaborative projects between Sonia and Charles. Once Sonia was overthrown, Toby would surely revoke all the projects. Meanwhile, the remaining projects between Sonia and Charles would definitely be destroyed and not left to Asher.

It could be said that Paradigm Co. was entirely supported by Sonia. Without her, Paradigm Co. would naturally fail.

Every one of them could see this clearly, but Asher, a man who only knew how to fight for power and profit, couldn't. He was thinking that even if Sonia was expelled, Paradigm Co. would continue as usual.

Oh, dream on.

A high-level executive who was a director glanced at Asher with disdain. Then, he turned his head to a manager who was one level lower than himself and said, "Go in and tell the chairman that President Fuller is waiting for her here. Also, tell her to leave the minutes of the meeting behind first. Tell her to hurry up and meet him so that we can leave."

If Toby didn't leave, they couldn't leave either.

"Alright," the manager answered and hurriedly turned around to enter the conference room.

Inside, Sonia was sitting in the main seat while checking out the meeting minutes.

Just then, someone walked quickly to her side and said, "Chairman Reed."

Sonia paused to look up. Then, she smiled at the person and asked, "What's the matter, Manager Watson?"

"Chairman Reed, President Fuller is here." Manager Watson pointed to the door and spoke.

Sonia looked over, but she couldn't see the situation outside. However, based on Manager Watson's movements, she could still guess what he meant.

She stood up in surprise. "Are you saying that Toby is outside?"

"Yes." Manager Watson nodded. "He's waiting for you."

"When did he come? How long has he been here?" Sonia asked as she took out her phone to see if Toby had texted her.

At first glance, she realized that he had sent her a message more than half an hour ago.

In other words, Toby had already been here for quite some time.

Manager Watson shook his head. "I don't know. When we went out after the meeting, we saw him sitting at the front desk. It must have been a while."

"I see, thank you for telling me this." After Sonia smiled at him, she quickly gathered up all the documents on the table, put them in a folder, and walked quickly toward the door.

Then, Manager Watson followed closely behind her.

As soon as Sonia left the conference room, she found that the high-level executives hadn't left yet as they all stood outside.

Fortunately, the area outside was large. Otherwise, it would've been jam-packed.

“Chairman Reed.”

When they saw Sonia coming out, everyone looked happy except for Asher and his people. “You're finally here. President Fuller is waiting for you.”

After saying that, someone pointed at Toby.

Sonia turned her head to look and saw the man walking around the front desk. With a smile on her face, she raised her hand and waved at the man. Then, she stepped forward and walked toward him.

After a few steps, Sonia and Toby came to each other. Sonia stopped several feet away from him before she looked up at him and said apologetically, “I've made you wait for a long time.”

“No.” Toby shook his head. “Waiting for a woman is part of a man's responsibility.”

Tom previously told him that men who were in love needed to wait patiently when women dressed up, went shopping, and ate slowly. What was more, she was holding a meeting.

He also believed that if it were him, she would've waited as well.

When she heard the man's words, Sonia couldn't help but chuckle. “Where did you hear this from?”

“It doesn't matter; the important thing is that I am willing to wait.” After Toby finished speaking, he took her hand and was about to pull her into his arms.

When she felt the pulling force from the man's hand, Sonia panicked and quickly stopped him. “Wait.”