

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1016-1020

## Chapter 1016 Wavering Thoughts

The business world had a tolerant side, but it was also cruel. If a person wandered around in the business world without anyone to protect them, they would be eaten alive sooner or later.

As Charles' tone was solemn, Sonia bit her lip and looked at him. After a while, she asked in an uncertain voice, "Do you really think I should rely on him?"

"It's not about what I think." Charles shrugged. "But, since you have this resource, why don't you use it? I know that you don't use it just because you can't accept the feeling that you aren't capable and need to depend on others to achieve something. You think that you'll be inferior to Toby, and that your relationship with him would be imbalanced, which is why you refuse to rely on him for his help."

Sonia was silent. Indeed, this was the biggest reason why she didn't want to rely on Toby. In her opinion, she was the only one she could rely on in this world, and others could only help her temporarily, but not for a lifetime. If she depended on Toby with all her heart now, what would she do if they broke up one day, or if he got tired of her asking for help all the time and refused?

People who were used to relying on others would gradually lose their ability to handle things on their own. As she didn't want to end up that way, she hated the thought of going to Toby for help at the first sign of trouble.

Similarly, another reason was because she really didn't want to hear others refer to her as Toby's woman instead of the chairman of Paradigm Co. whenever they brought up the company or her name.

When that happened, she always felt that she was like Toby's accessory, and that her name was always tied to his instead of being an independent person. When others talked about her, they would always think of Toby first, not her.

Secondly, she would feel uncomfortable every time she asked Toby for help, and she truly felt worthless, as if she were inferior to him. Over time, her mental state would start to deteriorate, and she wouldn't even be able to recognize herself. Hence, due to these various reasons, how could she be willing to ask Toby for help?

She wanted to be someone as powerful as him and could confidently stand by his side, enough to make the first thing that came to mind when anyone looked at her was that she was the chairman of Paradigm Co. who was extremely capable and able to bring the company to a new level.

She wanted to be a genius who was not inferior to Toby, and look like a match made in heaven whenever she stood next to him. She didn't want people to ask her if she was Toby's lover whenever they saw her and look past all of her other capabilities, making her achievements worthless compared to the title of being Toby's lover! She absolutely didn't want that!

Upon seeing Sonia's furrowed brows and conflicted expression, Charles knew what she was thinking. After all, they had grown up together, and he knew her best. He could even confidently say that he understood her more than Toby.

"Sometimes, you force yourself to be too strong." Charles sighed. "This isn't a good thing. It'll just make you suffer. Not relying on someone else is a good thing, and it's great that you're aware of this, but you never considered that you're just a novice.

If you don't depend on the people you can depend on and only rely on yourself, how can you solve things? If you force yourself to push through, have you considered that it would make things worse?"

Sonia's gaze wavered as she was rendered speechless. She really hadn't thought about it. She believed with all her heart that as long as she worked hard and held on, she would be able to solve everything.

She had completely forgotten that this was the business world, and there were many things that couldn't be achieved with mere hard work or persistence. Behind the scenes, she needed contacts, connections, and authority.

However, she hardly had any of those things, so how could she talk about solving everything on her own? People would not give her a chance just because she was Henry's daughter. After all, he had been dead for so many years, and the past connections he had built had long since faded away.

For example, if it weren't because she had Toby supporting her, Brian wouldn't have agreed to meet up with her at all. By then, her so-called request for a loan would simply be a dream, and what was waiting for her would only be Paradigm Co.'s bankruptcy, thousands of employees losing their jobs, and hundreds of millions of debts that she would have to bear. She felt horrified just by thinking about it, and she couldn't help but shiver.

"Perhaps I've been too idealistic and naive," she said with a wry smile, glancing up at Charles and Brian.

Charles added wine to her glass. "No, you weren't. You just didn't consider that you're like a baby who just learned how to walk in the business world, and you don't have the ability to solve every problem by yourself.

That's why you need to rely on the power of others, and it isn't a shameful thing. I'll say it again, but you don't have to feel burdened or that you would be inferior to Toby. In fact, I think that man would want you to rely on him all the time."

Saying that, he curled his lips unhappily. "Besides, Sonny, have you ever thought about how Toby would feel with you refusing his help all the time? I don't think I'd be happy if it were me.

If my girlfriend never thought of asking me for help every time she faced a problem, I wouldn't feel good about it, and I'd think that she doesn't love or care about me. If not, why would she rather go to someone else than ask me for help?"

Sonia's red lips gaped open. "I... didn't think that far."

“So, you didn’t consider Toby’s feelings.” Charles spread his hands. “Even though I hate him, I’m still defending him. It’s clear that you’re in the wrong here, Sonny. Also, have you ever thought about it?”

What if he’s always felt guilty for those six years, and he’s been trying to find a chance to make it up to you, but since you won’t let him do anything, he would feel even worse because he can’t find a way to make it up to you? In fact, you can calmly ask him for help. That way, your problems would be resolved and he could also make amends with you. Isn’t that a good thing?”

Sonia shook her head. “He’s already compensated me for the past six years by saving me all those times. In fact, he’s compensated for more than he needs to.”

“That’s different.” Charles stared at her intently. “Toby saved you because he loves you and is willing to do anything for you, even if he has to sacrifice his life. To him, he wouldn’t think that saving you a few times would make up for the harm he did to you back then. These two things can’t be compared. I’m a man, so I understand how he feels.”

“Is that so?” Sonia mumbled, lowering her gaze.

She had never thought about it that way.

Charles nodded confidently. “It definitely is. If not, you can talk to him about it. In any case, I’m saying this because I just hope that you wouldn’t burden yourself. Rely on others when you need to. You already need help to accomplish some things now, and how many people can you rely on?”

Besides me and Carl, who else do you have? Besides, I understand your personality, and I know that you definitely don’t want to rely on us or let us help you all the time. If that’s the case, you need to find someone to support you, so why can’t it be Toby?”

You’re already in a relationship with him, and if you have to rely on one person, but you don’t consider him, what would he think? At that time, you’ll face problems in your relationship sooner or later.”

### **Chapter 1017 Finally Thought It Through**

Sonia’s eyes widened all of a sudden, and her hand subconsciously tightened around her glass. Charles’ words completely made her realize what the consequences would be if she kept doing what she wanted without considering others.

She had always just wanted to rely on herself and not on anyone else, so she never thought about what Toby would think about this. Now that Charles had mentioned it, she realized that her mindset was indeed unfair to Toby.

Indeed, with how she was now, there were many things that she couldn’t resolve on her own and needed help for. This time she had gone to Brian, but who would it be next time? If Charles didn’t say these things to her, the next time something happened, the person she would ask for help would still not be Toby.

Even if he could endure it once or twice, would he be able to bear it many times? If she skipped him every time she needed help and went to someone else, it would make him worry. When she put herself

in his shoes and thought about Toby going to someone else for help without asking her, she felt unpleasant. Hence, it was true that she had not considered this and had let down Toby.

Besides, Charles was right. Since she had to ask for help anyway, why didn't she turn to Toby? At least he wouldn't reject her if she went to him, let alone sabotage her when certain interests were involved. He would even be considerate toward her at all times and teach her how to survive in the business world. At the same time, it wouldn't affect their relationship. So what had she been doing all this time?

Sonia held her forehead and rubbed her temples before she turned to look at Charles and thanked him sincerely, "Charles, thank you for reminding me. If it weren't for you and Mr. Smith, I wouldn't have thought of it, and I might not even know where I went wrong if I end up having an argument or misunderstanding with Toby."

Seeing that she had thought it through, Charles smiled with relief. However, there was an indescribable feeling of bitterness and self-deprecation in his heart. By saying this, he undoubtedly pushed her closer to Toby and completely tied them together.

After all, she was the one he loved, so how could he feel good about pushing the woman he loved into the arms of another man? However, he just wanted her to be happy. As long as she was happy, he could endure his pain and lick his wounds alone.

Thinking that, he lifted his head and downed all of his wine in one go.

Sonia wasn't paying much attention to what Charles was doing at the moment. She took a sip of the wine as well and looked at Brian opposite her. "Mr. Smith, do you have any other questions?"

His first question was to ask her why she went to their bank when she was in trouble instead of going to Toby. As she had already answered this question, it was naturally time to take the next step.

Brian smiled and nodded. "There's one last question I'd like to know. Miss Reed, there aren't any problems in your relationship with President Fuller, right?"

Sonia shook her head. "Of course not. At the very least, I don't sense anything wrong with our relationship."

"Glad to hear that." Brian placed his wine glass down and reopened the folder in front of him. "Since there is nothing wrong with your relationship, our bank will agree to this loan. Please don't take offense, Miss Reed. After all, with Paradigm Co.'s current situation, there is really no way for our bank to easily provide a loan.

Now that we've confirmed that there aren't any problems with your relationship with President Fuller, it means that you have him to vouch for you. With his support, it also means that Paradigm Co. will not completely fail, and that there'll always be a chance for you to return the loan within the specified time. In that case, our bank can confidently lend you the money you need."

"I see." Sonia nodded. Now, she finally understood why Brian asked about her relationship with Toby before giving her the loan and persuaded her to seek Toby's help as much as possible.

It was because he wanted to make Toby vouch for her. It made sense—if the bank did not have a guarantee that was enough to reassure them, how could they easily lend the money to her?

If she only relied on herself, when Paradigm Co. collapsed and she wasn't able to repay the money, Brian wouldn't be able to account for it either. She had really walked right into his tricks.

Next to her, Charles had also understood what Brian meant, but he didn't think there was anything wrong with Brian tricking Sonia. After all, everyone was in a different position, so they had to always put themselves first. Hence, Brian was not in the wrong. Besides, didn't he persuade her to accept Toby's help for her own good?

"Sonny, are you still planning to take this loan?" Charles looked at Sonia and asked, "Or are you still unwilling to ask Toby for help?"

Sonia shook her head before she nodded again. "Of course I will. If I can use the loan to get through this problem, I won't look for Toby anymore. In the future... If anything happens in the future, I'll consider asking him for help. Although that's what I'm planning, he has also helped us indirectly with this loan, or it wouldn't have been this easy either."

Saying that, she laughed bitterly before continuing, "Although I've figured out that there are many things I can't do and I was naive for thinking that I could solve it by myself, and I'm now willing to ask him for help and rely on him more, I still feel troubled about it.

I keep thinking that if I keep depending on him, I'll be owing him something, and it makes me uncomfortable. After all, we aren't married yet."

Even if they were married, she would not be able to peacefully accept the fact that Toby was helping her. In any case, this was the kind of person she was—someone who didn't like to owe others.

As long as someone helped her a little, she would always think of returning the favor to them in the future. If not, it would weigh heavily on her, and she wouldn't be able to rest easy.

Hearing Sonia's words, Charles didn't know if he should cry or laugh. "Oh, Sonny, why do you worry so much? If you feel bad about letting Toby help you, or that you would owe him something, then you can just wait for a chance to return the favor in the future."

He spread his arms.

Sonia rolled her eyes. "That's easy for you to say. The Fuller Family's business is so huge. Why would they need my help?"

"You don't understand. So what if they have a huge business? There must be something that they need someone else's help to solve. Don't think of him as someone who is so powerful and omnipotent," Charles said, waving his hands.

Sonia fell silent. A moment later, she suddenly thought of something and her posture straightened all of a sudden. "I have an idea. I know how I can help him in the future."

Thinking that, Sonia got so excited her face flushed red.

At the sight of her expression, Charles blinked. "What is it?"

Sonia smiled at him. "I can't tell you. It's his personal business."

Charles pouted. "So be it, then. Still, it's good that you figured things out, so I don't have to worry anymore. In any case, I still think the same way. If there's something he can help you with, you have to let him help you. No one will criticize you, and they might even envy you. After all, not everyone has such a powerful person to rely on."

Sonia shook her head in amusement, but she had already let a huge burden off her shoulders.

Just as Charles had said, as long as she could help Toby in the future, then she wouldn't feel like she was begging him for help or that she owed him something, and it would feel like they had reached an equal exchange.

This way, she wouldn't feel any pressure to depend on him. Moreover, she knew what Toby wanted to accomplish the most now. As long as she helped Toby achieve what he wanted the most, asking him for help would no longer be one-sided, and she would feel much better about it.

At that thought, Sonia smiled easily before she thanked Charles. "Thank you, Charles. I know what I should do now."

### **Chapter 1018 Shivering Cold**

In the future, if Sonia faced any difficulties, she would no longer escape, and would go to Toby for help instead. However, she would remember every single time she received his assistance, so that she could return the favor in her own way. Only by maintaining this mutually beneficial relationship would she not feel any kind of burden.

At Sonia's words, Charles was able to completely relax as well.

After that, Sonia lifted her glass of wine and looked at Brian. "Mr. Smith, please approve my application for a loan. I really need the funds to be in place today, as Paradigm Co. urgently needs the money. Your help would be much appreciated."

Saying that, she lifted her glass of wine at Brian.

Smiling, Brian followed suit and clinked his glass with Sonia's. "Don't worry, I'll instruct the bank later, and I'll make sure that the funds will be in place before nine o'clock tonight by the latest."

"That's great. Thank you, Mr. Smith." Sonia felt extremely excited and grateful. Then, as if recalling something, she bent over and lifted a gift box from the ground before handing it to Brian with both hands. "Mr. Smith, this is a small gift to thank you for your help. Please accept it."

Before she arrived, she had found out that Brian's biggest hobby was collecting antiques. Hence, she specially brought an antique vase from her house as a gift for him. After all, she had a favor to ask of him, so she couldn't just show up empty-handed. That would just be rude.

Besides, preparing a gift that would satisfy the other party was also a trump card. What if they were unwilling to pass her application for a loan at first, but they changed their mind after seeing her gift? Even if they refused after seeing the present, they might still give her some other useful suggestions.

In short, a gift was a must no matter what, and nothing would go wrong with it. Besides, it would make the other party feel better about themselves. Even if they couldn't work together this time, they might be willing to give her another chance because she had prepared a gift for them in the past. In any case, a gift was no longer only needed to achieve a certain purpose, but it was also a necessary step in the negotiating process.

Brian was not too surprised when he saw the gift from Sonia. After all, he had watched her walk in with a gift, and he knew very well that it was prepared for him. Hence, when he was faced with Sonia's present, he did not refuse, but reached out to accept it with a smile.

If he didn't agree to her loan, he would not accept this gift. However, now that he had agreed, then he would naturally have no qualms about taking the gift. Besides, this gift was a part of the negotiations, so it wouldn't be appropriate for him to refuse. Now that he had accepted it, it was also a way to reassure Sonia that he wouldn't go back on his word.

Sure enough, upon seeing that Brian took the gift, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief.

Brian placed the gift on the table and opened it to take a look. When he saw the antique vase inside, his eyes lit up. "Miss Reed, this is from the medieval era, isn't it?"

"Yes." Sonia nodded with a smile.

Brian's face instantly lit up when he confirmed the vase's origins. He couldn't help but lift the vase to get a closer look. As he observed it, he gasped in awe, "The craftsmanship is really good. I never expected you to have a treasure like this, Miss Reed."

Sonia calmly sipped on her wine while she replied with a smile, "Let me tell you something, Mr. Smith. My grandfather is an archaeologist, and this vase was awarded to him by the country, and he gave it to me as a birthday gift later on.

Now, I'm giving it to you. Because I knew that you like things like these, I brought it over as a present. Since this vase was just an ordinary vase in the medieval era, it may not be worth much, but there aren't many of these that have been preserved, so it's still a rare item. I hope you won't mind."

The vase was only worth around 100 thousand, which was nothing compared to other antiques. However, due to the fact that there weren't many of its kind that had been preserved perfectly, it was still worth collecting.

“No, no, of course I don’t.” Brian hurriedly waved his hand and replied, “I have many antiques in my collection, but I don’t have this vase yet. Now that you’ve gifted me one, I don’t have to worry anymore. I have no reason to dislike this. Instead, I’m feeling overjoyed. Still, Miss Reed, this was a birthday gift from your grandfather. Is it all right for you to give it to me?”

Charles looked at Sonia as well. To be honest, when they were in the car, he had asked what she was planning to give to Brian, but she didn’t answer, making him itching to know the answer for the rest of the day. It was only then that he found out she had prepared a vase.

Sonia still smiled calmly after Brian’s question. “Don’t worry, Mr. Smith. There will be no problem with my grandfather. The reason why I can inherit Paradigm Co. is because my grandfather has put in a lot of effort. I’m giving the vase to you for Paradigm Co.’s sake, so I believe my grandfather would support my decision.”

“In that case, I’ll gladly accept this vase. Thank you, Miss Reed,” Brian said as he lovingly caressed the vase.

Sonia nodded. “You’re welcome, Mr. Smith.”

For the rest of their meeting, Brian happily admired the vase, while Sonia and Charles discussed ways to perfectly solve the consequences of the missing parts after getting the loan. After all, they couldn’t just throw money into this case after acquiring it, and they had to plan how to use the money in the best way. If they used up the money without thinking, they might end up wasting it all.

The meeting lasted at least three hours before it ended. By the time Sonia and Charles bade Brian goodbye and walked out of the room, it was already five in the afternoon.

After Sonia paid the bill, she immediately waited at the hotel entrance with Charles for the hotel’s jockey to drive their car out of the parking lot. They had no choice as both she and Charles had drunk alcohol that night, so they could only ask the hotel to arrange a driver to take them home.

“Achoo!” Suddenly, a cold breeze blew over, causing Sonia to sneeze. Her body was trembling slightly as well.

When Charles turned to look at her and saw that she had turned pale from the cold, he hurriedly unbuttoned his coat and put it on her. At the same time, Sonia was rubbing her hands with her head down, trying to warm her cold hands a little.

She had just started rubbing her hands together when she felt a warmth on her back as something was placed on her body. When she turned, she saw a gaudy suit jacket, and Charles’ hands that he was just about to retract from her body. She realized that he had taken off his coat and put it on her because he saw that she was cold.

“What are you doing?” She lifted her head to look at the man beside her.

Charles clasped his hands together and brought them to his face to blow on them. “Aren’t you cold? I gave you my jacket so that you wouldn’t feel cold anymore.”



Seeing that he was trembling from the cold, Sonia felt amused and quickly took off his coat before tossing it back into his arms. "I don't need it. You're wearing even less clothes than me.

I'm cold, but not to the point where I would be shivering. Look at you, after you take off your coat, you only have a shirt left. I feel cold just from looking at you. You'd better put your coat back on quickly. Don't give it to me. What if you get a cold later?"

"No, I'm a man. I wouldn't... Achoo!"

Before he could finish, he immediately sneezed. All at once, he turned speechless.

### **Chapter 1019 The Spare Parts Were Sent Back**

Upon seeing this, Sonia immediately laughed. "Look, you just sneezed. What do you mean you're not cold? Your lips are already turning blue. Okay, hurry up and put on your coat. In the future, don't sacrifice comfort for style and walk around in something so thin and gaudy. This weather isn't a joke."

Charles felt displeased by her chiding words as he thought to himself, How are my clothes thin and gaudy? Just as he was about to refute, he felt the tip of his nose itch as he sneezed again, causing him to abruptly hold his rebuking reply in.

Fine, I'll admit my clothes are indeed a little thin. He had already sneezed twice in just a short amount of time, and he could faintly feel an itch in his nose, as if something was about to flow out.

In order not to look like a joke, Charles stopped acting tough and put his coat back on. Once he did, he felt much better even if he wasn't completely warm yet. At the very least, he wasn't trembling as badly.

"Sonny." Charles dug around his suit pocket and took out a pack of tissues, pulling one out to wipe his nose as he asked, "Are you still cold? If you are, I'll ask the hotel to provide two coats for us."

"It's all right." Sonia shook her head and refused. "I'm fine. The car will be here soon, so I'll just bear with it. You don't need to ask the hotel to prepare a coat. It'll be troublesome because we have to return it later. However, if you need it, just ask for a set. After all, you look much colder than me."

"I don't need it either." Charles straightened his back and said seriously, "I'm feeling much better now, so I don't need it anymore."

What a joke. No matter what, he was still a grown man, so how could he allow himself to be unable to handle a little cold?

At the sight of his tough act, Sonia shook her head helplessly. "Well, you said that yourself. Don't regret it when you catch a cold."

"I absolutely will not." Charles patted his chest. "I'm really healthy, so I won't fall sick."

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched when she saw him being so confident, but she didn't say anything anymore.

At this time, the car was finally driven over, and Charles' eyes lit up. He hurriedly descended the steps and opened the door, urging, "Sonny, get in the car."

He gestured to her eagerly, as if he was in a hurry. Of course, Sonia knew him well and was aware that he felt too cold and wanted to get in the car quickly, but he was too stubborn to admit it, so he could only urge her to get in the car quickly and follow her in afterward. If he went in first, wasn't that just admitting that he was afraid of the cold?

Shaking her head in amusement, Sonia didn't expose his act either. She only rolled her eyes at him before quickly walking over and getting into the car.

Not long later, Charles leaned on the car window dizzily, his face turning red as if he were sick.

Seeing that, Sonia became worried and called out to him. "Charles? Charles?"

He opened an eye to look at her, but his vision was a little blurry, and he couldn't see well. Even his voice became muffled as he asked, "What's wrong?"

"That's what I should be asking you. Are you feeling ill?" Sonia returned the question as she observed him.

Charles shook his head. "I'm fine. I just feel a little dizzy."

"Dizzy?" Sonia snapped to her senses and hurriedly asked, "Did you catch a cold?"

Charles laughed. "Of course not. I'm still healthy, so how could I catch a cold?"

"Why not?" Sonia frowned. "You were standing in the cold outside the hotel, and you even took off your coat, so it's possible that you'd get sick. All right, don't move. Let me feel your forehead."

Saying that, she reached out to touch his forehead.

However, just as her hand was about to make contact with his skin, Charles grabbed her hand. "Don't worry, Sonny, I really don't have a cold. I'm just a little tipsy after drinking too much. You'll know from the smell of wine on my body. Besides, if I have a cold, wouldn't I know that myself?"

Sonia fell silent and looked at him quietly. A while later, she retracted her extended hand. "Are you really all right? Is it really because you are drunk?"

"I'm fine, really." Charles nodded.

At his serious expression, Sonia decided to believe him for the time being. "All right, it's good that you're fine. In that case, you can continue to rest."

"Okay. I'm feeling really dizzy, so I'm not going to talk anymore or I might throw up." Charles yawned before closing his eyes again.

Upon seeing him leaning against the car window and falling asleep again, Sonia stopped bothering him, but she whispered to the driver, "Please turn up the heat a little. Thank you."

"Yes, miss." The driver was very polite.

Sonia nodded with a smile and turned to look outside the car window and spaced out as she watched the bustling city outside.

However, the sound of her phone ringing suddenly brought her back to reality. Sonia first glanced at Charles. When she saw that he was still in a deep sleep and wasn't disturbed by her phone ringing in the slightest, she breathed a sigh of relief and took her phone out of her bag. The moment she saw who was calling, she quickly covered the phone and looked at Charles again.

Seeing that he hadn't woken up, she finally relaxed and answered the phone, asking in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

On the other end of the phone, Daphne was a little startled when she heard Sonia's deliberately lowered voice. However, she soon realized the reason why.

Sonia had gone out with Charles in the afternoon, and the two of them were probably still together now, so Sonia had lowered her voice to remind her that Charles was still by her side. When she realized that Sonia was still with Charles at the moment, Daphne felt bitter on the inside.

However, she did not forget the purpose of her call. After taking a breath, she suppressed her feelings and returned to her usual state as an elite secretary, replying with a serious expression, "Good news, Chairman Reed. Our parts have been sent back to us."

Hearing this, Sonia was taken aback for a moment before she sat up in disbelief and held her phone in both hands, exclaiming, "Say what? Our parts were sent back to us?"

"Yes." Daphne nodded and continued excitedly, "The staff told me earlier that the parts were sent to the processing department. They have already gone through the inventory, and not a single piece is missing. How did you get the parts back, Chairman Reed?"

Sonia seemed to not have heard Daphne's last sentence. All she had in her mind at the moment was the news that the parts had been sent back. This was obviously good news, but she did not feel happy at all. She wondered why the spare parts had been sent back to them.

Connor was clearly not the kind of person who would compromise to return the parts to her. If he was, he would have already done so after the call last night and would not deliberately delay it until now. Hence, there had to be a reason why Connor had sent the parts back, but what exactly was it?

Sonia bit her lip. "This has nothing to do with me. I didn't get the parts back."

"Huh?" Daphne was stunned. "It wasn't you? Then who was it? Was it President Fuller?"

She took a blind guess. She knew that Charles definitely wasn't capable of this. If he did, he would've definitely taken action as soon as the parts were intercepted.

Hence, there was only one person who could do this, and that was Toby. After all, he loved Sonia so much, and if he knew that something happened to her, he would definitely not stand around idly, which made it greatly possible that it was his doing.

### **Chapter 1020 Relationship Problems**

On this side of the phone, Sonia's red lips twitched as she listened to Daphne's guess. She thought that Toby might have done it as well. In the entire Seafield, he was the only one who did not have to respect Connor and was able to take the parts back from him without any effort. After all, Connor would never take the initiative to return it.

However, how did he know that Connor stole her company's parts? She was pretty sure she had never told him. Could it be that he had placed a spy in her company again, and was really watching her as Charles had guessed before?

As she recalled what Charles had said in the past, Toby must have placed some of his people in Paradigm Co., and it was not impossible for him to receive reports about her in every detail all the time. Otherwise, how could he know about the parts?

As she pondered, Sonia frowned, feeling a little unhappy. How would she be happy? Nobody would be glad that the person they loved sent someone to monitor them and report their movements all the time. It was like being a prisoner without having any privacy.

In short, Toby's behavior was completely distrustful and he didn't believe in her performance. Besides, he had done this before, but she had told him to withdraw the spies placed in her company. Though he agreed, he did not keep his word at all.

Sonia pursed her red lips, and it took a while for her to respond to Daphne's words. "I will verify whether it is Toby or not and give you a reply tomorrow. As for the parts, it's a good thing that they are back. Hurry up and notify the processing department to start processing so that we don't miss the construction period."

"Yes, Chairman Reed." As she listened to Sonia's instructions, Daphne had no objections and immediately agreed.

When the call ended, Sonia slowly took her phone away from her ear with a stiff expression. After a few seconds, she rubbed her eyebrows, then tapped on her contacts to dial Toby's number. She wanted to know if he was the one who had gotten the parts back, and if he was, why didn't he tell her beforehand?

When the call went through, Sonia quietly listened to the beeping sound on the phone. However, after a while, the dial tone was still ringing, and it was not replaced by his low and pleasant voice. She frowned again and brought her phone to her face to have a look.

It showed on the screen that she had already been dialing for more than twenty seconds. If Toby hadn't answered the phone for so long, it probably meant that he wasn't free.

When she thought of how Fuller Group had thousands of people in their headquarters alone, she suddenly couldn't be angry with Toby for sending someone to monitor her, and she only felt worried for him.

After all, she already felt exhausted managing hundreds of people in Paradigm Co., let alone the Fuller Group headquarters with more than 2,000 people. Besides, many subsidiaries of the Fuller Group submitted hundreds of documents every day and sent them to the headquarters for processing, so it was clear that he worked so much more than her.

She had backache every single day, and Toby, who worked so much more than her, naturally had it worse. However, because he was a man, he never showed these things on his face, so the person she saw was always in good spirits.

It seemed that she had neglected him quite a lot. Sonia lowered her eyes, feeling shameful and guilty. If it weren't for the fact that Toby didn't answer the call this time, she might not realize how busy and tired he usually was. She had really been spoiled.

Recently, he almost always pushed his work back, or pushed it aside just to make time to be with her. Even if he was not by her side, as long as she contacted him, he would almost always respond as soon as possible. So much so that over time, she forgot that he was the president of Fuller Group, and he was so much more tired and busy than her.

A helpless smile came from the corner of Sonia's mouth. Didn't this mean that she was spoiled? He spoiled her, and yet she had neglected him so often. In the future, she would have to pay more attention to him, and she couldn't gradually abandon him like this. It was unfair to him.

At the thought, Sonia hung up and gently sent a message to Toby.

At the same time, in the president's office in Fuller Group. Toby was sitting behind his desk with a fountain pen in his hand and his head slightly lowered, going through documents one after another.

The time each document spent in his hand would not exceed three minutes, and he was as precise as a ruthless machine. After the documents were processed, he tossed them directly to Tom who was standing opposite the desk and sorting out the documents.

Meanwhile, the documents in Tom's hand had already been piled high into a tall mountain, all of which Toby had completed in a single afternoon. Though Toby could work without getting tired, Tom felt that in the two or three hours he had spent standing here, his eyes were losing focus and his legs were sore.

However, as he looked at Toby's cold expression and the pressuring aura that emanated from his body, he couldn't seem to persuade him to rest for a while and let him go. Instead, he could only grit his teeth and force himself to endure the pain in his sore legs, pretending as if nothing was wrong as he organized the documents in silence.

That was until a minute ago, when Toby's phone rang, and Tom glanced at the screen. Seeing that it was a call from Sonia, he suddenly became excited, thinking that Toby would answer her call no matter what, which meant that he could also take the opportunity to move his legs around and rest.

Unexpectedly, Toby didn't mean to answer the phone at all, as if he hadn't heard or seen Sonia calling, and he didn't pause in going through the documents.

Though Tom was disappointed that he had lost the chance to rest, he couldn't help but feel his heart stop as he had a bad premonition. What was going on? Toby didn't answer Sonia's call, and he even indifferently pretended not to have seen it. They weren't facing relationship problems, were they?

Tom looked at the phone that was already quiet, and then at Toby, who was looking at another document on the opposite side, and panicked a little. No way. That can't be true, right?

He took a breath and couldn't help but ask tentatively, "President Fuller, the call just now was from Miss Reed. Didn't you see the caller ID?"

Still, he knew how unnecessary his question was. How could Toby not be aware? When he looked at Toby's phone screen, he saw that Toby had also glanced at it, so it was impossible for him not to know. He had seen it, but he deliberately didn't answer the call.

Toby's hand stopped in its tracks as he raised his eyes to look at Tom. Those eyes were full of darkness and indifference, but they were enough to pierce through a person. Tom almost felt as if Toby could see through his mind, and he quickly lowered his gaze.

"I saw it." The second Tom lowered his eyes and avoided Toby's gaze, Toby spoke up, answering him in a cold and curt tone.

Hearing that, Tom abruptly lifted his head. "You saw it?"

Toby did not reply to his question.

Tom's mouth gaped. "Then... why didn't you answer?"

Toby still remained silent, only looking at him gloomily.

Tom felt a shiver run down his spine from Toby's stare and lowered his head again, feeling his heart race with panic. It's over. These two are definitely having relationship problems.