

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1046-1050

Chapter 1046 Sonia's Worries

"She's not?" Noah was shocked, as he did not believe his own ears.

She could protect our company, but she isn't actually relying on her family's backing to do so!

Even if he said this, nobody would believe him.

"Does the woman have some special privilege that President Fuller has to accommodate for?" Noah asked the chief editor.

Waving his hand, Mitch replied, "Of course not. It's because of her grandfather."

"Grandfather?"

"That's right." Mitch nodded. "He's a Lore, the old master, Harry Lore."

"You mean the family who does online business? That Lore Family?" Noah rubbed his chin.

Mitch grunted. "Yeah, that one. You might not know this, but Harry was once a professor in economics; he is also President Fuller's mentor. So, you could say that Harry had a hand in President Fuller's success. As for Harry's granddaughter, she's almost the same age as President Fuller, so I guess that they are childhood friends. Even if his granddaughter did something wrong, President Fuller would still forgive her on account of his teacher. Now, do you understand why I'm not afraid of Fuller's revenge?"

"That's why." Noah nodded. As if he wanted to confirm something, he asked again, "Then Mr. Adams, is President Fuller close with Miss Lore?"

Mitch grew hesitant due to his question. "I'm not too sure, but I don't care either. Everything will be fine as long as we have Harry."

"That's right." Noah smiled and took his hands out of his pocket. "Mr. Adams, if there's nothing else, I'm going to take some tools and clean this mess."

"Go ahead." Mitch nodded.

Noah turned around and walked out. The moment he closed the door, he immediately took his phone and called Sonia.

Seeing the caller, Sonia had a hint of surprise in his eyes.

She obviously did not think that the person would contact her this quickly.

Did something happen?

Without hesitation, she answered immediately, "Hello?"

"Miss Reed, I got it. I found out everything you wanted." Clenching the phone, Noah could not hide his excitement.

Sonia was stunned.

Even though she had guessed the content, she still could not hide her excitement.

"Really?" She straightened her back and said in an urging tone.

He nodded profusely. "Yup."

"That's great. Quick, say who it is?" She had a face of ecstasy.

Noah did not bother to withhold the information as he told her everything he heard from Mitch.

After hearing it all, a stiff expression was painted on her face. "What did you say? It's Mr. Lore's granddaughter?"

"That's right."

Frowning, Sonia stayed silent, for a torrent of emotions swirled inside her.

It's actually Mr. Lore's granddaughter.

Mr. Lore...

If memories serve me right, Toby did mention about Mr. Lore in our video call this morning, didn't he?

I didn't think that it would be so coincidental that the person who created the scandal between me and Charles in order to destroy my relationship with Toby... was actually his granddaughter.

Does Mr. Lore know about this?

Also, if Toby knows that it is his granddaughter that did it, how will he deal with it?

This was because before the video call ended, the person Toby was going to meet was Harry.

When Toby mentioned him, he spoke of him in a very respectful tone, so it was clear what he thought about him.

Yet, the person that was behind all this was his granddaughter. Even Sonia was not too sure about how Toby would react when he was stuck between her and Harry.

At that point, numerous thoughts flooded her brain.

She only thought that the person behind all this was someone that adored Toby and had an influential family.

However, she did not expect that the perpetrator would have such a relationship with Toby.

No wonder she guaranteed the safety of the company.

At first, she thought that the culprit was just exaggerating. Now that she knew the truth, Sonia thought that she was too naive.

With this kind of relationship in mind, Toby would naturally spare Squirrel Media on account of Harry.

This was with the assumption that he regarded the Lore Family more important than her.

Hence, she was not sure who Toby placed more importance on—her or the Lore Family?

She had no way of comparing as well.

On the other side of the phone, Noah, who did not hear the reply from Sonia, called out to her, “Miss Reed? Miss Reed?”

With a glimmer in her eyes, she snapped back to reality, “I’m still here.”

“Is everything alright, Miss Reed?”

“It’s nothing.” Sonia rubbed her temples and sighed somewhat tiringly. “I want to confirm something. Is Toby’s teacher from that Lore Family?”

I hope not.

Even though the possibility might be low.

Noah, who did not know what Sonia was thinking of, nodded and replied, “He is indeed. I still have the recording from the chief editor. I recorded it for this purpose. If you want it, I can send it to you.”

“Okay.” Sonia squeezed out a smile after a brief silence.

“So, Miss Reed, about the job...” Noah rubbed his hands and smiled gleefully.

Now, Sonia was not sure if she could arrange a job for him at Fuller Group, since it was something that concerned Toby and the Lores.

If she was not as important as the Lore Family, then obviously Toby would not punish Lynette.

This would cause Sonia to be dissatisfied, in turn, creating an invisible barrier between them.

If that happened, would she still have the cheek to place him at the Fuller Group?

I doubt so.

So, she was uncertain.

Still, revealing her hesitancy right now would only sound like she was lying to him in the first place.

Besides, she also did not know whether he would do anything rash after knowing that he assumed he was scammed.

All in all, she felt a massive headache coming in.

Yet, she could not think of any other way to go about it yet, so she could only word it ambiguously. "Don't worry. I will arrange it for you. Let's talk about that another time."

Regardless of the circumstances, she had to please him first.

I will just think of another way to make good on my promise.

If I can't land him that job, I can reimburse him financially.

This is all I can do for now.

Hearing Sonia's words, Noah nodded gratefully. "Okay. I'll thank you in advance then, Miss Reed. I'll send you the recording right now."

"Okay," replied Sonia.

Ending the call, she let out a fatigued sigh.

The next second, her phone's notification bell rang—Noah had sent over a voice file.

Sitting up straight, Sonia set aside the troublesome issues for now, as it was more important to listen to the recording.

She opened the file and listened to it with a serious expression.

After that, she closed her eyes.

The content of the recording is the same as what Noah has described with minimal difference.

It is confirmed that the mastermind behind this is Mr. Lore's granddaughter.

What was new to her was that Toby actually had a childhood friend.

With that, Sonia formed an ambiguous smile.

This was not because she was upset at Toby having a childhood friend.

After all, she had one too, which is Charles.

Hence, she told herself that she would not set up double standards on such affairs.

She was only upset that he did not let on to her about his childhood friend and that the friend had such thoughts toward him.

Just as she was pondering about this, the phone in her hand rang.

Looking down, Sonia saw Toby's name appear on the screen, making her heartbeat rise instantly.

Chapter 1047 That's Presumptuous

Toby called at this precise moment. He was most likely aware of the scandal circulating on the Internet.

However, Sonia was unsure if he knew who was behind everything.

What will he do if he finds out?

Her heart was racing as she looked at Toby's caller ID. It took her a while to answer with a weak voice. "Hello?"

"Hello, Miss Reed." To her surprise, it was Tom on the other end of the phone, not Toby.

"Miss Reed, this is Tom. I apologize. President Fuller is currently in a meeting with his client. I made the decision to call you using his mobile phone," Tom elaborated.

Oh...

Sonia's red lips pressed together. Frankly, she was a little disappointed that it was not Toby who had called.

"What's the matter, Toby?" she asked in the midst of her mild headache.

At that time, she was convinced that something was going on in her head that caused her uneasiness.

"I heard about the issue on the Internet, Miss Reed. Are you alright?" Tom inquired, concerned.

His words did not surprise Sonia.

She had already deduced that he had called for this purpose and that he was simply asking for the sake of asking.

"I'm fine," Sonia responded while shaking her head. She then narrowed her eyes and asked, "Tom, does Toby know about this?"

“He doesn’t, yet. He’s still in a meeting with someone important, but don’t get the wrong idea—the client is Toby’s male teacher,” he quickly explained because he was afraid she would be mistaken that Toby was meeting a woman.

Sonia almost burst into laughter upon hearing his words.

Tom mentioned that the individual was important to Toby, which made her nervous. It was not the fact that he had a teacher that made her uncomfortable but the existence of said teacher’s granddaughter.

Despite her discomfort, Sonia did not express it on her face. “I know. Toby told me about him. I’m okay,” she said while forcing a smile.

“That’s great.” Tom sighed with relief.

“What about you, Tom? Do you believe what’s on the Internet to be true?” she asked, her eyes lowering.

Instead, he laughed as if he had heard a joke. “Miss Reed, aren’t you implying that my IQ is low? That kind of Internet nonsense appears to be fake at first glance. Furthermore, President Fuller informed me of the errand you both ran at the hotel yesterday. I even sent Mr. Smith a personal thank-you note.”

“Do you really believe everything on the Internet to be a hoax?” Sonia’s face gradually brightened.

“Of course, not just me; I think President Fuller will not believe it when he sees it as well. After all, you have a close relationship with him and would never do such a thing to him. Furthermore, despite the blurry photo, I immediately recognized the man as President Lane when I clicked on it. As a result, it’s even less likely that you’ll do something like that. You shouldn’t worry about President Fuller’s doubt toward you, Miss Reed. I’ll give him a detailed explanation after he finishes his meeting. He will never let go of the people who are accusing you and the Squirrel Media,” Tom assured, nodding.

The Squirrel Media dared to risk offending Toby by spreading such rumors, indicating that they were clearly acting on orders from outside sources.

In other words, whoever dared to do such a thing would have to pay the price.

“That’s very presumptuous of you to say.” Sonia lowered her eyes, making it difficult to see the complex look in her eyes.

Tom only said this because he was oblivious to who was spreading the rumors. Would he still be so confident that the mastermind will be captured if he’s aware?

“What do you mean, Miss Reed?” Tom, who failed to understand what she was saying, inquired. He found her words suspicious.

Sonia closed her eyes and concluded, “It’s okay, you’ll get it sooner or later.”

“Huh?” He was surprised.

Refusing to explain further, she pinched the bridge of her nose before responding, "I'm a little tired. I'll hang up first."

"Okay, Miss Reed. Take a rest. Don't worry, we'll take care of it," Tom reassured.

Sonia gave a light hum before hanging up the phone.

Tom looked at the home screen of the phone and noticed something was off. Miss Reed's reaction was unusual as if she's full of thoughts.

However, it was not something he should mull over as this was clearly Toby's job scope.

She was his darling after all.

"Hey!" Tom exclaimed at the door after placing Toby's phone on the table.

"How may I assist you, Mr. Brown?" asked a man in a suit.

"Please notify the public relations department to suppress the Internet scandals, especially those vile comments. Have them all removed immediately. Please also investigate which spam groups are behind all of this. The news was also retweeted by major media and marketing accounts. Please summarize them and forward them to President Fuller for future action," Tom instructed with a blank expression.

"Yes, sir." The man nodded.

"In addition, please investigate the perpetrator who was spreading the false rumors and report it to me immediately," Tom added.

"Roger that," the man said as he turned to leave.

Tom cursed inside as he pinched the bridge of his nose. Ah, give me a break. Why does trouble keep knocking on Miss Reed's door? Now, who's the jealous lass this time?

In actuality, Sonia was not the only one who had correctly guessed the perpetrator to be a woman as Tom was aware of it too.

He believed that Sonia was most likely in a bad mood and spirit right now because she suspected the person behind the scenes to be a woman who fancied Toby, explaining her uneasiness.

As such, Toby's popularity with women was to blame. There were far too many women who were interested in him!

However, Toby did warn the women to stop entangling him. Otherwise, he might be ruthless toward them. As a result, none of the women who were interested in Toby had approached him over the years thanks to his warning and clever tricks.

This time round, a woman suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Perhaps the woman was in hibernation when Toby announced his warning at that time, or she thought that he had become gentler recently, making him an easier target now. Otherwise, what made her think she had a chance now?

Regardless, this woman would only suffer.

Tom readjusted his glasses and picked up Toby's phone before leaving the office. He then made his way to the conference room.

Although he had no idea how long Toby would be speaking with Harry, he waited there so that he could inform Toby of the situation as soon as possible.

When Tom entered the conference room, he noticed that the door was slightly ajar.

Therefore, he could see Toby and Harry conversing.

Harry was also dressed in a formal suit. Despite his head of white hair, his face was ruddy and energetic with no cane in sight. At first glance, he appeared to be an elderly man in good health who kept fit through constant exercise.

Being a sharp one, Harry noticed Tom's arrival almost immediately. "Toby, your assistant appears to have something to tell you," he notified with a smile.

Chapter 1048 Harry's Persuasion

Facing against Tom, Toby turned around to find him standing outside the door with a tense expression on his face.

Toby knew his assistant well; with an expression like this, he was sure something was wrong and it could not be minor.

"I'm sorry, Harry. Please excuse me," Toby apologized to Harry, who sat across from him.

Knowing what he was about to say, Harry picked up the teacup and smiled. "It's fine. You can take care of your business first. I don't mind waiting for you; I'm not in a hurry."

"All right, then. Please wait a moment, Harry." Toby nodded and waved to Tom outside the door.

Tom walked over after noticing Toby's gesture. "President Fuller."

"What's the matter?" Toby asked, his gaze fixed on Tom.

Tom did not respond immediately, instead, he cast a glance at Harry, who was drinking tea across from Toby.

"Harry is not an outsider, so it doesn't matter," Toby assured when he saw this.

“Okay.” After hearing Toby’s words, Tom was naturally relieved. He nodded and turned to Toby.
“President Fuller, something happened to Miss Reed.”

“What exactly happened?” Toby’s expression changed and his tone became tense.

Tom’s lips parted and was about to respond when Harry, who was drinking tea, abruptly put down his cup and asked, “Is Miss Reed the woman you got back together with after your divorce?”

“Yes.” Toby gave a small nod.

“Speaking of which, I haven’t seen her in a long time,” Harry said as he touched the teacup, his smile widening.

Toby did not notice anything wrong with Harry’s expression; he simply assumed he was intrigued by Sonia. As a result, he replied, “You will also attend the banquet in the mall soon. By then, I’ll introduce you to each other.”

“There’s no need to rush.” Harry raised his hand, clearly indicating that he was not too keen to meet Sonia.

To put it bluntly, he was not fond of her.

“Harry, you seem to have some opinions about her, don’t you?” Toby’s shallow smile faded gradually.

For a brief moment, Harry was taken aback because he had not expected to be exposed.

Am I being too obvious?

Though stunned, Harry was not embarrassed when Toby was aware of his dislike toward Sonia.

Instead, his expression remained as calm as it had always been before he admitted it openly and graciously.

“I actually do,” Harry replied, nodding.

His words made Toby frown.

Tom, on the other hand, was dumbfounded. The old man just straight up stated that he dislikes Miss Reed. He really doesn’t hold back his words from President Fuller, does he?

After all, no one can accept the person they like being disliked by others.

Even if Harry has reservations toward Miss Reed, he should remain silent. Why does he have to air his dirty laundry?

Point is, he is in President Fuller’s office right now. How ironic.

“Harry, may I ask what the reason is?” Toby asked in a low voice with his thin lips pursed.

Harry maintained a friendly smile on his face as if he could not understand Toby's discontent. "It's a simple reason, really. She's just not good enough for you," he explained.

Even Tom's lips twitched when he heard Harry's words, let alone Toby's reaction.

Not good enough?

He sure is witty!

No one else's opinions matter as long as President Fuller likes Miss Reed. Not Old Mrs. Fuller has said such a bizarre thing. She even adores Miss Reed!

As a result, Miss Reed was approved and welcomed into the Fuller Family wholeheartedly.

Isn't it ironic for an outsider to say something like that?

"I'm sorry, Harry, but I must disagree with you. I believe she is the best match for me." Toby sat back, his face darkening.

This time, Harry could not pretend that he had not noticed Toby's displeasure in his tone.

After all, Harry's continued pretense would be seen as deliberate seeing that Toby had made his stance clear.

"Am I not speaking the truth, Toby?" Looking at Toby, Harry inquired.

Speechless, Toby's face gave nothing away.

Harry clenched his fist around the teacup as his first impression of Sonia worsened.

His students, in his opinion, had always had the highest regard for him and they almost never disagreed with him.

After being with Sonia now, Toby had a series of disagreements with him.

She was clearly the one who had brought bad influence to his student.

At that point, Harry's face had lost its friendly expression before it turned gloomy and serious.

"Toby, don't you understand? You are the head of the Fullers and she is just a daughter from a fallen wealthy family. She is an adopted child unknown even to her biological parents. She has no outstanding family background and ability. How can such a woman be worthy of you? She can't even assist you in any aspects. Don't forget that your father was ridiculed for marrying a woman like her as well. Do you want to follow his footsteps?" questioned Harry.

He was thoroughly upset because Toby had not turned out as he had hoped.

“Harry, I’m with Sonia not because of her family background but my genuine feelings for her. I love her, so I want to be with her. Although she’s just a girl from an ordinary family, as long as I like her, she’s worthy of me. Furthermore, the Fuller Group is strong enough; an arranged marriage is no longer required, so I don’t need a wife with an outstanding family background and strong ability to help me strengthen my company. I’m strong enough to keep the Fuller Group prosperous, so my wife can simply be who she is. I don’t need my wife to work her life away just to support me. She can simply bask in all the glory and riches under my protection,” Toby rebuked with a deep frown.

He paused for a while as his eyes narrowed slightly before adding, “As for my dad, I believe you’re cracking a joke here. It’s true that my father was mocked a lot, but that was because he had just inherited the Fuller Group and wasn’t strong enough then. He had not established his own business authority, but I am different here. I inherited the Fuller Group at a young age and brought it to its current position of strength and prosperity. I’m also a well-known and respected business figure, so no one dares to mock me or my wife. Trust me when I say I’ll skin them if they do so!” His demeanor was icy and threatening, especially when delivering the last sentence.

Even if Harry did not think Toby was warning him, he could not help but be intimidated at this point as his face turned pale for a moment.

However, the experienced old man quickly regained his composure and sighed. “You truly are in love with her, huh? I see you’ve poured your heart out for her.” He pointed at Toby.

“I love her, so I must give her my heart. Otherwise, what’s love?” Toby pursed his lips.

“You...” In rage, Harry choked on his words.

Tom, who was standing next to Toby, lowered his head slightly while resisting the urge to laugh.

Oh... Fuller. I never expected any less from you. With just a few words, you’ve managed to enrage this old man. Ha!

Chapter 1049 A Stern Warning

Tom raised his head slightly and secretly cast a glance at Toby. He was overjoyed when he saw Harry’s expression as if he had just stepped on poop.

Indeed, he was relieved to see that Toby’s words had defeated Harry as Tom never liked this old man to begin with.

Harry, who was Toby’s teacher, always treated assistants like him rudely by exerting his seniority over them.

For instance, Harry yelled at Toby’s assistants when Toby was not around and ordered them to serve him as if they were his own people; his granddaughter did the very same.

Since Harry was Toby’s senior, Tom was unable to tell Toby about many things as he had to keep the issues hidden out of respect.

I'm afraid President Fuller is still unaware that his teacher is far from being so kind and gentle when he's around others.

Harry is, in reality, a snobbish old man who despises the poor and kisses the wealthy's *ss.

Toby was unaware of Tom's thoughts. As he observed Harry's stunned and speechless expression, his attitude softened.

After all, Harry was still his respected teacher.

"I'm sorry, Harry. I went overboard earlier. Allow me to apologize to you. Please forgive my behavior," Toby said as he leaned over and poured Harry a cup of tea before serving it to him.

Harry's dark complexion improved when he saw the tea that his student had poured for him. He sipped the tea as an indication that he had accepted Toby's apology.

However, his dislike for Sonia had progressed from displeasure to mere disgust.

He claimed that Toby was siding with Sonia and refuting him because of her; if this continued, he would end his relationship with Toby himself.

No, I can't let Sonia be with Toby because it will eventually hurt him.

After some thought, Harry set the teacup down and frowned. "Toby, since you said that the Fullers don't need any arranged marriages and that you don't care about your wife's background, then at this point, I don't have much to say."

Toby sipped his tea and was about to thank Harry for his patience when he heard Harry continue, "You can choose to not care about her family background or capabilities, but what about her attitude and etiquettes?"

"What exactly do you mean?" Toby paused for a moment while holding the teacup, then raised his eyes and stared at the old man sitting across from him.

Harry chuckled. "It's simple. This girl is incapable and she is completely unworthy of you. I won't comment on her family's ability, but I'm sure her well-being is not decent."

Toby was wearing a frosty expression as he replied, "You're going too far, don't you think? You haven't even met her, so how can you disrespect her as a person like that?"

President Fuller is right. Tom nodded in agreement, mocking Harry in his heart.

Neither President Fuller nor Old Mrs. Fuller thought Miss Reed is a bad person.

It's absurd enough that you, an old man, are pointing the finger here.

Harry could see that Toby was unhappy once again as a result of his own words. He felt downcast for a while and was even more convinced that this was all Sonia's fault.

In the past, Toby had always obeyed his words and never dared to oppose them. Now, he disagreed with almost everything he said.

Sonia is clearly to blame!

Harry inhaled deeply and temporarily suppressed his disgust for the woman. "I haven't seen her, but I've always heard of her. I heard you were going to marry her when I was abroad and I disagreed at the time. However, you insisted. Tell me, what happened in the end? It didn't go well, did it?" he asked solemnly, looking at Toby.

Silent, Toby lowered his eyelids, leaving everyone wondering what he was thinking.

Harry, on the other hand, took Toby's silence as an agreement to his own words as he continued, "And then came the chaotic divorce, which I only knew you married in the first place because she forced you. I can see how cunning she is from the way she threatens the head of an upper-class family, but I didn't expect you to reconcile after only a few months of divorce."

Continuing with a sigh, "She must have done something for you two to reconcile, right? She was able to force you to marry her back then, so it's not impossible for her to force you to get back together now. Overall, this woman..."

"Harry," Toby interrupted his words by raising his head before looking at him with indifference.

Intimidated by his cold expression, the old man's face turned pale.

Toby... He actually has the audacity to look me in the eyes this way just to protect an indecent woman like her!

Harry was so enraged that his breathing became erratic. He quickly put down the teacup and patted his chest as if he was about to pass out from suffocation.

Toby's expression changed slightly as he noticed this before standing up abruptly. "Harry."

"Harry," Tom called out as he approached the old man and helped him up.

As much as Tom did not agree with Harry, he was Toby's mentor after all. Therefore, he could not possibly ignore the old man in need of help. It would make things difficult for President Fuller if Harry dies in his office.

Tom assisted Harry in getting up and allowing him to lean against the back of the couch. Harry's breathing became more rapid and his face became increasingly pale.

Not letting any seconds go to waste, Toby dashed forward, rummaging through Harry's pockets before pulling out a small medicine bottle, which revealed two white pills.

When Tom saw the pills, he forced open Harry's mouth without Toby's instruction so that Toby could feed Harry the medication.

Tom hurriedly turned around after Toby placed the pills in Harry's mouth, picked up the teacup on the coffee table, and fed Harry water, which flushed the pills into his stomach.

Soon after the pills took effect, Harry's breathing gradually calmed and his pale face flushed. Evidently, his condition had improved and he was no longer on the verge of a heart attack.

Toby and Tom's tightened chests finally were able to catch a breath of relieving air.

Tom returned to his spot while Toby sat back down on the couch. Looking at his mentor, he inquired, "Harry, are you feeling better now? If there is any discomfort, I will request Tom to summon the doctor."

Though the old man had fully recovered at this point, he was still furious with Toby. Unimpressed by Toby's concern, he snorted coldly at him. "Save it. You have yet to piss me off to death."

"Harry, I don't think I'm pissing you off," Toby responded with a blank expression.

"Are you sure that you're not pissing me off? You bore a piercing stare at me just to defend Sonia! You—" Harry was trembling with rage.

"You're the one who said the wrong things in the first place. Of course, I'm upset with you," Tony argued as he raised his gaze.

The implication was that if Harry's words irritated Toby, Toby would adopt the same attitude and reciprocate it toward him. Who cared if he was his mentor?

Once again, Harry became enraged after learning the meaning of Toby's words.

He would not be in good health right now had he not taken the medication; he might just be out of breath again.

Chapter 1050 Toby Fuller Chased Harry Away

Harry approached Toby as if it were the first time they had met. He sighed in frustration after watching him for a while. "Okay. Since you said I was wrong, please, enlighten me."

"You're wrong from the beginning till the end." Toby folded his legs and looked at him calmly, adding, "You said that she married me because she was blackmailing me, making her a cunning person. But think about it; how could she have done that given my identity?"

Harry was silent upon hearing that as he was clearly taken aback. Obviously, he had not pondered over this. However, he quickly made another excuse as he rebutted, "Perhaps she's after something else."

His words made Toby chuckle. "Do you think your words make sense, Harry? Do you realize how many people are after me? There are so many smart individuals out there, but none of them is able to go

against me, so how could she? Since you're so aware of my personality, do you believe that I'll keep the woman who threatens me around? I'll make her disappear right away."

Toby's words froze Harry in his tracks, causing his face to flush.

Tom, who was beside Toby, snickered and covered his lips.

Toby is the only one who can get Harry to shut the heck up.

"Then, tell me. Why did you insist on marrying her? Wasn't the Gray Family girl the only woman you cared about at that time?" Harry refused to give in. He still believed their marriage to be orchestrated by Sonia.

"I've never liked Miss Gray. Sonia is the only one who's had my heart, but..." Toby arched his brow before continuing, "In short, as you are aware, I adore Sonia since day one. I want to marry her because I love her and there is no other reason."

Despite being hypnotized at the time and was unable to recognize Sonia as Maple, he still had feelings for Sonia and cared about her subconsciously; otherwise, why would he agree without hesitation when she proposed marriage?

As he previously stated, no one could blackmail him; even if they did, he would simply make them disappear.

"You said you loved her, so why did you treat her so badly six years ago? Though I didn't see for myself how you guys got along, I heard it somewhere else. Why hurt her when you love her, and why divorce her if you swear she's the only one?" Harry questioned after listening to Toby's response.

"Everything happens for a reason. This is our privacy and I'm not going to tell you everything, Harry," Toby responded quietly, his eyes lowered.

"Okay, fair enough. If you don't want to talk about it, that's fine. Still, I stand on my ground that she's not good enough for you. You can see how much trouble she's caused after your divorce. How many times did you clean up the mess she made? Had she been a proper lady with proper manners, she would have caused fewer problems and attracted less criticism! Hmph, I guess she did something bad again this time." Harry sneered at Tom while pointing at him.

"You're free to dislike Sonia, Harry. Everyone has their preferences and I cannot force you to like her. I won't bring her to see you as well, but you should not smear and insult her. You're disrespecting her and belittling me as your student," Toby said after he cast a glance at Tom.

"When did I belittle you?" Harry's face darkened.

"Sonia is my love and I am happy with my choice. Your smearing of her simply belittles my perspective on people. Isn't this belittling?" Toby averted his gaze to Harry; his eyes were unmistakably cold.

At this point, Harry's constant disparagement of Sonia clearly irritated Toby.

“You’re also mistaken in one aspect, Harry.” Toby rose to his feet, his hands in his trouser pockets as he said with a flat voice, “It’s true that a lot has happened to her since the divorce, but not a single incident was initiated by her; it was all because others envied, resented, and harmed her. In addition, I did not resolve these issues for her. I only assisted her from behind. Only she has the ability to truly solve the issues. Don’t get me wrong, but she’s much better than you think.”

Tom was about to applaud upon hearing Toby’s explanation. President Fuller speaks with the professionalism that is expected of him.

“It is getting late and I have other business to get to. I’ll take your collaboration into consideration and send someone to notify you when I’ve made the decision. You should go first, Harry,” Toby concluded.

Undoubtedly, the old man’s face was pale and funny, his old eyes were wide and he stared at Toby in disbelief.

He was shocked that Toby drove him away! This had never happened before...

Harry, on the other hand, was well-aware that his repeated devaluation of Sonia had enraged Toby to the point where he had to chase him away.

As such, Sonia appeared to have an utmost importance in Toby’s heart.

Furthermore, her wooing strategy was more successful than Harry had anticipated.

Toby had become so enamored with her that he had driven his own mentor away.

Not only that, he also did not immediately agree to the collaboration plan Harry had proposed.

In comparison, Toby had previously agreed without hesitation to all of Harry’s cooperative plans. Now, he chased Harry away and delayed the approval of his plans simply because he criticized Sonia.

Is this necessary?

Toby has fallen head over heels for Sonia before they even remarried.

If they remarry and Sonia is made aware of my criticisms for her, she will definitely complain to him.

I’m afraid that Toby would no longer treat me as his respected mentor.

No. I must do everything possible to keep Toby from spending his life with Sonia.

As he considered it, Harry’s eyes flashed a determined, fleeting look.

Obviously, not right now.

Toby is enraged and dissatisfied with me right now. I’m afraid that if I mention Sonia again, I will inherently destroy my relationship with Toby.

In short, this is a long-term problem that must be addressed gradually.

At the thought, Harry exhaled a breath. He calmed down and reverted to the kind and amiable man he once was. "All right. You can go ahead and settle your business. I'll head back first," he said with a smile.

"I'll have someone send you off," Toby offered as he nodded at Tom.

"This way, Harry." Tom made a gesture toward the door.

Harry hummed as he exited the conference room.

Staring at the vanished guest, Toby averted his gaze and sat down again. He then massaged his temples and his face was a little unsightly from the exhaustion.

He had no idea that Harry would be so upset with Sonia and have such a negative opinion of her to the point of speaking disparagingly about her before him.