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Sonia laughed. "Isn't that true?"

For Tina, he will go to the extreme. Even a cry from Tina would send him crazy as he might even give up his life for her sake.

Toby gazed into the iciness of Sonia's eyes that was exceptionally jarring to him. Ah, so this is how she perceives me.

With a grim expression, he slipped a hand into his pocket and stood up. "Ladies and gentlemen, regarding the concern that Vice President Reed raised, I could confidently promise you that the partnership will be a fair assessment without any favoritism. Please do not worry about it."

"Since President Fuller has given his promise, we are now assured." A chorus of laughter broke out among the other attendees, dissipating the confrontational atmosphere.

Only Titus forced a smile and kept quiet as he wallowed in regret. After a couple of confrontations, he should have known better—Sonia was not a weakling. Despite that, he couldn't help but recklessly go head-to-head with her to the point where he shot himself on the foot.

"I appreciate the trust you have placed in me. With that, I announce that our meeting has ended. Please head back and start preparing for the plan."

Upon saying that, Toby rose to his full height and left the room with Tom.

Once they were both gone, everyone else followed suit and spilled out of the room. Titus was the last one to exit. When he passed by Sonia, he halted and hissed at her, "Young lady, you better not be full of yourself."

"Of course not! I can't be too gleeful when you are still standing." She turned around and flashed a smile at him—an act that sent him into a daze again. The resemblance is extremely striking. Why is Sonia's smile a carbon copy of Mom when she was younger?

"President Gray?" Sonia noticed that Titus had gone blank and she raised a brow suspiciously. What's wrong with him?

Her voice pulled him back to reality. An uneasy look flashed across his eyes as he coughed slightly and warned in a steeled voice, "That is if you have the capability to defeat me! Hmph!"

Once Titus left, Sonia was finally alone in the room. She took her time to gather her stuff and prepare to return to the office. Her cell suddenly buzzed at this moment. She placed all her stuff on the table and took out the phone to answer, "Hello?"

"Sonia, has the meeting ended?" Charles's flirtatious voice was heard from the other end.

She nodded. "Yes."

"How was it? Did you get a seat in the partnership?" He sounded anxious.

With a bitter smile, Sonia shook her head. "It is not going to be that simple. There were twenty attendees and only five will be chosen as business partners. The organizer gave us a test that requires us to come up with a plan,

which will determine our placement in the competition for the five coveted seats."

"That sounds fair." Charles nodded in agreement.

Sonia rubbed her forehead in exhaustion. "I'm quite frustrated right now because I don't know how to draft the plan, though! Look, I have never been involved in the energy sector and I am clueless when it comes to professional jargon! Where do I even start?"

At the same time, Toby overheard her confession outside the meeting room and stopped himself from pushing open the door. Behind him, Tom spoke, "Pres—"

Before Tom could even utter a word, Toby shushed him. Tom quietly complied and held his tongue.

On the phone, Charles chuckled, "What's the problem? Send the materials to the Planning Department. Aren't they hired specifically to deal with this?"

"No, I can't." Sonia lamented as she shook her head, "I don't even know how many moles Asher has planted in the company. Do you believe that he'd sabotage the plan if I request for someone else to draft it? He doesn't want me to win the competition, which means I have no choice but to draft the plan myself."

"You're right. How about we draft the plan together? Even though I don't have experience in the energy sector, two heads are still better than one." He scratched his head and offered help.

She grunted and answered, "Sure. I'll hang up now. I still need to visit the hospital later."

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"Okay." He nodded.

Behind the door, Toby turned around and said, "Let's go."

"President Fuller, do you still want to collect your stuff from the room?" Tom checked with him.

Toby pursed his lips and finally decided. "No. Just let the hotel staff send the items to my office."

Since Toby had clearly expressed his wish, Tom had nothing more to add.

They arrived in front of the elevators where Tom pressed the button to head to the lower floors. Suddenly, he heard Toby's voice. "Find two people to put on an act for me."

"Huh?" Tom was confused by the request. "What act?"

Toby's eyes twinkled wittily as he explained his plan to his assistant.

After Tom heard the plan, he looked exasperated. "President Fuller, if you want to help Miss Reed, why don't you just tell her so? Is there—"

"She won't accept my help, so I have no choice but to do it another way." Toby stared at the elevator doors and grunted. Sonia was currently avoiding him like the plague. He could tell that she wanted to keep a distance between them. Therefore, he figured that she would not accept his help.

As Tom was speechless by Toby's explanation, he paused for a while and finally gave a dry cough. "I will make the arrangements."

Satisfied, Toby nodded.

On the other hand, Sonia had just left the meeting room with a handful of her stuff. A few steps later, she overheard a conversation that included the word 'energy'.

As that word had caught her attention, she immediately came to a stop and looked over in the direction of the discussion. She saw two college students, one male and the other female, chatting merrily over there.

The girl asked her companion, "Have you completed your thesis on the topic of energy?"

"No! It is too difficult. Had it not been my cousin telling me about the newly discovered alternative energy technology of Fuller Group, I don't think I could have started on my thesis."

"It's not like you have a choice. If you don't complete the thesis, you can't get a place in the Research Department of Fuller Group. Just hurry up and get it done! I'm almost done with mine. How about I recommend some books to you? You should read the books on this list and I'm sure you can easily write your thesis after that. These books include a lot of expert knowledge and jargon of the energy industry."

Next, the girl blurted out a couple of book titles, which the guy repeated after her. Then, they left the place together.

Sonia stared at the audio recording on her phone with excitement and disbelief. Although she was shocked by the coincidence, she did not think much about it and secretly thanked the two college students for their indirect pointers.

That was because she had recorded their conversation. After she visited Rose, she planned to search for the books that were mentioned in the conversation.

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She believed that, armed with the sources, she could come up with a plan with much less difficulty.

At that thought, Sonia kept her phone away with a wide smile on her face as she walked toward the elevator. Much to her dismay, she saw her archenemy in the lobby just as she exited the elevator.

Toby was on the phone with his back facing her. Someone had told him over the phone, "President Fuller, Miss Reed has witnessed the 'act' that you wanted to put on."

As she was standing at a distance, Sonia could not hear the phone conversation and she planned to take the opportunity to slide away, acting like she had not noticed him. Much to her surprise, Toby suddenly stopped talking and abruptly hung up. Then, he turned around to face her. There was no surprise on his face when his eyes landed on her. Instead, he nodded gently to greet her.

Since he had extended his goodwill, it would be rude for her to ignore him. After all, he was the initiator of the partnership. If she wanted to secure a seat on the project, she could not risk ruining their professional relationship. With that in mind, she took a deep breath and forced a polite but aloof smile. "President Fuller."

"I have been waiting for you," came his reply.

Sonia was taken aback, but she finally figured out the reason behind his composure. He was not shocked to see her, precisely because he had been waiting for her.

"What is the matter? Could it be that you are angry at me because I talked back in the meeting? What? Are you thinking of kicking me out of the candidate's list?"

Toby furrowed his brows and sternly answered, "Sonia, can you stop talking brashly? And please don't take me as an unprincipled man."

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Sonia could already tell that she had ruffled his feathers. As she looked away, she had a faint smile. "Oh, my apologies, President Fuller. This is my real side. I always show my blunt side to my enemies."

Her enemy? Toby clenched his fists as he was shocked after learning that she saw him as an enemy.

The only question that bothered him was the reason behind her hostility. Is she unfriendly to me solely because of my behavior, or is she angry because of Tina?

"I will not kick you out of the candidate list. Didn't I reassure everyone that there shall be no favoritism in this partnership?" he questioned as he rubbed his forehead.

She flicked her hair. "Oh, is that so? I feel at ease then, but why are you waiting for me?"

"I'm bringing you to visit Grandma at the hospital," Toby answered.

Sonia was slightly taken aback at the reason he offered.

"I'm sorry. I will not go with you. I came here in my car and I can drive there on my own," she rejected him coolly.

Toby frowned at her and was about to reply when the elevator chimed before the doors slid open. A cart full of overflowing cardboard boxes suddenly appeared from within the elevator. Since the boxes were stacked high, one could not see the person wheeling it. Similarly, the said person could not see the road ahead and almost rammed into Sonia.

"Look out!" Toby's eyes flickered and he sternly warned her.

As Sonia was confused by the situation, she only came to the realization when a great force knocked into her from behind in the next second, causing her to lurch to the front.

Toby was standing right in front of her.

"Get out of the way!" She yelled at him in terror, but he seemed not to have heard her at all, for he stood there like a rock.

Had it not been the calm expression on his face, she would have suspected that he was stunned by fear.

"Um..." She fell right into his arms before he caught her in a tight embrace.

Still, due to the sheer impact from her weight, he was thrown off and stumbled backward to steady himself; he only came to a stop when his back slammed into the wall.

Sonia let out a relieved sigh and quickly wriggled out of his embrace. "Are you okay?"

Toby gently nodded his head and replied in a hoarse voice, "I'm fine."

"What's wrong with your voice?" She furrowed her soft-angled brows and asked with concern, "Are you hurt?"

Toby's Adam's apple had slightly rolled, but he gave no reply. Instead, he awkwardly shifted his gaze away from her and silently calmed his racing heart.

Every time he looked at her, he would be reminded of the tenderness of her breasts when they were pressed against his chest.

Mistaking his silence as him suffering from an injury, Sonia felt her chest tightening and she could not stop stealing glances at his back. "Did you hurt yourself at the old place? You know, the area where you were hit by a basketball last time?"

"No, that has healed." After Toby calmed himself down, he stared at her again. He noticed the nervous look that appeared briefly in her eyes, a discovery that brightened his eyes. He answered her concerned question with a warm and gentle voice. Is she worrying about me? It seems like she is not as heartless as she described herself to be; she might still have some feelings for me.

That thought had brought joy to him for some unknown reason.

She gazed at him for a while to make sure that he was not hurt anywhere before she sighed in relief. "That's good then."

After that, he had knocked his back into the wall all because he wanted to protect her.

If Toby was hurt, Sonia would feel guilty.

At that moment, a staff member wearing a yellow uniform shuffled up to them with an apologetic look. He repeatedly bowed to them and apologized, "I am really, really sorry. I did not do that on purpose; I did not see anyone in front of me. Are the both of you alright?"

By taking a quick look at their outfits, he knew that the two victims were rich. If they were hurt because of him, he could never afford to compensate them given his paltry pay.

Sonia merely waved her hand. "It's okay, we are not hurt. You may leave."

The employee was a little surprised by her benevolence. "Miss, don't you blame me at all?"

She smiled. "You said you did not run into us on purpose. It's true that I was blocking the elevators and stood in your way. There is no reason why I should blame you. So, you are free to go."

"Yes; thank you, Miss! Thank you, Sir." The relieved staff gratefully bowed to them again and wheeled the cart away.

With a slight pout, Sonia growled, "It was me who forgave him and allowed him to leave. Why did he thank you as well?"

A smile crept up Toby's face after hearing her envious tone. He thought that she was adorable.

"Oh, right." She suddenly thought of something and looked at him, at which point his smile disappeared. "What is it?"

"You shielded me from a flying basketball at the stadium last time. If we count today's incident, you have saved me twice in total." She gestured the number two with her fingers.

Toby lifted a brow in amusement. "And?"

"Plus, I forgave you for your cold attitude toward me in the past six years. Now, I won't treat you in a hostile manner. We will see each other as an acquaintance." She looked up at him. "What do you think?"

His eyes narrowed. "Acquaintances?"

"Yes, do you have an issue with that?" Sonia tilted her head quizzically.

Indeed, Toby was rather upset and bummed.

He would only be her 'acquaintance'. He wasn't even good enough to be a friend. For some reason, he strongly rejected the idea in his mind.

Unfortunately, he also understood that her suggestion was the best way forward for their relationship.

At that thought, Toby cast his glance downward and replied in a dull tone, "Okay then."

"If that's the case, President Fuller, I shall excuse myself now to visit Grandma at the hospital."

Sonia flashed a restrained smile and turned around to leave. Without giving up anything, I have returned two favors he has done for me. What a nice feeling! I feel... light and relaxed.

Toby, who was behind her, stared at her with pursed lips. Is she glad to label us as acquaintances?

"President Fuller." Tom's presence distracted Toby from his sadness.

As Toby's eyes flickered, he suppressed the frustration in him and turned around to address Tom, "What's the matter?"

"I received a call earlier about an emergency at our subsidiary in the Republic of Mesania. They need you to host a meeting back at the office to deal with this matter," Tom informed.

Toby frowned and said, "Got it."

It looked like he could only visit Rose at the hospital after the emergency meeting.

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The moment Sonia arrived at the hospital, she went straight to the VIP ward and soon found her way to the door of Rose's room.

While she held a bouquet of flowers and a bag of health products in her left hand, she lifted her right hand to knock on the door.

The door was opened from within. Mary had wanted to ask about the guest, but the moment she saw Sonia, she dropped her question and looked pleasantly shocked. "It's Young Mistress!"

"Mary!" Sonia greeted her with a smile and did not forget to correct her, "I am not the Young Mistress anymore."

"Well, you will always be the Young Mistress in my heart." Mary gave an affectionate gaze.

Sonia was immensely touched by Mary's treatment and she felt tears swimming in her eyes. "Mary, thank you for treating me well. Anyway, now that I have divorced President Fuller, it might be a little disrespectful for you to call me Young Mistress when Miss Gray is his new partner. Why don't you call me by my name?"

Mary sighed. "Sure, I will call you Sonia then."

"Okay." Sonia nodded and handed her the flowers. "Mary, is Grandma awake?"

"Yes, she is." Mary accepted the flowers and they both heard Rose's voice. "Mary, who is that?"

"It's Sonia," Mary turned to answer.

Upon hearing that, Rose hurriedly urged, "Let her in right away."

"Sure!" Mary replied and invited Sonia to Rose's private room.

While staring at the old lady in the bed, Sonia's eyes welled up in tears. "Grandma"

"Sonia!" Rose beamed at Sonia with love and was secretly cheered up by her visit.

Sonia placed the items on the table before she took a seat by the bed. While taking Rose's hand, she inquired, "Grandma, are you feeling better?"

"I am." Rose nodded with a smile before she asked, "By the way, how did you know that I am hospitalized?"

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"President Fuller called me earlier, so I came to visit," Sonia answered.

Rose acted as if she was exasperated and grunted, "Hmph! That b*stard! Didn't I tell him not to inform you?!"

"Grandma." Sonia touched Rose's hand in disappointment and asked, "Why didn't you want me to know? Is it because you don't like me?"

"No. Of course not." Rose ruffled Sonia's hair as she added, "I just didn't want to worry you."

"However, if you don't tell me, I would be even more worried when I learn about it later and I would never forgive myself for not learning it any sooner." Sonia gently held the old lady's hand. "Promise me, Grandma. You must never keep me in the dark if something like this ever happens again."

"I agree with Sonia since she has a point." Mary expressed her agreement with Sonia's words when she was done arranging the flowers in the vase.

Upon hearing what the ladies said, Rose grinned from ear to ear. "Alright. Alright, I promise I'll tell you everything."

"That's more like it." Sonia responded with a chuckle.

"I'm going to follow up with the doctor about your condition, Old Mrs. Fuller. So, perhaps I shall leave you and Sonia to it," Mary said as she rubbed her hands.

"Alright, go ahead." Rose nodded.

As soon as Mary left, Rose seized Sonia's hand and asked, "Tell me: how have you been lately, Sonia?"

"Alright," Sonia replied. Then, she proceeded to share with Rose the recent happenings while only mentioning the pleasant ones. As she refused to worry Rose, she didn't bring up a single word about the detrimental politics against the Gray Family.

A few moments later, they heard laughter outside the ward, which Sonia quickly recognized to be Tina and Jean.

At the same time, Rose could also tell whose voices those were as the benevolent look on her face was instantly replaced by a glacial expression. Soon, the door was open before Jean and Tina walked in while they chuckled in the middle of their conversation.

After noticing their reaction, Sonia raised her eyebrows in an annoyed manner and wondered why they didn't look sad and worried about Rose's condition. What's wrong with these two people? Grandma is sick, but their laughter is telling me they're not concerned about her at all.

"Miss Reed?" Tina appeared to be surprised the moment she noticed Sonia's presence.

The moment Jean heard Tina's words, she turned around and set her eyes on Sonia who was sitting beside Rose. As Jean's expression darkened, she questioned Sonia in a harsh tone, "What are you doing here?! Who gave you the permission to come?!"

Before Sonia could answer, Rose tightly held Sonia's hand and replied, "I told Sonia to come. Do you have a problem with that?"

Jean gave an awkward smile and spoke, "Easy, Mom. Of course, I don't have a problem with that, but she is still an outsider after all, which doesn't seem like a good idea for her to be here."

Rose coldly grunted and refuted Jean. "Who says Sonia is an outsider? She might have been forced to divorce Toby, but she will always continue to be like a granddaughter to me."

"Grandma..." Sonia looked at Rose in a touched manner.

In that instant, Tina looked down as she tried to mask the shame on her face because she knew that Rose was referring to her.

"Alright, you win. She is indeed like your granddaughter." Jean forced a brittle smile despite her strong grudge against Sonia. I don't understand what this old lady likes about her. She's already left the Fuller Family, so why does the old lady still protects her?

"It's getting late, Grandma. I should make a move now." Sonia took a look at her watch and realized it was time for her to leave. Although she was planning

on accompanying Rose for a little longer, she had changed her mind when Jean and Tina arrived.

However, Rose refused to release Sonia's hand. "Stay with me for a few moments. I have something for you."

"Something for me?" Sonia was confused but was still smart enough not to ask what it was at that moment.

Upon hearing Rose's words, Tina bit her lip as her jealousy overwhelmed her. I've never stopped visiting and pleasing you all this time, Old Mrs. Fuller, but why won't you even cast an eye on me? Yet, Sonia gets to have a gift the moment you see her. What has she done to deserve that?!

In the meantime, Jean was unhappy about Rose's decision as she squinted and asked, "Why do you have a gift for an outsider but nothing for us? We're your family."

"You really are shameless, aren't you?" Rose showed her anger. "A leopard cannot change its spot, but you can never stop being greedy throughout the last decade since you married into the Fuller Family. Furthermore, I can give whatever I want to anyone and there is nothing you can do about it. Moreover, this is something that belongs to Sonia in the first place."

Rose's words had caused Sonia to frown. Isn't Jean Toby's mother? Toby is already 30 this year, so how is it possible that she only married into the Fuller Family a decade ago?

After being lectured by Rose, Jean stood up for herself as she pouted, "No one knows for sure whether it's hers to claim. In fact, you might be saying that to fool us."

"You—" Rose coughed, her face turning red.

"Grandma!" Sonia was extremely worried about Rose that she was unbothered by Jean's insolence. As an anxious look flashed across Sonia's face, she leaned closer and gently rubbed Rose's chest with her hand to help alleviate her difficulty in breathing.

Meanwhile, Jean was frightened by Rose's intense coughs as she was too panicky to think about her next move. "I-I'm sorry. I didn't mean to work you up." Oh man! I didn't know this old lady was so weak that she could get a heart attack from anyone who pisses her off. Jeez, I hope she is fine! She has to be, or it's going to be over for me.

Fortunately, Jean's prayers were answered when Rose finally seemed to feel better.

It was only then that Sonia and Jean heaved a sigh of relief, but the same couldn't be said for Tina. Tina had secretly hoped that something bad would happen to Rose because no one in the Fuller Family would stand in her way to marry Toby if her wish came true.

"Try some of my chicken soup, Mom." Jean quickly changed the subject in the hopes of diverting Rose's attention from her provocative attitude earlier. At the same time, Rose, who knew Jean for who she was, only responded with a cold grunt without saying a word more.

Then, Jean placed the thermal flask on the table and opened the lid, whereupon the appetizing aroma of the chicken soup wafted through the air. However, Sonia somehow found the smell disgusting as she immediately felt nauseous with her face turning as pale as a white sheet.

Upon noticing Sonia's reaction, Tina knitted her eyebrows in confusion until something crossed her mind as she set her eyes on Sonia's tummy.

"What's wrong, Sonia? Are you alright?" Rose looked at Sonia and asked in a concerned manner.

Sonia took a deep breath, trying to suppress her nausea as she nodded her head and endured her discomfort. "Don't worry about me, Grandma. I'm fine."

"You don't seem to be fine to me, though. Are you under the weather or something?"

"I guess I might have caught a cold from the air con on my drive here. Don't worry, it's no big deal," Sonia answered.

Rose frowned in disagreement. "Well, like you said, you might have caught a cold, but I say it's better to let the doctor check on you."

"No!" Tina shouted before Sonia could respond, which drew the attention of those around her. At that moment, she panicked because she knew her overreaction could have aroused their suspicion. Thus, she quickly looked down and explained, "I'm sorry, Old Mrs. Fuller. There was a mosquito trying to bite me, so I was just chasing it away."

"A mosquito?" Jean looked up and around her. "Nope, I don't see any here."

Tina was frustrated as she cursed Jean for her unintelligent response. Idiot! Is she on my side or theirs?

"Alright, quit looking around. You're almost spilling the soup." Rose felt revolted when she looked at Jean holding the thermal flask.

Nevertheless, Sonia gazed at Tina with suspicion while pondering in a broody manner, Was Tina really just chasing mosquitoes away? Because she really looked like she was trying to stop me from seeing the doctor. At the thought of that, Sonia decided to sound her out as she smiled at Rose and replied, "It's okay, Grandma. I have some medicine at home, so maybe I'm fine without seeing a doctor. I'll be sure to grab a pill when I'm back home."

Upon hearing Sonia's reply, Tina let out a sigh of relief, believing that Sonia was really not going to consult the doctor. Phew! This is good news! I was even thinking of sneaking out to meet the doctor and bribe him first if Sonia was going to see him, but it looks like I don't have to do it now.

Sonia secretly peeked at Tina's reaction from the corner of her eyes. When she noticed the relieved look on Tina's face, Sonia squinted. It seems that I was right. Tina just tried to stop me from seeing the doctor. Why did Tina do that? Is she hiding something?

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Sonia squinted ambiguously as she made a mental note to visit the doctor later. She wanted to know what was wrong with her health to the point where it made Tina so concerned.

"Suit yourself then." Upon noticing Sonia's insistence, Rose decided to give up trying to persuade Sonia even further.

Jean coldly grunted and said, "Mom, I think she must have forgotten her place."

"Shut up!" Rose berated Jean, who shivered in silence when she heard Rose's harsh response.

Despite her old age, Rose was still feared and revered for her status. Therefore, Jean had never dared to openly defy Rose, but only complained and grumbled behind her back.

"By the way, this is for you, Sonia." Rose suddenly raised her hand and took something out from her pillow, which turned out to be a bunch of keys dangling in the air with a red thread.

"Is this what you said you wanted to give me, Grandma?" Sonia curiously held the keys in her hands.

As both Jean and Tina were expecting something much more valuable, they instantly lost their interest when they saw the set of dusty keys.

Rose nodded as she replied, "Yeah, your father gave me this six years ago and told me to give them to you one day. I should have given them to you earlier, but it slipped my mind the last time. So, I guess there is no time like now to pass it to you."

Sonia looked at the keys in her hands with a bewildered look. "Why didn't Dad give me the keys himself? Why did he ask you to hand them over to me instead?" It was at that moment that she realized her father and Rose had long known each other.

As she seemingly knew what was on Sonia's mind, Rose smiled and answered, "Your grandpa and my old man used to be military brothers back then. Thus, when he couldn't locate you six years ago, he entrusted me with the keys because I was the only one whom he could trust in Seafield. Shortly after that, your father..." Rose didn't finish her sentence but trailed off with a sigh.

Nevertheless, Sonia knew that Rose would mention her father's suicide. As she was reminded of that tragic incident, Sonia regretted her decision to leave her father to chase her stepmother who siphoned their fortune. If I hadn't gone after that woman, I would've been by my father's side and made sure that he wouldn't do anything stupid. At the thought of the heartbreaking memory, Sonia's tears began to roll down her cheeks as she began to sob. "Grandma, did Dad mention what these keys are for?"

"Of course, he did." Rose gave Sonia a piece of tissue paper and said, "Your dad told me the keys are for you to access Reed Residence, where there is something extremely important for you there. He also mentioned that it was a necklace that you must locate and retrieve because it holds a huge secret, but nonetheless, he didn't tell me what it was about."

"Alright, I understand. Thanks, Grandma." Sonia rubbed her nose with a tissue paper and sniffled, fighting back her tears as she forced a smile.

Meanwhile, Rose patted Sonia's hand and responded, "It's getting late now, so you should head home now. Visit me again next time."

"I will," Sonia answered. "I'll make a move first then, Grandma." She then grabbed her purse and walked toward the door without even bothering to look at Jean and Tina.

Jean mocked, "How rude!"

Upon hearing Jean's words, Sonia paused at the door for a while before she chuckled and left the room in an unfazed manner. When she was about to reach the elevator, she suddenly heard someone calling out, "Wait up."

Sonia stopped in her tracks and turned to look at the lady. "What's the matter, Miss Gray?"

"Let's have a word," Tina said with a smile.

"A word?" Sonia raised her eyebrows in bewilderment.

"That's right."

Sonia smiled. "With all due respect, I don't think there is anything we can talk about between us."

"No, there is really a lot we can talk about," Tina answered with a soft voice as she intentionally glanced at Sonia's stomach.

It was about more than a month ago when Cynthia managed to stalk and take some photos of Sonia and Toby entering the same room for a long time. Since those two were alone, Tina believed that they must have likely shared an intimate moment together. Furthermore, Sonia's nauseous reaction when she smelled the chicken soup had convinced Tina even more that she was likely pregnant.

The longer she is pregnant, the more sensitive her body becomes. As for now, Sonia must be thinking she is just feeling unwell, but if she finds out she is pregnant in the hospital, she may confront Toby with her child and hold him responsible for that. At the thought of that, Tina clenched her fists and swore that she mustn't allow Sonia to do that. Toby is a responsible man. If he discovers Sonia's pregnancy, there is no telling that he'll remarry her for the sake of their child, which will render my years of effort a waste. No, I will not be made a fool out of that! Tina's face twisted in anger, her eyes filled with malice.

Sonia squinted as she was able to see through Tina's evil intention. "Fine, let's talk." She looked down. "I'm curious to find out what you want to talk to me about anyway."

"Since you are okay with it, you should probably come with me." Tina's eyes narrowed as she smiled.

Sonia's eyes darkened. "Aren't we going to talk here?"

"It's not convenient as there are many people."

"Sure, lead the way then." She smiled and gestured for Tina to show the way.

Tina coldly grunted and cursed Sonia in her heart, Just keep smiling. I want to see whether you will have the last laugh later! Her lips curled upward as she turned around to take a step forward.

With her eyes glued onto Tina's back, Sonia appeared to be calm as she pursed her lips and took her phone out of her purse to dial Toby's number. Although she had no idea what was wrong with Tina, Sonia knew she was definitely up to no good, judging from her malicious look. Nothing can be good, especially now that she is trying to isolate me by taking me to some hidden place. Isn't it obvious that she is trying to do me harm? If that's the case, I must do something in my defense. That's right; I'm going to show Toby just how wicked this lady can be.

Since Sonia believed that Toby would change his mind about Tina once Tina was exposed, she was counting on that tactic to make him break up with Tina. If it really has to come to that, Tina will have no one but herself to blame.

Soon, the call was connected as Toby spoke with a soothing and deep voice, "What's the matter?" However, Sonia didn't respond as she stared at her phone screen. Instead, she picked up her pace and followed Tina closely to the stairwell.

Sonia placed her phone behind her back and asked, "Miss Gray, now that we're in the hospital's stairwell, can you tell me what exactly we're going to talk about?"

Thinking that Sonia had accidentally called him by mistake, Toby was about to hang up the phone when his eyes suddenly dilated in surprise. Wait a minute! Is Sonia now with Tina?

Tina raised her arms without answering Sonia's question. Instead, she looked up and scanned her surroundings. "There isn't a security camera here, is there?"

"What do you think you're doing?" Sonia pursed her lips and warily looked at Tina.

At the same time, Toby was also curious about Tina's intention on Sonia. Soon, he quickly realized that Sonia didn't call him by accident. Instead, she had intentionally rang him so that he could overhear the conversation between her and Tina, even tipping him off about the address of her whereabouts. Realizing something was awry, Toby tightened his fingers around the phone and instructed Tom to make haste. "Speed up."

"Yes, Sir." Tom responded with an affirmative hum and he floored the accelerator even harder.

Back on the stairs, Tina covered her mouth and chuckled evilly before she glared at Sonia with a menacing look on her face. "Do you have any idea how much I hate you, Miss Reed? I've hated you since the first day we met in university. You and I are like arch nemeses and there is only room for one of us to survive. In that case, you must die, Sonia!"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 115

"What?" Sonia was shocked. Although she knew Tina was going to hurt her, she didn't expect Tina to threaten to kill her. "You want to kill me?" She tightened her grip around her phone and intentionally raised her voice.

Toby's face darkened the moment he heard Sonia's words. As soon as he alighted from the car, he immediately scurried toward the building while trying to calm his distraught mind. I can't believe Tina is trying to kill Sonia!

On the other hand, Tina's eyes brightened with malicious glee. "Be careful with what you're saying, Miss Reed. You will cause your own death in an accident, which I have nothing to do with."

She slowly walked toward Sonia. In fact, she had never given up on her thought to eliminate Sonia, but ever since the incident in the resort, she never found a chance to execute her evil plan until the discovery of Sonia's pregnancy had prompted her to do the worst thing. I must get rid of Sonia before everyone else finds out about her pregnancy, or it's going to be over for me.

Tina soon clamped Sonia's shoulders with her clutches before she gave a sinister smile and pushed Sonia toward the edge of the stairs. As Tina had the upper hand in the battle, Sonia wasn't fighting back because she was in heels and it wasn't long until she found herself near the edge of the stairs.

"Meet your demise." Then, Tina pushed Sonia down with all her energy; the impact had sent Sonia backward onto the flight of stairs. At the same time,

Tina stood on the top and stared at the horrified look on Sonia's face, waving at her and saying, "Farewell!"

Deep in her heart, she believed Sonia would fall to her death, considering the height of the stairs. Even if Sonia didn't immediately die from the fall, she would make sure Sonia was dead.

When Sonia rolled down the stairs and was about to hit the ground, a silhouette suddenly emerged from downstairs to spread his arms to break her fall. However, the huge impact had toppled the man and sent him flying toward the wall, which caused him to hit it hard with his back. As his face twisted in pain with a layer of cold sweat coating his forehead, she suffered from an excruciating pain in her stomach with her limbs going numb, but fortunately, she survived the fall.

On the other hand, Tina, who was looking forward to witnessing Sonia's death, stood atop the stairs in disbelief when her wish didn't come true. What stunned her even more was that Sonia's lifesaver turned out to be none other than Toby. The shocking realization instantly caused Tina's face to pale and rendered her panicky, making her wonder why Toby would show up at that spot.

On the other hand, Toby endured the pain in his back and helped Sonia to her feet. Then, he painfully asked in a hushed tone, "Are you alright?"

In fact, Sonia was able to tell that her lifesaver was Toby from his perfume when he hugged her in his embrace to cushion her from the fall. Thus, she didn't seem to be surprised as she rubbed her belly and shook her head while answering in a trembling voice, "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Good to hear that." Toby heaved a sigh of relief, feeling lucky and grateful for being able to prevent a tragedy. That was close. Sonia would have lost her life

had I failed to show up in time. Despite his successful rescue, he still shuddered at the thought of how close the tragedy was about to befall her. Thank God I arrived in the nick of time.

"What about you? Are you okay?" Sonia asked while she looked at him in panic. Oh man! He just saved me once again.

Toby slightly avoided her gaze. "I'm good."

"Are you sure you're okay?" Sonia didn't believe Toby's answer because she thought she had just heard his painful moan. It was just that she wasn't sure about it since she was in extreme fear earlier.

"Yes, I'm sure," he reassured her, trying to endure the pain in his back.

While the both of them expressed their concerns for each other, Tina cast aside her jealousy and tried to sneak away silently. However, when she was about to reach the door, Toby's glacial voice was heard from behind. "Stay where you are!"

She froze as she subconsciously stopped in her tracks.

"Turn around!" he demanded.

Tina slowly turned with her head down as she lacked the courage to look him in the eye. "Toby—"

"Tina, you have disappointed me!" Toby slowly helped Sonia to walk up the stairs while he fixed his eyes on Tina like a stranger. "I've always known you're not as innocent as you may seem. I thought the most you would do is just pull off some mischievous pranks, but I didn't think you'd even try to kill someone!"

Tina's eyes dilated in horror as she looked up and tearfully met Toby's eyes. "Toby, I-I didn't want this to happen either, but I just can't help it."

"You couldn't help it?" Her words sounded like a joke to Sonia. "If you can't control your own actions, you were born to be evil then, Miss Gray."

"No, that's not what I meant..." Tina bit her lips, her tears trickling down her cheeks. She then looked at Toby. "Toby, I wasn't born as a bad person but I'm too insecure."

Nonetheless, Toby didn't seem to be touched by the woman's words for some reason. In fact, he even felt sarcastic when he heard what Tina told him. "You said the same thing to me when you hurt Sonia the last time."

He gazed at her with an unfathomable gaze. In fact, he felt guilty toward her that time, thinking the reason why she would do such a thing was because he hadn't spent enough time with her. Therefore, he sarcastically laughed at himself for the previous guilt he felt for her.

Meanwhile, Tina sobbed while an awkward expression flashed and disappeared across her face. Then, she looked down and tried to talk her way out of the situation. "Toby, I just feel too insecure to lose you."

"You said you felt insecure when I was too close with Sonia the last time and I trusted you, but what about this time? I've already kept a distance from her, so what else are you afraid of?" Toby looked at her with a piercing gaze.

"I... I..." Tina bit her lips and took a step back as she stammered incoherently because she was too afraid to speak about her fear.

In the meantime, Sonia had rested her hand on her painful stomach with a glacial look on her face. "Fine, President Fuller. It seems that Miss Gray is

struggling to prove her point. In that case, I say we should involve the police since I have the audio recording to prove that she tried to kill me. I think that should be enough to put her behind bars for a good few years."

Audio recording? Tina's expression changed as she looked at Sonia in disbelief. "You recorded our conversation?"

"Yes, I did." Sonia flashed her phone in front of Tina. "Your eyes gave your evil intention away when you came to see me, so did you really think I was going to play along like a dumb slave without a backup plan?" Although her plan narrowly saved her life, she failed to see through Tina's murderous intent to kill her.

"Toby..." Tina seemed terrified, gazing at Toby with a pale expression while her sympathetic eyes looked as if they were asking him for help. Nonetheless, he only pursed his lips without saying a single word.

Since she was his lover, he knew he was obligated to save her from the worst outcome, yet he couldn't think of a single word to defend her. Furthermore, his conscience kept him from turning a blind eye to her wrongful action, considering the serious mess she had just created.

When Toby remained silent for a few moments, Tina tearfully shook her head in great dismay and disappointment. He doesn't want to save me. I can't believe he isn't going to save me!

Sonia was also surprised by Toby's actions as she had always thought he would spoil Tina until the salt wouldn't save her. Well, I guess I was wrong about him.

At the thought of that, Sonia gazed at him with a complicated look, realizing that there was more about the man than meets the eye even though she thought she knew him.

"President Fuller, since you have no objection, I'll call the cops now," she said and reached for her phone.

Since she thought Sonia wasn't bluffing, Tina desperately came up with a cliché yet effective idea to buy herself some time—'fainting'. As her eyes rolled upward, she collapsed onto the ground, which shocked both Sonia and Toby.

"Tina." Toby snapped out of his trance and crouched down to check on Tina's condition with a concerned look on his face, whereupon he did all he could to wake her up. Nonetheless, his effort soon proved to be futile when Tina didn't come to her senses after multiple attempts. As he was distracted by her urgent condition, he carried her in his arms and told Sonia to put the matter on hold. "We'll talk about calling the cops after she comes around."

Nevertheless, Sonia didn't answer the man's words. Instead, she squinted and focused all her attention in observing the lady in Toby's arms. Tina soon appeared to raise her eyebrow a little, but Sonia was observant enough to notice it as her lips curled upward.