# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 579 - 580

Chapter 579 Each to His Own Thoughts

It was only after Tom went out to prepare some tea that those collaborators resumed their conversation.

Among them was someone who asked, "President Reed, you came in earlier with Tom, no? Was it just a coincidence, or was he waiting for you?"

Since Sonia was befuddled by his question, she gave an honest answer. "He was waiting for me."

Silence befell them once again the moment they heard this as their gazes turned into fear while they watched her.

Throughout this period of time, they had heard through the grapevine that Toby was showing obvious signs of pursuing his ex-wife once more.

As it wasn't the first time that they had heard this rumor, they all treated it as mere gossip and ignored it.

After all, in the past, they all saw how Toby had neglected his own wife and was instead head over heels for the girl from the Gray Family.

So, how could they believe that he wanted to reconcile with Sonia once again?

Even if his ex-wife had managed to obtain a share in the renewable energy project, it would most likely be due to her own luck, and not because of Toby's influence in the matter.

However, they now had no choice but to believe what was laid in front of them.

After all, Tom was Toby's personal assistant and in the giant corporation that was Fuller Group, only Toby had the power to order Tom around. If not for Toby's order, why would Tom be so gracious as to wait and escort Sonia to the meeting?

This in itself illustrated how serious Toby was when it came to his ex-wife as he had even sent his own personal assistant to her.

Otherwise, why didn't Toby just send a random person to bring her up, like how he had done for them?

From the looks of it, they could no longer underestimate her or her company, Paradigm Co, from today onward.

If they did so, all of them would be at the risk of offending the Fuller Family.

Perhaps, proactively supporting Paradigm Co. was something they could try to do. It could bring a smile to Toby's lips and therefore create more opportunities for future collaborations.

The CEOs looked at each other and realized that they all shared the same thought.

Not knowing and not wanting to be interested in what their thoughts were, Sonia opened her own notebook and waited for the meeting to start.

After a while, instead of Toby, it was Tom who made his way into the room with a tray of tea.

Tom placed the cups of tea brewed from high quality leaves in front of each and everyone. In the end, when he arrived in front of Sonia, he set the remaining cup of black tea as well as a piece of cake in front of her.

This action by Tom caused everyone in the meeting room to fall speechless once again.

First, they lowered their heads to look at the green tea in front of them before fixing their gazes on Sonia's black tea with twitching eyes. Why is this different yet again?

Yet, they had to accept the fact that maybe Sonia had preferred black tea since she was a woman. What is with the cake, though? Why is she only having it while we get nothing? This is blatant favoritism!

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Forget the disgruntled CEOs, even Sonia was made somewhat awkward by the sight.

Tom's extra care was throwing her into a tight spot at that moment.

"Tom, I don't think I want the cake." Sonia then pushed the plate forward, hinting at him to take it back.

Of course, Tom couldn't just take the plate of cake back. After he adjusted his glasses, he glanced at everybody in the room with a dark expression before he explained, "Miss Reed, this cake was specially prepared for you by President Fuller, so please don't disappoint him. I think our esteemed guests would not mind the slight preferential treatment. After all, the rumors that have been circulating around have clearly illustrated to everyone here why the president cares a lot for you, Miss Reed."

"Yes, of course we know."

When they heard what Tom said, all of the CEOs could only nod in response as they were aware that it was secretly a warning from Tom.

A frowning Sonia then clarified, "Rumors? What kind of rumors?"

Tom gave a mysterious smile before replying, "If you want to know, Miss Reed, you can wait until the meeting ends and find out for yourself. Alright, everyone, I have to head over and see whether the president is now free or not. If he is, then he will be coming over soon. If not, I'm afraid I'll have to implore you all to wait a bit more."

After stating his piece, he then made his move.

Once he left, the meeting room became noisier than a market.

Some of the CEOs even gossiped and asked, "President Reed, is it true that you have reconciled with President Fuller?"

"What?" The black tea in Sonia's hand nearly spilled out of the cup as her hands trembled.

She decided not to drink it and placed the cup aside before she observed her curious companions. Then, she shook her head and waved her hand. "Why would you all ask things that aren't even true?"

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"Everyone in the industry has been talking about this. They are all saying that the president is courting you," one of the CEOs replied.

A shocked Sonia asked, "Has it spread that far?"

"What do you think? We are even aware of it and we are people who don't gossip much either."

As she opened her mouth, she wanted to probe further, but she stayed quiet in the end. No way! Is it that obvious that I and Toby are considering getting together again? Now, even everybody in the industry knows about it!

She was about to give this a thought when the door to the meeting room opened whereby crisp footsteps could be heard.

As if Sonia was being guided by her sixth sense, she subconsciously raised her head to look at the direction the sound was coming from and met Toby's gaze.

Now that she was looking at his black irises, she was instantly reminded of what Tim had said in the hospital. Coupled with the questions that the business collaborators posed, her face started to redden. As she quickly turned her head to the other side, her heart was beating wildly and showed no signs of calming down anytime soon. It's all because of Tim and these people. How can they just ask these sorts of questions without any proof?

As Toby watched Sonia's red side profile, he grew slightly curious. What is she thinking about now?

"President Fuller, here's the briefing for the meeting." Before he could even decipher her thoughts, Tom had already handed him a document file.

Left with no choice, Toby could only take a seat first. "Let's start."

With his word, the meeting was finally officiated and it was not until 5:00PM that the meeting finally ended.

Toby shot a glance at his watch and closed his laptop before he gently announced, "Let's conclude today's meeting. It's getting quite late now, so let us move to the hotel. I'll be hosting the dinner tonight, so I hope you gentlemen could grace me with your presence."

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When they heard that Toby was treating them to dinner, the CEOs were elated.

"Of course, President Fuller. How could we miss out on a dinner that you're hosting?"

Only Sonia did not speak, but she did not outrightly reject him either.

After all, everybody was here for the meeting. She felt that it would be inappropriate if she rejected Toby's offer.

Toby glanced at Sonia as he addressed the crowd, "Then, I'll see you all there. Tom, please lead them to the car."

"Yes, President Fuller," Tom responded and thereby gestured at the CEOs.

With Tom leading the way, everyone present then left the meeting room.

The last to leave was Sonia. When she walked past Toby, he reached out to grab her arm. "You'll be riding with me."

"There's no need for that." She tried wiggling her arm to break free from his grip.

However, Toby's grip on her was firm. "It's either you are sitting with me or with that bunch of geezers. Which would you rather have?"

"Um..." The way Toby phrased his words rendered Sonia speechless, but it was obvious that sitting with him was much more appealing.

He responded with a light smile. "Let's go."

Then, Sonia gathered her belongings in one arm and followed him out.

As they were heading to the elevator, he suddenly asked, "Why were you blushing earlier?"

"It's nothing." Now that she had lowered her head, she didn't want to answer him.

Toby maintained his gaze and continued to pressure her. "Is it really nothing?"

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"It really was nothing, so stop asking. It's hard for me to say it out loud," Sonia replied while trying to cover her face with one hand.

His repeated questioning made her think about Tim's words once again.

An instant of devilish delight flashed across Toby's eyes when he saw Sonia's ears reddening again. "Okay then. Since you don't want to talk about it, I'll stop asking. By the way, are you free tomorrow afternoon?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded. "Why are you asking?"

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Toby's Little Ploy

"Grandma asked me to notify you to join her for lunch at the old manor," Toby replied.

"Lunch?" Sonia was bewildered. "Is it a special occasion?"

"No, it's not. Grandma wanted me to invite you, so that's what I did." As he said this, Toby shook his head lightly.

A smiling Sonia agreed. "Yeah, sure. I'll come tomorrow."

"Let's go together tomorrow then. I will pick you up from your company," he suggested while looking at her.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Sonia saw the anticipation in his eyes and agreed in the end. "Sure."

"It's agreed then." Toby smiled.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hotel. As they entered, Toby helped Sonia to open the door to the private room. She accepted his gesture and walked inside. After Toby closed the door, he quickly caught up to her.

As the others had already arrived, they were all seated and waiting for them. The moment that they saw those two entering together, the CEOs exchanged looks with one another again. Seeing as to how they have entered together, they must be rather close now. It's quite obvious that they have reconciled, no? Looks like we'll have to get close to Paradigm Co. from now on!

Not knowing or even having the desire to know their thoughts, Toby simply walked to the two empty seats in front and pulled one out. As he patted the back of that particular chair, he addressed Sonia, "Sit here."

Sonia never expected Toby to be this affectionate in front of many people, which made her feel a tad bit uncomfortable as she wondered whether she should sit or not. After all, there really wasn't anything going on between them. So, for her to accept his advances like that, it was something she couldn't bring herself to do. However, if she were to reject him in front of the CEOs, it would only serve to embarrass him.

With his kind of status, if she humiliated him, it would definitely not blow over easily. As such, he would be treated as a laughing stock in the entire industry. In fact, there were many people in their field who wanted to see Toby fall from grace. After all, they had been living in Toby's shadow for way too long. Yet, due to Toby often resorting to strong-arm tactics as well as being extremely capable himself, there was nothing they could do but watch. However, it went without saying that they would still be delighted to make Toby the butt of their jokes. So, she was only left with one choice now.

Even though she was still thinking about it, Sonia took a deep breath and adjusted the ends of her clothes to walk to the chair to take a seat. As she turned around, she smiled at the man behind her. "Thank you, President Fuller."

Toby smiled in response. "You're welcome." The moment he finished his sentence, he pulled out the chair beside her to sit down.

The waiter, who had remained quiet in the private room for the whole time, knew that Toby was hosting the dinner, so when he saw Toby sitting down, he immediately handed over the menu.

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As Toby took the menu, he didn't flip it open and instead passed it to Sonia. "What do you want to eat?"

Sonia felt embarrassed as she pushed the menu back to him and whispered, "I think you should order the meal. I'm fine with anything anyway." It was already too much when you pulled the chair out for me, and now you want me to order the dishes? Are you kidding me?

Strictly speaking, how could she order ahead of everyone else when her status here was the lowest? It might have been fine if she was his wife, but the key point was she wasn't married to him. So, even if Toby was the one who told her to order, she wouldn't do as told. She knew that if she had really done it, although the CEOs never said anything, they would feel uncomfortable. That was the reason why she felt she should stay put and not do anything else.

When Toby saw how awkward Sonia was, he instantly knew the reason behind her behavior and picked up the menu again. "Okay, then I'll do it." After saying that, he flipped open the menu before he proceeded to order a couple of dishes.

His choices had only made Sonia raise her eyebrow to the max. Aren't all these dishes... my favorites? She looked at Toby in surprise.

After Toby gave Sonia a smile, he closed the menu. "Also, I would like a mug of mango juice—freshly juiced, that is. Thank you. That's it for me." Of course, it went without saying that the drink was also for her.

"Okay, Mr. Fuller." The waiter nodded.

As he placed the menu on the lazy Susan, he rotated it until the menu reached in front of a CEO. "Gentlemen, please, if there is anything you would like to eat, then by all means, help yourselves."

"Haha, if you say so, President Fuller. Well then, we shall help ourselves." The same CEO laughed before he started to order as well.

By the time everybody had finished ordering, it was already quite some time later. Now that the kitchen was busy preparing their order, the first item to arrive was the said mango juice. As he poured a glass of it, Toby then set it in front of Sonia. "Don't drink too much, else you won't have any appetite later."

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The moment Sonia heard his gentle reminder, it warmed her heart and with a smile, she said, "I know." Then, she held the glass of mango juice and slowly sipped on it.

At this moment, one of the CEOs suddenly looked at both her and Toby. "President Fuller, I heard that you were planning to reconcile with President Reed. Does this mean that you two have already gotten back together?"

Sonia was still holding onto the glass as she frowned and was about to explain the truth. However, Toby placed his hand on top of hers and gently squeezed it before he answered, "Not yet, but that's just a matter of time."

Sonia stared at him with wide eyes, as if she was silently asking what he meant by that. Toby's lips slowly curled upward and his eyes were full of confidence. It was at that moment when Sonia understood what he meant. He was confident that she would agree to reconcile with him.

As they looked at Sonia and Toby, the CEOs didn't know what those two were secretly exchanging looks about. The CEOs only saw them looking at each other with 'affection', so they quickly commented, "Ah, I see. Then, congratulations to you and President Reed in advance. We hope to receive your wedding invitation soon!"

"Thank you." Toby raised his own wine glass to toast with them.

Sonia, who felt embarrassed to explain that they probably won't reconcile, didn't want Toby to lose respect over this. Now that she was left with no choice, she had to raise her beaker and clink it with their glasses too.

This action of hers had signified that she herself would realize Toby's words sooner or later. After all, they had already toasted on this, which in itself constituted her agreement. Now that she was once again seated, she grimly sipped the juice while begrudgingly staring at the man beside her.

Now, she understood why Toby had stopped her from talking. It was because all this had been his ploy all along—to forcefully make her admit that they would reconcile. With this method, she had half-promised that they would be together again. Not to mention, they were already a couple in the eyes of others.

When he saw Sonia's expression, Toby was also aware that he was in the wrong when he did that, but he did not regret it. Although he had said that he would give her time to fully accept him, judging from her personality, she would only drag the matter whereby she would hide in her own shell for a longer period of time without agreeing or deciding. So, he could only give her a push with this method. It was only by giving her a push that he could force her out of her shell and reconcile with him sooner than later.

Soon after, the dishes came one by one. Naturally, as the host, Toby was the first to dig in. He picked up a boneless piece of fish, yet he did not eat it. Instead, he placed it in Sonia's bowl in the full view of everyone's eyes. "The fish here is quite delicious. Do have a taste."

When she noticed everyone's amused expression, Sonia blushed as she slowly picked up the fish before placing it in her mouth. The incredibly fresh and tender fish immediately melted in her mouth—it was so delicious that she couldn't resist the temptation of wanting to swallow their tongue.

While looking at her shining eyes, Toby gently asked, "How is it?"

After she gave a thumbs up, Sonia replied with a blissful expression, "It's so lovely!"

Her reaction caused Toby to laugh as he said, "Then, you should have more."