

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 461 Making Her Angry

"Okay, go ahead." Charles waved his hand.

Sonia returned to her room and gathered her clothes before heading to the bathroom. Then, Charles walked to the couch and sat down, thereafter taking the remote control to turn on the TV. He decided that he would watch TV while waiting for her to emerge after her shower. After waiting for almost 10 minutes, he finally saw her coming out. Her hair was still wet from her shower and her cheeks were red. She was even in a daze, which caused him to have some thoughts about her.

His gaze darkened a little and he couldn't help but whistle. "Baby, are you trying to tempt me by coming out like this?"

She rolled her eyes at him. "How am I tempting you?"

"Are you not tempting me? You're fresh out of the shower. Don't you know that to a man, this is considered a fatal temptation? Baby, do you—"

Before Charles finished his words, Sonia had whacked him on the head with a doll, which caused him to fall onto the couch a grunt. Then, she clapped her hands. "Quit your nonsense! All right, I'll head to my room and blow dry my hair while you continue to watch TV."

After saying that, she opened the door and went into the room. He rubbed his forehead and sat up with gloom as he looked at the closed room door. It seemed that she still didn't understand his feelings; it wasn't as if he never hinted at her before that he had treated her more as a best friend. He wanted to have her as his beloved woman, but she never understood his hints. She always thought that he paid lip service and flirted with her only because he was joking around.

Of course, Charles had himself to blame for the cause of this situation because he never directly told Sonia that he fancied her. He lacked the courage and was too cowardly to do so. He was always worried that if he confessed his true feelings for her, they might not be able to remain as friends anymore. His mother noticed his concern and advised him to be brave enough to spill the beans in exchange for being together romantically—even if it meant the possibility of losing Sonia as a friend. Yet, he still couldn't bring himself to do it. Maybe that was why even though he was the first to meet her and spent the most time with her, she eventually fell in love with another man. However, if he had been braver and bolder, would he have had a different ending with her altogether?

"What's on your mind?" Sonia's voice shattered his deep thoughts.

Charles' eyes flickered for a moment before he shook himself to the present. "Nothing."

He smiled and looked toward her. Her hair was now blown dry and styled into a bun on top of her head while she wore light makeup. She was in a casual outfit and didn't look like a mature lady of twenty-six, but she resembled more like a fresh college graduate.

"You look beautiful in this." He turned off the TV and stood up to compliment her.

Sonia laughed. "Do you mean to say that my usual clothes don't look perfect on me?"

“That’s not true. I just wanted to say that your attire today makes you look a lot more approachable. Your usual style gives off an aura of a strong and capable woman,” Charles commented as he shoved his hands in the pockets of his pants.

“I can’t help it.” She lifted her purse. “My looks are soft and not intimidating enough, so I can only exercise an effort into my clothes to make myself look dominant. Otherwise, I can’t control the people in the company.”

“That’s true.” He nodded.

“Well, let’s go.” With that, she turned around and was about to pull the suitcase when Charles extended his hand.

“I’ll do it,” he offered.

As a result, Sonia allowed him to take the suitcase. The two of them then drove directly to the toll plaza on the turnpike out of the city after leaving the house. Her phone rang a short while later and she took it out, only to be surprised that the call was from Toby.

Charles noticed it from the corner of his eye and asked, “Who is it?”

“Toby.” She didn’t hide the device and allowed him to take a look instead.

Then, he pursed his lips before replying, “What is he calling for?”

“I’m not sure. I won’t know until I answer it.” With that, she answered the phone.

Toby’s low voice soon came. “Have you left yet?”

Sonia grunted. “I’ve just left. President Fuller, is there something wrong?”

“It’s not a big deal, but if Carl contacts you afterward and mentions Declan’s whereabouts to you, will you please tell me about it?”

On the other end of the phone, he stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the ward, gazing at the leaves falling from a tree and leaving only the bare branches behind.

She nodded in reply. “Yes, but—”

“What’s wrong?” When Toby heard the nervousness in her tone, his face tightened with a trace of worry in his eyes.

“Nothing.” Sonia shook her head. “It’s just that I’m not sure if Carl will contact me or talk to me about Declan’s whereabouts now.”

“Why is that so? Did you and Carl have a falling out?” He raised his eyebrows.

Sonia rubbed her brow. “No, it’s Carl. He... He is suffering from dissociative identity disorder.”

“What?” Toby looked stunned before he grew solemn. “You mean to say that the current Carl is of another personality?”

“Yeah.” She leaned against her seat and looked out the window with some confusion. “I don’t understand the current Carl at all and I don’t even know how to get along with him, so even if I ask, I’m afraid he wouldn’t tell me.”

Toby did not speak as his eyebrows furrowed. How could Carl suddenly suffer from dissociative identity disorder? Although he knew that Carl had a psychological disorder in which there was a possibility of Carl suffering from a split personality disorder, he never expected that it would occur at this crucial time.

Most importantly, Toby had no idea whether Carl’s other personality bore the memories of his original self and whether he still had his hacking skills. If not, even if he had sent people to keep an eye on Carl, they would not be able to find Declan.

As he narrowed his eyes, Toby opened his mouth again to ask, “What is his current personality like?”

Sonia recalled the Carl that she saw two days ago and bit her lip. “I’m not sure, but I’m certain that the current Carl is extremely dark. He’s the kind of person who doesn’t know what he will do next.”

Toby pursed his thin lips and suggested, “It seems to be an extremely dangerous personality. In that case, don’t follow what I just said. Don’t ask Carl about Declan even if he really contacts you. Stay away from him and don’t let him hurt you.”

“I know.” She nodded.

Then, he replied, “That’s good. I have nothing more to say. Swing by early tomorrow, though, as I want to...”

“Hmm?” When she heard him trailing off as if he wanted to say something but decided against it, she couldn’t help but be slightly puzzled. “President Fuller, were you going to say something?”

“No. That’s it for now. Take care on the road,” Toby reminded her before he hung up.

A frowning Sonia lowered the phone from her ear before she stared at the phone screen that had returned to the main menu. Her pink lips couldn’t help but purse a little. What the hell did he want to say? This kind of behavior from him is really frustrating.

As she placed the phone into her bag with discomfort, she placed her hand on the window lock and turned to look out of the window with annoyance.

Charles glanced at her and asked, “Baby, did Toby make you angry?”

Her back stiffened for a moment, but she quickly returned to her natural state and answered indifferently, “No, why should I be angry at him?”

“Really?” Now that he took advantage of the red traffic light, he turned to look at her. “You look obviously angry after you spoke to him, though. So if it was not Toby who angered you, who else could it be?”

Chapter 462 I Won’t Fall in Love With Him

Sonia looked at Charles' dark eyes that seemed to be able to see through her. Finally, as she couldn't lie, she could only admit the truth. "Okay, I admit that I am a little angry at him. Charles, do all men like to speak halfway?"

"What do you mean?" Charles blinked.

She removed her hand from the window lock. "It means that you guys obviously want to say something, but when you say things halfway through, you suddenly stop after arousing other people's curiosity."

"So, that's it? You're upset over this little thing?" The corners of his mouth twitched.

"I just feel like I was being made fun of." She pursed her lips.

He looked at her with a serious expression. "Baby, don't you think you've been a little off these past two days?"

"Huh?" Sonia froze. "What's wrong?"

"It's about Toby." Charles gripped the steering wheel and continued, "Since your divorce, your attitude toward Toby has always been indifferent. No matter what he did to catch your attention, you never bothered about him. However, for the past two days, haven't you noticed that your mood swings are stronger when it's about Toby and you're much more concerned about him?"

When she heard this, her heart skipped a beat as she turned her gaze toward Charles. "How is it possible, Charles? You've misread the situation."

"I didn't. I'm sure of what I noticed. The evidence has also revealed itself just now." He pointed at her phone. "Before, even if Toby spoke halfway and what he said aroused your curiosity, you wouldn't be angry. You would only think he was crazy because you didn't care about him. That's why you weren't upset, but you've chosen to be angry now. What does this mean? It means that you're starting to care about him."

Sonia's pupils contracted for a moment. I care about Toby? No, this can't be! I no longer harbor any feelings for him since a long time ago, so how could I possibly care about him?

As she thought about this, she took a deep breath to calm her inner turmoil before she said with a cold face, "Charles, I don't care about him. It's possible that I've been paying a tad bit too much attention to him for the past two days, but that's because he saved me, so my attitude toward him has naturally changed somewhat. If I still treated him indifferently like before, wouldn't I be an ungrateful woman?"

"Yes, Toby saved you. As your benefactor, you indeed should not be indifferent to him, but this does not mean that you need to care so much about him either. Sonia, are you using your kindness again to cover up the fact that you have started to care about Toby?" Charles stared at her closely, as if he wanted to see through her.

Sonia's heart sputtered for a moment before she clenched her fists and retorted, "Of course not."

He narrowed his eyes. "Really?"

An angry Sonia retorted, "I don't care whether you believe me or not. Charles, you're not my father, so don't interrogate me like I'm a suspect!"

Upon hearing the anger in her tone, Charles was also aware that he had overstepped his boundaries, so he hastily apologized, "Sorry, baby, I have no malice against you. I am also worried about you falling in love with Toby again, so that's why—"

"Why do you think I'll fall in love with him again?" she asked with a frown.

With a sigh, he elaborated, "It's because of the change in your attitude toward Toby over the past two days as well as him being your savior. He risked his life to save you, and that's the easiest way to move a person's heart. I don't believe for once that your heart felt nothing when you saw Toby jumping off the cliff at that time."

Sonia's lips twitched, but she couldn't form the words to reply. Indeed, she was greatly shocked; the fact that not everyone would be able to jump off a cliff in spite of risking their own lives just to save someone else moved her. Carl, who proclaimed that he loved her, couldn't bring himself to do it whereas Toby also said that he loved her and proved it through his actions. So, how could she not feel something inside her?

Upon seeing that she did not speak, Charles sighed and added, "Look, even you yourself can't deny that you felt something after seeing Toby jumping off the cliff. Therefore, Sonia, I'm extremely worried that you'll fall in love with him again. It wasn't easy for you to leave the Fuller Family and your misery, so I don't want history to repeat itself where your old wounds are reopened."

In reality, he had such a thought. He did not want her to go back to the Fuller Family again and back to that 6 years of terrible life where she didn't live like a human being. She now had a successful career wherein she was driven to succeed and to watch her standing in the dazzling spotlight was amazing. Of course, he was a little selfish; he didn't want her to fall in love with Toby again because that would mean they would reconcile and he would again lose the possibility of being with her romantically.

Not knowing what Charles was thinking, Sonia lowered her eyes and said flatly, "I will not love Toby again. He has hurt me once, so why would I be so silly as to get hurt a second time? Thus, you don't have to worry."

"Baby, are you telling the truth?" he asked with slightly bright eyes.

Her throat moved. "Mm."

"That's good." He smiled. "Baby, remember what you said today that you won't fall in love with Toby, so you mustn't fall in love with him."

Sonia raised her eyes and looked at him. "Of course!"

"Now that you've said so, I'm relieved. Well, sit tight. We're off again." The red light finally turned green, so Charles began to drive again.

As she lowered her head, she hid the expression on her face while her hands clenched tighter. Even if he hadn't reminded her, she would not fall in love with Toby either. Absolutely not!

Although she had such a thought, Sonia inexplicably felt that she was in a dilemma. As to why she had such a feeling, she couldn't understand and didn't want to either. Her intuition hinted that it was best not to comprehend because she could lose control of everything as a result...

It was at 2:00 PM when they finally arrived at Leonard Hudson's country house situated in an ancient and sprawling estate with multiple courtyards. According to what Leonard had said, as his grandfather was a high-ranking official to the king, this estate was the king's reward to his grandfather and it later became their family's ancestral home.

Charles looked at the ancient mansion and marveled, "Baby, your grandfather's country house is actually a historical place! However, it's a bit dated and many areas are dilapidated, so it needs to be repaired. Otherwise, people won't be able to live here in another 2 years' time."

Sonia produced the key that was given to her by her grandfather a few years ago. As she unlocked the door, she replied, "Grandpa has been working at the major ancient tombs, so he's rarely at home. That's why the old manor has decayed so quickly. Anyway, I'll arrange for someone to repair it. When Grandpa retires, he can live peacefully here."

Strangely enough, if someone had lived in an old manor like this, the house would not decay. However, if no one lived there, the house would decay exceptionally fast and might even collapse in a short time.

"This place is awesome. The environment is excellent, and the air is also wonderful. It makes me want to retire here." He stroked his chin and surveyed the surroundings.

She laughed. "Then, I'm afraid you'll have to wait a few more decades. The door is open, so come on in."

After removing the key from its aperture, she pushed the door in. The door had not been opened for a long time, so it creaked when it swung open with a creepy sound like those heard in horror films.

Charles retreated his neck and rubbed his arms while saying, "Baby, it's cold in here. There is no ghost, right?"

Sonia glanced at him coolly. "You are the ghost! If you are afraid, don't come in then."

With that, she took a big step into the house.

Chapter 463 The Mysterious Photo Album

Upon seeing her enter, Charles felt that if he did not go in, he was not manly enough. After taking a deep breath, he shivered and followed Sonia into the old manor. As the old manor had not been inhabited for a long time, it was completely covered with cobwebs and dust while looking exactly like a haunted mansion in movies. Thus, it was no wonder that he had wondered about ghosts.

It was after Sonia wiped a handful of dust off the table that she thought of something.

"Baby." His voice sounded behind her.

She patted the dust off her hands, then asked, "What's wrong?"

"Where are your grandfather's notes?" He was holding a broom that he found from somewhere and waved it while asking.

While pointing in the direction of the study, she answered, "It's over there, but it's way too dirty here. Let's clean this place up first before searching for the notes later."

“Yeah, we should do some cleaning; otherwise, there’s no way to stay here tonight.” Charles nodded in agreement.

Thus, Sonia opened her suitcase and took out from it a few towels that she brought. “Let’s get started then.”

“Okay, you wipe the tables and chairs while I’ll remove the cobwebs and sweep the floor,” he said as he stopped waving the broom.

“Sounds like a plan,” she concurred. “I’ll go to the well to get some water.”

Upon saying that, she took the towel and went to the backyard where there was an old well full of water all year round.

Soon, the two began to work for hours on end; it wasn’t until 4:00PM that they were done with cleaning the large place. They were now bone-tired and lay on the respective benches to rest.

Charles gasped, “Baby, t-this is the first time I’ve done so much cleaning in my life. I’m exhausted.”

“Sorry Charles. You did well, so I will make some delicious treats for you later.” Sonia was also drained and couldn’t stop panting.

He nodded as his eyes brightened. “Okay. I want to eat fish, though. Is there any fish here?”

“Yes.” She sat up straight and rubbed her sore back. “There is a village nearby, and there’s also fish at the village head’s house. A few years ago, I even went to buy some from there, so I’ll just head there later to buy it.”

“That would be great.” He happily clapped his hands.

Then, Sonia stood up. “Charles, why don’t you make the bed first? I’ll head to Grandpa’s study to look for the notes.”

“Sure.” Charles looked at the room she pointed at. It seemed that tonight, he would stay in that room.

“So, baby, which room will you sleep in?”

He turned to look at her and offered, “I’ll make your bed as well.”

As she thought his offer sounded alright, she pointed to the room opposite his. “That’s the one. That’s the room I used to sleep in.”

“Okay then.” Charles clapped his hands before he carried his suitcase over.

As for her, she also didn’t delay things and went straight to the old man’s study. The study had just been cleaned, which was why it was spotless and clean. She came to the desk and began to search for the notes. Since the document was not difficult to locate, she managed to find it in the second drawer. After flipping through it to confirm that it was the one Leonard had asked her to get, she closed it and was ready to shut the drawer before leaving. However, just as she was doing so, she suddenly spotted something interesting inside.

“Is this a photo album?” Sonia saw a pink photo album that was underneath the notes and couldn’t help but reach out to take it out. The album was small and only palm-sized, but it was voluminous. What really aroused her curiosity was that she had never seen this album before.

Before she married Toby, she would live here for a short period of time each year, so she knew everything about the country house. There were several photo albums in the old manor that she had seen, but not this one. Just by looking at the condition of the album, she could discern that it was an extremely old one. In fact, it was probably more than 10 years old, so it was impossible for it to be a recent addition. An album of this condition would require more than 6 years for time to inflict its damage, so it didn’t make sense that her grandfather would place it in the drawer within the last couple of years. Rather, the truth was that this photo album had already existed more than 10 years ago and it had always been here. It was just that she never knew about it.

Suddenly, Sonia thought of something and was startled by it. She remembered that every time she came to the country house, she could go anywhere and search for anything, but whenever she entered Leonard’s study, he would instruct her not to open this particular drawer of his desk, as if there was something there that he didn’t want her to see.

Since the album was in this drawer in addition to the notes, he probably didn’t want her to see it. As for how she knew it wasn’t the notes that he refused to let her see, it was because she had seen all of his other archaeological notes; he definitely wouldn’t have minded her looking at the notes. Thus, the only thing he didn’t want her to look at was the said album. What exactly was inside that he withheld the item from her?

Her gaze fell on the photo album that she held in her right hand as her heart began to race.

In the end, her innermost curiosity overcame her reasoning. She bit her lower lip, took a deep breath, and murmured in a low voice, “I’ll just take a peek. It should be okay to look at one or two pages...”

While saying that, she set aside the archaeological notes that she had in her left hand and carefully flipped open the photo album. The first thing that caught her eye was a picture of a baby. The baby was lying down with its eyes closed and it had a wrinkled and red face. Clearly, it was a newborn.

At the bottom right corner of the photo was a date written on it. When she saw the date, she smiled. “This is me!”

The date on it was exactly her birthdate, so there was no need to guess who this baby was—it was Sonia.

“So, when I was first born, I was ugly and tiny. Gosh, I didn’t even look healthy.” Sonia stroked the baby’s face on the photo with her thumb and laughed lightly. Then, she flipped to the next photo where there was still a baby in it. The date written at the bottom right corner of the photo indicated that it was the day after she was born.

Could this be a photo album of my birth? With this in mind, she turned to the third page and lo and behold, it was still her as a baby with the date of the third day after her birth in the lower right corner.

This time, Sonia was completely sure that it was the photo album of her birth whereby every picture on it was recorded on a daily basis after she was born. This kind of album was not uncommon in the past as

almost every family would have one for each of their children. Some had pictures detailing the baby's life until the 1st week after its birth whereas others were up to 6 months old. There were a few who stored pictures up until the baby was 3 months old.

Judging by the thickness of the album, this album should be a record of at least 6 months long.

The only thing Sonia couldn't decipher was her grandfather's hesitation to allow her to look at it if it was her photo album. She narrowed her eyes, her heart full of confusion and incomprehension. However, she didn't think much of it and assumed that he merely wanted to keep it as a souvenir, which was why he didn't want to show it to her. Now that the album was in her hands, she could look at it herself just to reminisce about her childhood.

Yet, strangely enough, there had been an abundance of pictures of her as a child, but never of her when she was a newborn, so she didn't really know what she looked like as a baby. She pulled the chair and sat down before she began to page through the photos at the back. At first, she looked at it as the corner of her mouth curved into a smile, thinking that she was really cute as a newborn. However, for some reason, she didn't feel any familiarity with the baby in the photos.

As she continued to flip the pages, the smile on her face slowly disappeared before it was replaced by shock.

Chapter 464 Connor Salzburg of Fredburg

What the hell is going on here? Who is this baby? As Sonia stared at the baby in the photo who had a face so pale that it looked like it was no longer alive, her hands could not help but clench. Her eyes were full of shock, confusion and incomprehension; there was even a trace of indescribable oddness. The date at the bottom right corner of the photo was clearly the date of 4 months and 5 days after her birth, but the baby in the photo wasn't her at all.

Other than photos of her as a 2-month-old, she had seen all the photos of herself before. She didn't look like this when she was 4 months old! So, the baby in the photo was definitely not her. If it was not her, why was the date at the bottom right corner consistent with the previous photos, though? Not only was it consistent, even the baby's features looked like hers. All babies would look the same during their first month, but their unique features would only begin to take form in the second month onward. Moreover, this four-month-old baby looked exceptionally similar to the photo of the two-month-old she had seen just a moment ago.

Therefore, this was not the record album detailing her birth and the baby in the photos had never been her from the beginning. She thought it was her, but it was not, which was why there was no sense of familiarity. Yes, if it was herself in the photo, how could she not have felt close to the baby? Since it was not, it explained why she felt nothing. If that was the case, why was this baby sharing the same birthdate as her?

Sonia bit her lower lip, feeling a ton of complicated emotions in her heart.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door of the study. As she raised her head, she saw Charles standing outside the door with a smile. "Baby, haven't you found the notes yet? My bed is all made up."

"Found it," Sonia answered after she rubbed her temples.

He blinked. "Why didn't you come out when you found it? Also, you don't look good. What happened?" Upon saying that, he entered the study while she pursed her lips and admitted, "I found a photo album." "And?" he asked.

Her hands formed into fists. "I thought the baby in the album was me, but in the end, I found out that it wasn't."

"What do you mean?" Charles didn't understand what she had tried to insinuate.

Sonia stood up, closed the photo album, and reopened it. After that, she turned to the first page and pointed to the newborn baby before asking, "Charles, do you think this is me?"

He looked down and thereafter nodded. "Yes, isn't your birthday written on the bottom?"

"That's right." She nodded. "Because of this date, I thought the baby was me. If you look at the photos at the back, though..."

"What's wrong with those photos?" a curious Charles asked as he started to turn the pages. When he saw a picture of the 1-month-old baby, his expression didn't change much. It was only when he turned to the second picture that his brow furrowed whereby he fastened his speed of turning the pages.

When she saw his action, she knew that he noticed the obvious problem. After taking a deep breath, she asked, "Charles, do you still think this baby is me now?"

"It's definitely not you," he answered with a serious expression. "I am 4 years older than you, so I'll know better than you what you looked like as a child. You might've resembled the baby in the 1-month-old photos because its features were not distinct yet. However, since the baby's features are much clearer from the second month onward, I could tell at first instance that it's not you at all. Besides, I know who she is."

"You do?" Sonia looked at him in surprise.

Charles nodded and flipped to one of the baby's photos as a 4-month-old. "In fact, you know this child too. She's the one whom I told you about before. I saw her for the first time at the Reed Family when I was 4 years old and actually thought it was you."

When he mentioned this, she instantly remembered hearing about it and nodded in a daze. "So, this was that child you talked about."

"Yeah. My mother also said that this child was the child of a relative or friend of the Reed Family." He looked at the baby in the photo.

However, Sonia still did not understand what was going on. "Since it is someone else's child, why is her date of birth the same as mine? And why did Grandpa treasure this baby's photo album so much?"

Although it was an old album, the photos inside had only yellowed a little and were clearly well preserved. If it were not deliberately and lovingly preserved, the photos simply would not have looked like this.

"I don't know. Why don't you ask him then?" Charles responded with the shake of his head.

She thought about it and thereupon closed the album. "Okay, I'll ask when the time comes. Well, let's not worry about this. Let's head to the village headman's house to buy fish."

"Yup, let's go." When it came to buying fish, he was suddenly excited.

Thus, she returned the photo album to the drawer before she gave a smile and went out with him.

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On the other hand, at First World Hospital, Tom knocked on the door of Toby's ward. Toby was perusing the documents in the ward and didn't raise his head when he heard the knock. Instead, he replied, "Enter."

After hearing the answer, Tom opened the door and entered. "President Fuller."

"What's the matter?" Toby asked lightly as he raised his eyes and gave a glance before returning his gaze to the documents.

Tom reached the hospital bed. "You've previously asked me to check the identity of your mother's lover before her marriage. I've news on that."

Upon hearing these words, Toby stopped writing and he suddenly raised his head. "What did you say? You have discovered his identity?"

"Yes." Tom nodded. "Connor Salzburg. He is the head of the Salzburg Family in Fredburg."

"So, he is actually from the Salzburg Family." Toby narrowed his eyes while his expression was a bit dark. Although the Salzburg Family was not as powerful as the Fuller Family, it was still rather influential since it was also a leading family in Fredburg. It was just that Toby never expected the man whom his mother loved to be the Connor Salzburg of the Salzburg Family.

"I remember that Connor eventually married, right?" he asked with a dark face.

Tom responded, "That's right. 20 years ago, he married the Young Daughter of the Lund Family in Fredburg, which caused the late Madam's suicide. She and Connor used to be lovers, but there was eventually a major upheaval in the Johann Family. Since he wasn't the heir of the Salzburg Family at that time, he couldn't assist the Johann Family even though he was the Young Master of the Salzburg Family. Therefore, it resulted in the late Madam breaking up with Connor to join Old Master Fuller in marriage."

Then, he looked at Toby before adding, "After the marriage, Madam and Connor had always remained in contact. Old Master Fuller was aware of this, but because he never really loved her, he didn't mind it one bit. Thus, there was nothing hidden about their relationship and I was able to find out a lot of things. Furthermore, I discovered that Connor had been waiting for Madam to obtain a divorce all along. After waiting for 10 years, he suddenly announced his marriage when the divorce was finally about to happen."

"So, my mother committed suicide because she was greatly affected by it emotionally." Toby clenched his fist and his face was icy.

Tom nodded. "Yes."

“Can you be sure that Connor is my father’s murderer?” Toby looked at him. That was what he wanted to know the most.

However, Tom shook his head in regret. “I’m sorry, President Fuller, but I can’t. Before this, our investigation team had gone to that rental room to collect the fingerprints and while they found many people inside, none of them were Connor’s men. Therefore, we still can’t be sure that Connor was the one who killed Old Master Fuller and set you up in the car accident.”

Chapter 465 A Call at Night

Toby wasn’t too surprised at Tom’s answer because when he asked the question, he already had the answer in his heart. After a few seconds, he narrowed his eyes and said, “In that case, then continue to have people keep an eye on Connor. Once he shows any irregular movement, immediately report to me.”

Whether this person was his father’s murderer, he still wanted someone to keep an eye on him. It was better to be safe than sorry.

“Certainly, President Fuller.” Tom nodded and answered, then thought of something else and added, “Also, there is one more thing.”

“What is it?”

“It’s the Stryder Family in Norfolk and the Southfield Family in Seafield. They seem to be in conflict recently.”

“What’s the reason?” Toby asked.

Tom adjusted his glasses. “Melody Stryder caught Peter Southfield cheating, and in a fit of anger, she pushed him down the stairs, breaking his leg. Now the Southfield Family is completely against the Stryder Family because of this matter, and Peter is also making a fuss about a divorce.”

“Did they get a divorce?” Toby raised his eyebrows.

Tom shook his head. “No, because Melody is not willing to divorce Peter. He did ask for a divorce before but had not succeeded, so this matter is projected to be a difficult one.”

Learning about the situation, Toby sneered, “Melody and Tina were friends before, right?”

“Yes, they seemed to get along. Melody even went against Miss Reed for Tina. Remember that time when several banks jointly chased after Miss Reed about the loans? Melody was the one manipulating all this behind the scenes. Luckily you helped Miss Reed; otherwise, she and Paradigm Co. would be finished,” Tom said in a deep voice.

Toby’s eyes flashed. “In that case, help Peter.”

Everyone knew how much Melody loved Peter. In order to marry him, she had even played dirty, so for Melody, Peter was her life. Once the divorce was successful, she would probably go crazy. Previously, he was hypnotized, so he did not do anything to Melody except help Sonia find a way to defuse Melody’s plan. If not for Tom mentioning Melody, he would have forgotten that there was such a person. Now

that he remembered, he would let Melody pay the price for what she did to Sonia. For Melody, the most painful price was for Peter to divorce her.

“Certainly, President Fuller. I’ll make arrangements,” Tom said.

Toby waved his hand, indicating that he could leave first. Thus, Tom didn’t say anything and turned around to excuse himself.

After he left, the ward was once again quiet. Toby took out his phone, flipped to Sonia’s phone number, and was ready to call her. But when his finger hovered over the call button, he halted. Since it was already late at night, he didn’t know if she was asleep. If she was, would he disturb her?

While Toby was hesitating, the door of the ward suddenly rattled, as if something had fallen on the floor. Toby was startled for a moment, and at that point, his thumb accidentally tapped the call button.

Somewhat speechless, Toby looked at his phone screen. It seems that God wants me to contact her.

Soon, the call came through, and Sonia’s confused voice came from the other end of the phone. “Who is it?”

When Toby heard the sleepiness in her voice, he knew she was really asleep, so he lightly opened his thin lips and said, “It’s me. Sorry to disturb you.”

“Hmm?” At the other end of the phone, Sonia was lying on her side on the bed with her eyes closed and one hand putting the phone to her ear. Clearly, she had no intention of waking up at all. So, she also didn’t even hear who was on the other end of the phone and what was said.

Toby thought his voice was too soft and repeated, “It’s me. I’m sorry to disturb you so late. I—”

Before he finished his words, he suddenly heard the sound of slow and regular breathing coming from the phone. He instantly realized that the woman on the other end of the phone had fallen asleep. Taken aback, he then could not help but laugh lightly.

It’s really amazing how quickly she can fall asleep again.

Of course, it was possible that she was too sleepy, which was why she didn’t recognize his voice. If she did, she would usually wake up as soon as she heard him and then question why he was looking for her at this late hour.

He did not plan on waking her but took the phone off his ear and turned on the speakerphone. Putting it on the pillow, it was still emitting the sound of Sonia’s breathing.

To Toby, the steady sound of her breathing was like she was there beside him. For the entire night, he was accompanied by stable breathing; only when dawn broke and his phone battery died did the sound disappear. When the call cut off, Toby closed his eyes and fell asleep with content.

At 8.00 AM, Sonia was awakened by a knock on the door. She frowned, then opened her eyes and looked in the direction of the knocking sound. Outside the door, Charles knocked on the door while shouting, “Baby, are you up?”

Sonia rubbed her brow, and after yawning, she woke up a little before replying, "Not yet, but I'll get up soon."

"Then hurry up. I just went to the village head's house to buy breakfast; you hurry to wash up and come out to eat." Charles removed his hand from the door.

Sonia nodded and replied, "Okay, I'll be there in a minute."

"Then I'll go to the dining room and wait for you." After saying that, Charles turned around and walked away.

Hearing his footsteps go away until they disappeared, Sonia stretched and sat up from the bed. Just as she sat up, she felt something wrong with her leg, as if it was pressed by something. Sonia suspiciously lifted the quilt and saw her phone lying on her leg, causing her to be taken aback.

How strange! Why is my phone in the quilt? Before she went to sleep, she had clearly put it on the headboard of the bed!

Full of doubt, Sonia took the phone out and pressed on it, but it was unresponsive. Is it broken?

Frowning, she remembered she had bought the phone only a few days ago, so it could not be broken.

Perhaps I accidentally shut it off when I fell asleep.

Thinking of this, Sonia pressed the button and prepared to restart the phone. However, after pressing for a while, the phone remained unresponsive. Sonia's eyes widened at that. "No way!"

Is it really broken? But how is this possible? This is a new phone!

Sonia was a little reluctant to accept this fact, so she hurriedly lifted the quilt and got out of bed, looking for a charger to charge the phone. If the phone didn't respond even when it was connected to the power source, then it was really broken.

Soon, Sonia found her own charger, came to the socket, and charged the phone. Just two seconds after charging, the phone lit up, and then the screen showed a red battery symbol. A red battery symbol meant the phone was at its lowest power level. So, it was clear why the phone couldn't turn on just now—it had no power.

However, Sonia was still a little confused. How could her phone be dead? Before she went to bed last night, it was fully charged, so where did the power go?

It can't be that I played with my phone in my dreams, and it ran out of battery, right? Wait, in my dreams?

Sonia's body stiffened as she realized something. She did have a dream last night that she answered a phone call. Could it be that it was not a dream but a real one? When she thought of this, Sonia hurriedly opened the call log. When she saw the first entry of the log, she was so shocked that her eyes almost fell out.

Chapter 466 Already Dead

“367 minutes!” Sonia cried out, her hands trembling as she held the phone. No wonder the phone was out of battery. Last night, she and Toby actually talked on the phone for over 300 minutes, which was simply...

Sonia’s lips moved, but she didn’t even know what to say. She had thought it was a dream, yet now it was confirmed that it was reality. Most importantly, she actually didn’t remember having picked up the phone at all!

“Baby.” At this time, Charles’ voice came again at the door. “Are you still not ready? Breakfast is getting cold.”

Sonia took a deep breath and calmed down for the time being. “I will be ready soon.”

“Hurry up.” Charles urged.

Sonia answered, “Okay.”

Hearing her reply, Charles left again.

Then, Sonia took her phone and went to the washroom. While walking, she dialed Toby’s number. But when the phone call went through, she realized that the other party’s phone was switched off.

Switched off? His phone is dead too. It was because of the long call that it had run out of power and automatically shut down, right?

It was probably not a coincidence, so Sonia had to think of it this way. Whatever. I’ll wait for his phone to be switched on again, and I’ll ask him what we talked about last night.

She had little memory of answering the phone last night, so she was also afraid she had said something nonsensical. Putting away the phone, Sonia patted her cheeks, calmed down a little, and started washing up. Ten minutes later, she finished washing up, changed her clothes, and walked out of the room to the dining room.

Seeing her, Charles put down the fork in his hand and pointed to the chair opposite him. “Baby, sit down. Today’s breakfast tastes delicious.”

Sonia looked down at breakfast on the table and thought that it was indeed quite a good spread.

“The village chief’s wife used to run a breakfast joint, so her food naturally needs no further introduction.” Sonia pulled out a chair and sat down.

Charles handed her a glass of juice. “So, she’s a chef. No wonder this tastes so good.”

“You are quite smart to go to the village head’s house to buy breakfast.” Sonia took the glass and drank the juice.

Hearing that, Charles laughed. “Right. When I bought fish yesterday, I asked in passing where I could buy breakfast, and the village head said he sells some. So, I went there as soon as I got up today. Baby, eat up. The food is getting cold.”

“Mmm.” Sonia nodded.

Charles took a bite of a bun and said, "Baby, when are we going back today?"

"After breakfast, we'll pack up and leave," Sonia replied. She couldn't stay here for too long because the notes still had to be mailed, and her company's affairs needed to be taken care of. There was also Toby, whom she had to take care of, so she had to leave as early as possible.

After breakfast, the two locked the door, left the place, and drove back to Seafield. At 1.30 PM, the two arrived. Sonia mailed the notes and returned to the car to dial Leonard's phone number. Since Leonard had not been to the tombs during this period of time, Sonia's phone call got through easily, and the old man's kind voice came. "Sonia."

"Grandpa, I have sent your notes to you. It is estimated that they will arrive in four or five days." Sonia spoke as she fastened her seatbelt.

The old man smiled happily. "That's great. Thank you, Sonia."

"You're too kind, Grandpa." Sonia also smiled.

"Baby, the photo." Next to her, Charles, who was driving, suddenly reminded her. Only then did she remember the photo she saw last night, and the smile on her face slowly disappeared. Biting her lip for a few seconds, she still mustered up the courage to speak.

"Um... Grandpa, can I ask you about something?"

"What is it?" the old man asked.

Sonia squeezed her palms. "Yesterday, when I found the notes, I also saw a photo album. The album contains a baby's growth record from one to four or five months. May I know who that baby is?"

At the other end of the phone, the old man sitting in front of the computer did not expect the question, and the kindness on his face disappeared, leaving a look full of shock and complexity.

He was shocked that she had found the photo album, and he felt complicated because that child was...

"Grandpa?" As the old man was hesitant to speak, Sonia squeezed the phone tight. "Grandpa, why are you quiet? Is the identity of that baby very unusual?"

"No." The muscles on the old man's face twitched, and he regained his kind expression. "That child is just a relative's child, so there is no need for you to care about her."

"Is she really a relative's child?" Sonia narrowed her eyes.

Although Charles had also asked his mother, who had also said that the baby Charles saw for the first time in the Reed Family back then was a relative's child. Although Sonia believed it, she always felt that something was off. The most important thing was that she inexplicably cared about that baby and about its identity. She did not believe that the baby was really just a relative's child. Why would her grandfather treasure the photo album so much if it was a relative's child?

This obviously makes no sense.

"Of course, who else's baby could it be?" The old man's eyes behind his glasses flashed, and he smiled back.

Biting her lip, Sonia asked, "Then will you tell me whose child exactly it is? I want to get to know her because we have the same birthday. Maybe we can even get along well."

Once Leonard heard her words, he knew she did not believe him, so he could not help but sigh. "Sonia, it's not that I don't want to tell you, but this child has already passed away, so—"

"Passed away?" Sonia's eyes widened in surprise.

Charles turned his head and looked at her. "Baby, who passed away?"

Sonia ignored him as she gripped the phone and asked, "Grandpa, that baby passed away?"

"Yes." The old man's face was full of sadness, but his voice was as natural as possible. "That child was not well, and it passed away before it was five months old."

"I see..." Sonia also sighed. "No wonder the photos in the photo album are only up until the baby's four months or so of age. It's because she has—"

"That child had a bad fate. Perhaps, it should not have come into the world from the beginning. Otherwise, her mother wouldn't have... Forget it. It's all in the past." The old man took off his old-fashioned glasses, wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes, and put them back on, smiling amiably again.

"Sonia, I have to hang up, as I have some things to do here. If there is anything else, you can contact me afterward."

"Okay." Sonia nodded and hung up.

Charles asked again, "Baby, did you just say that that child died?"

"Well, that's what Grandpa said, and I could hear that his voice was a little choked up, so it should be true," Sonia put the phone into her bag and replied emotionally.

The baby was only four months old or so when it left the world. How regrettable. Besides, Grandpa also mentioned the baby's mother.

Sonia guessed her grandfather was trying to say that the baby's death had dismayed its mother so much that something bad happened to her as well.

"Tch, this is really saddening." Charles sighed.

Chapter 467 Return

Sonia nodded. "A little bit."

"All right, darling. Since the baby is gone, you shouldn't think too much about that anymore." Charles patted her shoulder.

Once again, Sonia nodded. "I know. Let's go to the hospital."

Her intention to head to the hospital was indeed concerning, even putting a frown on his face. "You're going to see Toby right now?"

“Now that I’m back, I have to take care of him. Anything wrong with that?” Sonia looked at Charles, but he pouted. “Not really. It’s just that you haven’t even taken some rest before going to see him. It’s almost like you’re obsessed with him.”

“I already told you that it’s nothing like that; I’m just repaying his kindness. Come on, stop saying nonsense and just drive.” Sonia closed her eyes and refused to continue the conversation.

Left with no choice, Charles glanced at her from the corner of his eye. The look in his eyes darkened, but he said nothing more.

Upon arriving at First World Hospital, Sonia opened her eyes and got out of the car. She took her luggage from the trunk, after which she stood by the road to peer at Charles through the window. “Goodbye.”

“Are you sure you don’t want me to wait for you? I can take you back to Bayside Residence later,” Charles asked as he placed his arm out the window.

Sonia shook her head. “It’s fine. I don’t know when I’ll be leaving either, so I can’t make you wait. Just go ahead.”

“Well, if you say so.” Charles shrugged and rolled up the car window.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, prompting him to roll down the car window once again. Sonia was already making her way into the hospital when she heard him shouting, “Wait, darling!”

“What’s wrong?” Sonia stopped walking and turned around.

Charles replied, “My mom had asked you to visit her when you’re free. You remember that, don’t you?”

Sonia nodded. “Of course. But my eyes hadn’t recovered then, so I wanted to visit her after the recovery.”

“Now that your eyes have fully recovered, when are you going to see her?” Charles seemed to want her to set an actual date.

Sonia cocked her head to one side as she thought for a while. “Tomorrow, I think. I’ll go tomorrow night.”

“Sure.” Charles gestured an ‘OK’ sign toward her. “I’ll inform my mom later.”

“All right. Thanks so much, Charles.” Sonia beamed at him as usual.

Charles waved his hand. “Don’t sweat it. I’ll get going now, and you, try not to stay too long in the hospital. Just visit Toby for a little while, then go home and rest.”

“Okay.” Sonia nodded.

Charles rolled up the windows, after which he drove away. On the other hand, Sonia stood by the road, and only when his car disappeared from sight did she turn around and enter the hospital.

As soon as she entered the lobby, she saw Tim leading a patient in the opposite direction, and he seemed to catch sight of her as well. He said something to the patient, upon which he walked toward Sonia. "Hey, you're back."

"I sure am." Sonia had a slight grin on her face.

Tim placed his hands in his coat pockets. "How's your back?"

"Much better. It doesn't hurt so often anymore," Sonia touched her own back as she replied.

"That's good to know." Tim nodded in satisfaction before he asked, "Are you visiting Toby?"

"Yes. I wouldn't be here otherwise." Sonia nodded to confirm his question.

Habitually, Tim slightly adjusted his glasses. "Go ahead, then. He should be done with the examinations by now, so he must still be awake."

"All right, I'll get going then." Sonia waved goodbye, whereupon she walked toward the elevator with her luggage in hand.

After Tim saw her off, he returned to the patient. The patient was an elderly man over 70 years old. He was one of Tim's regular patients, which explained why they seemed to be familiar with each other. When he saw Tim return, he grinned as he asked, "Dr. Lancaster, is that your girlfriend?"

"No." Tim shook his head.

The older man didn't give up. "A love interest, then?"

Tim smiled. "No. She's my benefactor."

He wasn't any ordinary Joe, so how would he know anything about relationships? Even if he did, he would never fall in love. To him, relationships were nothing more than burdens.

It wasn't long before Sonia found Toby's ward, but the door was closed. She reached up and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Toby's impersonal voice came from within.

Sonia put down her hand. "President Fuller, it's me."

Sonia!

Toby was stunned for a moment, but soon after, joy replaced the shocked expression on his face.

She's back!

"Open the door, Tom," he ordered.

Tom was organizing documents on the small table at the side. When he heard the order, he pushed his glasses and stood up. "Understood, President Fuller."

Tom walked toward the door and opened it. When Sonia saw Tom, she greeted him, saying, "Hi, Mr. Brown."

“Hello, Miss Reed,” Tom responded nonchalantly, then he moved aside to make space for Sonia.
“President Fuller permits your entrance.”

“Thank you.” Sonia nodded slightly, then walked in, still lugging her luggage.

Tom didn’t go in. Instead, he closed the door on his way out, knowing full well that Toby would want to be alone with Sonia. So, he decided not to be the third wheel.

“You’re back.” As Toby looked at Sonia, his gaze softened.

Sonia nodded. “I’m back.”

“Since when?”

“Just now,” Sonia patted the handle of her luggage as she replied.

It was then that Toby finally realized Sonia had her luggage with her. His faint smile grew wider. She had just returned, but she came here right away to visit him without stopping by her house or dropping off her luggage first.

Does this mean that I’ve always been on her mind?

“What are you thinking about, President Fuller?” Seeing Toby’s lowered gaze and sudden daydreaming, Sonia couldn’t help but wave her hands as she asked.

Toby’s eyes shimmered for a while before he shook his head slightly. “It’s nothing. Have a seat.”

He pointed at the seat where Tom was sitting just now, and Sonia walked over to sit down, but her stomach suddenly growled.

Immediately, her face flushed red as she covered her tummy. “Um...”

“You haven’t eaten?” Toby frowned.

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but after thinking for a while, she admitted, “Yeah. I was in a hurry, so I didn’t get to eat.”

So embarrassing! Sonia thought.

She had just arrived here, but her stomach was already growling, so she felt horribly awkward. Hearing that Sonia really hadn’t eaten, Toby pursed his lips into a tight line. Displeasure was written all over his face.

It’s almost 2 pm, but she hasn’t had lunch! Is this how Charles takes care of her?

Toby didn’t say anything. He just took out his phone and dialed Tom’s number. “Tom, buy some lunch and bring it up.”

Hearing that, Sonia hastily reached out her hand to stop Toby. “You don’t have to do this, President Fuller. I’ll just eat after this.”

Toby ignored her and spoke into the phone. “And make it quick.”

With that, he put down his phone and looked at Sonia. "Just wait a little longer; you'll get to eat very soon."

Sonia moved her lips as if she was about to say something, but in the end, she kept quiet as she swallowed her words.

Gosh! Talk about embarrassing!

She was supposed to take care of him, but he was already getting worried about her before she could do so.

Alas! I feel like an irresponsible person.

Toby seemed to have read Sonia's thoughts. He raised his hand in order to caress her hair, providing what little comfort he could offer. However, he retracted his hand before he could touch her. "Don't mind it too much. You're my temporary caregiver, so it's natural to keep you fed. If you don't eat, you won't have enough energy to take care of me, right?" he parted his thin lips and said.

Sonia bit her lip but gave him a smile in the end. "I just realized that you always find a way to convince me."

"Because I understand you. And that's why I know the ways to move your heart." Toby looked at her with a serious expression on his face.

Chapter 468 A Huge Misunderstanding

Sonia averted her gaze, refusing to look into his scary-looking eyes. Her gut told her that she absolutely mustn't meet his gaze, or she might fall into a bottomless abyss.

Seeing that Sonia looked away, Toby let out a slight sigh before changing the topic. "Right, you called me this morning, didn't you?"

Hearing him mention this, Sonia hastily nodded. "Yes."

"Sorry, my phone was turned off this morning," Toby replied.

Sonia looked at him. "I know. I just wanted to ask what we talked about last night? How did the call go on for more than 300 minutes?"

"Nothing much. You fell asleep." His clarification was rather short and simple.

However, she didn't seem to be convinced, frowning at his reply. "What do you mean? Are you saying that after I answered the call, I didn't say anything to you and went straight to sleep?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "When I called you, you answered, murmured something, then stopped responding."

Only now did Sonia get the picture of the situation. They hadn't said anything at all over the phone last night, and she had merely slept throughout the phone call. "President Fuller, why didn't you just hang up? Why did you just let the call go on like that?" Her lips twitched a little as she stated what seemed to be common sense.

Toby smiled, but he didn't reply. He couldn't tell her that he did it just to listen to her breathing and imagine that she was sleeping right beside him. Because he knew that if he said such things, she would think that he was crazy.

Seeing how Toby just smiled silently, Sonia was puzzled and couldn't understand what was on his mind.

However, seeing how Toby behaved, Sonia knew he didn't want to share. This was why she gave up pursuing the topic. Instead, she simply asked about his reason for calling her.

"Nothing much. I just wanted to ask when exactly you'd be back today. I never thought that you'd be asleep by the time I called." Toby took a glass of water sitting on the bedside table and took a sip from it.

Sonia's red lips parted as she was about to say something, but just then, a knock on the door interrupted her, and Tom's voice sounded from outside. "President Fuller, I got the lunch you asked for."

"I'll get the door." Without waiting for Toby to respond, Sonia stood up almost instantly.

After all, the food is meant for me. If I don't take it myself, who would? Certainly not Toby.

Sonia walked over and opened the door.

Tom wasn't surprised to see her. He simply passed the food to Sonia. "Miss Reed, President Fuller asked me to get this for you."

Toby just had his lunch, so Tom knew that he wouldn't want to eat right now. So, this lunch was obviously meant for Sonia. "Thank you, Mr. Brown. Sorry for the trouble." Sonia took the bag of food.

"Don't worry. I was just following orders." With that, Tom closed the door.

Sonia stared at the door, then shrugged helplessly. Tom's behavior toward her had changed from a few days ago, where he would glare at her for no reason, but now he was extra cold when he talked to her.

Still, this was a consequence she had to shoulder. I caused his superior's injury, after all.

Sonia lowered her gaze and smiled, then turned around and went back to the bed. Toby was doing something on his tablet. When he saw her return, he looked up. "Eat up. I have a favor to ask from you when you're done."

"Do you need help with anything?" Sonia blinked as she asked.

Toby smiled faintly. "I'll tell you after you've eaten."

"All right." Seeing how he refused to tell, Sonia didn't prod any further and sat down to eat. As Sonia ate, no words were exchanged between them as they busied themselves with their respective tasks.

While Sonia had her lunch, Toby read the reports. The huge ward was silent save for the chewing and breathing. After about half an hour, Sonia finished her meal, gathered the trash, then disposed of it outside.

When Sonia came back, she was walking too fast, so she didn't notice where she was going. She stubbed her toe against the bed frame and lost her balance, after which she fell forward.

Seeing that, Toby tensed up, tossing his tablet away as he moved to pull her arm.

However, it was too late. Toby didn't manage to save Sonia, and the latter fell onto his bed, her upper body buried in the blanket.

"Are you okay?" Toby lowered his head and pulled away the blanket, asking in a low voice.

Sonia rubbed her nose. "I'm fine. The blanket caught my fall, so I didn't knock against anything hard. What about you?"

His legs were right under the blanket, so she had actually fallen onto his legs. She wasn't sure whether this affected his injury. However, Toby shook his head. "I'm all right too."

With the blanket as a shield, his legs were saved from the sudden pressure. He did feel some weight on his legs, but there wasn't any pain.

Seeing his serious expression, Sonia decided that he wasn't lying to her. Then, she finally sighed in relief and moved to get up.

However, right at that moment, the door opened, and a care worker walked in holding Toby's examination report. Her eyes instantly went wide when she was about to relay the results but saw Toby and Sonia in a weird position on the bed.

What am I seeing?! Miss Reed is sprawled in between Mr. Fuller's legs... They... they're doing such things in the ward in broad daylight—

The care worker couldn't think any further. She was blushing madly as she covered her eyes and backed away. "Um... Pardon the intrusion. I never saw anything, really. I'm leaving now. Please don't mind me; go on!"

With that, the care worker hastily closed the door and left.

As Sonia and Toby heard the door slam shut, they exchanged curious glances.

What did the care worker mean? She never saw what? What are we supposed to go on with?

However, the two soon realized what the care worker's words meant.

The instant Sonia got up, she found that they were in a bizarre position just now, and it was too easily misunderstood.

Sonia was lying down in between Toby's legs, so when the care worker looked in from the door, she would think that Sonia was...

It was no wonder the care worker thought she came at the wrong time. Anyone would misunderstand under these circumstances.

At that thought, Sonia felt her face immediately grow red, and even her neck was no exception. She quickly got up and took two steps backward. Then, she covered her face with her hands, for she was too embarrassed to look at anyone, especially Toby.

However, Toby looked at her with a half-smile on his face. To be honest, he didn't expect her to fall down in such a fashion, and she had coincidentally just fallen on his bed.

Still, he was quite amused by how embarrassed she got. He had seen so much of her calm and nonchalant attitude, and he only occasionally witnessed her other expressions. It really was rare for her to be bashful, not to mention how flushed her cheeks were.

At that thought, Toby suddenly took his phone and opened the camera app. Click! He didn't think twice before taking a photo of her. Her expression was such a rare sight it'd be a waste not to have a photo of it taken.

The photo was saved.

Hearing the click of the shutter, Sonia put down her hands and stared at Toby. She managed to catch sight of Toby saving the photo. She widened her eyes. "President Fuller, you were taking photos of me?"

Toby nodded, admitting to his actions. He even raised his phone to show her the photo taken just now. "Not bad, right?"

In the photo, even if her face was covered, her red ears and neck were a dead giveaway to what her expression must have looked like.

Sonia looked at her own photo and was stunned for a while, plunging into an agitated state the second after. "President Fuller, why did you take such a photo? Please delete it!"

"No." Toby put down his phone and declined.

Sonia's eyes grew wider. "Why?"

"It looks good," Toby replied.

Sonia was speechless.

Good? Which part of it? You can't even see my face.

Sonia pursed her lips. "President Fuller, you're really not deleting it?"

Toby nodded. "Yup."

"You can't do that. You took my photo without my permission, so it's a violation of my privacy. You have to delete it." With that, Sonia moved to snatch his phone.

Chapter 469 Looking for a Companion

Toby raised his phone as high as he could. He was sitting on the bed, so he was naturally in a higher position compared to Sonia. With a raise of his hand, the phone went completely out of reach.

Sonia couldn't even touch his hand, much less grab the phone. In the end, she was out of options, so she could only jump up to snatch the phone.

However, Toby already knew she would do that. When she jumped up, he straightened his back and raised the phone once again.

This time, Sonia touched the phone, but only barely with her fingertips, losing her balance again and falling into Toby's arms.

Toby looked down at the woman sprawled on his chest. The look in his eyes darkened slightly, and his voice was a little hoarse as he said, "Sonia, are you giving out free hugs?"

Hearing that, Sonia seemed irked as she hastily raised her head. "Of course not!"

Toby didn't say anything, merely lowered his gaze as a means of a hint.

Sonia followed his gaze and looked down to realize that she was snug in his arms, and her hands were even resting on his chest.

Due to her movements, his patient gown was slightly lifted, so a part of his toned abs was exposed seductively.

The dissipated blush on Sonia's cheeks came back right away. In lightning speed, she withdrew her hands from Toby's chest, then bolted upright and moved away from him.

Sonia was going too fast and tripped a little.

Noticing that, Toby quickly said, "Careful."

Thanks to the reminder, Sonia turned to look behind her and managed to grab hold of the chair she sat on. Then, she finally stabilized herself.

Whew. I almost fell again.

Seeing that Sonia had steadied herself, Toby relaxed, then pursed his lips and complained, "How are you so clumsy?"

Sonia guiltily averted her gaze.

I didn't want to get this clumsy; you're the one who made me fall.

If he had passed his phone to her, she wouldn't fall into his arms after a failed attempt to snatch the phone, and she also wouldn't have had to endure him joking about free hugs.

When Sonia thought of the scene just moments ago, her face went hot. She reached up and put her cool hands to her hot face, trying to reduce the high temperature.

She never thought that she would fall suggestively on Toby twice in such a short amount of time. And the caregiver even misunderstood them the first time.

Even though no one saw them the second time, the embarrassment she felt wasn't much different from the first time. Also, the first time was an accident. Albeit a little awkward, she could get a hold of herself fairly quickly. The current situation, however, was different. This time, she ended up actually falling onto him because of her phone.

So, Sonia felt that she needed to find a place to calm herself.

"Um... I... I need to go to the bathroom." With that, Sonia hastily turned around and went into the bathroom, closing the door behind her.

In the closed-off space, Sonia leaned against the door and slowly slid down. Then, she buried her head between her knees.

Ugh! I wanna disappear!

Also, she was surprised at the fact that she actually did something so unlike her. She wasn't the sort of person who would snatch someone's phone just because she was denied access.

However, she acted differently this time, and her attempt to grab the phone turned into an accidental hug.

No, this makes no sense. Why am I even anxious?

Sonia bit her lip, a perplexed look in her eyes.

Back in the ward, when Toby heard the bathroom door slam shut, his thin lips curved into a smile. Of course, he knew Sonia was only using the bathroom as an excuse to avoid him.

Guess Sonia can get embarrassed, after all.

Toby chuckled and looked away, not having any intention of calling for her. He knew very well that if he did, she would get even more uncomfortable.

He decided to leave her alone in the bathroom for a while to cool down. When she had adjusted herself, she would come out eventually.

Thinking of that, Toby lowered his head and continued his work on his tablet.

About half an hour later, the bathroom door opened, and Sonia emerged from within. Hearing the movement, Toby put down his tablet and looked over at her.

Her face wasn't red anymore, but her eyes were still wavering, betraying the fact that she hadn't completely calmed down inside. Other than that, she seemed to have recovered enough.

"President Fuller." After a deep breath, Sonia lowered her gaze and said, "Um... You said something about a favor, right?"

"Yes, about that. I'd like to ask a favor of you." Toby nodded.

The two said nothing about what happened moments ago, pretending that it never happened.

Hence, Sonia managed to relax completely and gather enough courage to look straight at Toby. "So, what can I help you with?"

"Two days from now, a few important people from overseas are coming over to Seafield, so when the time comes, I'm hoping that you could be my companion when I attend the meeting. Is that all right?" Toby looked at her.

Sonia was dumbfounded. "Companion?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Do you really have to get a companion for this meeting?"

“Sometimes companions are necessary for business meetings.” Toby parted his thin lips as he spoke.

Sonia didn't say anything else. She lowered her gaze and contemplated the request. It was true that some meetings required one to have a companion.

However, if she went, it wouldn't be appropriate. After all, companions are usually spouses or lovers.

Sonia didn't have anything to do with Toby. If she went with him, the others would get the idea that they were in a relationship. Seeing that Sonia was biting her lip and hesitant to answer, Toby closed his eyes for a second. “It's okay if you don't want to. I'll find someone else.”

“Who are you going to ask?” Sonia looked up and asked subconsciously.

Toby looked at her in surprise.

Is she sensitive to the fact that I might be looking for another companion? If not, why would she react like that?

Toby was overjoyed at that thought, and his grip on his tablet tightened. With a hoarse voice, he said gingerly, “Sonia, you mean...”

Sonia also came to her senses and realized that her reaction just now was slightly inappropriate, considering their relationship.

Also, seeing how excited Toby looked, he obviously had misunderstood. Sonia hastily explained, “Sorry, President Fuller. What I meant was, you're free to ask anyone you like, but if you're really out of options, I can introduce some to you.”

Hearing that, Toby immediately quelled his joy and excitement. Instead, gloom took over as he clenched his fists tightly and said, “Introduce? How generous you are, Sonia!”

She wanted to pair him up with other women!

He thought she had feelings for him, but it all turned out to be just him and his wishful thinking.

Seeing Toby's stony expression and pursed lips, Sonia knew then that she had angered him. She also slightly regretted her words, so she tucked some hair behind her ear as she said apologetically, “Um... If you don't like it, I won't introduce anyone. What's the worst that could happen? I guess I could accept your request.”

Toby stared at her in surprise. “You agreed to it?”

“Yes.” Sonia nodded. “And also... sorry for just now.”

Toby smiled. “It's fine. But I don't want to see it happen again. You do know that you're the only one in my heart, so I was really saddened by your words just now.”

Sonia lowered her head and turned around. “No, it won't happen again. I don't have time to make introductions either.”

“That's good, then.” Toby looked at her. “I'll tell you the venue in two days. They haven't decided on it yet.”

“Okay,” Sonia replied.

Chapter 470 You Will Regret It

When the clock struck four, Sonia left. Toby didn’t hold her back either, allowing the care worker to see her off.

Upon exiting the hospital building, Sonia stopped in her tracks and said to the care worker, “You can go back now. Thank you.”

“All right, Miss Reed.” The care worker nodded and turned around, re-entering the hospital.

Sonia took her luggage and got ready to hail a cab by the road. When she came to the roadside, a shiny black Benz came along and pulled up in front of her.

The door of the car opened, and Rina got out of the car. When she saw Sonia, she was stunned for a while, and then she put on a smile as she greeted, “What a coincidence, Miss Reed! Did you just come out of the hospital?”

Sonia narrowed her eyes and answered without expression, “That has nothing to do with you.” She didn’t expect Rina to be out of custody so soon.

Seeing Sonia’s upset attitude, Rina didn’t get angry in return. The smile remained on her face as she said, “Miss Reed, you don’t have to be so wary. We know each other, so there’s no need for such a tense relationship. I still owe you big time.”

“Owe me big time?” Sonia smirked.

Rina nodded. “Yes, if it weren’t for you and Mr. Coleman, I would still be in the Carey Family, suffering the wrath of that couple. I wouldn’t have known that I was actually the child of a rich family, so I’m very grateful to you and Mr. Coleman for finding me so that I could finally return to the Gray Family.”

Hearing that, Sonia had her expression turned sour. If she had known earlier that Rina’s stand-in turned out to be the real deal, she wouldn’t have agreed to Zane’s suggestion to place a spy in the Gray Family.

Then, she wouldn’t have to come to a situation where she failed to get any information out of the Gray Family, and she even had to be plotted against.

“I see that your way of repaying kindness is to bite the hand that feeds you. If so, then I really have to think twice before accepting your thanks.” Sonia snorted as she looked at Rina.

Something flitted across Rina’s eyes, but she quickly recovered herself. She tucked her hair behind her ear as she replied, “I’m in the wrong in this case. I wasn’t thinking straight. Should I make it up to you right here?”

“No, I won’t accept your apology. Also, let me tell you this, Taylor—”

“Miss Reed, please call me Rina!” Rina corrected her, smiling like a Cheshire Cat.

Sonia’s frown was followed by an unexpected smirk. “Ever so eager to throw away that name, aren’t you?”

“What’s wrong with that? I wasn’t Taylor Carey in the first place, was I?” Rina narrowed her eyes.

Sonia jutted out her chin. “Yes, you’re not Taylor Carey, but you cannot deny that you have been Taylor for more than 20 years. So there’s nothing wrong with me calling you Taylor, is there?”

“You—” Seeing that Sonia refused to change even after Rina’s reminder, Rina couldn’t keep her smile on any longer. She was so pissed that her face got distorted by anger, and she glared at Sonia as she spoke. “You’re doing it on purpose, aren’t you? You’re calling me Taylor just to disgust me!”

“I can’t help it if that’s what you want to think.” Sonia shrugged irresponsibly.

Rina’s chest puffed in and out in anger. After a while, she finally snorted. “Hah, Miss Reed, you cannot do anything to me ever since I was confirmed to be Rina Gray. So now you can only use words to make me feel bad.”

“Who said so?” Sonia gave Rina an icy cold glare. “I can do much more than make you feel bad; I can make you cry like a baby. Don’t think that a few days in the detention center would be sufficient to pay for what you did to me. I will remember your actions, and I will have my tenfold revenge in the future. Also, let me tell you this: the best way to exact revenge isn’t to kill them; it’s to strip them of everything they’ve ever loved.”

Sonia paused and examined the branded clothes and bag on Rina. A sarcastic smile crept into her lips as she said, “You have been through poverty, so now luxury is the thing you love the most. When I destroy the Gray Family, I wonder if you’d break down.”

Rina clenched her fists tightly as she glared at Sonia. “Destroy the Gray Family? You and what army?”

Sonia crossed her arms. “What do you think? I have the Colemans and the Lanes backing me, and if I ever request it, the Fullers are willing to help me as well. Do you still think that I cannot destroy the Grays? If I want to, I can have them act right now, and the Grays won’t be able to last till tomorrow morning. The entire family will be history!”

If it weren’t for the restrictions in the country, she really wanted to do it because it would be the easiest and most effective way for her to destroy the Gray Family.

However, if she really did that, the relevant authority would deal with her quickly, and her dear Paradigm Co. would be confiscated as well. Also, even the Colemans and the Lanes would not be exempt from the authorities.

That was why she didn’t do it. She had taken the safe route and decided to deal with the Gray Family in the slowest way.

Rina was still new to the upper circle, so there were many things she hadn’t understood yet. However, it didn’t mean that she had no inkling of the Colemans and the Lanes’ influence in Seafield.

The Colemans weren’t in the business field, but they were renowned in law. Even the most vicious businessman would think twice before messing with the power of the law. If the Colemans really decided to deal with the Grays, the latter wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

As for the Lanes, even though the family wasn't too great in Seafield, it would have no problems dealing with the Grays in their current situation. Besides, there was also the Fullers, who were way stronger than the Grays...

At that thought, Rina went pale in the face. Her expression kept changing as it went from bad to worse.

Dang it! This woman is actually right. If she ever wished to destroy the Grays, we would fall into ruin. This is not a good time to mess with her.

If Rina angered Sonia, the latter might ignore all restrictions set by the country and deal the deadly blow on the Grays. By then, it would really spell trouble for her.

If that happened, she would turn back into Taylor 'the miserable woman' Carey!

No, I mustn't return to those days!

Clenching her fists, Rina bit her lip as she looked at Sonia. "Miss Reed, I know you're set on destroying the Gray Family, but you will regret it if you do so."

"Regret?" Sonia raised an eyebrow and snorted. "I'm just sabotaging my enemy, so what's there to regret about? Taylor, enjoy your life as a spoiled brat while you still can, for maybe in the near future, you'll cease being the daughter of the Grays."

With that, she hailed a cab and left the scene. Rina stood where she was, watching as the cab disappeared into the distance. She was clenching her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palms.

However, she acted as if she didn't feel any pain, not relaxing her grip even a little. Her eyes were trained in the direction the cab went, dark with a malicious and fear-inducing look.

Meanwhile, in the cab, Sonia received a call from Toby. "You bumped into Taylor in front of the hospital?"

"How did you know?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby was standing on the balcony of his ward. "I saw."

He could see the road from his position. Acknowledging his statement, Sonia nodded. "I see. Yeah, I bumped into her. She has been released, but I don't know why she'd come here. I didn't ask, either."

"She's probably here to get medicine for Titus," Toby placed his hand on the railing as he replied.

Titus had kidney failure, so he needed to take painkillers regularly. Hence, the Grays would come to the hospital every so often to get his prescribed pills.

"What a dutiful child," Sonia looked out the car window and said nonchalantly.

Toby chuckled. "A dutiful child indeed. The Grays are fully dependent on Titus, so if he falls, Taylor's happy days will come to an end. So, she's the one who wants Titus to survive the most."

"You're right." Sonia nodded.

"Right. What did you talk about with her?" Toby narrowed his eyes and asked, "Did she pick on you?"

Even though he could see the situation from the balcony, he was still a distance away from them, so he wasn't too sure what was happening between them.

I wonder if Taylor got physical or something.