

## **BYWafADA Chapter 554**

### Chapter 554 Motion Sickness

President Reed is correct. If I don't give it a shot, I will never know how it will turn out. Who knows whether I'll succeed in the end?

When Sonia heard Daphne's words, she turned to look at Daphne. The moment she saw the bright lights returning in Daphne's eyes, she smiled. "Now that you know about it, it's all good. Alright, go and wash your face to calm yourself."

"Understood," Daphne replied with a nod.

Sonia turned to leave and continued to walk forward until she soon entered her own office.

Three days later, she arrived at the airport alone, luggage in hand.

There was still an hour left before the plane took off.

She sat in the VIP waiting room and looked at her phone as she waited for the announcement to board the plane.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the waiting room.

Sonia placed her phone aside and looked at the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me." Toby's sweet voice came from outside the door.

She was stunned with evident surprise in her eyes. Toby? Why is he here?

Sonia rose to her feet and headed to open the door. True enough, it was Toby standing right outside.

He wore a suit that was paired with a black coat. Now that he had his luggage with him as well, he resembled very much like a traveler.

She looked at Toby's luggage and asked in surprise, "Where are you going?"

"Kosovo," Toby quietly replied as he entered the waiting room.

It was enough to make her bewildered. "You're going to Kosovo too?"

He nodded. "That's right."

"Why?" Sonia narrowed her eyes as she looked at Toby with suspicion. Don't tell me he's going there to attend a wedding too. If not, it's too much of a coincidence for him to set out today as well, and we're both headed for Kosovo.

Naturally, he could sense that Sonia was suspicious. His eyes shimmered as his lips curved into a smile while he answered, "I have to attend to some business there."

He had intentionally omitted the tiny detail about attending the wedding.

It was because he wanted to see her reaction when they eventually met at the wedding venue.

When she heard that Toby was going to Kosovo for business matters instead of attending weddings, Sonia nodded. "I see... How did you know that I'm in this room, though?"

After all, VIP waiting rooms were individually reserved.

So, Sonia was exceptionally sure that Toby came to see her. Otherwise, why won't he find another room?

"I heard my bodyguard mentioning that you're here, so here I am." Toby placed his luggage aside and sat down as he replied.

He had reserved the first class cabin to be with her on the same flight.

If not, he was more than ready to ask someone to prepare a private plane for him.

Sonia pouted. "And you claim that you didn't ask the bodyguards to keep an eye on me? They even told you which room I am in."

Even though she wasn't elated, she surprisingly wasn't exasperated either.

Toby poured a glass of water for himself. "I was the one who asked about you. What can I do? I keep thinking about you and I don't feel safe without knowing your location."

Although Sonia was speechless, her cheeks had blushed a deep red and she even rolled her eyes at Toby.

She was about to say something when there was an announcement through the speakers that they could now board the plane.

Then, Sonia rose to her feet. "It's time to go."

Toby leisurely placed his glass of water aside. "Indeed it is. Let's go then."

He also followed suit and dragged his luggage.

Sonia suddenly thought of something and she looked at his legs. "Is your leg better now?"

Toby moved his ankle. "It's not fully recovered, but it doesn't affect my walking."

"That's good." She nodded as she found herself relaxing.

If he still couldn't walk, she could ask the airport employee for a wheelchair.

International airports like the one that they were currently at were much larger and crowded, so they always provided services that catered to those who had difficulty moving around.

So, it wouldn't be arduous to request for a wheelchair.

The two left the waiting room and rode on the escalator before they arrived at the ticket gate.

After some checking and verification, the two of them boarded the shuttle bus and headed straight to the tarmac to board the plane.

Soon, Sonia followed Toby when they made it to the first class cabin.

She found her seat and sat down before she retrieved a pill for motion sickness from her bag . Then, she prepared to swallow the pill.

When Toby saw that, he frowned. "You're suffering from motion sickness?"

Sonia nodded. "Just a little. It's nothing too serious."

"Why is it that I've never heard you mentioning that before? Not even in your letters?" Toby asked as he took a seat across from her.

Sonia popped the pill into her mouth and swallowed it. "What is there to talk about? It's just a minor inconvenience; I'll be fine once I take the pill and sleep."

Toby pursed his lips.

She was right, but he had hoped that she would tell him everything without holding back so that he could learn more about her.

However, it now seemed like there were still many things he didn't know about her.

Never mind, we'll take it slow, he thought.

He had already learned from Tom that there was news about the donor heart, so if it was confirmed that it was compatible with him...

Then, he'd really have the entire lifetime to spend on understanding who she was.

The pill that Sonia popped had worked almost instantaneously and it didn't take long for her to drowsily fall asleep.

When he saw that she was peacefully asleep, he stretched out to ring the bell above him.

Soon, an air stewardess came over. "Yes, sir?"

"Please lower your voice." Toby glanced at Sonia before placing his index finger on his lips and he quietly added, "Don't wake her up."

The air stewardess turned around to look behind her when she heard his words.

When she saw Sonia fast asleep, she felt the slightest bit of envy. This man really loves her! I can already see the love in his eyes.

She had actually intended to obtain the man's number, but now that she knew he had his heart set on someone else, she quickly gave up.

"Sorry, sir. Is there anything you need?" The air stewardess smiled politely as she asked in a quiet voice.

Toby lowered his finger. "Can I have two blankets?"

"Of course, sir," she replied before heading off to get the blankets.

The blankets arrived in less than 2 minutes.

After Toby took the blankets, he waved the air stewardess away.

When the air stewardess left, Toby undid his seatbelt and rose to his feet to approach Sonia. He sat beside her before he spread out the blanket, with which he proceeded to cover her.

Then, he reclined her seat so that it lay flat. Hence, she could lie on her back and have a more comfortable sleep.

Toby gazed at Sonia and gently caressed her face. Then, he brushed away her hair that had fallen onto her face. After that, he took out his phone and snapped a photo of her, after which he reclined his own seat and closed his eyes as he wrapped his arms around her waist.

A few hours later, Sonia was woken up by someone shaking her. She could also hear someone calling her name in her drowsy state.

She frowned and gradually opened her eyes to see someone's face in front of her.

As she was still groggy, she could barely focus as well. It took a while before she finally registered the identity of the face she saw.

Toby!

"President Fuller?" Sonia parted her red lips and called the man's name.

Toby propped himself up. "You're awake."

After grunting, Sonia reached up to rub her temples. "What's the matter?"

"The plane just landed," he replied as he reached out toward her.

She was stunned. "It has already landed?"

"Yes." He nodded.

Sonia patted her cheeks in an attempt to overcome the dizzy side effects of the motion sickness tablet, to which her mind finally cleared. "Sorry, I didn't even notice. The pill must have been effective."

If Toby hadn't roused her, she might have continued sleeping.

Also, she couldn't gather much strength, so her body felt feeble.

This was the reason why Sonia didn't decline Toby's outstretched hand. Instead, she placed her hand in his.

Toby held her hand and yanked her to her feet with slightly more force.

After sitting up, she saw the blanket that had fallen off her and she was stunned. "This blanket... Were you the one who put it on me?"