

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 611

Chapter 611 Returned to Usual

"Knowing her, this is something that she would do." Sonia scoffed.

Charles gave her a word of advice out of concern. "Sonny, the main reason Jessica returned is for Paradigm Co.. Since she failed to get her hands on the firm, she won't give up. You have to be careful so that you don't fall for her schemes."

"Don't worry, Charles. I know what to do." Sonia accepted his heartfelt concern with a smile.

He nodded. "That's great. Give me a call if you need any help."

"Will do." The smile on her face widened.

"I'm hanging up, then," he said.

"Hold on!" Sonia interrupted.

Upon hearing that, Charles brought the phone back to his ear. "Anything else?"

She bit her lip as she mumbled, "Charles, do you still hold a grudge against me?"

"Hold a grudge against you?" he asked in puzzlement. "About what?"

"Because I rejected your feelings previously." Sonia lowered her eyes, a guilty look on her face.

Although rejecting someone's feelings was something normal, she still felt guilty for doing so since they were friends. She felt that she had somehow wronged or hurt him, especially when they hadn't met nor contacted each other for a while. This had caused the feeling of guilt to fester as the days passed.

After all, before that incident, Charles would seek her out almost every day. Even if they hadn't met, they would still chat via Messenger.

However, after that incident, he had never once sought her out, so she was worried that he might ignore her from then on and they would gradually drift apart.

Fortunately, after worrying about it for so long, Charles actually made the first move by giving her a call.

Although all they talked about were work-related matters, it still made Sonia happy.

He was still willing to talk to her, which showed that they wouldn't eventually become strangers.

On the other end of the line, when Charles heard what she said, he fell into a silence before he explained, "I've never blamed you for that. Instead, the person that I blame is actually myself. I regretted having been a coward and not being aggressive enough, but no matter how much I blame myself, I know that all the feelings are pointless because you will never feel the same way as I do."

If Sonia would have fallen in love with him, she would have done so a long time ago. She wouldn't have fallen in love with Toby over and over again.

"I'm sorry, Charles," Sonia murmured as she bowed her head in guilt.

Upon hearing that, he waved his hand and chuckled. "You don't need to apologize to me. You didn't do anything wrong. Feelings are something that has to be mutual and it can't be forced. It's your right to choose not to love me and reject me, but if I hold a grudge against you because of your rejection, that would make me unworthy of your love and even less of a man."

She bit her lip. "Do you really think so, Charles?"

"Of course I do!" He nodded but the gleam in his eyes dimmed a little. "Truth was, I found it unacceptable during the first two days. I couldn't understand why you didn't love me when I've loved you for so many years. I was confused and hurt, and even locked myself up for two whole days. It was only after my mum talked to me that I finally understood and managed to move on from the pain."

"What did your mother tell you?" Sonia asked, feeling puzzled.

He smiled as he recalled, "She told me to take it easy and asked me to let go of the feelings. She had a point, though. She said that it's not a bad thing to fall in love with someone, but if the other person doesn't feel the same, the feelings one has will become a burden to the other because they won't be able to return it. Even if they do, it may not be out of love; it may be because they don't want to hurt their admirer. At that time, both parties will suffer in the end. Sonny, I have been giving you a hard time, haven't I?"

Sonia's red lips parted as she wanted to deny what he said, but the words couldn't escape her lips.

He rubbed the tip of his nose. "I'm sorry, Sonny."

After listening to his mother's words only did Charles know that love could be a burden to other people.

His mother had also said that to truly love someone would be to wish for the happiness of the other person. The most important thing was that the other party could be happy even if he couldn't be together with her.

Forcing the other person to be with him wasn't a sign of love, but instead one of possessiveness.

The other person certainly wouldn't be happy and would even lose their liveliness.

Instead of having Sonia lose her vibrance, Charles wanted her to be happy. And so, he chose to listen to his mother's words and let go of Sonia.

"Charles, you don't need to apologize to me," she muttered.

He shook his head. "No, I have to apologize because I have been troubling you in the past and caused you to be worried for me. Rest assured, I won't do anything reckless again. Also, I won't hold on to the feelings of wanting you to be with me anymore since a relationship isn't something that can be forced. You won't be happy if you are with me, and I will end up straining myself due to the unrequited love. Therefore, let's remain friends and go back to how we used to be, alright?"

Eyes red, Sonia nodded and her throat tightened as she replied, "Alright."

"That's good enough." Charles let out a chuckle, but it was a bitter one.

After all, Sonia was still the woman he had loved for many years. It would only be natural for him to grieve over a relationship that ended without having the chance to even begin.

However, there was nothing he could do about it. Perhaps they were destined to be friends but not lovers.

"Speaking of which, Sonny," he said when something seemed to cross his mind.

Upon hearing that, Sonia wiped the moisture at the corner of her eyes. "What is it?"

"What I want to say is although I've given up on you as well as the hope to be in a relationship with you, that's not the case for Carl. That guy has some personality issues and I'm sure he won't give up as easily as I did. By then, he will surely go berserk, so you have to be mentally prepared," Charles advised, his tone serious.

Meanwhile, Sonia hummed in response. "I understand. I'll keep that in mind."

She probably still had a way to interact with Carl if it was his first personality that she faced. However, if it was his second personality, which she knew nothing about at all,

she really had no idea how she should face him when they met. To make matters worse, Carl's second personality was way nastier than his first.

Nonetheless, this would be something that she would deal with when the time came. After all, Carl was currently in Westsashire, so there was no telling when they would meet. Besides, she didn't know whether it was Carl's first personality that had managed to regain the right to control the body. Also, she wasn't sure whether his second personality felt that way toward her.

Hence, it was still too early to think about that.

Thereafter, Sonia and Charles chatted for a little more before they ended the call.

Looking at her phone, she revealed a sincere smile. These days, her greatest worry was Charles.

However, everything turned out well. Charles had let go of his feelings and moved on, and he was willing to go back to how they used to be in the past.

All in all, knowing about that made Sonia's day.

At that thought, she lifted her blanket and clambered out of the bed. Even her steps toward the bathroom were light and happy.

Thirty minutes later, she exited the bathroom. Just as she was done changing into her clothes, she heard the doorbell ring.

Feeling puzzled, she headed toward the door. "Who's there?"

"It's me." A man's pleasant, deep voice came from outside the door.

She opened the door and looked at the man outside with a baffled look on her face. "Why are you here?"

Toby lifted the bag that contained breakfast, a slight smile by the corner of his lips. "I wanted to see you and have breakfast together."

Sonia blushed at that. "We just met last night, no? But do come in."

She opened the door wide and stepped to the side, making way for him and gesturing at him to come in.

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Chapter 612 Charles' Warning

Toby stepped into the house before making his way familiarly toward the dining table. Then, he placed the bag on the table and took out their breakfast.

After that, he turned to look at Sonia and waved at her. "Come and eat."

"Go ahead; don't wait for me. I'll go and do my hair first," she said as she pointed at her hair.

When Sonia changed into her clothes earlier, she messed up her hair and didn't manage to tidy it. She had to at least make sure that her hair was in place in order to look presentable before she met anyone.

Upon hearing that, Toby inclined his head. "Go ahead."

She hummed in response before heading back to her room.

A few minutes later, Sonia returned with her hair neat.

Toby was seen sitting at the table waiting for her. As soon as he caught sight of her, he moved the chair next to him and gestured for her to sit there.

And so, Sonia accepted it and went over to take a seat.

"Try the shrimp congee that Wanda made." He handed her a spoon, only to have Sonia look at him in surprise.

"Wanda made this?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

"You came from the old manor?" she asked.

Meanwhile, Toby poured her a glass of juice. "I went over to get something this morning so I brought breakfast from there."

"I see." His explanation had enlightened her. "I thought that you specifically went to the old manor to have Wanda make breakfast," Sonia muttered as she lifted her chin.

"You can say that, since Wanda made the breakfast we are having now after I specifically instructed her to do so. After all, Grandma isn't a fan of seafood." He smiled and added, "Let's dig in. The weather is cold today, so the food will get cold fast."

"Alright," she replied, and the two of them began to have breakfast quietly.

It was almost 9.00 AM when they were done with their meal. Together, the two of them left the house, thereafter getting into the car and leaving Bayside Residence.

However, the moment Toby's Maybach drove off, a figure appeared at the entrance of Bayside Residence from around the corner.

It turned out to be Charles.

That morning, after talking to Sonia over the phone, he suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to return her something that she had left with him a long time ago. Therefore, he drove over with the intention to pass that thing to her.

Nonetheless, when he arrived there, he saw something he had least expected—Toby and Sonia leaving the house together.

He was able to tell from their actions that Sonia was no longer wary of Toby; she even had smiles in her eyes when she talked to him.

It was apparent that she had realized and even accepted the fact that she had fallen in love all over again with Toby. They might have gotten back together as well.

Otherwise, how could one explain why they would exit the building together?

Charles felt heartbroken at that thought, and he couldn't help but clench both his fists by his sides.

Although he had declared to Sonia over the call that morning that he was willing to let go of her, moving on from a relationship was never an easy task. Instead, it was usually a process that would take a long time.

Hence, seeing her walking together with Toby still saddened him.

After some consideration, Charles took a deep breath, barely suppressing the bitterness in his heart as he took out his phone to send a message.

At the same time, Toby's phone beeped in his pocket.

He stopped conversing with Sonia and took out his phone to glance at it. A hint of surprise flashed across his eyes when he saw who the sender of the message was. Charles Lane? Why is he suddenly texting me?

Toby's expression fell. He then tapped on the message that contained only a sentence. 'Are you in a relationship with Sonia?'

He raised his eyebrows, puzzled by the man's sudden question. Yet, Toby replied, 'More or less.'

On the other hand, those three words confused Charles. What does he mean by more or less? Is it a yes or no?

With his lips pursed, Charles continued to respond, his fingers trembling with every letter that he typed. Since the both of you are now together, please treat her well from now on. Don't break her heart, else I won't let you off the hook!

Nobody knew how devastated Charles felt at that very moment.

The feeling of pushing the person he loved into another man's embrace was even more agonizing than being pricked by a thousand needles.

Yet, Charles had no choice but to do so because the man she loved wasn't him but another person.

In order for his favorite person to be happy, the only thing he could do was to give them his blessings.

On the other side, Toby was surprised when he saw Charles' message. What does he mean by asking me to treat Sonia well? Does this mean that he has given up on her?

Toby curled up his lips at that realization.

Although he had no idea how Charles arrived at the decision of giving up on pursuing Sonia, this undeniably was still wonderful news to Toby. After all, he now had one less opponent who had eyes on his lover, which was music to his ears.

The curvature at the corner of Toby's lips widened and even his typing speed was much faster. 'I will do so even without having you say that.'

Upon seeing the response, Charles chuckled coldly. 'Let's hope so. If I ever find out that you mistreat her, I'll take her away from your side so that you can never find her.'

Toby narrowed his eyes. 'You will never have such a chance to do so.'

After he sent that, he turned off his phone screen.

Sonia peered at him and asked curiously, "Who are you chatting with?"

"A person who has moved on from something he couldn't have," Toby murmured, keeping his phone away.

"Moved on?" She cocked her head to one side in puzzlement. "What do you mean?"

He chuckled without explaining, so she shrugged and let it go. After all, if he wasn't willing to tell her, she couldn't very well force an answer out of him, could she? Perhaps he was talking about work-related matters, she thought.

Soon, they arrived at Paradigm Co..

After Tom had stopped the car, Sonia adjusted her handbag strap on her shoulder and looked at the man beside her. "I'll make a move now."

Upon hearing that, Toby inclined his head slightly. "Let me see you upstairs."

"There's no need." She shook her head and rejected his offer. "You have to go to work as well, no? You don't need to see me up. Just get to the Fuller Group. I'll see you later!"

She then waved to him and opened the car door to alight from the car.

Toby rolled down the car window. When Sonia walked around the front of the car and reached his side, he called out to her. "Sonia."

She paused in her tracks and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Remember to think about me," he stated in a serious manner as he looked at her.

Sonia's face flushed crimson. She immediately looked around to check if there was anybody around them, but there was not, so she waved at him and gestured to him to quickly leave. "I-I will try my best."

With that, she turned on her heel and jogged into the building.

His gaze gentle, Toby watched as she disappeared from his sight before he rolled up the car window and instructed Tom to drive the car.

"Yes, sir." Tom nodded in agreement and started the engine.

Meanwhile in the elevator, as Sonia stared at the elevator doors that were slowly sliding close, she exhaled in relief before raising her hand to touch her face.

She could feel her face burning at the moment. Without having to look in the mirror, she already knew that her face must be crimson. It's all Toby's fault! Why did he have to suddenly say such romantic things to me? It's so overwhelming and I don't even know how to respond to him, but I have to say that it's quite exciting.

When Sonia had fallen in love with him six years ago, he hadn't shared the same feelings as her, so she naturally had had no chance to experience all these exciting moments.

After six years had passed, they finally shared mutual feelings for each other. Only now did she know what it felt like when two people were in love with each other. It felt sweet and it made her blood pulse, not to mention utterly addictive.

When she was deep in her thoughts, the elevator doors suddenly slid open with a ding and a shrill female voice came from outside. "It's you!"

Sonia put down her hand from her face and quickly collected her thoughts. She then raised her head and coldly peered at Jessica, who was standing outside. "This is an elevator exclusively for higher management. Is there a problem?"

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Chapter 613 Get Jessica to Apologize

Jessica was rendered speechless and her expression became thunderous.

Meanwhile, Sonia, who wasn't bothered to entertain her anymore, reached out her hand to press on the elevator button to close the doors. She had yet to arrive at her floor.

However, before Sonia managed to do so, Jessica suddenly shouted and pressed on the button outside the elevator. "Hey, what are you doing?!"

Upon hearing that, Sonia frowned. "I'm going up to the highest floor. What do you think I'm doing? Since you are not coming in, I have to close the doors. I can't be wasting my time because of you, can I?"

"Who says that I'm not going in?" Jessica glared at her, releasing the button and stepping into the lift on her high heels.

And so, Sonia stepped aside to distance herself from Jessica because she refused to stand too close to her.

Jessica was livid when she saw how Sonia avoided her, as though she was a piece of trash. Just as she was about to say something about it, Sonia suddenly turned to her. "Jessica, don't go anywhere after work. Stay in the office; I'll take you somewhere."

"Where are you going to take me to?" Jessica stared at her with a wary look.

Sonia avoided her gaze and didn't reply.

At that moment, they arrived at the highest floor, so Sonia lifted her foot and exited the lift.

Upon seeing that, Jessica stomped her foot and went after her. "Stay right there, Sonia! You haven't answered me. Where are you taking me?"

"You will know when you are there," Sonia replied without looking back at her.

Standing in the lift lobby, Jessica let out a snicker. “So you are not going to tell me, huh? Fine, since you’re not willing to tell me, why should I listen to you and stay in the office? Listen here—I won’t let you take me anywhere!”

Sonia paused in her tracks and turned to look at her. “Is that so? Let’s see if you can leave Paradigm Co., then.”

With that, Sonia continued to move forward without hesitation.

Scowling, Jessica bellowed at her, “What do you mean? Are you locking me in?”

An unfazed Sonia soon pushed open the door to her chairman’s office and entered the room, leaving Jessica standing on the spot angrily roaring at the air.

Her shouting was so loud that even Sonia, who had entered her office, could hear her voice.

Sonia rubbed her temples, then picked up the handset to make a call.

“President—I mean, Chairman Reed.” Daphne’s voice was heard from the other end of the line.

Sonia pulled out her chair and took a seat. “Get two security guards up here and escort Jessica away. She’s making too much noise.”

Feeling puzzled, Daphne asked, “Chairman Reed, what’s wrong with Jessica?”

“She’s shouting outside my office,” Sonia replied after casting a look at her office door.

Daphne nodded understandingly. “Noted. I’ll get it done right away.”

Humming in response, Sonia raised her chin and hung up the call.

Soon, she heard footsteps outside her office, which was followed by Jessica’s frantic yelling. “What are you guys doing?! Let go of me! I’m your vice president. How dare you grab me?!”

Nonetheless, no matter how much Jessica resisted and shouted, she was forcefully taken into the elevator and away from the scene by the security guards that Daphne sent over.

In the short span of a day, Jessica had been forcefully taken away twice in the same manner, and that made her despise Sonia to the bone.

However, no matter how much Jessica resented her sister, there was nothing she could do to Sonia since the latter was the chairman. Even so, the series of events had made

Jessica more determined to kick Sonia out of the company so that she could become the chairman instead.

When it finally became peaceful outside the door, Sonia switched on her computer and began to work.

It was only when Toby called her in the afternoon that she took a break from her busy schedule.

“Hello?” Leaning back against the chair with her head slightly raised, she lifted a hand before placing it on her forehead to massage her head and ease her pulsing temple.

Toby’s initially cold expression became concerned when he noticed the exhaustion in her voice. “What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

“I’m fine; just tired from working too long.” Sonia chuckled, removing her hand from her forehead.

With his lips pursed, Toby asked in displeasure, “Why didn’t you take a break?”

“I didn’t have the time. There’s too much work,” she shrugged and replied.

Due to the fact that Paradigm Co. had gradually become well developed, not to mention her promotion, Sonia’s current workload was at least twice of what it used to be.

Although she was exhausted, she felt incredibly satisfied as all that gave her a strong sense of achievement.

“Speaking of which, why are you calling me? Is something wrong?” She switched the topic and asked his purpose of calling her.

Toby looked down at the two tickets in his hands. “Nothing important. It’s just that I heard that most couples would go for movie dates, so I had Tom purchase two movie tickets. Sonia, can I invite you to watch a film with me?”

Sonia naturally heard the eagerness in his tone. She was tempted at first but she then thought of something, which caused her to shake her head and reject his invitation. “I’m sorry. Not today.”

“Why not?” Toby frowned slightly when he heard that.

“Because of Jessica,” Sonia muttered coldly. “When she was in Kosovo, I said that I’ll get her to kneel before our father’s grave and repent her wrongdoings. Now that she has returned, I have to fulfill the promise that I made that time.”

Although Toby felt a little disappointed to hear that, he understood Sonia's intentions. "Let's do this next time, then." He looked at the movie tickets in his hands, his eyes filled with regret.

Sonia hummed in response. After that, Toby continued, "Are you going to take Jessica to the cemetery later?"

"Yes. I can't put this off any longer. I have to get her to repent her mistakes in front of father's grave the first moment I have the chance to do so," Sonia replied after glancing at the time at the bottom right corner of the screen.

Upon hearing that, Toby raised his chin and said, "Let me go with you."

"You want to come with me?" A surprise look flashed across her eyes.

He nodded. "When we got married in the past, I didn't accompany you to your parents' grave. I'd like to make up for that."

Sonia bit her lip but agreed in the end. "Since you want to go, let's do that."

After all, they were going to get back together and they would soon be married again if nothing went wrong with their relationship.

By then, Toby would be her parents' son-in-law again, so there was nothing wrong for him to visit their graves at this point in time.

"Alright, then. I'll see you later." Toby smiled happily when he heard that she agreed for him to come along.

With that, their call ended.

Sonia kept her phone in her handbag, then took it along before leaving the office.

Meanwhile, Daphne, who knew what Sonia was going to do next, stepped forward to greet her upon seeing her coming out from her office. "Chairman Reed."

"Jessica is still in her office, right?" Sonia asked as she headed toward the elevator.

Daphne followed behind her and answered, "Of course. The security guards are keeping an eye on her, so she can't come out. However, she has been making a lot of noise in her office and she even scolded you with harsh words."

Sonia scoffed as she muttered, "I'd guessed that." She wasn't surprised at all upon learning that. If Jessica hadn't done so, she would be surprised instead.

“Okay, let’s get in the car. You go and get the security guards to escort her to the carpark,” Sonia instructed as she entered the lift.

Daphne responded, “Noted, Chairman Reed.”

Then, she took out her phone and sent a message.

Soon, she received a reply and reported to Sonia. “Chairman Reed, everything is in place. They will take her down soon.”

“Okay, that’s good.” Sonia nodded to show that she had heard that, then she stared at the elevator screen in silence.

Daphne kept quiet as well. The atmosphere in the lift felt heavy at that instant.

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Chapter 614 Daphne’s Shock

Daphne could understand why Sonia had hated Jessica so much.

From what Charles shared, Daphne heard that when Paradigm Co. was on the brink of bankruptcy 6 years ago, not only did Jessica and her mother not help out with the struggle, they also left with the money Henry received from selling his shares of the company, which finally led to the downhearted Henry committing suicide by jumping off a building.

One could say that Henry was indirectly killed by Jessica and her mother. Now that Paradigm Co. had finally started to flourish again, they instead came back to snatch the shares from Sonia. Therefore, it was impossible for Sonia not to hate them.

As time passed, the elevator finally arrived at the intended floor, so Sonia took a step forward to exit. After heading out, she could see a man leaning on a Maybach not far away. The man seemed to be pressing something on the phone in his hand with his head down.

Soon, Sonia felt a vibration from her phone. She knew that he was definitely sending her a message.

Next to her was Daphne, who had also noticed Toby as she said to Sonia in surprise, “Chairman Reed, why is President Fuller here?”

Without answering Daphne, Sonia walked toward him with a faint smile on her lips. Daphne quickly caught up to her after reading the situation.

When Toby heard their footsteps, he lifted his head and saw Sonia while lowering his brows. "You're here."

"Yup, I'm here." She nodded.

Looking at them, Daphne blinked in surprise. What's going on? Did the two of them plan to meet each other?! Also, why do I feel an ambiguous atmosphere between them?

"Where's Jessica?" Toby asked while looking around.

Sonia pointed at a van not far away. "She is in that van."

After glancing at the pointed direction, he nodded slightly. "Get in the car. We'll use mine."

"Okay." She nodded in agreement.

Toby reached out and opened the car door, allowing Sonia to bend down to sit inside. Then, he looked behind her and threw the car keys to Daphne.

She was quick enough to catch the keys but was left confused as she stared at them. "President Fuller, you are..."

"You'll drive the car," he uttered faintly before entering the car and sitting beside Sonia.

Meanwhile, Daphne was left standing there, not knowing what to do. Should I listen to his orders or not? Although I'm Chairman Reed's employee, President Fuller's position is much higher than hers, so I can't disobey him either. Therefore, she found herself not knowing what to do.

Inside the car, Sonia understood the difficult position that Daphne was in, so she lowered the car window and stretched out her head in front of Toby. "Listen to him. He is coming with us too."

"I understand." Daphne was no longer at a loss with Sonia's assurance, so she quickly nodded and went around the front of the car to the driver seat. The car was finally on the move.

On the way, Toby suddenly opened the car locker and took out a bottle of drink from inside. After he opened the lid, he handed the bottle over to Sonia. "Drink this."

"What is this?" She received the bottle with confusion.

He chuckled and answered, "It is a nutritional drink, and it's extremely useful whenever you are tired. I specially asked Tom to buy it before coming to pick you up."

“Is that so? Let me try it.” Sonia looked at the drink in her hand for a while before lifting her head to give it a taste.

After a few sips, she placed the bottle down and put the lid back on. Then, Toby took out a decorative handkerchief from the pocket on his right chest and wiped the corner of her mouth. “How’s the taste?” he gently asked.

She left the drink aside and answered, “It’s okay. The sweet and sour taste is quite refreshing.”

“That’s great.” He folded the handkerchief and kept it in his pocket.

Meanwhile, Daphne, who was driving the car in front, saw everything through the rearview mirror, which surprised her.

What did President Fuller just do? Did he just wipe Miss Reed’s mouth?! Also, why did she accept his help so naturally without any resistance? T-This... She took a gulp of saliva while her heart was filled with anxiety. Could it be that the two of them are now back together? I heard rumors in the industry that the two of them are planning to reconcile again, but I always thought that it was impossible. Looking at them now, I don’t think it’s a rumor anymore because it is real. If this is genuine, I actually think that it is a good thing. At least this way, President Lane won’t have any hopes on Miss Reed. She lowered her eyes as she had the bitter thought.

Soon, they arrived at the cemetery while Daphne found a spot to park the car.

Toby first opened the door and alighted from the car before standing outside to stretch his right hand inside. While in the car, Sonia looked a bit embarrassed when she saw his action, but she still placed her hand in his. Then, he held her hand tightly as he helped her out of the car.

Seeing the two of them, Daphne became more certain that they were now back together. I just don’t know when this happened. The other day, Chairman Reed was still indifferent toward President Fuller without any intention of reconciling with him, but now, the two of them have become intimate with each other. Something that I don’t know must have happened in between. I wonder whether President Lane has found out that they are back together. If he does, is he going to get himself drunk again?

As she thought about it, Daphne suddenly heard Sonia shouting at her. With a flash of light in her eyes, she quickly came back to her senses and pushed her glasses. “I’m here, Chairman Reed.”

“What were you thinking about just now? I called you a few times, but you didn’t answer me.” A concerned Sonia looked at her. “Are you feeling uncomfortable? I can see that you don’t look good.”

"It's nothing." Daphne kept on shaking her head. "I'm fine, Chairman Reed. It's just that I suddenly had something in my mind. It's all good now. Chairman Reed, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Where did you put the flowers that I asked you to buy?" Sonia asked.

"It's in that vehicle. I'll go and take it now. Please wait for a minute." Daphne pointed at the van in front.

"Okay, go." Sonia nodded as Daphne quickly walked toward the van.

While standing in front of the Maybach, Sonia's expression gradually became gloomy as she looked at the cemetery gate in front of her, which also caused her surrounding atmosphere to be depressing too.

Toby knew that she was affected by the scenery. After all, this was where her closest people were buried, so it was natural that her mood would begin to take on a negative aura. This was something that he had experienced before, and in two days...

He pressed his lips and refused to think about it much longer. After that, he placed his hands on her shoulders and gave her a gentle pat. "The flowers are here."

She lifted her head and saw Daphne returning with two bouquets of flowers. One of them was a bouquet of lilies and the other a bouquet of lavenders. Lilies were always her father's favorite while her mother loved lavenders.

As Sonia reached out to receive the flowers, Toby was a step ahead of her. "I'll do it."

She gave him a simple reply without rejecting his offer, so Daphne handed the flowers to him. "I'll go and visit my mom first. As for Jessica, you can ask the security guards to bring her to Dad for now. Remember this. I want her to kneel in front of his tombstone."

"Yes, Chairman Reed!" Daphne straightened her body and replied to her.

Then, Sonia turned toward Toby. "Let's go."

"Alright." He lifted his chin slightly and followed beside her as they entered the gates of the cemetery.

It had been 21 years since Sonia's mother passed away, so her tombstone had become worn out. The picture on the tombstone had also mottled due to the frost and storm, making it hard to see.

Looking at her tombstone, Sonia felt her heart sink as tears began to swim in her eyes. She opened her bag and wanted to find something to wipe the tombstone. However, after a while, she couldn't find anything suitable.

Just as she furrowed her brows and was about to use her sleeves instead, a big hand reached out to her with a handkerchief.

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Chapter 615 I Won't Leave You Alone

"Use this." Toby saw that she was in a difficult position, so he quickly took out the handkerchief that he had just kept in his pocket and handed it to her.

Sonia received it and smiled reluctantly at him. "Thank you. I'll buy you a new one afterward."

He wanted to refuse her offer at first, but after thinking about it, he realized that it would be a gift from her. As a result, he nodded in agreement. "Alright."

If she knows how to make one herself, I hope that she can make one for me.

Without knowing what the man thought, she unfolded the handkerchief and squatted before slowly wiping the tombstone. She exercised extreme care especially on the photo and with a gentle action because she was afraid of damaging what was left of the photo if she used too much force.

Looking at her situation, Toby asked, "Don't you have other photos of her in your house? If there isn't any, I can ask someone to fix this and reprint it for you."

"There is. I can make a copy of the photo that my mother left before she died and change it with this by then," Sonia replied while wiping the photo.

He gave her a simple reply and remained silent afterward.

Then, a drop of water suddenly fell from the sky and dripped on his forehead.

When he lifted his head, he saw the cloudy sky above them. It'll probably rain soon.

Seeing that Sonia was focused on wiping the tombstone, Toby didn't bother her as he turned around to leave.

His steps were light and since her full focus was on the tombstone, she didn't notice that he was gone.

When the rain suddenly grew heavier, she quickly stood up and turned around. "Toby, it's raining. You can go back to the car—"

Before she could finish with her words, Sonia realized that Toby wasn't here and she was the only one here, which meant that what she said earlier was directed to no one.

As her eyes darkened, she felt a strong sense of grievance and disappointment surging inside her heart.

Didn't he promise that he is going to accompany me? He also said that he wants to visit my parents with me to make up for his mistakes for the past 6 years, but now, he is gone, and I don't even know when he left. Did he leave because he was getting impatient waiting for me? Sonia bit her lower lip while a hint of mockery flashed across her eyes. I can't blame him. Since we are not back together yet, why should he wait for me here? Even if we are, he doesn't have to come here. I don't need to feel so disappointed that he has left.

After lowering her head, she turned back around and continued wiping since there were a few bits remaining. She planned to visit her father later on when she was done.

As she thought about it, Sonia squatted again.

A second later, she suddenly felt something appearing above her head and blocking the dense raindrops.

She lifted her head and saw an umbrella.

She seemed to notice something, so she quickly turned her head and saw Toby bending his waist behind her while holding an umbrella for her.

Most of the umbrella was covering her, so apart from his head and neck, the rest of his body was left exposed in the rain and soaked by the downpour.

However, he looked as though he felt nothing while he remained motionless and focused on holding the umbrella for her.

Looking at Toby, Sonia felt a huge thump inside her heart. After gaping for a while, she finally spoke. "D-Didn't you leave already?"

A hint of joy flashed through his eyes. "I didn't leave. I saw that it was about to rain, so I went to grab an umbrella. What's the problem? Are you afraid that I was going to leave you?"

Her eyes flickered sheepishly as she wanted to refute his words, but she couldn't bring herself to utter those words because she found it impossible to lie.

Reading her situation, Toby chuckled and squatted down to place the umbrella on his shoulder. Then, he stretched out with his right hand and pulled her into his arms before murmuring, "Silly girl. I've promised that I'll accompany you, so why would I walk away? Also, I finally got you to open your heart to accept me once more, so why would I leave you?"

Sonia placed her chin on his shoulder and felt that his words were sincere. Finally, the emptiness inside her heart dissipated. Looks like I'm not as open-minded as I thought, thinking that him leaving won't do anything to me.

In fact, she was very mindful of him leaving as she didn't want him to go; otherwise, she wouldn't feel so delighted after listening to his words.

"You're the silly one. Why didn't you tell me before you walked away?" Sonia couldn't help but reach out and hammer his back.

Since his back was completely wet, she could feel her hand freezing when she struck the blow.

Listening to her, Toby couldn't help but chuckle again. "Okay, I'm the silly one."

"I know." Sonia grunted before picking up the umbrella on his shoulder. Now that their arms were linked, the two of them stood up together.

"Let's go. It's raining heavily, so we should leave it here for today. Your body is completely wet," she commented while patting the water on his shoulder.

Toby knew that she had intended to end their visit early because she was afraid that he would fall ill after being in the rain for too long, so he couldn't help but feel a warmth inside his heart.

"No need. Let's continue," he replied while shaking his head slightly. "We've already brought Jessica here and it won't be easy for us to do it again if we end this now. Let's end this right here right now."

Besides, he could see that she wanted to continue with it too.

"But..." Looking at him, Sonia seemed a little hesitant as she bit her lower lip.

Then, Toby reached out and tidied the hair at the corner of her forehead. "Alright, let's not waste any time. A little rain won't hurt. Let's go."

After that, she held her hand as they prepared to walk over to Henry's tombstone.

While holding the umbrella and looking at Toby's back, Sonia opened her red lips and finally spoke. "Toby, thank you. Once all of this is over, I'll treat you to a meal."

"Okay, but I want you to personally cook for me." He turned around and glanced at her.

This way, maybe she will stay.

However, Sonia didn't know about the man's intention, so she nodded. "Of course."

A meal in exchange for him accompanying me in the rain. I shouldn't be so stingy.

"Then, we have a deal." A sharp light flashed through Toby's eyes and quickly disappeared.

Two minutes later, the two of them arrived at the area where Henry was buried.

Since Sonia's mother had already passed away more than twenty years ago, the burial grounds around her were sold out long ago.

That was why her parents were buried so far apart.

Now that they were not far away from her father's tombstone, Sonia watched as Jessica was being held down on her shoulders by two security guards and forced to kneel in front of her father's tombstone.

Jessica seemed to be very defiant as she kept on struggling while cursing Sonia.

Her words were extremely vulgar and unpleasant to the ears to the point where it would cause anyone to frown.

While fiercely furrowing his brows, Toby glared at her with a gloomy face that was enough to send chills down anyone's spine.

Sonia felt that the man next to her was annoyed and she understood why, so she gently patted his arm. "Just ignore her. The angrier you are, the happier she is because she feels that she is attacking me. Instead, we should ignore her and make her feel as though her efforts are futile. She will be the one feeling bad."

With that, she gave him the umbrella. "Wait for me here. I'll deal with it. Daphne."

She called out for Daphne.

After hearing Sonia's voice, Daphne quickly went over with an umbrella. "Chairman Reed."

Then, she handed the umbrella forward.

Sonia bent down and went from under Toby's umbrella to Daphne's before saying to him, "I'll head over there first."

"Okay." Toby nodded.

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Knowing that this was the personal matters involving the Reeds Family, Sonia did not hope for Toby to be a part of it as she wanted to resolve it herself.

Hence, he respected her wishes and was willing to wait for her here.

She smiled at him before turning around to walk with Daphne to her father's grave.

Jessica was kneeling in front of the grave. Since she did not have an umbrella, her body was completely drenched from the rain, which made her look like a mess as her hair and clothes stuck to her skin.

Of course, the cruel, savage expression on her face made her look worse.

"So-nia!" she said through gritted teeth when she saw Sonia walking toward her. Then, she exerted some force on the ground to try to stand up.

However, as soon as her knees left the ground, the two bodyguards immediately pressed on her shoulders to force her down.

With a loud thud, Jessica's knees slammed into the ground once again, making her yelp in agony. "Let me go! I'm the vice president of Paradigm Co.. If you dare to treat me this way, I'll fire you! You better believe me!"

With that, she turned around and fiercely glared at the bodyguards behind her.

Both of them shot fearful glances at Sonia, who waved and looked at them calmly.

Then, she turned her gaze to Jessica before speaking in a cold voice, "You can't even fire them. First of all, you only have the title of being a vice president. Even though you have the right to fire them, as long as I, the chairman, defend them, you won't stand a chance at all."

"You..." Jessica glared at Sonia before she smiled sarcastically. "Fine, Sonia. I admit that you are a step ahead of me and that I've lost. How ruthless you are!"

Sonia merely looked at her icily, but she had no intention to continue with the topic. In the same tone, she asked, "Do you know why I brought you here?"

Jessica chuckled coldly. "Who the hell knows what has gotten into you?"

Sonia's face darkened. "I thought by asking them to detain you here, you would at least look at the grave in front of you. Unexpectedly, you didn't even glance at it even though you've been kneeling for so long!"

She felt truly for her father.

Jessica rolled her eyes upon hearing Sonia's words. "Are you out of your mind? The reason for you bringing me here to this creepy place is just to ask me to look at the grave in front of me? Hah! How ludicrous! Why would I want to see something like this?"

"Something like this?!" Sonia was now truly triggered. Clenching her fists tightly, she glared at Jessica with reddened eyes she howled angrily, "Is Dad's grave just an insignificant thing to you?"

"Dad's grave?" Jessica's eyes narrowed before she suddenly jerked her head toward the grave in front of her. When she saw the inscription—Rest in Peace, Henry Reed—on the tombstone, her expression suddenly became more conflicted. She looked guilty, flustered, and fearful, but contrary to what Sonia hoped, there was not a tinge of remorse or sadness on her face.

"Jessica, you are really heartless. Your biological father is buried right in front of you, yet you aren't sad at all. In fact, your apathy and callousness is rather terrifying." Sonia looked at Jessica as though she was a monster.

Of course Jessica understood what was being implied. Her gaze wavered slightly before she retaliated loudly, "Callous? Me? That's because he deserves it!"

Staring fixedly at the grave in front of her, she continued, "We are both his daughters, but he has treated me so harshly and you so lovingly. What did I do to deserve that? I just feel that it's incredibly unfair! Since he, as a father, was biased toward his kids, he had no right to blame me for not treating him as a father!"

"Sure enough, your thoughts have remained unchanged." Sonia looked at her in pain. "I have already told you before that he had treated us both the same. However, since you were rebellious and took the wrong path in life, he treated you more harshly in the hopes of making you a better person. However, you have really misunderstood his intentions. I really feel sorry for him."

"What do you know?" Jessica's voice became shriller. "Of course you would speak up for him since he loved you so much."

Sonia gave up on speaking some sense into Jessica after seeing how stubborn Jessica was.

After all, Sonia knew that no matter how many words were spoken on this topic, the woman would still think that their father had disappointed her. No matter what others had told her, she would not change her mind.

To be more precise, people like Jessica were incredibly selfish. Even though she knew that her father was doing this for her own good, as long as his attitude did not match her anticipated attitude, she would think that he had let her down and hate him at the slightest mistreatment.

“Very well, Jessica. Since you keep saying that I’m speaking up for Dad, I’ll do just that.” Sonia’s face had completely darkened at this point.

As she crouched, Daphne also followed suit so that the umbrella stayed above her head.

Sonia raised her hand and grabbed Jessica’s chin to immobilize Jessica’s head so that she could only look at the grave in front of her. “Even though you are an unfilial child who is not fit to be Dad’s daughter, his blood still flows inside you. Since you are undoubtedly his biological daughter, you have to pay him your respects no matter what.”

“What? You want me to pay him some respect?” Jessica asked incredulously with shock.

Sonia lessened the force in her hands as she replied, “That’s right. Not only do I want you to pay him some respect, I also want you to give him a kowtow. This is something you should have already done six years ago. Now that you are six years late, you have to compensate for the lost time!”

“Why should I do that?” Jessica glared at Sonia with fury in her eyes, but Sonia merely looked indifferent.

“Because you have his last name, and because you are his daughter.”

With that, she looked at the two bodyguards behind Jessica.

“Both of you, lower her head firmly and make her kowtow several times in front of my dad.”

“Yes, Chairman Reed.” With that, they immediately carried out her instruction, leaving Jessica no time to object.

Her head was being pressed down to the ground in the next second.

With a thud, her forehead landed on the stone surface of the grave, making her dizzy.

However, it was not yet over. Without even giving Jessica some time to relax, the bodyguards lifted her by the hair and forced her forehead to the ground once again.

After repeating this several times, Jessica was close to losing her sanity. Her forehead was red and swollen while her skin was almost torn off.

If the two bodyguards hadn’t been supporting her, she would not have been able to stand still and might have just laid on the ground.

Trying her best to cope with the dizziness, she lifted her eye and stared at Sonia with her blurred gaze. Once again, her cruel voice was full of venom. "How dare you treat me this way, Sonia! Just you wait! If you are that capable, just try to kill me off! Otherwise, I will definitely report this to the police and sue you for kidnapping and causing harm!"

"Oh? Police, you say?" Sonia arched her eyebrow sarcastically. "Jessica, do you really dare to do so? I don't think so because you will be digging your own grave."

"What do you mean?" Jessica's heart sank upon hearing that. A sudden sense of uneasiness and fear overcame her for no good reason.

Sonia leaned forward and spoke in a low voice, "It's all because you drugged Dad and caused him to lose his mind to the point where he jumped off from the building. This case might not stay a secret for long now."

"You—" Jessica immediately jerked her head upward to look at Sonia. Blood drained from her face as a shiver passed down her spine, sending tingles to her entire body. How did she know that it's not completely because of me and Mom's act of taking away all the money that Dad jumped from the building? How did she know that we drugged him?

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Chapter 617 She Will Pay the Price

Upon seeing Jessica's panic and flustered look, Sonia's eyes narrowed coldly. "You are probably thinking how do I know this, aren't you?"

Jessica gulped before she opened her mouth in silence.

Sonia let out a snort. "Since you have something to hide, it shows that you are guilty. Others will eventually discover what you have done and inform me about it. I even know the person who gave you the drug. It's Titus, isn't it?"

It was enough to cause Jessica's expression to immediately change.

Sonia clenched her fists tightly as her heart sank when she saw Jessica's reaction. Sure enough, it's Titus.

Although Sonia had been suspecting that Titus was involved, she did not have any concrete evidence that would point to him, so she did not find out anything about him.

In fact, she was merely trying her luck by mentioning him earlier. However, when she saw Jessica's reaction, she confirmed that Titus was indeed the one who provided the drug.

“Very well, Jessica, very well. You clearly know that the Gray Family is the our family’s enemy, yet you hooked up with them to murder your biological father. You are not even fit to be a human. In fact, you are even worse than a dog since it still has some conscience. You, however, have nothing within you except a wicked heart.” Sonia released Jessica’s chin harshly and immediately took out the handkerchief Toby gave her to wipe her hands in disgust.

Meanwhile, Daphne was also greatly shocked when she heard Sonia’s words before looking at Jessica on the floor in disbelief.

Initially, when she heard from Charles that Jessica was partly responsible for Henry’s suicide, she was already aghast.

At that time, she even thought, How is it possible that a daughter would do this to her father?

Now that she heard the full story from Sonia herself only did she know that the previous rhetoric was insignificant. The current story was the most shocking of all.

The previous chairman didn’t commit suicide because he was exasperated at Jessica, but rather because he had been drugged by her. We all thought that Jessica unintentionally caused her father’s death from the previous misunderstanding; now that the truth is out, she’s actually her own father’s murderer. Although she had already repulsed many people, she does not deserve a death sentence for that. However, the actual truth revealed her to be a psychopath who had committed all the wrongdoings in the world. We can’t even let this go if she is not sentenced to death.

However, even after Sonia had pointed out Jessica’s offenses, Jessica did not show a tinge of remorse at all and instead gave a cruel laugh. “You have claimed that I lost all conscience and drugged my own father, killing him in the process. Sonia, you don’t have any evidence to prove that I’ve in fact done something like this. I don’t accept your accusations at all.”

That’s right. As long as Sonia doesn’t have the evidence, even if I’ve really committed the crime, she can’t hurt me. No matter what, I’ll just deny it.

While looking at the vindictive Jessica, whose expression was clearly telling Sonia to summon the courage to challenge her, Sonia’s demeanor remained the same—calm and peaceful.

She had already expected that Jessica would play dirty and deny all of the wrongdoings. Otherwise, she would have already started recording their conversation with her phone.

“It’s fine if you don’t admit it now and it’s true that I don’t have any evidence, but I will definitely find it. As long as you have done something in this world, you will definitely

leave some traces behind. Be it you, or the Gray Family, I will never let either one of you off the hook. One day, I will make you pay the price for your actions,” Sonia said coolly. With that, she folded the handkerchief and placed it in her bag.

If she was not worried about tainting her reputation and disappointing the Reed Family and Paradigm Co. down, she was even thinking about secretly killing off Titus and Jessica. After all, this was the quickest and hassle-free way to take revenge.

However, she knew that she could not do so as her father would not like it. Apart from that, it would cast a bad name for the Reed Family and Paradigm Co.. Hence, she could only use the law to take revenge on them.

“Sure. I’ll wait and see whether you can really find any evidence.” Jessica did not even regard Sonia’s words seriously and started to laugh disdainfully.

Sonia merely replied in a calm voice, “That day will arrive, but before that, you should continue to pay your respects to Dad. Guys, make her give a kowtow until she faints!”

“Yes, Chairman Reed,” the bodyguards both responded.

Jessica’s eyes widened with incredulity as she looked at Sonia. I can’t believe that she is mad enough to make me kowtow until I faint!

“Sonia, you are nuts!” Jessica let out an ear-splitting howl.

Meanwhile, Sonia merely turned around and walked toward Toby without even shooting her another glance.

Just as she started walking, she heard the thuds of Jessica’s forehead on the ground behind her.

The sound of the thuds were crisp and clear, illustrating that both the bodyguards did not take any mercy.

In addition to that, Jessica’s loud screams pierced through everyone’s ears and it was without a doubt that the pain was immense.

Nevertheless, to Sonia, this was far from enough.

No pain could be compared to the pain her father’s body suffered upon landing after he leaped from the building.

The current pain that Jessica now felt was merely the tip of an iceberg. In the future, Sonia vowed to make Jessica endure more pain.

“Are you done?” Toby asked after shooting a glance at Jessica being forced to kowtow.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah."

"It's getting dark soon, so let's head back first." With that, he opened the umbrella in her direction.

Sonia knew that he wanted to shield her with his umbrella and she replied with a smile, "Alright."

Then, she waved to signal to Daphne to tilt the umbrella to Toby so that she could walk over to him.

Of course Daphne carried out the instructions.

As soon as Sonia reached Toby, one of the bodyguards walked toward her.

"Chairman Reed, she has just passed out."

"So soon?" Sonia arched her eyebrow and noticed Jessica lying on the ground with the other bodyguard next to her looking slightly lost.

"Is it true, or is she faking it?" Sonia retracted her gaze before she asked the bodyguard in front of her.

He replied seriously, "It's true. We've checked—she has indeed lost consciousness."

After all, no one can continuously give a kowtow. Her head is not made of metal and even if it is, there would be dents in the metal, let alone a human skull.

Sonia slightly lifted her chin. "I thought she would last longer than this. Since she has fainted, send her to the car and drive to the First World Hospital. After that, hand her over to a doctor named Tim Lancaster. Once that is done, your work is done for today. You may go to the finance department to take your one-month bonus to compensate for getting wet in the rain today."

"Sure, Chairman Reed." The bodyguard happily received her orders before he turned around.

After the bodyguards brought Jessica away, Toby finally spoke to Sonia. "Are you planning to ask Tim to extract Jessica's genes?"

Sonia hummed in agreement. "That's right. We should take this opportunity to get this task done. It's better to fertilize the child abroad."

"Have you told Tim about this, though?" Toby asked as he held the umbrella while they walked out of the graveyard.

Sonia shook her head. "Not yet. I'll let him know in the car later."

After he nodded, he did not ask any more questions.

On the way back, he sat in the backseat with Sonia while Daphne drove the car.

As the heater was switched on, both of them did not feel cold even after removing their jackets.

Then, Toby brought two towels from the trunk and passed one of them to Sonia. "Dry your hair."

When she was under the rain earlier, some of it had landed on her head. Even though her hair wasn't drenched, it was still quite damp. She could easily fall ill if she didn't dry it.

However, she placed the towel on her lap without any intention of drying her hair. Instead, she took Toby's towel from him, making him look at her in confusion.

"What's wrong?"

Sonia nudged his hand. "Lower your head, please."

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Chapter 618 Toby's Excuse

Toby seemed to realize what Sonia had planned to do. A flicker of emotion appeared in his eyes before he lowered his head.

Then, she placed the towel on his head and gently dried his hair.

Sure enough, I was right. She was going to dry my hair.

A surge of joy warmed up his heart.

However, he quickly raised his head and grabbed her hand. "It's okay. You should dry your own hair first. It's not good to keep it damp for a long time."

Sonia felt touched that he was worried about her getting a cold if she did not dry her hair soon enough.

She retracted her hand from his grip and shook her head. "I'm fine. My hair is not that wet—it can wait. Your hair is much wetter than mine, so you should dry yours first."

When Toby had been shielding her from the rain earlier, the umbrella was mostly tilted to her side. As a result, his body and hair were damp from the rain.

Meanwhile, Sonia was only in the rain for a short moment. Since she had an umbrella above her most of the time, she wasn't affected much by the rain.

Hence, compared to her, it was more important for Toby to dry himself first.

Seeing that Sonia had insisted on drying him first, he chuckled in a low voice. "Alright, alright. I'll dry myself, but I can do it on my own."

"Let me do it for you." Sonia seriously looked at him. "You have done a lot for me all this time, so I'd like to do something for you in return. After all, I can't let you do all the work while I sit around and do nothing. This is not fair to you."

In a relationship, we should be understanding and learn how to give and take.

If there's only one person giving all the time, the relationship won't last long.

Since she had already decided to reconcile with him, she naturally wanted to be in this long-term relationship with him.

Hence, she knew that she should learn how to maintain their relationship.

After hearing her words, Toby's eyes slightly widened as he looked dazed.

When Sonia saw this, she waved in front of him. "What are you thinking?"

Toby's eyes flickered as he returned to his senses. With a brighter smile, he replied, "I'm fine. Sonia, I'm very happy to hear that."

"Since you are happy about it, lower your head, please." She rolled her eyes at him.

Toby hummed in agreement as he obediently lowered his head.

Sonia placed her hands on his head and continued to dry his hair.

Her movements were so gentle that he did not feel any discomfort at all and enjoyed the experience instead.

As he was unable to stop himself, he stretched out with his hand to hug her waist. Then, he leaned against her shoulders so that it would be easier for her to dry his head since she didn't have to constantly lift her arms that might tire her out.

It was obvious that Sonia did not expect Toby to hug her. She paused her movements before shoving his shoulders. "Let me go. Don't take advantage of this."

I only offered to dry his hair, not for him to hug me. He better not think that I don't know that he's doing this on purpose.

Toby did not take her instructions and instead tightened his hug around her. As her fragrance entered his sense of smell, he spoke in a hoarse voice, "No, let me hug you for a while more. I'm getting light-headed."

"You're light-headed?" Sonia's facial features immediately froze when she heard his excuse.

She stopped her movements and lifted his head so that she could touch his forehead to check whether he was having a fever.

However, Toby did not have a fever; it was simply an excuse for him to lay in her embrace.

Hence, he would not let her touch his forehead; otherwise, his lie would be exposed.

As he thought about this, Toby released his grip around her waist to grab her hands mid-air. He explained after a slight cough, "Alright, I'm feeling better now. I was feeling a little light-headed earlier, but it's much better after a short while."

"Oh?" Sonia's eyes narrowed as she appraised her handsome face. Seeing the twinkle in his eyes, she understood that he was merely putting on a pretense earlier. This fellow!

She gritted her teeth.

Fine. He even dares to lie to take advantage of me now!

Feeling her tension, Toby knew that his lie was exposed and lowered his head on her shoulders with guilt as he did not dare to look at her.

Sonia had never seen him behave in such a way, so she felt amused and annoyed at the same time.

Forget it. It's rare to see him in this way. I'll let it slide this time, she thought after softening her stance.

However, in the next moment, she roughly dried his head.

Toby let out a groan of pain as he felt that his hair was almost uprooted by her.

He knew that she was taking revenge on his lie just now and deliberately torturing him.

However, he was not mad at her at all.

Instead, he was even happy about it because it showed that she was willing to tease him now. Based on this pace, it's not going to take long for her to be intimate with me.

Thinking about this, Toby could not resist smiling.

Sonia's slight annoyance did not last long. After messing around with his hair, she regained her calm self and continued to dry his hair in a normal manner.

Toby leaned against her shoulders and wrapped his arms around her waist as he enjoyed her service.

Perhaps it was too comfortable that he actually and gradually fell asleep on her shoulders.

When Sonia heard him snoring, she stopped and lowered her head to look at him.

Her facial features softened when she saw his closed eyes and heard his even breathing. He actually fell asleep.

"Daphne," Sonia softly called to Daphne, who was driving, after placing the towel aside.

As Daphne was constantly monitoring the situation behind her, she understood the reason for Sonia's soft voice.

Hence, she also replied in a voice slightly above a whisper, "Chairman Reed, what can I help with?"

"Turn up the heater." Sonia eyed the navigation screen of the Maybach.

Toby had fallen asleep, but there was nothing in the car that could cover him. Hence, the heater had to be turned up; otherwise, he could easily catch a cold.

"Got it, Chairman." Knowing that Sonia's request was purely because of Toby, Daphne smiled and turned up the heater.

Soon, the temperature in the car increased.

To be honest, the high temperature was rather uncomfortable for people who were awake in the car.

Nevertheless, Sonia was willing to endure it for Toby's sake.

At the same time, in order not to wake Toby up, she also didn't call Tim and instead texted him to inform him about Jessica.

At this moment, Daphne suddenly remembered something important and glanced at the rearview mirror. "By the way, where are we going, Chairman Reed? Are we sending President Fuller back?"

Sonia shot a glance at Toby and shook her head. "No. We are going back to the Bayside Residence."

I've promised to make a meal for him, so it's better to go back to my place.

After hearing Sonia's reply, Daphne smiled meaningfully as she nodded. "Got it."

Sonia could tell that she had misunderstood them, but she did not explain herself, for there was no need to do so.

After all, Daphne must have guessed what her relationship with Toby was.

Since that was the case, there was no need for any further explanation as Daphne would have already seen Toby often visiting her and vice versa.

None of them spoke in the car until they arrived an hour later.

After Daphne parked the car and unbuckled her seat belt, she turned around to speak to Sonia. "Chairman Reed, do you need my help to carry President Fuller upstairs?"

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Chapter 619 You Bought it for Me?

Sonia looked at Toby hesitantly.

When she saw the dark circles under his eyes, she shook her head. "It's okay. I'll just wait for him to wake up in the car."

Judging from his dark circles, he must have been quite exhausted recently. It's better not to wake him up now. If we carry him upstairs, he will definitely wake up. It's better to let him sleep for a while more.

Since Sonia had already said so, Daphne did not convince her otherwise.

Sonia looked at her watch before saying, "Since it's not early anymore, you can head home first in my car."

With that, she passed her bag over to Daphne.

Toby had been using his car to pick Sonia up for the past few days and because of that, her car had been immobile in the garage.

It came in handy now that Daphne needed a car to drive home.

She did not reject Sonia's offer and looked for the car keys as soon as she received Sonia's bag.

After she found them, she returned the bag back to Sonia. "Chairman Reed, I'll take my leave first then."

Sonia hummed in agreement. Suddenly, she remembered something and said, "Wait."

"Is there anything else?" Daphne retracted her hand that was already on the car door.

Sonia pursed her red lips before saying, "Send someone to keep an eye on Jessica in the hospital and don't let her step out of the hospital."

Once they have extracted her ovum, she would definitely have to stay in the hospital for a few more days. I can't afford her to simply go anywhere she wants. If she loses her sanity when she is outside, it would be very troublesome.

Daphne understood what Sonia was worried about and she nodded solemnly. "Don't worry, Chairman Reed. I'll make the necessary arrangements."

"Good. Off you go, then. Don't speed on your way home." Sonia smiled.

Daphne nudged her glasses to the bridge of her nose. "Understood. I'll leave now, Chairman Reed."

Sonia nodded.

Upon seeing that, Daphne got out of the car and left while Sonia sat in the car to wait for Toby to wake up.

The wait lasted around two hours until the sky had turned completely dark. It was almost 9:00PM when Toby finally opened his eyes.

In an instant, he realized that he was still in the car.

Sonia felt the change in his rhythm of breathing that was not as even as before and turned to look at him. "You're awake?"

"Yeah." Seeing that he was still leaning on her shoulder, he immediately lifted his head and straightened his body.

Once his head left her shoulder, she immediately felt lighter. She could finally move her body without remaining in the same position.

However, her shoulders were quite sore.

“What is the time now?” Toby asked as he rubbed his temples.

A small light was switched on in the car, but it was pitch black outside.

Night must have fallen outside, he thought.

“8:40PM,” Sonia responded, pointing to her watch.

Shock flitted across Toby’s eyes. “It’s that late?”

“Yeah.” Sonia nodded.

Toby pursed his lips.

Even though he did not remember what the time was when he fell asleep, he remembered that the sky was not completely dark at that time, which was to say it was around 6:00PM when he dozed off.

I’ve slept for at least two hours!

“And I was on your shoulder the entire time?” He looked at Sonia, who rubbed her sore shoulders.

“Yup.”

He asked again, “Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“I couldn’t be bothered to do that.” With that, Sonia moved her hand from her shoulders.

Toby looked at her, knowing fully well that it was not the case. I bet it’s not that she wasn’t bothered to wake me up. It must be that she doesn’t want to wake me up so that I could sleep a bit longer.

Toby heaved a gentle sigh and massaged her elbows. “Don’t do that next time. Aren’t you tired?”

“It’s fine.” Sonia lowered her gaze and smiled as she moved his hand from her shoulders. “Alright. Let’s get off now. The car is almost out of gas.”

As the heater had been switched on for quite a long time, it had consumed a lot of the remaining gas.

Toby shot a glance at the speedometer in front of him and said, “Don’t worry. We can refill it later.”

I have all the money in the world.

Sonia could not help rolling her eyes as she clarified, "I mean—I don't want to stay in the car anymore. Apart from that, aren't you hungry?"

Toby frowned when he heard that. Alright. I admit that I'm getting quite hungry.

After both of them left the car, he realized that the car was parked in Bayside Residence. Since it's getting quite late and the car is running out of gas, I think I can stay the night.

His lips twitched into a smile with that thought in mind since he couldn't hide his joy for such an outcome.

Sonia merely looked at him in confusion as she did not know the reason for his joy. However, she did not get to the bottom of it as she brought him to the elevator.

Once they entered her apartment, she placed her bag aside and went into her room to change.

When she walked out, there was a bag in her hand which she tossed to Toby.

"You should shower and change."

He was wearing a rather thin shirt and his coat was already drenched from the rain.

Even though the coat had dried in the car, it could not be worn anymore since the size of the coat had already changed.

Toby caught the bag thrown by Sonia. As soon as he opened it, he was shocked by the contents and quickly turned around to look at her.

"Did you buy these specifically for me?"

There was a set of formal clothes and a set of pajamas in the bag that were exactly in his size.

She had obviously prepared it for him.

Sonia averted her glance and waved as she shooed him away. "It doesn't matter whether these were bought for you or not. You should take a shower now and quickly change your clothes.

However, Toby could tell that she was blushing at that moment.

It was obvious that she had just admitted purchasing the clothes specifically for him and even washed them before this.

He held the bag as if it contained an invaluable treasure. While looking at Sonia, he said gently, "Thanks, Sonia. I like it very much.

She merely cleared her throat before saying, "Alright, I'm going to the kitchen to make dinner."

With that, she lowered her head and quickly walked over to the kitchen.

Those two sets of clothes had been bought when she was out shopping two days ago.

After Toby gave her the crystal ball that day, there weren't any suitable clothes for him when he stayed over. Hence, the next day, she went to the mall on a whim and chose these two sets of clothes. What was I thinking at that time? I guess it's something about the utility of the clothes one day. I never expected that they would come in handy so soon.

Toby chuckled in a low voice while he looked at her shy figure, after which he went to the bathroom with the bag.

A dozen minutes later, he walked out while wearing a pair of pajamas, rather than the items contained in the bag.

Since she did not give him the set of formal clothes, he thought it was acceptable for him to merely wear pajamas.

On top of that, he even had a bold thought that she wanted him to stay the night. Otherwise, why doesn't she just give me a set of formal clothes?

After drying his hair, Toby went to the couch to take a seat.

At the same time, Sonia walked out of the kitchen with a bowl in her hand.

Her gaze flickered when she saw the pajamas he was wearing, but she did not comment on it and walked directly to him to give him the bowl.

"Drink this."

After placing the towel on his neck, Toby looked at the dark-colored water. The familiar smell of the drink instantly made him understand what it was. Ginger soup!

"Thanks." He took a sip of the soup before asking, "Have you taken a sip of this?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

After getting confirmation from her, he nodded in assurance before he raised his head to finish the drink at one go.

After that, Sonia took the bowl from him and asked, "What would you like for dinner?"

What do I like? This is quite difficult to answer. I want to eat lots of different food, but I'm not sure whether she has enough ingredients.

After giving it a thought, Toby responded with his thin lips, "It's fine. I'll fancy anything that you make."

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Chapter 620 Helping in the Kitchen

Sonia nodded. "I'll just make some home cooked dishes then."

"Alright. I'll help you." Toby stood up.

As she stared suspiciously at him, she clarified, "You want to help me?"

"Do you have a problem with that?" he countered.

"You've never been in the kitchen," Sonia pointed out while feeling the bowl in her hands. "Are you sure you'd be able to help?"

It wasn't that she looked down on him.

It was because he had led a comfortable life since birth and never had to engage in menial labor of any sort.

His hands had all along been made for fountain pens, not kitchen knives.

That was the reason why she truly didn't believe he could help.

Moreover, even Sonia had never done any housework when she was a young child. The only reason why she knew how to cook was because Jean had forced her to learn that skill during the six year marriage to Toby.

Before she married, she hadn't known how to cook either.

As Toby heard the skepticism in Sonia's tone, he stiffened. "I can help."

As a man, he absolutely couldn't admit to not being able to do something.

Besides, while in Kosovo, he had learned how to make the hangover soup through the internet. That in itself could be counted as learning to cook.

Thus, he shouldn't have a problem helping out now... Right?

At any rate, that was what Toby thought.

Seeing how earnest he seemed, Sonia didn't second-guess him any longer.

After all, for him to boldly say such a thing meant he had to have some ability.

Not to mention, considering how much he knew and how well he did in other things, it ought to be no problem for him to help in the kitchen.

With that in mind, Sonia pointed in the direction of the kitchen and said, "Since you want to help, come along then."

After saying that, she headed toward the kitchen.

An eager Toby followed after her.

When they arrived at the kitchen, she pulled the ingredients for the dishes that they would make from the refrigerator.

First, she placed the squash onto the sink and thereafter, she left a bundle of sweet potato leaves on a plate and handed the plate to him.

Toby blankly stared at it. "Um—"

"Pluck the leaves." Sonia pointed at the plate. "Once you have done so, put them back onto the plate."

"Okay..." After he took the plate, he stared at the bundle of sweet potato leaves again, feeling utterly at a loss.

How on earth was he supposed to pluck these greens?

Weren't they already plucked?

How else was he supposed to pluck them?

Holding onto the plate, he stood there with his glassy eyes, not knowing what to do.

Seeing that he wasn't moving, a suspicious Sonia asked, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. I'll go and pluck them outside," Toby answered with his eyes lowered.

There was no way he could admit to not knowing how to pluck these greens.

He had bragged about his ability to help moments ago and here he was, stymied by the first task that she gave him. Not only was it embarrassing for him, but she might even be disappointed in him.

Thus, it would be better if he left the kitchen and secretly searched the internet for how to prepare these vegetables.

Toby was lucky in the sense that Sonia didn't suspect him of searching for an excuse to leave the kitchen because he didn't want her to know of his obliviousness.

Instead, she considered that the kitchen was quite small and indeed quite crowded with both of them inside. Hence, she nodded in agreement. "Go on. There's a trash bin outside; you can toss whatever is unwanted inside there."

"Okay," he answered before leaving with the plate.

Once he was back in the living area, he walked up to the dinner table and placed the plate on it before he produced his cell phone from the pocket of his pajama pants. After unlocking the phone, he took a picture of the leafy green on the plate and used the picture to search the web.

Soon enough, all the information he needed about this vegetable leaped out at him.

After reading through the introduction, Toby finally understood what Sonia meant about 'plucking' it.

He placed his phone aside as he grinned and began to pinch the leaves off the stalk.

A little more than 10 minutes later, he glanced down at his handiwork and smiled. It looks rather good. I'm sure Sonia would be satisfied?

After he stood up, Toby carried the plate back into the kitchen.

Sonia was prepping the squash inside the kitchen. Her movements were fluid and attractive; in a few short seconds, she had the entire squash sliced into neat, even cubes.

When she heard the sound of footsteps, she put down the knife in her hand and turned to see him entering with the plate. With a smile, she asked, "Are you finished?"

He nodded and grunted.

"Not bad. You were faster than I expected."

“How do you think I did?” he asked in an almost imperceptibly nervous and expectant tone as he returned the plate to her.

Although he thought he had done quite well, she might not have necessarily agreed with him.

Thus, his nervousness was inevitable.

At the same time, Toby also hoped that Sonia would be impressed with his work as she might praise him as well.

“Let me see.” As she took the plate from him, she sifted through the leaves with her free hand before delivering her verdict with a raised eyebrow, “Not bad. You did well.”

She was looking at him in pleasant surprise.

Toby had indeed done quite well. There were virtually no old stems and each leaf was quite evenly pinched off.

Clearly, he had put some heart into the work.

Now that he was relieved to receive Sonia’s approval, he smiled even more broadly and looked subtly proud. “It’s fine. I’m only doing as I usually do.”

Her mouth twitched. “Not hesitating to accept the compliment, I see.”

A chuckling Toby continued, “Is there anything else you need help with?”

Tipping the leaves into the sink, Sonia turned on the tap and began to rinse them. As she rinsed, she jerked her chin at the nearby cabinet. “Get the plates, cutlery, and soup bowls out of there and place them in the disinfection cabinet to be disinfected.”

“Disinfection. Got it.” He nodded and walked over to open the cabinet.

There were many finely crafted sets of dinnerware inside, and for a moment, he was at a loss for which ones to remove.

After thinking for a while, he decided to select a random set.

So, he reached out for the set closest to him.

Alas, the moment he picked up a soup bowl, it slipped out of his grasp and fell to the floor under his stunned gaze.

Crash!

As it landed on the ground heavily, it shattered into multiple pieces with a crisp sound.

Moments after she heard the sound and figured out what had happened, Sonia quickly turned to glance at the shattered pieces of the broken bowl on the ground. In astonishment, she asked, "How did it break?"

Pursing his lips, Toby apologized, "I'm sorry. It was extremely slippery and I couldn't hold it well with one hand, so it dropped."

He hadn't thought that he would drop a bowl just by picking it up either.

By now, he was starting to suspect that he was truly incompetent.

"I see." Sonia nodded to indicate her understanding before regarding him with concern. "Are you injured then?"

"No." Toby shook his head before glancing at her and asking carefully, "You're not mad, are you?"

She tilted her head. "Why would I be mad?"

"Because I dropped your bowl." He pointed at the shattered pieces.

Sonia giggled. "It's just a bowl—nothing precious. I don't mind that you dropped it. Besides, it's my own fault for not considering that it would be difficult for you to carry out this task with an arm. So, even if I wanted to blame anyone, I can only blame myself. Alright, stand back. I'll sweep the pieces away."

"I'll do it." Toby moved to take over the job.

In his eyes, it was only reasonable for him to clear the mess since he was the one to break the bowl in the first place.

However, Sonia only waved him away. "It's better for me to do it since it won't be easy for you to do so with one arm. I'll be done soon."

With that, she pulled the broom and dustpan out from behind the door, after which she began to sweep the pieces into the dustpan.

As Toby stood aside, he lowered his head to regard his left arm with a sigh.

Who knew when it would make a full recovery?

Right now, he wished for nothing more than an immediate recovery. At least he would be able to help with some things rather than feeling completely useless.

