

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 881

Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Chapter 881

Chapter 881 The Worst Type of People

Just then, Toby tightened his grip on the steering wheel so much so that Sonia could see the veins on his hands popping up.

“Actually, my parents never slept with each other at all.” His statement caused Sonia to cover her mouth in shock. “Are you for real?”

“It’s true.” He nodded emotionlessly. “It was written in my mother’s diary. She used to have a habit of doing that. My mother never loved my father, so there was no way that she would have accepted him. My father was a prideful man, so he would never force her to do it as well.

After they got married, one stayed in the master bedroom while the other stayed in a refurbished changing room, and nothing ever happened between them even though they lived together. This means that there was no way that I could have been conceived. However, they had a duty to produce an heir for the Fullers, so they secretly did in-vitro fertilization to have me.”

“Seriously?” Sonia’s mouth fell open as her heart started racing.

It was obvious that she was stunned after hearing what Toby said.

“Does Grandma know about this?” she asked.

Toby shook his head. “She doesn’t. I wouldn’t even have known the way I was conceived if I hadn’t gone through my mother’s diary.”

Sonia placed her hand on top of Toby’s hand before giving him a look of heartache.

That was right. It was a look of heartache.

Toby wasn’t born as an evidence of love between his parents like other ordinary children, but due to duty.

It was like his arrival hadn’t been anticipated by his parents at all. Instead, he was just a tool created by his parents to accomplish a mission.

“Toby...” Sonia trailed off with a hoarse voice. Although she wanted to console him, she didn’t know where to start as she was worried that she might hurt him if she wasn’t being careful with what she said.

Knowing that she felt conflicted, Toby held her hand in his before he chuckled lowly. “It’s fine. Although I wasn’t conceived out of love, they were still responsible as parents.

The way I was conceived didn’t affect their love for me. Instead, they really adored me, so I didn’t experience any lack of love during my childhood.”

Toby’s mother loved him when she was still alive. Even after her death, Jean’s arrival also provided him with motherly love.

Other than that, Toby’s father’s attitude toward him never changed even after remarrying, so Toby didn’t think that there was anything to feel sad about regarding the way he was conceived.

Noticing that Toby meant what he said instead of consoling her so that she wouldn’t worry about him, Sonia sighed in relief. “That’s good to know.”

She nodded before asking again, “She probably did that because of Connor, didn’t she?”

Toby’s mother probably wanted to remain abstinent for Connor.

Toby nodded. “Yes. She mentioned in her diary that she made a promise with Connor. After getting married to my father and conceiving an heir for the Fullers, she would find an excuse to divorce my father and get back together with Connor after the heir grew up and could understand that she wanted to be with the person she really loved.

My mother told Connor that she would conceive the Fullers’ next inheritor through in-vitro fertilization and wouldn’t do anything intimate with my father. She practiced abstinence for him, and she hoped that he would do so as well.”

“Did Connor agree to it?” Sonia asked.

However, she quickly realized that her question was unnecessary.

How could Anya exist if Connor had agreed to it?

“In my mother’s diary, she wrote that Connor agreed to remain abstinent with her and waited till my mother left the Fuller Family so that they could get back together. I can still remember how happy my mother sounded in her diary, but...”

Toby’s facial expression suddenly darkened, and Sonia squeezed his hand. “Although he made a promise, he betrayed your mother and had Anya. That’s why you looked off

and angry at the police station when you heard that Anya is his illegitimate daughter, and that she's just three years younger than you.”

Toby did not deny Sonia's statement, and there was a storm brewing in his gaze. “Yes. I'm furious because of that. My mother was abstinent for ten years because of him, but he already betrayed her three years after they made their promise.

He had an illegitimate daughter and chose to hide her identity until now, and my mother died not knowing that the man she loved had already betrayed her a long time ago. It's possible that he had betrayed her even earlier than that. In fact, he could have already betrayed her while they were together!”

Sonia didn't know what to say.

It was true that there were many men who would cheat on their partners while showering them with sweet nothings.

To them, loving a woman and getting under the sheets with other women wasn't a conflict in interest at all. In fact, there were also shameless ones who would make outrageous claims like, 'I gave someone else my body, but I gave you my heart'.

The thought of that disgusted Sonia, and she was guessing that Connor was probably someone like this.

At that thought, a disgusted look flashed across her face. “I really feel bad for her. She will never know that the man she loved was actually a horrible man.”

There was no need to make such a promise with a woman if he couldn't keep it, as it would only put him in a bad light.

Now, Sonia took back what she thought about Connor not having to practice abstinence for Toby's mother after her marriage, because all she did was to remain abstinent for Connor so that she could present herself to him purely.

However, Connor was sleeping with other women despite the promise he made to Toby's mother and ended up having an illegitimate daughter.

Sonia felt sorry for Toby's mother.

Maybe that's why she left this world so soon.

Initially, she couldn't understand why Toby's mother would even attempt suicide.

Although she was in love with Connor, she had broken up with him to get married to Toby's father, so it was only natural for Connor to get married to other women.

It turned out that the two of them had actually made a promise with each other that was not known to outsiders.

While Toby's mother kept the promise and was waiting to get divorced so that she could get back together with Connor, Connor had already betrayed her years ago and revealed that he was getting married when Toby's mother was about to divorce Toby's father.

How could Toby's mother, who had been waiting to be reunited with Connor for such a long time, not break down when she received such devastating news?

Her everlasting conviction and persistence for ten years was destroyed single-handedly by the man that she loved, and that was why she took her own life.

At that moment, Toby's mother probably had already realized that she had wasted ten years, and her feelings were merely a joke. Nevertheless, she couldn't turn back time, nor could she bring herself to move forward. She could only choose to end her life in the end.

What a pitiful story.

At the thought of that, Sonia inhaled deeply, looking sad. "Connor indirectly caused your mother's death, and he should be responsible for it. He shouldn't have broken his promise to her. He betrayed her not once, but twice—the first for having Anya, his illegitimate daughter, and the second for getting married again.

Although he canceled his engagement after your mother's death, she won't return anymore. He brought her hope but ended up destroying it himself. He—"

"He deserves death!" Toby cut her off and said with a hatred-filled voice.

Sonia hummed in acknowledgement. "You're right. Men who play with women's feelings are the worst."

She didn't know if Connor still had feelings for Toby's mother, but even if he did, it only disgusted her.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 882

Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Chapter 882

Chapter 882 Don't Betray Me

“I’m at fault as well.”

Suddenly, Toby took off his seatbelt and spun around to pull Sonia, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, into a hug. He placed his chin on her shoulder before he said dejectedly, “If only I found out that Connor betrayed my mother when I was younger, she wouldn’t have had to suffer for ten years, and she wouldn’t have felt so hopeless that she took her own life. If she knew that Connor betrayed her earlier, she might have been able to move on from the relationship and accept my father instead.”

Sonia could sense the loneliness and guilt from the man next to her, and she reached out to pat his back. “Don’t say that. It’s not your fault at all. How could you have thought about all that when you were just a kid? You’re not responsible for what happened, and you can’t blame yourself for it. Your mother loved you, and she would be sad if she knew that you blamed yourself for her death. I’m sure you don’t want that to happen, do you?”

This time, Toby didn’t say anything. Instead, he hugged Sonia tighter and buried his head into her neck deeper.

Meanwhile, Sonia continued patting his back, consoling him silently.

Although Toby normally looked powerful and unfazed as if he could achieve anything he wanted, he was just an ordinary man behind his glorious facade.

An ordinary man with feelings just like every other human.

He would feel sad, guilty, and self sabotage as well.

Currently, Toby really needed a companion to console him.

A while later, he let go of Sonia and started the car engine to drive away after a traffic police came knocking at the car window to remind them that they couldn’t park here for long.

On the way back to Bayside Residence, Toby drove quietly while staring ahead at the road.

When they reached Bayside Residence, he parked the car in the parking lot before letting go of the steering wheel and turned to Sonia. Then, he finally spoke again. “Don’t worry. I won’t become someone like Connor Salzburg.”

“Huh?” Sonia, who was undoing her seatbelt, paused as she was confused about why Toby would say something like that.

Nevertheless, Toby held her hand with a serious expression on his face. "I'll be loyal to you. My heart and body belong to you, and I won't act like Connor by cheating on you like what he did to my mother. This is my promise to you. Please believe me."

A man should know to keep his promises.

Once a promise was made, he must be able to keep it.

Ever since he was young, Toby had been taught to not be a person who couldn't keep their promises. One should give their all to the person one loved, and that person should be the only one in their eyes.

Even if the feeling of love was gone, one's loyalty was expected as long as they were still together.

This was basic respect toward that person as well as responsibility toward one's morals.

Of course, Toby would never stop loving Sonia, so he was disgusted at what Connor did as a man himself.

The reason why he was telling Sonia all these was because while there were many men in this world that behaved like Connor, there were still many good men that existed, and he was one of them.

Toby didn't want Sonia to be suspicious that he might cheat on her after hearing about Connor's wrongdoings, since he had made a promise to her as well. He was worried that she might lose trust in his promise because of Connor.

If that was really the case, he would be really frustrated.

Hence, Toby really wanted to prove himself to Sonia that he wasn't like Connor, and that he would never become like him.

She'll believe me, won't she?

He pursed his lips as his gaze darkened. However, a hint of anxiousness could be seen in his dark gaze.

Toby was really worried that Sonia would not trust him and think that he might cheat on her because of Connor.

Noticing how nervous the man was, Sonia pursed her lips and chuckled softly. "Come on, don't be like that. I won't doubt you just because of what Connor did to your mother. Everyone is different, and I know that well."

It was too easy to guess what Toby was thinking about. Sonia could immediately tell what was bothering him.

Although Sonia thought that Toby's worries were unnecessary, she was still touched that he had immediately thought of her feelings and wanted to make sure that she wouldn't overthink.

"There are many perspectives from which we view the world and humans. There are good people and bad people. I won't think badly of every man in this world just because Connor is a horrible one because that would be unfair to all other nice men. Don't worry. I won't overthink or suspect that you might cheat on me. Even if I don't trust you, I should trust my taste in men. I believe the man that I like won't be a cheater. What do you think?"

She turned to Toby with a smile while Toby nodded with determination. "Of course. I won't let you doubt your taste in men."

"Good. That's already enough for me." Sonia squeezed the man's hand.

Toby sighed in relief.

Great. Looks like she's not affected by what Connor did. If she is, I'll immediately crush Connor without any regards for the consequences that I'll be facing.

While pondering to himself, he felt his heart racing after hearing what Sonia said next.

"However..." Sonia's glistening eyes narrowed slightly.

At the same time, Toby felt his heart skip a beat as he had a bad feeling about this. "What?" he gulped and asked with a hoarse voice.

Sonia stared at the man in front of her while grinning and didn't bother hiding the cunning look in her eyes. "If you really cheat on me while we are still together and destroy my trust for you, don't blame me for destroying your reproductive tool."

Then, she made a cutting gesture and shifted her gaze downward before fixating it between the man's legs.

Immediately, Toby's pupils shrank, and he felt a little intimidated. Under Sonia's heated gaze, his legs, which were apart, closed instinctively.

It was obvious that he hadn't expected Sonia to say that.

That's kind of cruel, man.

Seeing that Toby remained quiet while pursing his lips, Sonia propped her head against her hand before a ghost of a smile appeared on her face. "What's wrong? Do you think that I went over the line? I don't think so, though, because I won't do that as long as you don't cheat on me. If you think that I went over the line, does that mean that you're planning to treat me like how Connor treated your mother?"

"No!" Toby frowned and quickly exclaimed, "I will never become like him."

"Why were you quiet, then? I made myself clear. You won't think that I'm crossing the line as long as you don't betray me, because there's nothing to worry about if you won't do it." Sonia's gaze met Toby's.

At this moment, Toby sighed softly. "I don't think that you went over the line. I was just shocked by what you said."

"Shocked?" Sonia tilted her head to the side curiously while Toby nodded and hummed in acknowledgement. "I wasn't afraid of what you said just now, and I'm not worried about it happening, but still, don't stare at me like that. You made me feel like you might just end me within the next second. You should know all men care about their assets. After all..."

He looked around.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 883

Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Chapter 883

Chapter 883 Brazen Man

Sonia had a bad feeling about what was to come. "After all what?"

Toby chuckled and huddled closer to her. He nibbled on her earlobe, whispering, "After all, it makes you happy too. You won't cut it off, right?"

Sonia felt her mind going blank all of a sudden, and her face was as red as an apple. Her eyes widened in shock and embarrassment, and she glared at Toby, who was smirking at her. She opened her mouth, but it was only after a while did she say, "Why you..."

Is he hearing himself? I won't cut it off because it makes me happy? It does not... Oh fine, it does bring me joy, but he doesn't have to point it out. It's such a private matter!

This is going to ruin his reputation, but he doesn't really care, does he? Point is, he's a lot pervier than he usually is. Sonia took a deep breath and held her frustration down. She shot Toby a glare, chiding, "Shut up, will you?" She covered her beet-red face, knowing that she must look redder than an apple.

Toby was amused by the look on her face, and he laughed. The laugh seemed to come from his chest, and it sounded alluring. "Fine. I'm just telling you that there are things you should never say or think about, get it?"

Sonia averted her gaze. She was worried that her face would get even hotter if she faced him. "I won't do anything if you don't cheat on me." She snorted. "But if you do, I might actually cut it off." She made a snipping gesture with her fingers, though she was looking at the other side. If she faced him while she made that gesture, he might pin her down and rail her in the car.

Toby combed through her hair with his fingers. "Don't worry. I will never cheat on you. You're my only one for life." He breathed into her ear.

"You're so full of yourself." She gave him a playful glare. Her whole body was already hot from the earlier conversation, and him breathing down her neck tickled her. She bobbed her head down, chuckling.

Her evading him so happily interested Toby, as if he found something fun. He huddled closer and kept breathing down her neck. Sometimes, he would even kiss or nibble on her neck. The sight of the hickey made him smile. He was apparently in a great mood, but that was not enough. One hickey was a rookie number. There was a large patch of skin for him to plant even more hickeys. I bet it'd look great if I plant my hickeys all over her. He squinted and extended his hand under Sonia's seat, then he pushed a button.

Sonia felt herself moving downward on her seat, and the sudden sense of vertigo made her gasp in shock.

Toby covered her mouth. He said hoarsely, "Don't worry, I just adjusted the seat a little. It's fine. Just lie down."

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief, and she eased up. Her heartbeat slowed, and she relaxed as she leaned back into the seat.

Toby leaned closer to her, touching her face and hair. The look in his eyes was a calm one, but there was a spark hiding in the deepest area of his gaze.

Sonia noticed that, and alarm bells rang in her head. Of course they would. She had seen that look in his eyes before, back when he railed her for days.

He had that same look again, and he had adjusted her seat, and he was leaning on her. Of course she would suspect something. Sonia gulped, looking at him cautiously. "What are you doing, Toby?"

Toby squinted. "Don't you think it's exciting doing this in the car park, Little Leaf?"

Sonia's jaw dropped. She was in a trance, feeling shocked. She thought he was only going to pin her down and give her a kiss, but his goal was bolder than she expected.

Kissing in a public place like the car park was already unacceptable for her. She was worried that someone might bump into them and make things awkward. And now he wants to have sex right here?

He's a lot bolder than I thought. She took a deep breath and snapped out of it. Her racing heart was slowing down, and she puffed her cheeks. She hissed, "Are you mad, Toby? We're in the car park! The car park!" She repeated the last part. "Don't do anything stupid," she reminded him.

Toby looked at her, and he gulped. "I know," he said dismissively.

"Then get off me." Sonia pushed him away, but he was too heavy, and the roof was right behind him. If she pushed him too hard, he might bump his head against the roof. The roof was a hard one, and it might hurt him. If they were in any other place, she would have shoved him away.

Toby did not get off like she asked. Instead he leaned down and touched her forehead with his, closing in on her. "Don't worry. There isn't anyone here."

Sonia almost choked on herself. "Just because we're alone now doesn't mean that won't change. Get off me, Toby. Don't do anything stupid. If someone sees us, it'll ruin our reputation. We'd be the butt of everyone's joke."

Both of them were public figures. Even if they were not, two civilians having public sex was newsworthy enough. If they were the ones who got caught, the media would have a field day with them.

If someone were to catch them in the act, they would color the headlines of the next day's news. Not only would they embarrass themselves, but they would also embarrass their companies and family.

The mere thought of that happening sent a chill down her spine.

Toby was a lot calmer compared to her, as if he was not worried about the consequences. He kissed her cheek, assuring her, "Don't worry. It'll be fine."

The windows are made of one-way mirrors. Nobody can see through it from outside. Nothing will happen. Trust me.” He moved away from her cheek and started kissing her lips.

Sonia’s eyes widened in shock. Is he for real? I told him we’re in public space, and someone might come by! Someone might see us! Doesn’t he care about that?

Does he really need to have sex with me here? Is he confident that no one will find out about this? Wait. He doesn’t care even if we were found out, huh?

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 884

Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Chapter 884

Chapter 884 Found

No matter what the case was, Sonia had to stop him. She would not let him do this. He might not care about his reputation, but I care about mine. Her lips were sealed, and all she could do was make some muffled sounds as she tried to push him away.

The man could see nothing but lust at the moment, and Sonia did not manage to shove him away. Instead, he thought she was flirting with her, so he held her tighter.

Sonia was starting to suffocate from the kiss. Her face was red, and her mind was a mush. She started losing strength, and eventually, her push had no resistance behind it. She was moving slower as well. Almost all her strength had left her, and she was starting to get into a trance. Apparently, Toby had managed to stoke her flames as well.

Sex was an alluring affair after all. As long as someone was doing the goading, the other side would give in eventually. Slowly but surely, Sonia could not think straight anymore. She gave up resisting, and she had forgotten that they were still in the car park. She eased up, lying down and allowing Toby to hold her.

Toby noticed her reaction. He stopped the kiss for a moment, and a smile curled his lips. A moment later, the black Maybach started to rock.

It looked eerie, especially paired with the fact that it was parked in a dimly-lit car park. Anyone who didn’t know better would think they had come across a paranormal encounter.

If Toby and Sonia were not up in each other's business, they would have heard the sounds of footsteps approaching them. They were the sounds of heels and leather shoes. A young couple had exited the elevator and was walking into the carpark while holding each other. Suddenly, the young man saw something, and he stopped. "Holy shit!" he exclaimed.

The young lady stopped as well, seeing that her partner was not moving an inch. "What's wrong, honey?"

The man took a phone out and pointed at the rocking Maybach. "Honey, look at that!" he gushed.

The woman looked at where he was pointing. When she saw what was going on, her eyes widened in surprise. "Oh my god..."

"Hot damn. I wonder who's the couple. I've always wanted to do that. Man, I should learn from them." The man rubbed his hands in excitement and walked over to the Maybach.

The woman asked, "What are you doing?"

"Taking a video. This is worthy of tomorrow's headline. I'm not letting this slip through my fingers," the man answered without even turning back.

His partner was more rational than he was, though. She looked at the man, then at the Maybach. She could not see the plate, but Maybachs were rare in this town. Worried that the man might get himself into trouble, she stomped her foot and trotted after him. "Don't do anything stupid, honey."

"I won't. Don't worry about it." The man shrugged, capturing a video of the Maybach with his phone.

Sonia was exhausted. All her strength had left her after she had that intense sex with Toby. Suddenly, she heard someone talking outside. Alarm bells rang in her head, and her face fell. She curled herself into the fetal position and tensed up. A chill ran down her spine, and beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Someone's here! Someone saw us, and they took photos! Oh no, oh no. This is so embarrassing. Sonia could already imagine how the headlines would go. 'Shocking news. Paradigm's CEO going at it with Fuller Group's CEO in public. She is insatiable.' She felt fear gripping her mind, and she almost fainted. Her heart was starting to race as well.

Toby felt her tensing up, and he squeezed her hand gently. "Relax, honey," he said, his voice husky.

Sonia had no idea how hard she was making it for Toby, but she was in no mood to care. What she cared about was the people outside. She turned around and saw the young couple standing outside.

Even though she knew they could not see her, the fact that she was naked still embarrassed her. It was as if the window was covering nothing; as if the people outside could still see her.

When the man started recording, all the color faded from her face. "What should we do? Someone's taking pictures of us," she whispered, grabbing Toby's arm for assurance. Her voice, however, sounded nervous, and she was almost sobbing. Why did he have to do it here? Why did he have to seduce me? And why did I actually fall for it? It was just a kiss, but I ended up having sex with him just like that.

Toby noticed her tears. He let her go and wiped the tear off the corner of her eye, then put his hand near his lips and licked the tear off his finger. Toby looked at the young couple coldly, and he assured, "Don't worry.

It's fine. They can't see or hear us, and they won't do anything either. Even if they did record us, they won't post it online. In fact, they would delete it immediately and pretend that nothing has happened."

"Really?" Sonia looked flabbergasted.

Toby was just about to answer, but the woman outside was faster. The look on her face changed, as if she just saw something terrifying. She gasped in horror, and her face paled.

The woman grabbed the man's arm, shouting frantically, "Alright, stop it!" She snatched the phone from him straight away and deleted the video he just recorded.

The man roared, "What are you doing? Are you mad?" He snatched his phone back and checked the video he just recorded. Maybe I can salvage it.

However, when he realized that everything he caught on video was deleted, he shot the woman a glare. "Are you out of your mind? What is wrong with you? Why did you delete it? Give me a good reason or I'm breaking up with you!"

The woman was angered by the look her boyfriend was giving her. "You want to break up with me? I just saved you, you know that?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 885

Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Chapter 885

Chapter 885 Saving Your Life

“What do you mean you saved me?” The man chortled dismissively. “I’m not in danger, so what are you saving me from?”

The woman felt like slapping her stupid boyfriend. “I’m saving you from your own stupidity!” She was trembling from rage. “The people in there are gonna get mad at you, you know.”

The man waved her off, laughing. “So what? I’m right here. What can they do? Beat me up? Not like they would do it anyway.” He gave the car window a disdainful look.

Sonia met his gaze, and she tensed up. For some reason, she felt that the man could see her. Even though Toby had guaranteed that would never happen, she still felt nervous. After all, she could see them, which made her feel as if they could see her. That thought alone made her feel embarrassed.

Her tensing up put Toby in a hard situation again. He was already feeling better after Sonia had relaxed, but she was shocked when the man closed in, and it plunged Toby back into a world of pain. Just you wait. When I get out of here, I will end you. Toby squinted at the couple outside, the look in his eyes dark and evil.

The man was inches away from the car, and he shuddered for some reason. Why do I feel like someone is looking at me? Am I mistaken?

The woman did not feel that gaze, but her boyfriend’s provocative gesture made her gasp in horror. She almost blacked out, but she held on and took a deep breath. She held her fear down, then pulled the man’s ear. “Open your eyes and look closely, you idiot! Don’t drag me down with you, you dumbass!” She pulled him by the ear and headed to the back of the Maybach.

The man struggled in pain, shouting, “Are you mad? Stop pulling my ear, you—”

Before he could finish, the woman pushed his head closer to the car plate. “Open your eyes and look closely. You recognize this car plate, don’t you?”

The man was shoved to the car plate all of a sudden, and he could see the plate number in its full glory. He might be a frivolous guy, but he was no fool. Of course he recognized the plate number and what it meant. Horrified, he stood up and backed away quickly. “Holy shit...” The man stared at the car plate, his jaw open. He was in too much of a shock to form a sentence. “I-if this kind of car is here, then the people inside must be...”

The man looked at the car in horror. He could not see what was happening inside, but that was all the more reason he felt terrified. He had no idea which one of the A-listers was in there, but no matter who they were, they were out of his league.

The car was not shaking anymore. Obviously, the people inside knew that they were there. They had probably seen their every move and heard everything they said. Are they going to hunt us down now? The man gulped, beads of sweat forming on his forehead. He had a look of fear on his face, and he slowly turned to look at the woman beside him. "What should we do, honey?"

The woman bit her lip and gave the man an angry look. "I don't know. This is all your fault. You just had to record it, and now see what that got us!" The woman was starting to tear up from fear of what might happen.

The man backed off a little, muttering, "I-I had no idea someone like this would be here." They would not be scared if the car's owner was a homeowner at Bayside Residence, since everyone here was about the same in terms of social hierarchy.

The woman stomped her foot out of frustration when she heard what he said, but she had no idea what to say either.

Seafield was one of the most globalized cities in the nation, and its land cost a pretty penny. A lot of rich and powerful people took residence here.

Bayside Residence was not the top-of-the-line place here, but it still was an expensive condominium complex. Not everyone was uber rich, but they were richer than most people. The couple knew and saw a lot more than civilians, so they knew what a car plate like that meant.

The top dogs in Seafield had special car plates, especially the elite of the elite. The numbers on their car plates were usually made up of a single number. She had no idea who owned the car that had a car plate with four nines on it, but she knew he was one of the top dogs. If they were to upload that video, they would be dead by the next morning. It would be too easy for people like the top dogs to kill someone off.

Fear was starting to drown her, and she started shivering. Fortunately, she was more rational and meticulous than her boyfriend, as she did notice the car plate first after all.

She bit her lip and clenched her fists. In the end, she led her boyfriend to the front passenger car door. "Just apologize for now. No matter what happens, that's the right move." Maybe they'll let us go if we say sorry.

The man thought she had a point, so they bowed deeply to apologize. It was a standard bow, and they seemed genuine. They quickly said sorry and begged for forgiveness. They said they had deleted the video and that it would not make its way online.

Toby was feeling really bad at the moment. Beads of sweat were pouring down his head, but Sonia just would not relax. He knew that she would never ease up if the couple outside did not leave. He took a deep breath to hold his anger down, then he pushed down on a button.

Sonia heard a sound over her head. She looked up and blanched when she saw the panel of the sunroof moving back. Is he mad? Why is he opening the sunroof?

Yeah, it's just a crack, but they might jump up and look down into the car. Wracked by her nerves, Sonia buried her nails into Toby's arm.

Just when she was about to tell Toby to close the roof, he roared, "Scram!" His voice sounded husky and in pain.

The couple shuddered. He's letting us go for now. They looked at each other and ran off like their lives depended on it.

Toby closed the sunroof after they left. He looked down at Sonia, who was still nervous, and he caressed her face. He assured her, "They're gone now. Calm down."

Color came back to her face, and Sonia blushed. She shot Toby an angry glare. "You deserve it. I told you someone would come by, but you just wouldn't listen. You wanted to do it, and see what that got us into." She could feel her heart almost jumping out of her chest earlier.

This is all his fault! Despite what she was thinking, Sonia still slowly relaxed herself so that Toby would not be in pain anymore. If she did not do that, he would hold it against her the next time they did this. Hey, what am I even thinking about?