

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 958

Seeing her surprised expression, Sophia knew that she was very satisfied with the dress and was relieved. "When I first received President Fuller's request for me to design a dress for you, Miss Reed, I once proposed to meet you in person. After all, I can design a better dress only by seeing you and understanding your preferences, but I was rejected by President Fuller."

At this, Sophia felt a little regretful. "So, I had no choice but to learn about you only through the internet or from others. Then, after many modifications, I ended up with this dress. At first, I was worried if you would like it or if the dress would suit you, but now, after meeting you, I understand that I had been worrying for nothing. The dress suits you very well."

"Why didn't you let me meet with Ms. Sophia?" Sonia put down her dress and looked at the man in confusion.

Sophia was not a man, so what was the problem with them meeting up? He couldn't be jealous of a woman, and an older one at that, could he? If that was the case, he was too petty. At that thought, Sonia stared at Toby, her gaze turning contemptful.

When Toby understood the meaning behind her gaze, his thin lips twitched slightly. "What are you thinking? I just wanted to give you a surprise."

"A surprise?" Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Toby hummed in reply. "I wanted to give you a dress that would amaze you at first glance, so of course I couldn't let you meet Sophia. If you do, Sophia would ask you what styles you like, and there would be no surprises when she finishes the dress by then because you would already know what it looks like. You would only feel surprised if you were kept in the dark until the end."

"All right, I misunderstood you earlier." Sonia smiled apologetically, then asked, "But if you kept it from me and didn't let me participate in the design of the dress, aren't you afraid that I wouldn't like it, just like Ms. Sophia said?"

to Sophia, so she'll know what kind of dress she has to design for you. That's why I wasn't worried about any problems with

forehead creased with a

of Sophia's assistant translating Toby's compliments that used nothing but praises to describe her

seen you before. Later, I told her that it's okay

only lifted his

President Fuller didn't let me meet you, I didn't know how to design the dress. Even though I learned about you from the internet and other people, it was a bit difficult for me to design a dress for you. In the end, I couldn't help

you scared that I'm not good

things in the world, so I was never worried that the dress Sophia designed for you wouldn't suit you. Look." He lowered his gaze, his eyes falling on

her head and looked at him

throat bobbed a little as he replied hoarsely, "Yes. I wouldn't lie

I think that a passionate, fiery red suits you very well

and couldn't hide the shyness from her face as she said, "Since it suits me, I guess I'll buy more

nodded, his dark

of his clothes were usually black, whether it was a suit or a shirt. Only a fraction of it were other colors, but other

black, and black and red had always been a perfect match, much more so than black and white. The dark and mysterious black and the seductive and enchanting red were a much better fit, while a pure color like white was not worthy