

BYWAFADA 651

[Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)

Chapter 651 A Healed Elbow

After her body stiffened for a split second, she then proceeded to slowly stand up and replied cowardly, "I'm sorry President Fuller. I-It was a hot-headed decision on my part. I just couldn't bear to see Dad suffering this much. That's why I said those words to Miss Reed; it was all under the heat of the moment. I really did not mean anything by it!"

"Whether it was on purpose or not, I believe you and I know the truth. You don't want Titus to die because you think that upon his death, everything you have now will turn into dust. That's why you, who wants Titus to live more than anyone else, wanted Sonia to save him when you happened to bump into her." A light smirk appeared on Toby's face as he exposed Rina's hypocrisy without batting an eyelid.

Shuffling backward, Rina wanted to explain that it was not the case but upon looking into his emotionless eyes, she felt an invisible force choking her again, making her unable to make a sound.

Then, Toby took out a decorative handkerchief from his chest pocket and wiped his hand that he used to choke her nonchalantly. "You should be glad that you did not tell Sonia her real identity. Otherwise, I would've killed you on the spot just now."

The mere thought of Sonia breaking down due to learning about her real identity made Toby's heart twinge in pain. He just could not accept such an outcome.

Fortunately, the woman in front of him was too greedy and did not want to give up on her current status. If she wasn't, things would have gotten out of hand.

Hearing the words 'killed you on the spot' made Rina's body go cold as her eyes showed extreme fear.

Turned out that Toby actually had the intent to kill her just now. She was truly hanging onto her life by a thread because back then, she nearly failed to hold it in about the truth of Sonia's origin.

That was to say, if she hadn't reacted in time and had let slip the truth, she would currently be...

Not daring to venture further into her imagination, Rina bowed profusely. "I know I'm in the wrong, President Fuller. I really regret my words and I swear I will never do it again!"

Throwing away his handkerchief, Toby warned, "Remember your words now. If you dare to set your sights on Sonia's kidney, you will be the first to die. Bottom feeders like you who crawled up often cherish their lives the most. I assume you understand what I'm saying?"

The sudden turnaround from poor to rich had caused Rina's mentality to change along with it.

She had seen prosperity like never before, lavishness the old Rina would not even begin to comprehend. That was why she wanted to continue to live more than anyone. Only by living could she continue to enjoy all these. If she died, all of these would be meaningless.

For this kind of people, death was always the best threat.

As expected, once Rina heard that Toby would kill her, she nodded repeatedly, as if nodding any slower might cost her her life. "Yes, yes, I fully understand. I will never do it again. I will leave Miss Reed alone from now on."

Pursing his lips, Toby said, "I will not believe what you just said based on your word. From now on, I will have my people watch you all day. If you have any funny ideas..."

Although Toby did not finish his sentence, it was clear what he alluded to.

However, Rina did not think that he would be so ruthless as to send people to keep tabs on herself.

Once that happened, she really would have her hands tied.

Something flashed across her gaze as she lowered her eyes. In an almost inaudible voice, she whispered, "Yes. I understand, President Fuller."

Without further ado, Toby turned around and left.

His goal in coming here was just to give her a warning and nothing else.

Even if he wanted to take it further, he would not choose to do it in a hospital. After leaving, he could still call on Tom to teach her a lesson.

Toby was not such a generous person as to let Rina off with such a simple warning after she wanted Sonia to give up a kidney.

Returning to outside of the CT room, Toby found Sonia playing a game on her phone.

Hearing the footsteps and the familiar scent emanating from the man, she put down her phone and raised her head. "You're back?"

On his way back, Toby had already composed his emotions, which was why when he faced Sonia again, there was only gentleness on his face. The cold attitude from dealing with Rina was nowhere to be found.

"Yes." Nodding, he sat down by her side.

Looking at him, Sonia asked, "What took you so long? Is there something wrong with the company? If so, you can go deal with that first. I can wait for the report here and I'll call you when it's done."

"There's no need," Toby said as he tucked her hair that had fallen to the side when tilted her head while gaming just now. Gently, he replied, "There's nothing wrong with the company. It's just that the call dragged on for a bit."

"I see." Not suspecting anything, Sonia nodded and stopped questioning him.

Then, the door to the CT room opened and Tim came out wearing a lab coat. He had one of his hands inside one pocket and the other holding a folder. His big, wide strides paired with his coat as it flowed at a beautiful rhythm were candy for the eyes.

If not for his extremely cold gaze telling people explicitly that he was not one to be trifled with, he would be an exceptionally charming man.

“Are the results out, Dr. Lancaster?” Sonia stood up as she asked, her voice full of concern.

Seeing Sonia so nervous about the report made Toby smile as he stood up too but instead of looking at Tim, Toby looked at Sonia as he just could not get enough of her.

Seeing Toby being so pathetic made Tim’s eyes flash with a hint of disdain toward the other man. However, it vanished in the blink of an eye.

This is a man who is trapped in love. What a stupid look to have!

Fortunately for Tim, he was not in love with anyone. Otherwise, the thought of having such a dumb look like Toby would make the former want to torture himself.

“The results are out.” Blocking out such thoughts, Tim nodded slightly.

Sonia’s gaze landed onto the file in his hands. “What’s the outcome? Is his elbow healing nicely?”

Looking toward Toby, Tim clutched the file under his armpit as he took out the scalpel he usually played with from his lab coat pocket. In a swift motion, he slashed the strap that was dangling from Toby’s neck.

At that moment, the strap that supported Toby’s left arm broke, causing his left arm to swing downward.

Seeing this gave Sonia a good fright, and she quickly held Toby’s left arm up. She was afraid that the abrupt motion might have caused problems for the still-damaged arm.

“Dr. Lancaster, what are you—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Toby used his right hand to gently pat her back. “It’s alright. Since he did that, it means that my elbow must be almost healed by now and I don’t need to keep it on a strap anymore.”

“Really?” Sonia’s eyes shined as she looked at Tim hopefully.

After twirling his scalpel, he put it back into his pocket and replied, “He’s right; otherwise, I wouldn’t have done that.”

With that, he handed over the file to Toby. “Take a look—this is his CT scan. The bones in his elbow are healing up nicely. Although it hasn’t fully healed, he does not need to support it anymore and he can perform simple rehabilitation. In short, as long as you don’t lift heavy stuff and don’t exert too large of a motion, it should be no problem.”

Hearing that made Sonia’s face light up. “That’s good news! Do you hear that, Toby? As long as you don’t lift heavy things and don’t exert your left arm too much, your arm should be fine!”

Chapter 652 He Has Emotions

Sonia looked at Toby’s left arm before patting it gently. Then, he moved his arm a little before asking with a soft voice, “I heard it all, but I’m not sure if I can remember everything, so, Sonia, can you supervise me after this?”

“Supervise you?”

“Yeah.” Toby nodded. “Supervise me to prevent me from lifting heavy objects or doing strenuous exercises so that my arm can heal faster.”

Right then, Sonia’s lips moved slightly, as if she wanted to say something. Meanwhile, Tim, who was standing at a side, commented nonchalantly, “Supervise? I think he just wants you to accompany him more after this.”

Immediately, the warm look on Toby’s face disappeared and was replaced by a disdainful look before he gave Tim a dark look. “No one would think that you’re mute if you don’t talk.”

Nevertheless, Tim shrugged in an unfazed manner. “I just don’t want her to get tricked by you.”

At this moment, Toby was so pissed off that he wanted to punch Tim. How is this trickery when it is just harmless flirting between a couple? What can a person who is single know about this?!

Staring at those two throwing snarky remarks at each other, Sonia massaged her temples as she didn’t know how to react. “Alright. Stop fighting with each other.” Then, she turned toward Tim and thanked him. “Dr. Lancaster, thank you for your kindness, but I knew what he was trying to say.”

Sonia wasn’t a fool, and it was impossible for her not to realize that Toby just wanted her company. Although Toby didn’t make himself clear and asked her to ‘supervise’ him instead, she didn’t feel like she was lied to because such was common among couples.

Sometimes, beating around the bush could sound way more flirtatious than being straightforward, and that was the fun of being in love. However, Tim had never been in a relationship, so he didn’t understand how things worked in a relationship.

Nevertheless, Sonia was still touched by his kind gestures for not wanting her to be tricked.

“You knew?” Tim was shocked while Sonia hummed in agreement. “Of course.”

Toby put his arm around Sonia’s shoulder before giving Tim a disdainful look. “How does it feel to fail in kissing a*s?”

Right then, Tim’s mouth twitched a little before he went quiet while Sonia jabbed the man next to her with her elbow and motioned for him to shut up before she gave Tim an apologetic smile. “I’m sorry, Dr. Lancaster. He’s—”

“It’s fine.” Tim waved them off. “I really don’t understand what people are thinking about when they’re in a relationship. Why can’t you guys be straightforward? Why must you guys beat around the bush and be all ambiguous? Thank god I lack emotions. Else, I would have been so annoyed.”

After being diagnosed with antisocial and affectionless personality disorder when he was a child, Tim had been treated badly by his parents as well as the people around him. They’d even call him an emotionless monster at times.

Nevertheless, Tim couldn't understand how he was emotionless until he grew up and noticed the invisible bond between the people around him that could make them closer to each other. At that moment, he realized he had no emotions and couldn't sense any emotions or humanistic bonds.

From then onward, he harbored a great interest in the idea of relationships. He was eager to know how a relationship worked and how it could draw humans together. Hence, he focused his research on relationships after his undergraduate studies and found out that there was not just one type of relationship. Instead, there were many types of relationships.

As Tim continued researching, he got more confused and felt that relationships were complicated to the point of incomprehension, so he dropped his research.

Tim knew that continuing his research would only bring to naught, as he had no emotions, and his studies wouldn't bear any fruits. Hence, he couldn't understand that what Toby said to Sonia just now was just a way of him flirting instead of tricking her.

"Dr. Lancaster, who said that you're emotionless? You do have emotions," Sonia said to Tim.

Immediately, Tim's pupils constricted a little. "What did you just say? Did you just say that I have emotions?"

"That's right." Sonia nodded. "Your protection toward me is a type of emotion. If you don't feel any emotions, why are you so protective of me?"

She had heard of rumors of Tim, as his nickname, Demon Tim, was a notorious one. Everyone in the field knew that an emotionless freak came out from the famous medical family, the Lancaster Family.

At first, Sonia genuinely believed that Tim was emotionless, as she couldn't sense any respect toward life or law from him after all. However, she realized that he might not be emotionless after seeing how he took care of Tina and herself, coming to the conclusion that he only harbored emotions toward certain people.

Still, Sonia was sure that Tim's feelings toward her weren't love or friendship. Instead, he looked up to her as if she was his gospel, a goddess, perhaps. Considering Tim's childhood, she believed he looked up to her because she had once saved him. It was Sonia who made Tim realize that there were people that didn't hate the demon.

"Are you for real? I... actually have emotions?" Tim pointed at himself. The man, who was usually smart and calculating, suddenly had a confused look on his face.

Right then, Sonia hummed in acknowledgment. "Of course. Although you act indifferent around people, that doesn't mean that you're emotionless. You're not the monster others call you to be."

Upon hearing that, Tim felt his heart skip a beat before his gaze landed on Sonia. Immediately, Toby got annoyed and grabbed Sonia's hand before pulling her behind him and taking a step forward to block her from Tim. Then, he stared at Tim coldly. "Have you stared enough?"

Yet, Tim ignored him before he lowered his gaze and chuckled. "This is the first time someone told me I'm not a monster. Sonia, you're really an angel."

He went into a pond when he was a kid. As the cold pond water slowly drowned him, he could only struggle and shout for help as he didn't know how to swim.

Despite many adults and kids his age walking past him, not one person was willing to stop by to save him. Instead, all of them gave him a disgusted look and left quickly, as if they would be murdered by a monster if they didn't.

Yet, what they did not know was that Tim wasn't interested in ordinary people like them. He could only get excited by being able to control the life of people who were extremely sinful. Still, no one gave him the chance to tell them that.

As Tim was slowly losing his strength and was starting to drown at the bottom of the pond, an angel appeared. Sonia found a wooden stick and pushed it toward him for him to grab it before pulling him up and saving him.

At that moment, Tim suddenly realized that he wasn't hated by everyone. At least, there was actually a person who didn't look at him with hate-filled eyes but worried ones instead.

It was right then that he swore to protect Sonia forever. She was the one who showed him color in the world he had once accepted to be monotonous. Losing her was, to him, losing the only patch of color in the black and white world.

Sometimes, Tim would wonder if he wasn't emotionless, would he have been head over heels for her. When Sonia told him he actually had emotions, it became clear to him that his feelings toward her weren't one of love or friendship but something rare.

Chapter 653 Are You Still Coming Over Tonight?

Even so, Tim remained content. At least he wasn't entirely emotionless.

"Angel?" Sonia's head peaked out behind Toby's back curiously when she heard how Tim addressed her.

Right when she wanted to ask Tim why he'd given her such an intimate nickname, a large palm appeared before her head and pushed her back.

"Be obedient and stay in the back. Stop moving or looking around, please." Toby turned around and told her.

Upon hearing that, Sonia felt her mouth twitch a little, and she really felt like laughing.

They were both well aware that he just didn't want Tim to look at her, as Tim was staring at her intently after her question. What a possessive man. It's not as if Tim will fall in love with me. What's the point of doing so?

Still, Sonia obediently stayed behind Toby's back and stopped moving as she respected his feelings. After all, it was better to go along with a jealous man, as it would be harder to appease them if they got even more jealous.

When Toby saw Sonia going along with his request, he nodded before turning around with satisfaction. Then, he removed all traces of emotions on his face and stared at Tim coldly. "Why are you giving her weird nicknames now? Stop calling her that from now on."

Even if Sonia is an angel, I'm the only one allowed to call her that. She's my angel and no one else's.

Tim looked up before replying coldly, "Who are you to tell me what to do?"

Toby harrumphed. "Of course, I can tell you what to do. If I get Sonia to ask you to stop, would you not listen to her?"

He knew Tim was nice to Sonia not because of love but because Sonia was his lifesaver. If it weren't so, he wouldn't have allowed Tim to get closer to Sonia.

Still, that doesn't mean they could be this close!

Upon hearing Toby's words, Tim pursed his lips and went quiet.

Now that Toby and Sonia were almost together, Sonia would accept it if Toby really wanted Sonia to ask Tim to stop.

At the same time, Tim could only agree with Sonia's request, as he didn't want to disappoint her. In other words, Toby would still be the winner in the end. This was Tim's first time feeling aggrieved as he stared at Toby with a distant glint in his eyes.

However, Toby wasn't afraid of him at all. Instead, he felt very pleased and delighted as the corner of his lips turned up because he had won.

Tim will never call Sonia such an intimate nickname anymore.

"Sonia, we should leave now." Right then, Toby turned around and grabbed Sonia's hand.

Staring at the pleased expression on Toby's face, Sonia felt like laughing as she shook her head. "Why are you so childish?"

Toby was confused. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. Let's go." Sonia smiled before shaking her head.

It was better if Sonia didn't explain that his action to get Tim to stop calling her an angel was childish. If she told him about it, it would be hard to see him like this anymore. After all, she found him cute this way.

At the thought of that, Sonia turned toward Tim. "Dr. Lancaster, we shall leave now. Goodbye."

"Goodbye." Tim nodded.

Then, Sonia and Toby turned around and headed to the elevator.

When they left the hospital, Sonia noticed Jessica, who was wearing a hospital gown and sitting on a bench in the garden not far away from her, in the midst of a call. Involuntarily, she paused a little in her steps.

Following her gaze, Toby narrowed his eyes when he noticed Jessica as well. "Should we head over?"

Sonia went quiet for a few seconds before she shook her head in the end. "Let's go. We can just ask Dr. Lancaster if we want to know about her condition. There's no need to approach her ourselves, and I'd really prefer not to have an argument now. Since this is a hospital, it will be impolite if we do so."

Toby chuckled lightly. "I'll go along with whatever you decide to do."

"Let's go." When Sonia reached out to hold his hand, his eyes widened a little as a delighted look appeared on his face.

Even though she wasn't looking at him, she could sense that he was in a good mood and couldn't help but chuckle softly.

Is he really that happy because I took the initiative to hold his hand? Is he really so easily satisfied?

The two of them left the hospital and got into the car. After getting into the car, Sonia received a call from Daphne and started talking about work matters, while Toby took his phone out and started discussing something as well. About two minutes later, he kept his phone and started the car engine.

An hour later, Toby finally sent Sonia back to Paradigm Co.

When Sonia unfastened her seatbelt and wanted to get out of the car, she suddenly thought of something and turned toward the man. "By the way, are you still... coming over to mine tonight?"

During these three days, Toby had been spending the night at Sonia's. Even if she hadn't invited him to stay over officially, he'd always find ways to stay over at hers.

Hence, it was possible that he might go over to hers tonight as well. If that was so, Sonia figured she should go for a grocery run, as there was nothing left to cook at home after all.

Upon hearing her question, Toby had his gaze brightened immediately. "Is that an invitation?"

A guilty look flashed past Sonia's eyes before it disappeared, and she cleared her throat before answering, "Of course not. I'm just asking."

Staring at Sonia's nervous look, Toby laughed a little. "Fine. I'll take it as an invitation, anyway. Usually, I'd go over happily, but I won't be going over this time. Tomorrow..."

He lowered his gaze before the atmosphere in the car became tense as his voice became weird. "I have something to do tomorrow."

Right when Sonia wanted to ask what was going on, she suddenly recalled something.

It was Toby's mother's death anniversary tomorrow.

At the thought of Rose's enjoyment, Sonia took a deep breath and calmed herself down. Then, she acted as if she didn't know anything and asked in a calm manner, "Where are you staying tonight, then? I heard that you hadn't been returning to the Fuller residence lately."

Toby nodded slightly. "I've been staying at my flat at Skylark Tower during these few months, as it is closer to my company."

Besides, he chose to stay there back then, seeing how it was also near Sonia's place. At this moment, Sonia made a mental note of the name of the place where Toby was staying and planned to visit him tomorrow.

As for his unit number and house floor, she still hadn't planned to ask him about it yet, as her intentions might be revealed if she asked too many questions.

Sonia was afraid that Toby might stay somewhere else and hide somewhere no one would know if he found out she wanted to accompany him for his mother's death anniversary. After all, he would be at his weakest on that day, and he might not want Sonia to see him like that.

Hence, Sonia could only ask simpler questions and get more details from the people around him tomorrow. At the thought of that, Sonia closed her eyes and recomposed herself. "I see. Well, I'll be leaving now. Drive safe on your journey back to the company."

"Sonia," Toby suddenly called out.

Immediately, Sonia's hand pulled back from the door handle. "Yes?"

"Can you give me a kiss before you leave?" Toby was staring at Sonia with his dark eyes. "Just the cheek will do. Maybe your kiss will be able to give me enough power to get through my difficulties."

Sonia's heart skipped a beat.

She knew really well what Toby was trying to say, and he meant that he would have the courage to face tomorrow on his own if she gave him a kiss.

It seems like he knows how he will react tomorrow.

Staring at Toby's expectant face, Sonia moved her lips a little. Nevertheless, she ended up not saying anything before she opened her arms and hugged Toby.

Right then, Toby was stunned. "Sonia, you—"

It was obvious that he didn't expect Sonia to hug him, as he only asked if she could kiss him.

I guess this is a pleasant surprise?

At the thought of that, Toby chuckled softly before he reached out to pat Sonia's back. Then, he turned his face toward her ear and asked gently, "What's wrong?"

Chapter 654 Thrown Gift

Regardless of Toby's question, Sonia said nothing and merely hugged him tighter. From her memories, he used to be ever so gentle, but he had become a cold and demanding man now. Despite his extreme personality change, it didn't seem like he had moments of weakness.

However, the truth was, he did. The strong man that looked as if he had no weakness actually had a fatal weakness. It was hard to imagine how much impact witnessing his mother's death had on him, causing his entire temperament to go through a drastic change during his mother's death anniversary.

If his trauma couldn't be resolved, he would still have to repeat this for the upcoming years of his life.

If any of Toby's enemies or Fuller Group's competitors found out about this, they might take advantage of it, and that might be fatal for Toby as well. At that thought, Sonia sympathized with Toby even more.

Upon sensing that, Toby had his gaze darkened a little before he returned to normal and used his chin to rub against her shoulder while whispering, "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

What Toby meant was that he would get through tomorrow safely and wouldn't get into any troubles.

When Sonia heard him, she immediately realized that Toby had already guessed why she suddenly got depressed and hugged him.

Initially, she was still worried that Toby might lose it if he learned that she knew about his mother's death anniversary, but his reaction was surprisingly calm.

It seemed like Toby didn't mind Sonia knowing about his mother's death anniversary and his personality change during that day. This showed that Sonia's act to probe his action previously wasn't necessary at all.

In fact, Toby might have also guessed that she would look for him during his mother's death anniversary.

It's good that Toby didn't drop me hints to not go over to his place when he already knew what I was trying to do. This means that he won't mind me going over or seeing him tomorrow.

In that case, Sonia wouldn't have to worry about Toby reacting badly if she went to look for him tomorrow. Right then, she let go of Toby and looked at him for a long while. "I hope so."

After that, she lifted her chin and planted a kiss on the man's cheek. "I've given you what you wanted. I'll be leaving now."

Then, Sonia opened the car door and got out while Toby, who was still sitting in the car, touched the side of his cheek that Sonia kissed before chuckling lightly.

Rolling his car window down, he then shouted at the woman walking toward Paradigm Co., "Sonia!"

At this moment, Sonia stopped walking and turned around before giving Toby a smile. "What's wrong?"

She had a warm smile on her face, enough to make her look like a tiny sun and brighten up sadness. Still, Toby shook his head slightly. "It's nothing. I just felt like calling out for you."

Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "How childish can you get? Alright. You should leave now in case of a traffic jam later on."

After saying that, she waved and motioned for the man to leave quickly while he hummed in acknowledgment. "Alright. I'll be leaving now."

"Yeah."

"I'm really leaving now!" Toby declared again while Sonia felt like laughing. "Just go."

Tony pursed his lips and rolled up the car window reluctantly before he finally drove away.

Meanwhile, Sonia stood there and continued waving at him before his car completely disappeared out of her sight. Then, she put her hand down and turned around before she started heading toward Paradigm Co..

When she got to the top floor, she took her office smart card out and wanted to get into her office.

However, she suddenly noticed that the secretary's office next to her was wide open when she got near her office, and Daphne was sitting inside with a conflicted frown.

Placing her smart card down, she reached out to knock on the secretary's office door.

When Daphne, who was in her office, heard knocking sounds and looked up to see Sonia, she quickly stood up. "Chairman Reed, you're back!"

Sonia smiled before nodding and entering the office.

At this moment, every other secretary and personal assistant in the office quickly stood up and greeted Sonia while she returned their gesture with a smile. "Just continue working. You guys don't have to be bothered by my presence."

"Alright." All the secretaries and personal assistants sat back in their seats and continued working after hearing the comment while the chairperson herself headed toward Daphne.

Daphne quickly moved away to give Sonia her seat. "Have a seat, Chairman Reed."

"It's fine. I'll be leaving in a bit." Sonia shook her head to indicate that she wouldn't be taking the seat, and Daphne sat back in her seat again. Since they were friends outside of work, it'd be natural for them to omit unnecessary pleasantries.

"Chairman Reed, do you need anything from me?" Daphne asked curiously while Sonia placed her hands against Daphne's office desk. "I don't have any work-related issues, but I'm just curious about your well-being because I noticed you looked depressed when I saw you from the outside just now."

After Sonia's question, Daphne's gaze dimmed before she looked down.

Upon seeing that, Sonia got more worried. "Why don't you tell me what happened? Let me know if you're facing any difficulties, and I can help you out as much as possible."

"It's not like that." Daphne shook her head. "Nothing happened to me. It's just that I gave President Lane a scarf that I knitted, and I called him to ask if it suited him, but he threw it away."

Ever since Sonia encouraged her to pursue Charles, she pondered about it and realized that her boss was right.

If Daphne couldn't even take the initiative to pursue the person she liked, she shouldn't expect their romance to blossom because it was impossible to get a response from merely crushing on someone.

Still, even if Daphne's crush wasn't reactive to her initiatives, at least she tried. Hence, she wouldn't have any regrets, as she would really regret not doing anything at all.

Despite that, she didn't expect something like this to happen after mustering the courage to give her crush a present for the very first time.

Nevertheless, Sonia was stunned when she heard Daphne and frowned. “What?! Charles threw your present away?”

“Yeah.” Daphne nodded as loneliness and bitterness flashed past her eyes. “President Lane doesn’t like me, so it’s natural that he won’t like the gifts that I give him too.”

Daphne’s face darkened immediately. “That’s outrageous. He could have just returned the gift if he didn’t like it instead of throwing it. How can he act like that? I need to talk to him.”

“Don’t do it, Chairman Reed.” Daphne quickly grabbed Sonia by her arm and shook her head with a sad look. “Chairman Reed, please don’t ask President Lane about this. Right now, he doesn’t treat me like how he used to in the past and really hates me. If you confronted him about throwing the scarf, he would surely think that I complained to you and might hate me even more.”

Daphne was rendered speechless.

Indeed, since she found out about Charles discarding Daphne’s scarf through Daphne, he would surely think that Daphne was complaining to her if she confronted him

If that happened, Charles might despise Daphne even more.

“Chairman Reed...” Daphne felt uneasy, and her grip on Sonia’s arm tightened a little when Sonia remained silent. “Chairman Reed, are you still going to confront President Lane about this?”

When Sonia noticed the nervous and scared look on Daphne’s face, she couldn’t help but sigh. “I won’t confront him about it.”

Immediately, Daphne sighed in relief. “Thank you, Chairman Reed.”

Nevertheless, Sonia gave her a look. “Daphne, are you going to just go along with whatever Charles is going to do? He had already thrown the scarf that you’ve spent so much effort on, and you—”

“It’s fine.” Daphne forced a smile on her face. “President Lane hates me, so the chances of him throwing my gift would be higher than him returning it. I’ve already made mental preparation for it anyway.”

After pausing for a few seconds, Sonia poked Daphne’s forehead. “Are you dumb?”

Chapter 655 Toby’s Birthday

Meanwhile, Daphne smiled wryly as her head moved backward after getting poked. “A little. Still, people are fools for love, yes? I’m sure you’ve experienced this in the past as well, Chairman Reed.”

Sonia didn’t know what to say upon hearing that because Daphne was right. People were fools when they were in love, and she was indeed love drunk in the past too. Still, even when she recalled how much of a fool she was in the past, she couldn’t bring it upon herself to hate her past self.

Sonia’s past self was her most innocent form, as she had never experienced any hardship yet, and all she could focus on was to love Toby and wait for her love to be reciprocated. Sometimes, she really missed her past self because her current self wasn’t able to love a person so stubbornly any longer.

The current Sonia was rational for that. Although she could still love, she would never allow herself to lose herself or her pride and turn into a mindless puppet for love. True love should be equal.

There's no power relation in a relationship, and true love means equality. Both parties should encourage and support each other. Should both of them stop loving each other, the separation should be mature and calm without hard feelings.

Sonia had made it clear to Toby that they were together now because they loved each other.

In the future, if any party stopped loving the other party, they should talk about it and break up peacefully instead of tortuously tying each other down.

At the thought of that, Sonia patted Daphne's back. "You're right. I was a fool in the past, just like you, but my current self is definitely not one. Of course, I can't force you to change your mindset toward love now, as everyone has a different mindset during different phases of their life, and me forcing you to change will be self-defeating. Maybe you'll become someone like me one day after you experience enough pain in your relationship."

"Is that so?" A confused glint flashed past Daphne's eyes.

Knowing that Daphne didn't really understand what she was talking about, Sonia chuckled lightly.

"Alright. You shouldn't think too much about it, and I won't ask Charles about this, so don't worry. It's just your thrown scarf. You—"

"I've already contacted my past colleagues and asked for their help to retrieve it," Daphne said timidly. "They'll probably send it back to me tomorrow."

"I see." Sonia nodded, indicating that she understood.

Then, she thought of something and asked again, "By the way, can I know why Charles hates you? Is it because you love him? Because that's a really ridiculous reason to hate a person. As someone who grew up with him, I understand his personality, and it's impossible for him to hate girls who like him."

After all, Charles was good-looking and came from an influential family, so his upbringing wasn't too bad.

Ever since he was a kid, he'd always had girls that liked him and confessed to him. Nevertheless, he would always reject them politely and return the gifts that they gave him politely. He'd never cause any of the rejected girls to feel embarrassed or uncomfortable.

Therefore, Charles had always had a good image in front of the ladies. Thus, Sonia was confused when she learned that Charles hated Daphne.

By right, Charles wouldn't have hated Daphne for confessing to him as she had been working as his secretary for years, and the two of them were friends as well.

Still, Sonia couldn't help but notice that Charles' attitude toward Daphne was really odd.

Upon hearing Sonia's question, Daphne panicked visibly before she quickly lowered her head to cover her nervous look. "M-Maybe, it's because I don't deserve him..."

After she spent the night together with Charles, his attitude toward her took a drastic change as he was disgusted at her for taking the opportunity to get into his bed.

Although she felt aggrieved and wanted to defend herself, she knew she did indeed have different ideas when she didn't push him away, causing them to have a physical relationship.

When Daphne thought about it now, she really regretted her actions. If she had pushed Charles away and stopped him back then, he wouldn't have hated her, even though he'd still not accept her.

At the thought of that, Daphne covered her face and started sobbing. "All of this is my fault. I asked for it..."

Nevertheless, Sonia narrowed her eyes when she saw Daphne's reaction. "What happened between you and Charles?"

Daphne sniffed before shaking her head. "Chairman Reed, can you stop asking me about that? I really can't tell you about it..."

Sonia sighed helplessly when she saw how much pain Daphne was in. "Alright. I'll stop asking you about it, and I won't confront Charles either. You can confide in me once you're ready, and I'll still be willing to be your listening ear."

"Thank you, Chairman Reed." Daphne stopped covering her face and forced a thankful smile while Sonia passed her a tissue paper. "You shouldn't thank me. Maybe I shouldn't have encouraged you to confess to Charles; maybe things wouldn't end up like this for you if I hadn't done that."

"It's not like that." Daphne took the tissue paper and dried the corners of her eyes before whispering, "This isn't your fault, Chairman Reed. Even if you hadn't encouraged me to do so, President Lane and I'd still end up like this either way."

As Sonia only encouraged Daphne after what happened between her and Charles, what happened between them wasn't Sonia's fault.

Still, Sonia couldn't help but sigh helplessly, seeing Daphne's reaction, and went quiet.

Meanwhile, Daphne pursed her lips and took a deep breath. "Alright. I'm fine now, Chairman Reed. Thanks for comforting me. I've taken up so much of your time when you should have been busy with work. You should return to your work now."

Figuring out that Daphne didn't want to talk about her relationship with Charles any longer, Sonia could only go along and hummed in acknowledgment. "Sure, I'll return to my office now. I won't ask you or Charles about anything, and I'll leave you guys alone to deal with your problems. Of course, you can talk to me anytime you want if you need my help."

"Thank you, Chairman Reed." Daphne nodded.

Then, Sonia patted Daphne's back again before leaving. When she returned to her office, she sat down in her office chair and massaged her temples.

I really didn't expect Charles and Daphne's relationship to take such a complicated turn. From Charles' hatred toward Daphne and his action of throwing away her gift, it seems like Daphne had really done something that crossed his line.

Still, Daphne's action to give Charles a present made Sonia recall something.

Toby's birthday is coming soon, too. Should I prepare a present for him?

Sonia tilted her head and pondered to herself, Should I get him a shirt? Maybe not, though! All of Toby's outfits are tailor made and cost up to millions. There's no way that I can buy him clothes when there's only about a million in my savings. If that's the case, maybe I can get him clothing accessories such as a necktie clip. Still, Toby doesn't need stuff like this, and he could also get items with better quality than the ones that I got him. In that case, it would be inappropriate for me to buy him these as well.

Although Sonia knew that Toby would wear what she gifted them, his competitors would surely make a joke out of him. They'd laugh at him for wearing cheap accessories and question Fuller Group's ability.

In short, Sonia couldn't allow Toby to get laughed at by others because of her presence.

Wouldn't that mean that I still don't know what to buy him?

Sonia scratched her head before sighing and taking her phone from the table. 'Are you there yet?' She tapped into the messaging app to send Toby a message.

Toby's reply came in quick. 'Just got down from the car.'

Right then, he closed his car door with a smile on his face before staring at his phone while heading to the elevator.

Initially, Toby wanted to text Sonia after he got out of his car, but he didn't expect Sonia to send him a text first.

Is this what they call telepathic?

On the other hand, Sonia leaned back when she saw Toby's reply. "That's good to know. By the way, what kind of gifts do you like?"