

Read Novel Boss Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce Again Chapter 981

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Yet, she kept thinking that he was trying to have the last say in this.

Whatever. Since it's him that redeemed the prize at the front desk earlier, I'll stop arguing about this.

Sonia then rolled her eyes. "Nobody forced you to be here either. I did ask you if you wanted to head back, but here we are now."

While saying that, she observed the insides of the elevator and was speechless.

Excluding the pink exterior of the building, she did not expect that the elevator would be in pink too.

The moment they entered the lobby, she also saw that it was smothered in pink. It seems like the building is pink inside and out.

This might be the building with the most pink decor I've ever seen.

Usually, pink is a girl's fantasy color, but when so much of it was in one place, it became too dazzling instead.

I can't even stand this and I'm already thinking of getting away. How did the male guests stand this much pink?

Yet, it's all good reviews online.

This is beyond me!

"I am a man of principles. If I promised to take you here, naturally, I will not go back on my words. So, even if this building is hideous, I will not leave," stated Toby with a serious expression.

Sonia facepalmed at this.

He's actually shifting the blame onto me, although it was him that wanted to come here and made me promise it.

Now, he's saying it as if I was the one who wanted to come here instead.

Sonia looked at Toby full of disdain.

Not missing her gaze, he understood the context of her look and felt a little awkward inside, prompting him to lightly cough and direct his eyes elsewhere.

Obviously, he was feeling guilty.

Actually, the reason why he refused to leave was because of what Zane had said.

Zane, who used to be a playboy, brought his girlfriend here before.

There was once when Toby and him went out for drinks and he was just talking about random topics. One of them included this hotel, where he mentioned that it was a very great experience as there were lots of exciting features that were perfect for couples.

Since he felt somewhat disgusted by Zane's words, he did not listen too much for he never thought that he would step foot in a place like this.

However, it was different this time now with Sonia by his side. On top of that, Toby recalled Zane's words the moment he won the prize, so an idea hatched inside his mind—he wanted to experience it with the woman he liked and see if it was as exciting as Zane made it out to be.

If not for that, he would have turned around and left the moment he saw this strange looking hotel.

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With a building as flashing as this, it was truly assaulting his vision along the way. Hence, he sincerely hoped that the hotel would be just as good as Zane had described. Otherwise, he would purchase the hotel the next day and repurpose it from a love hotel to a commercial one!

"We're here!" Toby said as the elevator stopped.

As clueless as Sonia could get, she could only go along with him as he did not let on any other information regarding the room.

Holding each other's hand, they exited the elevator only for the woman to be completely stunned by what she saw.

She had thought that the exterior of the hotel, the decor lobby, and the elevator was already testing the limits of what she could accept. Yet, she was baffled that the hallway leading to the presidential suite would be decorated in an even more lavish way, outshining the lobby by miles.

There were love-shaped drawings and a variety of adult toys lined up every meter along the path.

This made the corner of Sonia's mouth twitch. Even though Toby looked calm on the outside, his breathing was getting ragged.

My lord, what the heck is all this?

"Let's go. Things might be better when we reach the room." Covering her eyes, Sonia did not wish to see such a crazily decorated hallway.

This led her to think that there was something wrong with the owner's taste in aesthetics, or that the designer was total bonkers.

What were they thinking? How could they actually come up with something like this?

In a love hotel, it should already be enough to include some elements of romance and love.

Yet, it was either the owner or designer who chose to stuff everything related to couples in this world in here, causing such a messy and uncoordinated design language.

The weirdest thing is with such hideous decor, they are actually quite busy!

I really can't fathom this.

"Will the room be better?" Toby pursed his lips upon hearing the woman's words of self-comfort and pointed toward the hallway. "Isn't this all proof that the room will only be worse?"

Speechless, Sonia replied after a few seconds, "It was just a random thought to deceive myself so that I could feel better."

After all, she did not expect the room to turn out any better.

Rubbing his temples, Toby said, "Okay. Let's go and have a look now."

"Alright." Sonia nodded.

The couple soon found themselves standing at the door of the suite.

Even the door was pink.

She turned around, deciding for the man to face the horrors alone, seeing as the key was in his hands anyway.

The man smiled upon deciphering what the woman meant by her actions.

You heartless woman.

While chiding her dotingly inside, Toby took the key out and unlocked the room.

With a beep, the door opened.

Just as a sliver was opened, Sonia smelled a very pleasant perfume scent wafting from inside.

The smell was unexpectedly nice; not having enough of it, she turned around to sniff it again.

“It smells so nice.” Sonia’s eyes glimmered when she smelled it.

Toby agreed with her too. “It is very nice.”

Even a man like him, who was not sensitive to scents, thought that it was quite pleasant as well.

This was the first good impression after being in this hotel.

Sniffing it a few more times, Sonia commented, “I thought, with the decor being so... ostentatious, that even if there was perfume in the air, it would be the sultry kind that you would get tired of pretty quickly. The bar is low, but this actually exceeded my expectations.”

“It is quite a surprise,” Toby affirmed.

She then smiled. “I’m suddenly a bit expectant of the room now. Maybe, it won’t be as bad as we assumed.”

“Let’s find out, then.” He squeezed her hand gently as he opened the door.

The moment the door swung open, the lights in the room automatically activated.

In that instance, Sonia felt as if she was in space.

Standing at the entrance, she gasped at the interior; even Toby was shocked.

This was because the decor of the room and hallway were completely different.

If the lobby and hallway were dreamt up by some insane person, then the design of the room was a designer’s masterpiece.

Being a space themed suite, there were all sorts of planet images on the wall; the ceiling was dotted with black and purple lights, representing the universe. It really made them feel as if they were in the milky way.

Even the bed was round as all sorts of space illustrations were on the bed sheet.

“It’s so beautiful.” Sonia was taking in the beautiful view while she retracted her hand and walked inside joyfully.

Closing the door, Toby followed her, nodding satisfyingly as he went in.

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It really is amazing.

Even a man with such high standards as him had to admit how pretty the room was.

This had completely made him change his view on the hotel.

It turns out that those hideous decor outside is to create a contrast for the rooms.

No wonder the hotel hasn't gone bankrupt yet and still receives good reviews even with the tackiest design.

The contrast alone makes it a very viable promoting method.

"Do you like it?" Toby hugged Sonia while placing his jaw on her shoulder.

Sonia nodded. "I do. It looks so beautiful. It's my first time seeing a room being decorated like this."

“Then, should we... decorate our room like this after we get married?” he asked her.

Turning her head around, Sonia matched the man’s deep gaze, making her blush. “We haven’t even discussed our wedding, so why are you already deciding on what our room will be like?”

“We can always plan ahead,” said Toby.

This reminded him that some things were indeed up for preparation.

With that in mind, he let go of her and looked around as if he was finding something, rendering a curious Sonia.

The man replied, “The toilet.”

“It should be there.” She looked around and pointed at the door.

Raising his chin, he confirmed the direction before heading there.

Sonia, who ignored him, was walking around in the room by herself after Toby had entered the washroom as she grew fonder of the room the more she observed it.

The room did not scream ‘romance’ in their faces, for it did not even have a petal of rose in place. Yet, she found herself liking it inexplicably.

Perhaps this is the owner’s stroke of genius. Without using any couple themed decor, they designed it with other themes in mind, which only attracted the attention of couples even more.

After all, there were a lot of love hotels filled with couple-themed rooms. In contrast, a love hotel decorated with other elements created a juxtaposition, making it the most unique and interesting one out of all of them.

The owner is something else. Sonia praised the person while walking around.

In the washroom, Toby was leaning against the sink as he dialed a number.

Soon, the call connected and a familiar voice came through. “Hello, President Fuller. I’m surprised that you actually contacted me this late at night instead of spending your precious time with Miss Reed.” The woman on the other end smiled.

Yet, Toby only calmly replied, “Of course, I will spend the night with my loved one. It’s still quite early, though. Seeing as we have the whole night to ourselves, I don’t need to rush anything. So, let’s talk business, Sophia.”

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"No problem, President Fuller. Go ahead, though you should keep this short; Miss Reed is waiting for you." She laughed again.

Pursing his lips, he retorted, "I don't need you to remind me. I never spend more than three minutes talking to another woman besides my partner."

"Haha. You sure are a good man, President Fuller." She teased.

Pinching his forehead, Toby stated, "Yeah yeah, enough about that. Sophia, I recall that you have a license for designing wedding dresses, am I right?"

"Yup. I majored in both wedding gown design and fashion design." She raised her chin up proudly.

Even though wedding dress designing was a branch of fashion design, it required one to have a certificate for it. This was why people who designed wedding gowns were referred to as wedding dress designers whereas the other subcategory designer would be called fashion designers.

Due to this, wedding dress designers often thought themselves much superior than fashion designers and rarely came into contact with them, causing two factions to be formed, which was namely the 'wedding dress designer circle' and the 'fashion designer circle'; both did not like the other.

Clearly, Sophia was an exception as she mixed with both groups regularly.

It just so happened that she designed more gowns and casual attires than wedding dresses as of now.

"President Fuller, are you asking me this because you wish for me to design a wedding dress for Miss Reed?" Sophia immediately guessed Toby's intentions.

Cutting to the chase, Toby admitted to it. "That's right. I want you to design the most beautiful wedding dress for my lover. I want her to be the most stunning bride in the world as I give her the grandest wedding ever."

When they married for the first time around, he was still being hypnotized and did not know she was his true love. At one point, he even misunderstood her to have blackmailed her way in so that she could get married to him, which explained his detest toward her. As for the wedding, it was as simple as it could be to the point where there were barely any guests; the wedding dress she wore was but a normal one that one could get anywhere.

Now that he thought about it, regret filled his heart. Therefore, he wanted to make it up to her and give her all the best things he could.

Toby's words touched and excited Sophia as she became so pumped to the point where she was trembling while holding the phone. "Oh my, President Fuller, you really are the perfect man. If I were twenty years younger, I would be swayed by your charisma too. You're the most charming and perfect man I've ever seen."

However, he did not become smug by her praise, for he only felt a little speechless. "Enough. Do you accept this commission or not?"

"I do! Of course, I accept it!" Sophia slapped her chest confidently. "You said that you wanted me to design the most beautiful wedding dress. Even though it might be a hard task, I feel that it's not an insurmountable wall. I also want to see the most beautiful wedding dress coming from my own hands and the birth of the prettiest bride in the world. So, I'll take this mission on."

"Very good." He smirked satisfyingly.

Breathing in, she composed herself before asking, "As for the time?"

"No rush. I estimate within two years," he blurted out a deadline after giving it some consideration.

Although he did want to remarry Sonia faster, she had mentioned that she would not consider marriage until she got her revenge.

Her wishes may not be too far off as the Grays might be finished soon. Still, it is hard to say when Titus will die.

As long as he still stands alive, Sonia's identity is like a ticking time bomb that would get exposed at any moment.

Hence, he hoped that their wedding could be held after Titus' death so as to prevent any unknown variables from popping up.

Besides that, there was another danger lurking around named Tina!

The mere thought of her filled Toby's eyes with bloodlust. That woman is insane. Everytime she did something, she would always aim for Little Leaf's life; she even tried to take my life as well.

As such, he had decided that once he found her, he would never let her walk away alive.

Despite the fact that he wanted Titus dead as much as for Tina, Toby could not just kill him as he was still Sonia's biological father after all. What he could do was to watch on as he slowly died.

As for Tina, this dilemma did not exist since she was merely a foster daughter of the Grays. She can just die in a ditch for all I care.

The only issue now lay in the mystery that nobody knew Tina's location...

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After the incident where she faked her death, she had thoroughly vanished ever since without a single trace.

Despite having clues given by Tim, Toby had someone to follow up with the search, but to no avail until this day.

This made him feel not only rage and frustration, but also a sense of defeat.

He was wondering if Tina was just adept at hiding, or that someone else was hiding her to the point where even an influential man like him could not find her.

Regardless of the circumstances, he had now accepted the fact that he underestimated the woman.

After countless networks of people inquired and a number of men sent out, Toby had still yet to locate Tina. I can't even guarantee myself as to how long this'll take.

That was why he gave himself two years.

Within a couple of years, he not only wanted to see Titus dead, but also Tina.

As long as these two are gone, the other small fries are just easy pickings.

All in all, I must settle this within two years. It's the only way that I can reassuringly marry Little Leaf.

Of course, if he could not find Tina within the year, he would use the connections his grandfather left and request the government to locate her whereabouts.

Still, this is the worst case scenario as he did not want to spend what his grandfather left him in this way.

After all, the relationship his grandfather had with the country was through the rebellion. He had earned that right through his achievements on the battlefield.

If he used that just to search for a woman, it would only bring shame to his grandfather.

A lot of people always said that with the amount of influence the Fullers held, they could do pretty much anything they wanted in the country.

They were right, but lest forgotten, the Fullers, influential they might be, were still not above the government. In the end, they still had to live under the rules of the government, so no matter how strong they were, he was only able to utilize a small part of it.

Since he was a businessman and not a politician or a general, it was said that with great power comes great obstacles. Therefore, it was not as easy as a finger flick to utilize his influence.

Not only that, if he made too much of a commotion or used his assets too frequently, the government would monitor him and suspect him of treason. This was the most frustrating part of being a businessman.

Otherwise, he might have found Tina a long time ago.

When it came to a day where she was inevitably out of reach, Toby could only seek help from the officials.

Even if they would not help him find her, he just needed to go there as a courtesy call. After that, he should be permitted to use all the power at his disposal. It was either that or he would have to request them to help find Tina.

In the end, his goal was to get rid of her within two years' time.

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Ending the call with Sophia, Toby proceeded to call Tom.

He had him commission some of the interior designers in the market. He was thinking of building the best room for himself and Sonia.

Naturally, since he had prepared for the best wedding dress and wedding ceremony, he would not miss out on building the best room for her.

He made sure that the designers would come up with a design that would be sure to satisfy his bride-to-be.

After handing over the tasks, Toby kept his phone and exited the toilet.

In the room, he looked around only to not see Sonia in sight, rendering a frown on his face.

Where's she?

Where has my wife gone?

"Little Leaf?" Toby pursed his lips before calling out to her.

Hearing his voice, Sonia turned around. "I'm over here on the balcony. The view's not bad. Come and take a look."

Her voice relieved Toby as he unfurled his tightening eyebrows.

Oh, the balcony. I thought that she had left.

Walking to the balcony, he saw Sonia standing in front of the railing.

Her back was facing him as her hands were resting on the flower engraved railing while she was looking at the night view intently.

Smiling gently, Toby turned around to head back into the room and went straight to the bar.

He had seen the bar upon entry and noticed the selection of alcohol was impressive.

Since we will be enjoying the night view, it will be a little bland without some alcohol, no?

As such, he went to the bar and chose a red wine that was relatively sweeter and milder before unsecurring it with a bottle opener. Taking out the wine glasses from underneath the bar table, he filled them halfway and went back to the balcony.

Sonia, who heard the footsteps from behind her, knew the man was coming, so she did not turn around. Instead, she shrugged her shoulders, then pointed at the sky with twinkling eyes upon seeing something rare. "Is that a shooting star?"

Moments ago, she saw a beam of light flash across the sky at high speed, so she thought that it was a shooting star.

Yet, Toby only glanced at the sky before clarifying to her coldly, "It's not. That should be a fighter jet the army sent out for patrolling purposes. I didn't hear the news forecast mentioning that there would be a shooting star tonight."

The man's words made Sonia's mouth twitch as she thought that it was both frustrating yet funny. Turning around to face him, she said, "I found that your EQ can be quite high

and low at times. Sometimes, you would just say very sweet things, yet other times, you can be very blunt.”

The best example would be now where he was being very straightforward.

Isn't it more normal for a boyfriend to go along with their girlfriend's words when encountering a shooting star? Like, 'oh, we're so lucky!' or 'let's make a wish together!'.

Regardless of whether it was a shooting star or not, at least that would make their girlfriends happy.

He sure is something else. Instead of being all sweet, he just told me factually that it wasn't a shooting star.

Yet, Toby only looked at the woman with a confused look as he replied, “Did I... say something wrong?”

Wow. He doesn't even know where he went wrong.

Whatever.

Sonia decided to let this go and not argue with the man at a place like this.

After all, she knew how straightforward men could be at times.

Men don't change overnight just because you win an argument with him once.

So, I'll be the bigger person this time. It's nothing major anyway.

“You didn't. You said it very correctly.” Sonia smiled.

But, you can keep your mouth zipped next time.

Toby, who did not know what the woman was thinking, really believed what she said as he saw the smile on her face. “If you want, I can bring you to Mount Rushpeak to see real shooting stars this weekend.”

“Mount Rushpeak?” Sonia was stunned. “Are you talking about the highest mountain in Seafield?”

“Yup.” He nodded. “Mount Rushpeak is over three thousand meters in altitude. When the time comes, we'll go there via helicopter and install a telescope. Using that, we'll be able to see shooting stars.”

“Really?” She held the man's arm excitedly. “Isn't shooting stars a rare sight? Will there be any if you bring me there this weekend?”

“Of course, there will be. In actuality, there are shooting stars everyday. It’s just that we can’t see them with our eyes. As for the ones we can see, there are all stars coming from the Pegasus or Leo constellation; the weather forecast only announces these shooting stars. As for the others that our eyes cannot see, they won’t report them since it’s useless anyway. However, once we get to the highest place with our professional equipment, we’ll be able to see them.”

“So, I see. That’s great, then!” Sonia clasped her hand in joy. “Even till now, I never saw a meteor shower before. When I was a child, the news broadcasted that a meteor shower would happen that night, so my dad promised to see it with me. Due to work, he didn’t manage to keep his promise and I cried the whole night before falling asleep and eventually missed it. Now that I think about it, it really became a thing I regretted a lot.”

Up to this point, she let out a sigh.

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“Don’t be sad. You still have me, right?” Toby said gently while looking at her.

Sonia was stunned. “You?”

Nodding, he replied, “In the future, I’ll be right beside you to watch all the shooting stars.”

This made her smile. “Didn’t you say that shooting stars occur everyday? Does that mean we’ll have to go to the mountain everyday to see it? That’ll be so exhausting.”

She’s right...

Pursing his lips, he responded after a moment of silence, “Then, how about we watch it every so often?”

The man’s sincere gaze made Sonia feel all warm inside as she found herself unable to reject him.

After all, Toby was satisfying her wish to witness shooting stars, for it was not him who wanted to see it.

“Alright.” Sonia smiled and nodded.

He then handed the wineglass over to her. "Don't worry. Whatever regrets you have, I will rewrite those stories with you, so you'll never feel like you have any unfulfilled wishes."

"Okay." She accepted the glass and leaned against his shoulders.

Yet, the next moment, she thought of something and straightened herself before looking at the wine in her hand.

This made Toby curious as to why she suddenly withdrew herself away from him.

Holding the glass tightly, Sonia asked, "Toby Fuller, who permitted you to drink?"

"Eh?" He was drinking from his glass when the question cornered him.

Planning to consume it all at once, he could only change his plans as he took his one last sip before placing the glass down.

"Can I... not drink?" Toby looked at the woman with hesitation while still gripping the wineglass.

At that moment, there was a stern glare shot at him.

This made him feel like he had done something unforgivable and a sense of guilt welled up from within.

Since his wife was too fierce, he could only concede to her.

But, it's not shameful to be scared of your wife, since that means I love her. This was how Toby comforted himself in his head.

"Of course, you can't!" Sonia placed her glass onto the railing.

Due to the flat surface, one could put things that were not bulky on it and not have it fall as long as they were careful.

After placing her glass down, she snatched the wineglass from Toby and looked at him sternly. "Don't forget that consuming alcohol hurts your body. Besides, when you get drunk, you have a tendency to—"

She stopped at that point.

What she wanted to say was that if he got drunk, he might self-harm like what he did on his mother's death anniversary,

After a moment of thought, she realized that it was rather inappropriate to mention that and bring up his unhappy memories.

“Just don’t drink. You promised Old Mrs. Fuller after all.” Sonia then placed his wineglass on the railing.

“Just don’t drink. You promised Old Mrs. Fuller after all.” Sonia then placed his wineglass on the railing.

Pursing his lips, the man did not speak while only staring at his woman.

A brief silence passed as he suddenly laughed and said, “I know what you’re worried about. You can relax. It won’t happen.”

The cold breeze blew on Sonia’s hair, making it a mess.

Gently smoothing out her hair for her, Toby continued, “The reason why I always drink so heavily on my mother’s death anniversary was because I saw the scene of my mother’s suicide, which casted a trauma within me. All these years, I believed that I was the reason why my mother couldn’t break free and be with the one she loved. I thought I had pushed her to end her own life.”

As the man brought the subject up first, Sonia was not scared that he might become sad again as she asked, “I see. Did you take my advice and hire a therapist then?”

Toby shook his head. “I didn’t.”

Scrunching her nose, she was about to get upset when he quickly explained, “I had planned to hire a doctor after the banquet, but it doesn’t look like I’ll be needing one anymore.”

“Why?” She looked at the man, perplexed.

His smile suddenly became a lot more subtle as his gaze turned icy cold. “If I hadn’t known that my mother was grooming me to be the substitute of Connor, I would have carried this guilt for the rest of my life and think that it was me who led my mother to her demise. But, after knowing about that fact, I realized how foolish I was to be carrying that guilt all these years. Mother didn’t commit suicide because she couldn’t leave the family; it was just because she could not accept the fact that Connor married someone else. What a comedy.”

Hearing the man’s rant, Sonia realized what he was trying to convey as she held the man’s arm and said, “So, you’re not gonna be traumatized by her death anymore? Does that mean that I won’t see you sad on her death anniversary anymore?”

Toby touched her face. “Absolutely. She’s not worth it!”

"That's great!" Sonia smiled. "Then, Old Mrs. Fuller won't have to worry about you anymore."

"Is she the only one?" He asked her with a smirk, "Aren't you worried too?"

She rolled her eyes. "Why ask something you already know the answer to?" Her shy answer filled the man with joy as he laughed.

Knowing why he was laughing, the embarrassed Sonia hit him lightly. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing! I am just delighted to see how adorable my wife is." Toby then lightly pinched her cheeks.

Yet, the woman only slapped his hands away. "Stop that."

I'm not a child with chubby cheeks! Gosh, I really don't understand why he likes doing that so much. My face has become so big!

"Alright, alright. I'll stop." Toby was still smiling.

Since she did not like it, he naturally refrained from doing it; it was not news that he had always been respectful of her.

"Now, can you return my glass?" Toby reached out and used his chin to motion the two wine glasses.

Crossing her arms, Sonia wiggled her finger. "Nope."

This made the man confused. "Why? I'll be fine. Besides, it's just a glass of red wine. It's not like I can get drunk from that."

"That's still a no-go." She was adamant on her stance. "Even if you don't get drunk, drinking is still bad for you. Besides, you've already drunk some earlier at the restaurant. Otherwise, why would I stop you?"

In actuality, she was not refraining him from drinking entirely but just the amount of consumption.

At the start, she was worried that if he drank too much, he might think of his mother and repeat the incident on her death anniversary.

Now that it was out of the equation, she was just worried that his overconsumption might harm his body.

Of course, one or two glasses were fine. However, he had been drinking a lot during dinner earlier, which explained why she was reluctant to let him drink right now.

“I didn’t even have that much at the restaurant.” Toby, who was still trying to persuade Sonia, pointed at the night sky and the busy city before whining, “Also, if we just enjoy the view, won’t it be a little empty without some alcohol to go along with it? It’s the ideal combo to be pairing wine with the night view.”

Rolling her eyes, she rebuked, “I see through your tricks.”

Smiling, the man did not reply.

In the end, she sighed as she still conceded to him.

How could she not, though? After all, he had fought for his chance twice already. It would be cold of her to keep rejecting him and ruining the atmosphere.

He’s right too. If we just stand here and admire the view, it would be a bit boring. With a glass of wine in hand, the atmosphere will be different.

Thinking of this, Sonia stopped hesitating and took the wine glasses before handing Toby his. “Here. Just one glass! No more than that!”

“Okay.” Finally, he nodded with a smile and took the glass. Shaking it, he raised his eyebrows. “Shall we toast to this?”

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Clang!

After their glasses touched, Sonia tilted her head and drank the wine.

The moment the wine entered her throat, she gasped involuntarily.

Toby turned around and asked her, “What’s wrong?”

“This red wine is so sweet,” said Sonia after she put her glass down.

Smiling, he replied, “Of course, it is; I specially chose it. Rather than saying it is a red wine, it’s more appropriate to call it a red grape wine instead. Its alcohol content isn’t as high as the other red wines and it’s also on the sweeter side, so it’s perfect for ladies who can’t hold their tolerance.”

“It really is wonderful.” Blinking her eyes, she took another sip.

“Do you like it?” Toby asked while stroking the wine glass.

Sonia replied, “I do. It’s very suitable for casual drinking.”

“If you like it, I can have someone send a few dozen of it to Bayside Residence. I own a few vineyards that produce this specific kind of wine,” stated the man after taking a sip.

Even though Sonia was tempted, she did not agree to it immediately as she asked, “How much does one bottle cost?”

“It’s relatively cheap at about thirty thousand a bottle,” he replied.

Sonia’s mouth twitched.

Thirty thousand is cheap? Oh, right. For a wealthy man like him, it is cheap.

“I don’t need that many. Just a case is enough to last me for the entire year. If you send me more than that, it’ll take me forever to finish them. I think I’ll get sick of it before I even get to the last one,” she clarified while holding up a finger.

Toby then gave it a thought before asking, “We have other fruity wines besides this. Do you want a case for each of them?”

“There are other fruit wines?” Sonia was shocked.

Nodding, he replied, “It’s a vineyard. Of course, there are.”

“Then... A case for each?” She tilted her head playfully.

One could not blame her for not being frugal. He offered so much and all of them happened to be what she fancied too.

Besides desserts, she also liked to drink a little from time to time, though most of them were not liquors. Instead, she preferred those that were low in concentration and fruit-like.

As such, when faced with Toby’s ‘fruity’ suggestion, she could not resist the temptation any longer.

Seeing the woman’s glimmering eyes lifted his mood as his smile became wider. “Okay, then. I’ll make an arrangement and have them send it over tomorrow.”

“Okay.” Sonia nodded. “Let’s toast.” She reached out with her glass in hand.

Looking at it, Toby then clinked glasses with her happily.

Then, the two stood side by side while drinking and admiring the view of the busy city.

Then, the two stood side by side while drinking and admiring the view of the busy city.

It turns out that life can be so pleasant.

Soon enough, Toby drank the last of the wine before turning over slightly and facing the woman beside her. "Little Leaf."

"Yes?" Sonia put her glass down and looked at him. "What's up?"

Without saying anything, he kneeled down and placed his glass on the ground before he grabbed her arm and pulled her.

Caught off guard, Sonia fell into his embrace. Failing to grab onto the glass, it slipped and shattered on the floor.

The last sip of wine had also spilled out and made a red mess on the ground.

It was fortunate that she caught hold of the glass when it fell. Furthermore, she held it with her hand that was on the balcony.

Otherwise, it would have been a dangerous object falling from high above.

"Ugh, Toby. What are you do—" Before she could finish her sentence, her lips were sealed by the man's.

Wide-eyed, Sonia froze up. Obviously, she did not expect the man to grab and kiss her like this.

Seems like he wants to do a little something after our meal.

Blushing, she finally reacted and pushed him while panting slightly. "Stop playing around."

"I'm not playing around." Toby used his thumb to wipe away the saliva around the corner of his mouth, which made him look alluring and sexy.

Blushing even harder, she rebuked, "How is this not playing around? You just did that on the balcony—"

"Which is also a part of the hotel," he cut her off with a hawk-like gaze, making her feel chills in her back. "Since we're already at a love hotel, don't you think that we should make this night worth it?"

Embarrassed, Sonia retorted, "Who said that it's customary to do something at a love hotel? Can't we just go to bed?"

Seriously. All men are dirty-minded.

Toby laughed in a low tone. "We can, but if we don't, people might assume there's something wrong with us."

Sonia rolled her eyes. He should stop bringing 'us' into everything.

If a man and woman went into a hotel and nothing happened, they would normally suspect if something went wrong on the man's side and never the woman.

This man actually wants to drag me down with him. How cunning.

The woman's look of disdain made the corner of Toby's mouth twitch as he turned around and coughed awkwardly. "Alright now, Little Leaf. Don't you want to have a good time with me in this room tonight? Who knows? It might get... exciting," he persuaded her.

Recalling the space-themed room, Sonia's heart started to race as she knew she could not refute the seductive man's words.

She did like the room's decoration and wanted to try spending a night together in a room like this to see how it would feel.

Wait a minute!

Sonia covered her face.

My God, what have I become? I used to be so pure-minded.

Where did the shy, avoidant-of-intimacy, conservative Sonia go? Come back out now! Am I really the kind of person who craves excitement and adventure in the bedroom now? What happened to me?! Am I saying goodbye to my pure-minded self now?

No, this is all Toby's fault. He... is the one who projected all these bad influences onto me.

Thinking of this, she snorted and started to fidget.

Toby, who witnessed all her internal conflict, knew that it was the perfect opportunity. As a terrifying look shot across his peered eyes, he leaned in for a kiss again.

This time, Sonia stopped resisting.

However, it only lasted for a few seconds before she suddenly recalled something with her eyes wide while shoving the man away.

Since the man was in an ecstatic state, one could think how he felt upon being pushed away.

His forehead veins popped as he clenched his teeth and asked, "What now?"

"I suddenly recalled something." Sonia blinked.

Toby then took a deep breath and decided to maintain his patience before asking, "What did you recall now?"

Staring at him, she replied, "Do you remember that time when I seemed to have missed out on something after we left Miss Sophia's shop?"

He nodded. "I do."

"I remember it now!" She clapped her hands. "I overlooked a small detail. Miss Sophia came to the changing room to help me into the gown that time, but before we managed to do that, she suddenly mentioned that something came up and went away, saying that she'll come back as soon as she's finished. But... eventually, she never came back to the dressing room for me. Instead, she was waiting for us at the resting area. Do you know what this means? It wasn't that she was too busy to come back for me, it's that... she heard us and quietly left."

Up to this point, Sonia covered her face, embarrassed to death.

Yet, Toby only looked calmly at her and asked, "And?"

"And?" She matched his gaze in total shock. "Don't you understand? What I meant was Miss Sophia heard what we were doing in the changing room; she heard all of it!"

"She heard it, so what?" He snorted nonchalantly.

She only heard it. It's not like she saw it.

The man's calmness suddenly stirred frustration within Sonia. "Aren't you a least bit embarrassed that we were overheard?"

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All in all, she was embarrassed to the extreme.

She also realized now why her assistant had such an expression when she and Toby returned to the resting area.

Tom must've heard it, right?

God, this is so embarrassing.

At this point, she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it.

Amused, Toby said, "And here I thought something major happened to make you push me away like that. Turns out that it was just such a small matter. So what if they heard us? It's no biggie. We're lovers, after all. It's normal to be consumed by passion in the heat of a moment. With Sophia being so cultured, I'm sure that she is open-minded enough to not tease us about it. Besides, it's not as if we would meet her often, so you can be relieved."

"Uhm..." Sonia uncovered her face and said in a daze, "Hm, I guess that makes sense."

"That's that, then." He patted her head.

"Still, it's so embarrassing. It's all your fault!" She had a long face.

Smiling subtly, Toby embraced her. "Okay, okay, it's all my fault. Here, hit me."

"Are you trying me?" she asked as she pounded the man's chest.

Of course, she did it very lightly. Rather than hitting him, it felt more like she was messaging him as it was akin to an ant biting him.

Catching her hands, Toby lightly gripped them before kissing them. "Your hands must hurt after hitting me. Let me blow on them. Pain, pain, go away."

His action instantly amused Sonia as all anger within her was dispersed by the man's words.

"Why would I be hurt? I'm the one who's hitting you. Does it hurt?" She looked at the man with worried eyes.

Smirking, he shook his head. "Of course not."

This made Sonia relaxed. "Oh yeah, I noticed that you didn't seem so surprised when I mentioned the incident to you. Did you know that we were heard from the beginning?"

"Something like that." Toby nodded. "I guessed it when I saw her assistant."

Sonia felt so awkward by all this.

Upon seeing the excited look of the assistant, Toby instantly understood the meaning whereas Sonia's mind was... blank.

She was not aware of why Sophia chose to stay at the resting area instead of going to the changing room even after she left the store.

It was until now that she finally realized all this, thanks to her slow reaction.

"Alright. Let's stop talking about others now. Shall we pick up where we left off?" Toby then slowly lifted Sonia's chin, which interrupted her train of thoughts.

Helpless, she stared at him. "I thought that I'd get to invalidate your reward last time so that we could actually sleep. I didn't think that things would still progress to this stage."

The man closed in and whispered, "This might be God helping me. Even though you took back the reward, God used another way to descend me this opportunity by allowing me to win the grand prize."

The man closed in and whispered, "This might be God helping me. Even though you took back the reward, God used another way to descend me this opportunity by allowing me to win the grand prize."

Sonia was wide-eyed at his explanation.

That kind of makes sense. Otherwise, why would he suddenly win a raffle? On top of that, it is the grand prize of a presidential suite in a love hotel.

Is he really the chosen one or something like that?

Since God disliked the fact that I withdrew the reward, did He use this way to make it up to him? Sigh. The heavens are so unfair. Why can't I be the winner?

Just when Sonia was begrudgingly complaining to God, the man had already carried her to the room.

Undoubtedly, the night was spent in ecstasy.

Everytime she opened her eyes, she would see the milky-way filling the room.

Not only that, she even felt like they were really out in space doing the deed.

I hereby declare that we are the first couple to ever make love in space!

How exciting.

The excitement Sonia felt was unlike anything she had experienced in her life.

As for the next day, she managed to wake up late at around 10.00AM.

Fortunately, the time to check out was 12.00PM, so they were not in a hurry to do so.

“Are you awake?” The moment she opened her eyes, she heard the man’s sultry voice coming from behind her.

Blinking, she found herself staring at the curtains instead of the man, as it was after a few seconds before her mind woke up completely and she noticed that the man was behind her.

Hence, Sonia, who endured her aching body, flipped over. As expected, she came face to face with the man’s perfect face.

Yet, Toby’s current image almost made her laugh.

What she saw was the man in a loose black robe with his chest exposed with a bite mark on it.

The mark was still red, hinting that it was freshly delivered.

This must be from last night when I bit him on the chest out of pain.

Besides that, his hair was also messy with a chunk stiffly standing up, rendering him comical.

It was also her who clumped his hair together like that.

She also did it out of pain.

Yet, it was as if the man did not know what he looked like, for he still had on a subtle yet charismatic smile like always.

Under usual circumstances, this smile would be captivating. However, with the look he had on now, he seemed a little silly instead.

“Morning.” Sonia yawned while suppressing her urge to laugh.

Smiling, Toby greeted her back. “Morning,” he replied as he was combing through his hair.

Even though she did not say a word, he could vaguely guess how he looked judging from the way she was struggling to not laugh out loud.

“What time is it?” She rubbed her eyes and asked.

Not answering her, Toby only adjusted his posture as he retracted his ‘arm pillow’ from his head and sat up against the headboard. He then stretched the same arm before her to show her the watch on his hand.

Grabbing onto his wrist, Sonia looked for a while until she finally got the time and gasped, “It’s already ten something!”

“Yup.” He withdrew his hand.

“Then, why did you still say ‘morning’ to me?” The woman frowned.

It’s already approaching noon.

How is it still morning?

“Since you greeted me, it should be natural that I reciprocate,” replied Toby.

Sonia pursed her lips. “Nonsense.”

Smiling, he asked, “Are you hungry?”

Followed by the rumbling coming from her stomach, she nodded. “I am.”

“What do you want to eat? I’ll call for room service.” While saying that, he had already reached for the hotel’s phone.

Yawning again, she replied with an unclear voice, “Whatever. I want something light.”

“Okay.” He then contacted the room service.

Propping her body up with her arms, she sat up as well.

She was wearing the same bathrobe as Toby, just that it was in a different color.

I think he put this on for me after last night.

Besides that, she also found her body refreshed and non-sticky, other than it being sore. From this, she gathered that he must have cleaned her body after she fell asleep out of exhaustion.

Looks like he still has a conscience left.

Just as she was thinking about this, Toby had ended the call. “I had the hotel prepare some eggs and toast. How does that sound?”

Sonia nodded. "Yeah, that sounds nice."

"Do you want to get down?" He laid the phone down and asked her since he saw her flipping the blanket.

Placing her legs on the floor, she replied, "Yes. I'm going to the toilet."

"I'll carry you there." Getting off the bed, Toby put on the sandals before walking toward her.

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"No, that's not necessary." Sonia quickly gestured no before he walked over. "I'm not crippled, so why would I need you to carry me over there?"

After she said that, she lowered her head and started to put on her shoes.

Toby stood still by her side and lifted his perfectly-shaped brows. "Are you sure that you don't need my help?"

"Yes, I am." She was done putting on her shoes when she nodded at him.

He snorted. "Alright, I'll wait and see whether you're able to make it there by yourself."

Perhaps she was mistaken, but she seemed to detect a hint of mockery in his voice.

She lifted her head to look at him for a moment, but she could not tell from his expression, so she shook her slightly fuzzy head. "Why won't I be able to get there? Look carefully. I definitely can do it!"

As she said that, she stood up abruptly.

However, as soon as she rose to her feet, she felt her knees weaken and she immediately tumbled forward.

Instantly, her expression changed and she yelled out in fright.

As soon as Toby noticed that, he took a step forward calmly and reached out to hold her.

She fell into his arms and she could smell the minty scent on his body as well as his body warmth. Finally, she heaved a sigh of relief. Thank goodness I didn't land on the

ground. If she had fallen directly headfirst to the ground, then it was quite likely that her teeth would be chipped.

“How are you feeling? Are you fine?” Toby carried her in his arms and placed her back on the edge of the bed.

Sonia sat down and shook her head with quite a startled look. “I’m fine.”

“Do you realize now why I insisted on carrying you over?” He stood in front of her with his arms crossed and there was a teasing look on his face.

At this point, her face was bright red. “Did you know that this was going to happen from the start?”

Toby was non-committal; after all, he clearly knew how much he had gone overboard last night. Otherwise, she would not have left scratches and a bite mark on his body out of a frenzy. As such, he was aware of the state that she would be in the next morning, so he was prepared to take care of her. However, she was stubborn and refused his help by insisting to do things all by herself. In the end, she had to learn her lesson the hard way.

As Toby thought about that, he glanced at the stubborn woman and smiled resignedly. “Are you still sure that you don’t need my help?”

Sonia pursed her lips tightly and finally opened up her arms. “Carry me.” Whatever. I’ll just relax, then. Her knees were weakened and she could not really move about, so there was no point in rejecting help since he insisted on serving her.

He noticed the nonchalant and indifferent stance that she maintained and there was a doting look that flashed across his eyes. He bent his back and carried her in his arms toward the direction of the bathroom.

He knew that she was the type to easily get bashful, so he did not offer to help her remove her clothes or stand guard outside the bathroom. He merely carried her into the bathroom and then confirmed that she was able to hold on to a surface and maintain her standing up stance before leaving the bathroom to wait for her outside.

Truth be told, as she looked at his retreating figure, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried that he would want to keep an eye on her as she relieved herself. After all, he was thick-skinned and those words were quite likely to come out of his mouth. Luckily for her, he did not do that.

Truth be told, as she looked at his retreating figure, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried that he would want to keep an eye on her as she relieved herself. After all, he was thick-skinned and those words were quite likely to come out of his mouth. Luckily for her, he did not do that.

She exhaled slightly and uncovered the toilet bowl to get down to business.

Meanwhile, Toby leaned against the wall next to the bathroom and waited patiently. As soon as he heard the sound of flushing from inside, he stood up straight immediately and opened the door to enter the bathroom.

“Are you done?” He stood by the entrance with one hand holding onto the door knob.

Sonia held onto the edge of the basin and came to stand in front of it. “No, I’m about to freshen up.”

He nodded. “Alright then, take your time. I’ll wait outside.” After he said that, he let go of his grip on the doorknob and walked toward her. He decided to wait next to her this time instead of outside.

She ignored him as she was not going to use the throne this time and she was just freshening up, so she was not worried about him peeping. She did not mind it as long as he did not disrupt her by causing trouble.

Generally, women took longer to freshen up; after she was done with everything, half an hour had gone by.

Toby waited patiently without any complaints. Besides, he kept his eyes on her the whole time.

Sonia was applying some moisturizer on her face and she felt quite pressured under his intent stare. Finally, she could not contain herself and asked, “Why are you staring at me?”

Ever since she had started to freshen up, he had been staring at her intently until now without shifting his eyes at all.

“My wife’s pretty, so I can’t control myself from staring.” Toby smiled and mentioned.

She harrumphed. “I can’t be bothered with you.”

In response, he chuckled and was about to voice out when the doorbell rang.

Without a choice, he frowned and turned around. “It must be our room service order. I’ll go and take a look.”

Sonia waved at him and gestured for him to hurry up.

If he continued to stay on and stare at her, she would feel shy even just wiping her face.

As such, he turned around, walked out, and opened the door.

It was not the waiter from the hotel that delivered their meal, but it was Tom instead.

Tom saw Toby and shifted his glasses before revealing a smile. "Good afternoon, President Fuller."

Toby responded coolly and grunted in reply.

Tom did not mind Toby's cold attitude. After all, Tom was used to this and he reckoned that it would be much more terrifying if Toby suddenly gave an enthusiastic response. Besides, Tom was Toby's subordinate, so he did not have any expectations that his boss would be friendly with him.

"President Fuller, this is the clothes for you and Miss Reed that you requested this morning." As Tom spoke, he handed over two bags to Toby. At the same time, he could not help chiding them in his mind. They've got their bed at home to enjoy, but why did they have to come to a hotel? They really do know how to have fun, huh? Of course, he only thought so in his mind as he did not dare to express his thought by words or his expression. If not, he might not be able to walk out of the front door of the hotel in one piece.

Come to think about it, he shuddered as he thought of this hotel.

The design of the place was rather odd; the entire place was painted ghastly pink and his heart nearly stopped at the sight of that. He had mustered up so much courage to actually step through the front doors of the hotel. After all, he was an upstanding member of society, usually dressed smartly in a suit. He reckoned that he should only be going into places like proper commercial office buildings from the manner of air he generally carried himself. This place here right now was just nonsense. If it was not because of his reluctance to disobey Toby, he would never have walked through the doors at all and he would just turn on his back and leave. This place was a disgrace for an elite like him.

Most importantly, I can't believe that President Fuller and Miss Reed came somewhere like this for some excitement! How did they even find this place? Didn't President Fuller feel the pressure when entering the place? Or is he actually fine with this odd hotel?

"Alright. Since you've delivered the items, then just wait for us in the car." Toby took the bags from Tom and sent Tom on his way.

Clearly, Tom did not wish to stay in this place any longer too, so as soon as he heard that, he nodded earnestly. "Alright, I'll leave right away." After Tom said that, he quickly turned around in a haste and headed in the direction of the elevator.

Tom had just taken a few steps forward when a guy dressed in a waiter's outfit wheeled a food cart and brushed past him. Finally, the waiter stopped in front of Toby. "Sir, here's your room service."

Toby lifted his chin slightly. "I'll wheel it into the room myself."

"Sure." The waiter was clearly used to this from their guests, so he did not reject Toby's request and readily left the food cart to the man.

Toby placed the two bags on the bottom layer of the food cart and then pulled the handle of the cart to drag it into the room before shutting the door after him.

As he pushed the cart toward the dining table in the room, Sonia's voice rang out from the left of the room.

He lifted his head and turned to look in that direction. Then, he saw her holding onto the wall as she walked out of the bathroom; she was slowly making her way toward him.

He quickly let go of the food cart and strode over to her with a stern look on his handsome face. "I told you to wait for me inside, didn't I? Why did you walk out on your own? You're no longer afraid of falling headfirst to the ground, huh?" He leaned forward and swept her into his arms.

She merely smiled in response. "I won't fall. I am holding onto something as I walk out. It took you a while to return and besides, I was freshening up, so I didn't want to remain in the bathroom. That's why I tried to make my way out by myself. Don't worry. Everything's fine."

"But, what if something had happened?" Toby lowered his head and looked at her solemnly. "There's no guarantee for things like this."

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Sonia found herself unable to respond to that.

His words made perfect sense, so she was at a loss for words.

The reason why accidents were known as accidents was because they were unpredictable and unable to be anticipated; it could happen the next day or even the next second.

As she thought of that, she tugged his arm with a smile and spoke coyly, "Alright there. I'll be sure to watch out from now on, so relax, alright?"

She tilted her head to look at him, looking all adorable.

He was not angry at all from the start; in fact, he only put on an angry look to make her realize that he was worried about her.

Now that she had realized on her own accord that it was wrong of her to act tough, she had also apologized for her mistake, which gave him no reason to continue with the act.

Moreover, he could not bear to keep it up any longer upon seeing her adorable look.

He freed up one hand and gently pinched her on the cheek before squishing her cheeks together. Her face was scrunched up from his move and even her lips were in a pout.

He lowered his head and kissed her hard on her pouty lips before letting go of her with a contented expression. "That's enough. Let's have lunch."

She snorted at him in response.

Geez, this man! It's so shameless of him to take advantage of me as soon as he gets the chance!

Toby noticed her slight gesture from the corner of his eye, but he did not expose her behavior. He merely curved his lips into a smile and clearly, he was in good spirits.

They approached the dining table and Toby pulled out a chair before placing her on it. Once she was comfortable in her seat, he then started to serve the dishes on the cart, one after the other.

He served the dishes while Sonia removed the cover from them.

They divided the work and were very much in sync with each other.

After he had placed all of the dishes on the table, she had also removed the covers from all of them; dainty little breakfast bites were revealed in front of them.

She pointed to the chair across from her. "Have a set. Let's dive right in."

He grunted in response, "Hold on, don't rush."

After he had said that, he twisted open a bottle of milk and poured some into a glass before placing it in front of her.

Once he had done that, he then pulled out the chair across from her and took a seat. "Let's eat."

She took a sip of milk and glanced at the breakfast spread in front of her. Suddenly, she smiled. "It's 11.00AM right now, but we're just about to have breakfast. We're behaving too wilfully, aren't we?"

Toby picked up a danish and placed it on her plate before responding calmly, “No. There are no specific ways of how life should be led from the start anyway. Rules were passed on by our forefathers, but who stipulated that we had to adhere strictly to them? At times, it would be a totally different experience to live life without adhering to the rules. That applies to having breakfast too. Doesn’t it feel different and special to have breakfast during lunchtime?”

“Indeed so.” Sonia picked up the danish handed over by Toby and took a bite from it before nodding.

“Indeed so.” Sonia picked up the danish handed over by Toby and took a bite from it before nodding.

He took a sip of coffee and continued, “However, though this may be true, it’s best to just experience such rebellious behavior once in a while. It would be wise to avoid doing so because if this becomes a habit, it would be detrimental to our stomach.”

“Obviously, I’d know that.” She lifted her eyes and shot a look at him nonchalantly.

As for Toby, he chuckled without saying anything else.

The couple continued to enjoy their brunch in silence thereafter.

After finishing the meal, it was nearly 12.00PM and they were due to check out.

Toby walked out of the bathroom after rinsing his mouth and he handed over an exquisite paper bag to Sonia.

She blinked and took it from him with a confused look. “What’s this?”

“A change of clothes,” he replied, “I got Tom to send them over in the morning.”

As soon as she heard that there was a change of clothing in the bag, she opened it to take a look and found a brand-new outfit inside from top to bottom.

She blushed. “There is underwear and a bra inside too. Mr. Brown…”

Toby realized what she was about to say and he spoke while untying the belt of the bathrobe around his waist. “No, the clothes were sent over from Skylark Tower. Have you forgotten that I’ve also prepared a walk-in wardrobe there filled with clothes for you? Some of the outfits are already matched out for you and placed into sealed bags for the convenience of grab-and-leave. That’s why when I sent Tom over to get us a change of clothes, he was able to grab a packed bag immediately.”

After hearing his explanation, Sonia finally felt relieved. "That's good, then. I thought that he was the one who matched the outfit for me. It would be so awkward if that was the case. I would be embarrassed."

"I can't possibly allow that to happen. How can I allow another man to lay hands on your outfit?" Toby had already stripped his clothes and stood naked in front of her.

At that moment, Sonia's eyes widened and her face flushed bright red. She yelped out and instantly covered her eyes. "Toby! Why are you so perverted?!"

He lifted his brows innocently and looked at the shy woman, who did not dare to cast eyes on him, with a bemused look. He took his sweet time reaching into the bag to grab his clothes before wearing them slowly.

"Why are you covering your eyes? You've seen all of this before. We had a great time last night as we left our skins bare, didn't we?" He put on his pants as he spoke slowly.

She stomped her feet. "That's different! Last night was... Gosh, I don't want to talk about this. Just hurry up and put on your clothes."

After she said that, she instantly turned her back at him.

Toby looked at the tip of her ears which were bright red and a burst of seductive laughter rumbled from his lips.

Evidently, her shy look was amusing to him and put him in good spirits.

He stopped teasing her and hastened up in putting on his clothes.

After he was done, he folded the cuff of his suit and said, "Alright, you can turn around now."

She heard his words and lowered her hand from her face as she gradually turned around.

She noticed that he was indeed dressed and had not lied to her, so she was relieved by that. "You're done, so it's my turn now. I'll get changed in the bathroom." Subsequently, she turned around and raced off in the direction of the bathroom.

Perhaps she had regained some energy after breakfast, so her knees were no longer weak; she could at least take a few steps and walk briskly without any issue.

He smiled as he saw her retreating back and he took out his phone to instruct Tom to shift the car out of the parking lot, as they were about to head down shortly.

Sonia did not take too long to get changed and she was done in a few minutes. Next, she opened up her bag and took out some makeup products and quickly applied basic makeup.

Subsequently, she took a look at herself in the mirror to ensure that her makeup was flawless before stowing away her makeup kit into her bag. She then walked out of the bathroom with her bag in her hands.

Toby waited for her on the couch and he instantly put down the magazine in his hand as soon as he saw her walk out. "Are you done?"

"Yes, I am." She nodded and headed in his direction.

He lifted his arm and his intention was quite evident.

Meanwhile, she smiled and did not disappoint him either. She held his arm graciously and walked through the doors of the room with him.

At that point, Tom was already waiting in the car by the front entrance and the couple saw him as soon as they walked out of the hotel doors.

After all, Toby's car was a very special one, not only in Seafield but in the entire country too. It was also the case especially for his license plate number. Unsurprisingly, the car easily became the center of everyone's attention.

Tom saw the two of them walk out and he quickly alighted from the car to greet them as he opened the car door for the couple.

Toby gestured for Sonia to get into the car first and he remained outside the car as he looked at Tom and asked, "How did the investigation go?"

"I've discovered some clues." Tom shifted his glasses and replied solemnly, "Connor's personal assistant paid a visit to Dwells and Rentoor."

"Dwells and Rentoor?" Toby frowned. "What sort of places are those?"

Tom winced. "President Fuller, have you forgotten that these two companies were involved in collaboration work with Miss Reed previously, especially Rentoor? She had previously bought over the holiday resort about two months ago, but eventually, President Drew of Rentoor took over the place again."

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As soon as Toby heard that, he suddenly recalled that there was such an incident. Back then, he had just gone through the divorce process with Sonia and even brought Tina to the resort to take a break; Sonia and Charles had visited the same resort too.

During that visit, Tina had even poured shower gel on the floor of Sonia's cubicle, causing Sonia to slip and fall. As a result, Sonia was unconscious, but would have lost her life if he had not appeared in time. Now that he recalled the situation, the lingering fear hit him and he could not help feeling contempt for himself.

Even though he had been hypnotized into believing that he was deeply infatuated with Tina at that time, he could not believe that he would actually forsake his principles and morality as well. He had ultimately realized that Tina was the perpetrator, yet he made the choice to let the matter blow over. Eventually, he covered up for Tina—the criminal who had nearly caused Sonia's death.

Furthermore, similar situations happened more frequently than expected.

Although several of those circumstances could be chalked up to him not being in his right state of mind, he was the one who had ended up taking action. He had repeatedly hurt someone whom he truly loved all for a nasty woman and this was an indisputable fact.

As soon as Tom noticed Toby's tightly furrowed brows and the flash of guilt in Toby's eyes, Tom could somewhat haphazardly make a close guess and slapped his forehead in frustration. "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I shouldn't have reminded you about this. I've stirred up some bad memories from the past."

"It's alright." Toby brushed him off wearily. "Even if you don't bring it up, ultimately, the fact remains unchanged and I can't pretend that nothing ever happened just because no one brings it up."

Tom lowered his head and remained silent.

Toby had no intention of continuing the topic, so he massaged the spot between his brows and asked, "Why did Connor send his personal assistant to these two companies?"

"I'm not too sure about this yet. I made the discovery regarding that last night, but it was too late at night, so I couldn't possibly contact the bosses of these two companies and their staff involved at that hour. As such, I had to wait till this morning and made arrangements to contact them. I believe we'll get the results in no time."

Toby responded affirmatively, "Inform me of the result immediately."

These two companies were indeed linked to Sonia, so perhaps Connor intended to go after her by sending his personal assistant to visit these two companies.

“Sure, President Fuller.” Tom agreed and nodded.

Without saying much else, Toby opened the car door to enter the car.

Sonia was originally scrolling on her phone with her head lowered. As soon as she saw him enter the car, she asked, “You’re already done with the business talk with Mr. Brown?”

She assumed that they were discussing business matters.

Toby did not express denial and he merely lifted his chin slightly. “Yes, I am.”

“President Fuller, are we sending Miss Reed to Paradigm Co. first?” At that moment, Tom, who was buckling his seat belt in the driver’s seat, suddenly asked.

Toby moved his thin lips and responded, “Not now. We’re going to see Tim.”

Toby moved his thin lips and responded, “Not now. We’re going to see Tim.”

“Dr. Lancaster?” Tom was slightly surprised. “President Fuller, are you or Miss Reed unwell?”

“Why do you have so many questions? Just drive.” Toby frowned and there was an impatient look on his face.

At that moment, Tom drew back slightly and hastily kept his mouth shut without asking anything else.

Sonia noticed the aggrieved expression on Tom’s face and she could not help bursting into laughter. “Toby, why are you being mean to him? He’s just being nice.”

Yeah, that’s right! Tom, who was currently driving, nodded earnestly to indicate that he agreed with her words.

Meanwhile, Toby snorted. “Being nice doesn’t cover the fact that he’s wasting our time. I would rather he start the journey as soon as possible so that we can arrive at the hospital earlier.”

“A single question is not gonna take up much of your time.” Sonia grimaced in speechlessness and mentioned subsequently, “But then, will Tim have time to see us if we just turn up like that? He’s a world-renowned surgeon and there are many patients with appointments to see him every day. What if he’s busy today? We would have gone in vain. We can’t possibly make him abandon his patients to treat us, right?”

“Don’t worry. He’s free.” Toby turned his head to look at her. “I’ve spoken to him yesterday and he doesn’t have any surgeries arranged for today, so he can spare some time.”

“Is that so?” She nodded with a relieved look. “That’s great, then. If any of his patients need him, then let’s not bother him. I wouldn’t want to be the reason for him delaying someone else’s life-saving procedure.”

“That won’t be an issue.” He tried to reassure her and prevent her from overthinking.

When it came to matters like this, Toby was always one step ahead of her and would have taken the necessary precautions to avoid such an issue. Although he was generally quite cold toward everyone, he was not a callous and heartless man to disregard the lives of others. As such, he definitely would have made the necessary arrangements for the other patients.

Even if Tim had patients to see and was unable to leave his station, he would have arranged for the other doctors to take over those patients temporarily so that he could get away for a moment. In short, he would not resort to any moves that would harm lives. However, there were some exceptions to this rule.

Sonia noticed that he repeatedly promised that the issue she was most concerned about would not happen, so she finally felt completely at ease and no longer had any concerns. She had faith that he would not lie to her about something like that, judging from his character.

Shortly after that, they arrived at the hospital.

Toby and Sonia alighted from the car and entered the hospital thereafter. Tom, however, did not go along with them as he continued to wait inside the car.

Both of them arrived outside Tim’s office and Toby lifted his hand to knock on the door.

Tim’s cold voice rang out, “Come in.”

Subsequently, Toby pushed open the door and walked in.

Instantly, Sonia noticed a man in a white coat busy typing while seated in front of the computer.

At that moment, he stopped what he was doing and lifted his head to glance in their direction.

As soon as he saw them, there was not the slightest hint of surprise on his face as he frowned and revealed an unhappy expression. “I told you to come over at 9.00AM. It’s

nearly 1.00PM now. What were you doing?" Tim lifted his hand and pointed to his arm as he chided them.

Despite being lectured, Toby remained unperturbed. Even more so, he did not find that there was anything wrong in them being late. As such, he merely held Sonia's hands and walked over calmly.

As for Sonia, she felt slightly awkward and embarrassed.

"Excuse us," she apologized to Tim with a smile. "I didn't know that the appointment was made for 9.00AM. If I had known, then we wouldn't have turned up late. I'm so sorry."

Tim noticed that she was the one voicing out, so his unhappiness disappeared almost instantly as he spoke in a mellow tone, "It's alright. This isn't your fault. It's the fault of the man next to you. I can't believe that he didn't even inform you about the time of the appointment. Not only is he late, he doesn't even think that he is at fault for being late."

As Tim spoke, he shifted his eyes to coldly and distantly glance at Toby.

Toby frowned. "That's enough. Little Leaf was fast asleep in the morning, so I wanted her to catch some more sleep."

"Toby." Sonia directed an apologetic smile at Tim once again before instantly turning to Toby with an angry look. She tugged at his sleeve and lowered her voice to chide him, "What's with you?! It's our fault for being late and yet you're—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Tim had cut her off. He flung his mouse aside and stood up. "That's enough. Let's just move on and get down to business. It's time-consuming to complete a full body check, so if we don't proceed with things right now, it will probably take us until midnight to finish everything. Let's not waste any more time. Follow me and we'll proceed with the full body check." He gestured to Sonia.

Meanwhile, she glanced at Toby.

Toby nodded. "Go ahead."

Sonia handed over her bag to him and smiled while asking, "I'll be going off with Tim now. Aren't you jealous?"

He took the bag from her. "I'm not jealous. He's different."

"How is he different?"

"He's a doctor," Toby responded.

Inevitably, Tim would have to be in contact with her body since he was there to treat and run checks on her. However, Toby was not going to be jealous about something like that. After all, he was not an unreasonable person.

Besides, Tim had an inborn personality where he lacked emotions, so there was no way he would develop any wild desire for Sonia. As such, there was really no point for Toby to be jealous.

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"I thought that you would be jealous of a doctor too," Sonia quipped.

Immediately after that, Toby reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist to pull her into his arms. He placed his forehead against hers and spoke in a low voice in her ears, "Your husband here isn't so petty to the extent that I regard a doctor as an ordinary male."

To him, Tim was not a typical male anyway. Since that was the case, then naturally he was fine with Tim.

Sonia erupted into a peal of laughter. "Yes. Yes. Yes. Mr. Fuller's the most generous guy ever."

"That goes without saying of course." Toby lifted his chin and though he had a calm look on his face, it was noticeable that he was quite smug.

Amused, she shook her head. "Alright, alright. Let's not continue this conversation. Let go of me. Dr. Lancaster is waiting."

At that point, he lifted his head and shot a look not too far away from behind her, where a man was leaning by the door and twirling a blade. "It's fine to keep him waiting. It doesn't matter." After he said that, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips.

Tim, who was leaning against the door frame with a hand tucked into his white coat pocket while twirling a blade with the other hand, saw that and could not help rolling his eyes. He stopped twirling the blade in his hand and voiced out snappily, "Hey, you two! That's enough. You can go home to act all lovey-dovey, but stop doing that in my office. Do you think that this is an appropriate place for such PDA?"

As soon as Sonia heard that, her face turned red instantly and she shoved Toby aside. She glared at him before turning around while swiping at her lips as she smiled at Tim abashedly. "I'm sorry for holding you up. Let's go."

Finally, Tim stopped complaining and he left the room first.

She turned around and glared at the man once again. “Look what you did! I told you last night to behave in public and that there will be people who get offended. See, I was right.”

Toby lifted his eyes and glanced in the direction that Tim walked off in and he pursed his lips. “He’s jealous.”

“Why would he be jealous?” She rolled her eyes.

Meanwhile, he responded haughtily, “He’s forever alone, so obviously he feels jealous.”

Sonia was instantly rendered speechless. His words made sense and she suddenly found herself unable to argue with that.

Exasperated, she shook her head and hastily said to him, “Alright, I’ll be on my way. Otherwise, Dr. Lancaster might pop back and urge me to hurry up. Are you gonna wait for me here or head back to Fuller Group? You should leave first if it’s the latter. I reckon that I’ll be here until tonight.”

“I’m not going back to Fuller Group. I’ll stay here with you.” He shook his head. “You’re going to undergo multiple tests here at the hospital. There’s no way I’m going to be leaving you here by yourself. I will be right here.”

At that moment, Sonia felt a warm, fuzzy feeling well up within her. She revealed a tender smile. “Aren’t you busy with things at work?”

“Tom’s available. I’ll send him back to work in a short while.” Toby decided to shirk his responsibility.

“Tom’s available. I’ll send him back to work in a short while.” Toby decided to shirk his responsibility.

Although she did not think that it was a good idea, she did not object to it out of the tiny selfishness within her. There were multiple tests to be done during a complete body check and some of them made her quite fearful and worried. At this point, she would feel much safer knowing that there was someone here with her, waiting for her and concerned about her. As such, she yearned for Toby to stay from the start. That was also why she was elated to hear him offer to stay on his own accord. Of course though, even if he mentioned otherwise and headed back to work, she would not have stopped him from doing so. She would only be slightly disappointed, that’s all.

“Alright, then. Go on.” Toby ruffled her hair. “It won’t take too long to complete the initial checks. I’ll be right by your side for the rest of the major checkups later, so you won’t have to worry.”

“Okay.” She nodded firmly.

Soon after that, she walked out of Tim’s office under Toby’s intent gaze.

Although Tim had walked out of the room earlier on, he had not gone far and was currently leaning against the wall near the elevator as he waited for her.

As soon as Tim saw her approaching, he stood up straight and shifted his glasses before asking, “Are you done cuddling?”

She blushed red in response. “He’s worried that I will be afraid during the checkup procedures, so he’s staying here for me. He will also be there for me during the ones that are anxiety-inducing and painful. That’s why we talked for quite some time. I’m sorry to keep you waiting.”

“I didn’t wait for too long.” Tim nodded slightly and mentioned soon after that, “So, is he going to stay here with you for the entire day?”

“Yes.” Sonia nodded.

Tim twirled his blade. “Great. That proves he’s a man.”

“He already is.” She could not help but emphasize.

Tim lifted his brows and glanced at her as his eyes traveled down from her face to finally land on her neck.

There was an inconspicuous reddened mark on her neck that looked quite illicit.

The smile on his face suddenly spoke volumes. “He is a good man indeed. Alright, let’s go.” After he said that, he walked off ahead of her and entered the elevator.

Sonia trailed after him but she could not help feeling slightly uncomfortable. What does he mean by that look and the smile from earlier on?! She tilted her head perplexedly.

A body check was generally a complicated process, especially a full body check. There were at least tens and even up to hundreds of checks to run through, so generally it would take one to two days to complete everything.

Although Sonia was meant to go through a complete body check, there were some procedures that they removed, such as the eyesight, hearing tests, and tens of others that they could exclude without affecting the final result. After excluding those, it was nearly 11.00PM when she finally completed all of the procedures for her body check.

It had been more than twelve hours since the moment she left the hotel until now and she had not even taken a single sip of water or a morsel of food. Furthermore, she had

to rush all over the place and she was currently in an exhausted state. At last, she lay in Toby's arms and did not have the urge to move at all.

Fortunately, there was a canteen at the hospital and the food was tasty, so Tim requested the help of a nurse to order some food for them. The three of them then started to devour their late supper ravenously.

Sonia ate half of her meal and finally regained some energy, so she no longer leaned against Toby and could manage to sit up by herself.

He put down his cutlery and turned to look at the woman next to him. He expressed concern by asking, "Are you feeling better?"

"Yes." She nodded. "I'm feeling much better."

On the opposite side, Tim heard their conversation and took a sip of soup before replying calmly, "You've got some slight issue with low blood sugar, so if you fast for slightly more than ten hours, then your body would be exhausted. You need some nourishment."

"I know that." Sonia nodded in acknowledgement. She was well aware of her issue with low blood sugar, so she was not surprised by his words.

On the other hand, Toby was not surprised either as he spoke to Tim, "I want you to be in charge of her nutrition."

"You don't even have to tell me to do that. I'll definitely see to it." Tim wiped the side of his mouth gracefully and shot Toby a look.

Toby frowned in response. "When will we get the report for the body check?"

"It's been processed as urgent, so I reckon we should get it in half an hour." Tim took a look at his watch.

Toby stopped pursuing the topic after obtaining his answer and he continued to enjoy the meal with Sonia.

She was ravenous and finished off practically everything on her platter. The amount of food that she ate was way more than the usual amount she had.

As soon as Toby noticed her big appetite, there was a flash of worry in his eyes. "You're eating too much. You're going to get indigestion later on."

She leaned against the back of the chair and replied lazily, "I can't help it. I'm too hungry, but I do realize that I have overeaten. I'm feeling bloated at the moment." She patted her stomach and she could clearly feel the bulge on it.

As soon as Toby noticed that, he placed a hand on her stomach and stroked it gently. It felt hard to the touch and subsequently, he let go. He glanced at Tim and said, "Get her some indigestion tablets."

It was great being in a hospital, especially with a doctor around, because he could just request verbally for any medication needed at any time he wanted.