

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 836

Chapter 836 Is This Karma?

Daphne grabbed Sonia's hand worriedly. When Sonia saw her assistant's pale face and bony hands, she let out a sigh before using her other hand to hold Daphne's. "Calm down. I'm not firing you. I just figured that it'd be bad for you to continue working when you're pregnant and when your body's weak. That's why I wanted you to take a break and rest a little more before coming back to work."

"I know, but there's no need for that." Daphne shook her head. "I'm about to abort this child, so I'll be able to come back to work soon. I won't need a break."

"What?" Sonia's expression changed immediately. "Are you really going to abort your child?" When Daphne heard the way Sonia phrased her sentence, she wasn't surprised by the fact that Sonia had expected her to abort the child. After all, if Tim told Sonia about Daphne's pregnancy, it was likely that he also told Sonia about Daphne's enquires about abortion.

"Yeah. I want to abort the child!" Daphne nodded with a bitter and disappointed look on her face. "This child shouldn't have existed, after all. The child's father doesn't know about my pregnancy, so I should abort it as soon as possible so that everything will go back to normal. I can just pretend that nothing happened between the child's father and me."

Sonia gazed at Daphne for a long while before questioning her. "The child's father is Charles, right?"

Daphne froze with a dumbfounded look on her face as she locked gazes with Sonia. She was clearly stunned by the fact that Sonia knew about this. Sonia sighed upon seeing Daphne's reaction. "I knew it. I was right. Charles is the father. You've always had feelings for Charles, so I didn't expect you to sleep with anyone else. Furthermore, there haven't been any other men in your life, so the child has to belong to Charles, right? When did you and Charles..." Sonia didn't finish her sentence as she felt rather shy to utter the remaining words, but both of them knew what she meant.

Daphne hung her head low. There was a mixture of embarrassment and awkwardness written all over her face. "It was that time when Mr. Lane left your office after he got mad. You were worried about him, and you told me to check on him to make sure he didn't do anything stupid."

Sonia recalled what happened back then. Charles had just confessed his feelings for me at that time. I rejected him and told him that I didn't have any feelings for him. I told him that he's only a good friend and that I couldn't be with him. He was really sad when he left. I was worried that he might do something rash, but I couldn't chase after him since I had just rejected his confession. Wouldn't I be confusing him if I chased after him

and showed him my care? That's why I told Daphne to help me watch over him to make sure he didn't do anything stupid. I figured that Daphne is his ex-secretary, and they were classmates, after all. I thought it'd be good for her to check on him. But she didn't return after checking on him, and she was walking in a rather odd manner when she came back the second day. I didn't think much about it then, but it seems like there were a lot of things I neglected. Sonia rubbed her temples as she reflected on how careless she had been.

"So, it was that day. That explains it." Sonia pressed her lips together. "I just realized that things had been odd between you and Charles after that day. Before that, you guys seemed like normal friends. But after that day, his attitude toward you changed drastically, and he became really rude. You also seemed rather conflicted when someone mentioned his name."

"Yeah. It was because I slept with him that night." A bitter look spread across Daphne's face. "After Charles left that day, he went to buy alcohol. I told him not to drink too much, but he wouldn't listen to me, so I had no choice but to sit and watch him drink. I figured I would send him home after he got drunk. But I didn't expect him to mistakenly think of me as you after he was drunk. He pulled me..." Daphne looked up at Sonia.

Sonia felt extremely awkward at that moment. What else could she feel apart from awkwardness? Based on what Daphne's telling me, she's saying that Charles thought she was me, and he dragged her into bed. So, Daphne was like my replacement that night, and Charles slept with her... A strong sense of guilt surfaced in Sonia's chest as she gazed at Daphne. Sonia couldn't help but blame herself for this. "I'm sorry, Daphne. I..."

"I know what you're going to say, President Reed." Daphne shook her head while smiling at Sonia. "This is none of your business, and it's not your fault either."

"No. It is my fault." Sonia rubbed her face guiltily. "If I didn't tell you to follow Charles that day, then Charles wouldn't have—"

"I did it willingly." Daphne interrupted Sonia.

Sonia was stunned. "Willingly?"

"Yeah." Daphne nodded. "You know that I like President Lane, President Reed. When President Lane thought that I was you and dragged me into the hotel, I didn't protest at all. I chose to follow him because I liked him. That was why I didn't reject him that day. I knew I would never get the chance to sleep with him if I rejected him that night. On top of that, I also drank a little with him. Although I wasn't drunk, he managed to lure the dark side of me out that night."

Sonia seemed to understand the situation a little better as she looked at Daphne. Daphne let out a scoff that was meant for herself. "Did you know this, President Reed?"

When President Lane dragged me into the room, my first instinct wasn't to push him away. Instead, I imagined that he would take responsibility for me if I slept with him. Then, I could be with him. He might not love me, but I thought I could touch him with my sincerity once I got together with him. I slept with him because of that, but the next morning, he didn't just refuse to take any responsibility. He even began to despise me for what I did. I didn't expect that." Tears welled up in Daphne's eyes as she spoke.

Daphne wiped the corners of her eyes with the insides of her wrists before she forced a smile. "Do you think this is karma, President Reed? I brought this all upon myself, didn't I?"

Sonia parted her lips to say something, but she remained silent in the end. She didn't know how to comment on this matter. At first, she assumed that she was the one who was at fault since she had told Daphne to go after Charles. Sonia thought that they only ended up sleeping together because of her. But after hearing Daphne's side of the story, Sonia realized that while she was at fault, the main reason for this whole incident was Daphne herself.

After all, Daphne claimed that she could have pushed Charles away and avoided all contact if she wanted to. Yet, the dark side of Daphne had come out, and she chose not to push Charles away. In other words, Daphne was trying to manipulate Charles to get him to marry her so that they could be together. However, Charles didn't go along with her plan as he didn't want to take any responsibility. So, it was true to say that Daphne brought this upon herself, but Sonia felt like it wouldn't be right for her to say such things.

Daphne didn't seem to care whether Sonia responded to her or not. The assistant simply took a sip of her milk before she continued speaking. It was as if she wanted to let out everything that she had been keeping to herself throughout this period. "President Lane is so cold and hateful toward me because he knows that I was trying to manipulate him. He knew that I chose not to push him away. He was the only one who was drunk, after all. I was still sober."

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Chapter 837 Abort the Child

After all, would a sober woman, who had learned how to fight, not be able to push a drunk man off of her? No; of course she'd be able to do so. She could even knock the drunk man out before throwing him over her shoulder. Charles knew of Daphne's capabilities—that was why he immediately realized what she was trying to do after learning that she had allowed him to bring her to bed. That was why he hated her so much.

Daphne had been his secretary for years. She was a trusted secretary and friend, yet she tried to manipulate him this time. How could he not feel angry and hateful? So, he

didn't exactly make a mistake when he decided not to take any responsibility for her. Sonia let out a sigh. "Regardless of who was right or wrong, the child is still innocent. Are you sure you want to abort the child?"

"Yeah." Daphne nodded. "I've made a decision. This child popped out of nowhere, and the father is not going to like the child. President Lane is not going to welcome the child if I give birth to it, and this would make my baby an illegitimate child. How am I supposed to answer my child when my child asks me who his or her father is? I thought about it. Since I can't give my child a happy family, and since my child won't have a father, I'd rather not have the child come into this world at all. I can't allow my selfishness to harm the child," she uttered.

Sonia wasn't too surprised after hearing Daphne's words. That was exactly what went through Sonia's mind when she was pregnant. Back then, she didn't know that she was pregnant with Toby's child—she thought the child belonged to a stranger. So, she decided not to give birth to the child as she didn't want things to be unfair for the child.

"Since you've made up your mind, I don't think I should make any more comments. But I'd like to know if Charles knows about this baby. If he does, then you should tell him about it before aborting the child. If he doesn't know about it, then you can just pretend I never said anything."

Daphne shook her head. "He doesn't know about my pregnancy. I didn't tell anyone about this, and I don't plan to tell President Lane about it either. If he knew that I got pregnant, he would only hate me even more. He might even think that I didn't take the morning after pill just because I wanted to be pregnant with his child."

"Well..." Sonia pressed her lips together as she didn't know what to say. It was a possibility, after all. Judging by the negative feelings Charles presently had toward Daphne, he would probably make the worst assumptions about all of her actions. So, if he found out about her pregnancy, he might think she had gotten pregnant intentionally, just so that he would have to marry her.

"But I bet President Charles would get me to abort the child even if he found out that I was pregnant. As I said, President Lane hates me, so how could he accept the child? So, the best way to deal with this child now is to abort it. That way, all of the fate and connection between President Lane and me would come to a proper end," Daphne said with her glass of milk in her hand. The milk was hot, yet its temperature didn't seem to warm her cold hands or her icy heart at all. Her heart—like the rest of her body—felt as cold as ice.

"I guess that's good," Sonia said with a nod. Sonia finally understood that Charles and Daphne's relationship would never work out. After she heard about what happened between them that night, she knew that she would no longer be able to matchmake the both of them. Charles now saw Daphne as a manipulative woman. So, he would never

fall for a woman like Daphne, nor would he be with a woman like her. If that were the case, their child would live a sad life if he or she had been born.

Even if they kept the child, Charles wouldn't stay with Daphne just for the sake of the child. Charles might even fight for custody over the child, and Daphne would struggle to win against him. If that happened, Daphne would only be more disappointed. What would all of it be for? Perhaps an abortion was the best choice.

"I'll go with you for the procedure." Sonia patted the back of Daphne's hand. Daphne felt a warm, fuzzy feeling in her heart. "Thank you, President Reed." Daphne nodded.

"It's nothing." Sonia shook her head. "I was part of the reason you and Charles ended up in this situation. I was the one who told you to follow him. If I hadn't done so, perhaps you and Charles' relationship would still be fine. You might have had a better chance of being with him."

Daphne lowered her gaze as she smiled. "Even though you told me to follow him, I was the one who had control over how things turned out. I am the one who chose to do what I did, so I am the one at fault here. You shouldn't blame yourself, President Reed."

"It seems like you're the one comforting me now." Sonia shook her head as she laughed. After that, both of them stayed in the milk tea shop for a while more before they paid the bill and left.

Daphne returned to her house while Sonia went back to the office. However, before they parted ways, Daphne specifically reminded Sonia to help keep her pregnancy a secret. "You can never tell Charles about this," Daphne uttered. Daphne only left after Sonia promised to keep her secret.

However, Sonia knew that it would be unfair to keep this a secret from Charles. He was the father of the child, after all—he had the right to know about this. But she knew that she would cause a whole scene if she were to tell Charles about it. A person like Charles would certainly look for Daphne once he found out about this matter. That was why Sonia had promised Daphne without any hesitation.

Right when Sonia was zoning out at her desk, someone pushed her office door open. Toby walked in with a delicate-looking wooden lunchbox. When he saw the woman sitting around and zoning out with a soulless look in her eyes, he raised an eyebrow before walking in quietly. Sonia only noticed movement in the room when Toby placed the lunchbox on her desk. Then, her eyes lit up for a moment as she returned to her senses. She turned her focus toward the lunchbox.

At first, she was shocked by how a random lunchbox appeared on her table. Then, she shifted her gaze up and saw the person standing in front of her desk. She widened her eyes when she saw a man eyeing her with his eyebrows raised. "W-What are you doing here?" She wore a dumbfounded look on her face.

Sonia hurriedly got up and walked over to the man. “Shouldn’t you be at work now? What are you doing here?”

Toby let go of the lunchbox handle and gave her a smile. “I brought the management teams from international companies to take a look at the factory in Seafield, and I happened to pass by your area after leaving the place. Since it’s lunchtime, I figured that I would drop by to eat with you. After lunch, I’ll have to go to the airport to send them off.”

The management team consisted of CEOs that handled Toby’s international branches. They were dedicated to working with Toby, and they only traveled back to the country a few times each year, so Toby had to send them off to show that he was a boss who cared for them. That way, they would be more focused on their work, and they would take better care of the subsidiary companies overseas.

When Sonia heard that he was going to be busy after lunch, she let out an inaudible sigh. “I’m tired just hearing about it. It sounds like hard work.”

“It’s nothing much. There’ll be harder things coming up. I think I’ll be even busier from next month onward—the end of the year is when things get the busiest. Fuller Group will have to take a physical inventory count, so I’ll probably have to stay in the company for the entire duration.” Toby slipped his hand into hers before lifting the lunchbox with his other hand. He led her over to the couch.

“Are you really going to stay at the office?” Sonia turned her head to look at him.

“Yeah.” Toby nodded. “It’s always the same at the end of the year. I’m just letting you know now that I may not have the time to be with you during the end of the year,” he said. Then, he paused for a moment before gazing at her apologetically.

Sonia smiled. “Why are you like this? You’re just too busy to spend time with me. Why do you look so sorry?”

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Chapter 838 Exceptionally Handsome

Sonia pulled her hand away before sitting down on the couch. “You’re doing it for the company. You’re not cheating on me, so you don’t have to feel sorry for anything. It’s not wrong for you to be too busy to spend time with me once in a while—I’m not the sort of woman who insists on being with you all the time, anyway. I have a company to run myself, and I, too, don’t have time to be with you when I’m busy. Do you think I should feel guilty for that?” she asked.

“No.” Toby shook his head.

“Exactly.” Sonia patted the seat beside her to get Toby to sit down. “As long as you’re not cheating, and as long as you still have feelings for me, you don’t have to feel sorry toward me at all. We’re grown-ups, and both our career and our relationship matter a lot to us. Sometimes, it’s inevitable for someone to neglect the other party due to our work—that doesn’t mean that we’re doing anything wrong. So, you don’t have to think that you owe me anything just because you’re too busy to spend time with me.”

Toby gazed at the woman before his eyes. He knew that she uttered all those words so that he wouldn’t overthink the situation. “Okay. I won’t say that in the future.” He smiled as a surge of warmth filled his chest.

“Let’s eat.” Sonia beamed and leaned forward to look at the lunchbox that he had brought. “What did you bring?”

Toby placed the lunchbox on the coffee table before opening it slowly. “While I was on the way back, I passed by a seafood restaurant that you spoke of in the past. I recall you saying that the restaurant was good, so I brought some of their dishes over,” he explained.

A look of joy and surprise formed on Sonia’s face upon hearing the man’s words. “Really? That’s great. I love seafood, and I miss the feeling of eating spicy seafood. Thank you, Toby.”

The smile on his face broadened. “Well, why don’t you take a look at the dishes to see if you like them?” He placed the few dishes out on the table.

Sonia only took one glance to realize that Toby had selected all of the signature dishes in that restaurant. She lifted her cutlery while smiling and nodding. “I love it. I love all types of seafood.”

“That’s great. Try this. How does it taste?” Toby gave her some steamed fish as he spoke. “I never tried these dishes before, so I don’t know how good they are. It sure looks good.”

“How bad could the dishes taste? You were the one who bought them, after all.” Sonia smiled before eating a mouthful of the fish that Toby had just placed in her bowl. The burning, spicy sensation filled her mouth, and her face turned as red as a tomato. Tears began to form in her eyes.

It was clear that the steamed fish was extremely spicy. Sonia had to open her mouth before fanning herself with her hand. “It’s so spicy!” she cried. Toby frowned when she saw how spicy the fish was for her. He quickly lowered his cutlery before handing her a glass of water. “Drink some water.”

She took the glass over before throwing her head back and pouring half of its contents into her mouth. The water washed off the spiciness, and she let out a long sigh before

putting the glass down. Her eyes were still watery as she gazed at the worried man before giving him an embarrassed smile. "It's been a while since I tasted something this spicy, so I couldn't tolerate the spiciness of it."

Toby pressed his lips together when he saw that both her eyes and cheeks were red as a result of the spicy food. "You should stop eating it if it's too spicy. I'll get my men to buy something blander. Your stomach won't be able to handle such spiciness," he uttered.

"It's fine!" Sonia immediately reached her hands out to stop the man from taking the food away. "I haven't had spicy food in a while—that's the only reason I couldn't tolerate it. I'll get used to it after a few mouthfuls, so you don't have to order any extra food. These dishes are great. They may be spicy, but they're also really tasty!"

"I'm worried that your tummy will get upset later." Toby frowned. He regretted his decision to purchase such spicy food. Even though he enjoyed pampering his wife, he should have also taken her health into account. But Sonia shook her head. "It's fine. I've eaten things that were spicier than this, and I was fine back then. Furthermore, I'm a grown woman. Don't you think I know what I can and cannot eat?" Ultimately, Sonia didn't want Toby to keep the dishes away—she wanted to eat them.

When Toby looked into her eyes and finally understood what she meant, he sighed. "Fine. I won't keep them away. But you have to promise me one thing—if your tummy doesn't feel well, then—"

"You can punish me however you want to," she interrupted him.

He narrowed his eyes. "Oh? Are you sure I can use any punishment?" There was a sly look in his eyes. Sonia immediately noticed the look, and she felt her heart racing as she realized that she had spoken a little too quickly. Aren't I being a little too nice if I allow him to punish me however he wants to? If he wants to do some nasty stuff with me, I won't be able to say no. Did I just dig my own grave?

The corner of Sonia's mouth twitched as she thought of ways to get herself out of this situation. She had to take her words back. However, when Toby saw the confused look on her face, he immediately understood what she was thinking about. He spoke up before she could say anything. "Fine. Since you say that I can punish you however I want to, then I guess it's decided. Go ahead and finish your food. I won't keep them away."

Sonia widened her eyes. "No. I didn't say—I..."

"Go on." Toby beamed as he interrupted her and placed more food into her bowl. Although the food still had chili in it, it didn't look as spicy as the steamed fish. Sonia gazed at the food in her bowl before gazing at the man. The corner of her mouth twitched a little. She could tell that the man was doing this on purpose. He knew that

she was about to go against her own word, so he instantly interrupted her so that she couldn't take her words back. How was he going to punish her if she took her words back?

Hmph. He's such a manipulative man. Sonia stuck her lips out into an angry pout as she stuffed some food into her mouth before munching on it grumpily. She treated her food as if it was Toby himself. Toby didn't seem mad even as he watched her releasing all of her anger toward him onto her food. He merely chuckled before he began to eat as well.

At first, he didn't find any of the food spicy. However, after he tried some of the fish, his face and eyes turned extremely red. A thin layer of sweat formed on his forehead, and he felt oddly warm in the temperature-regulated room. He felt so hot that he couldn't seem to calm himself down. He hastily lowered his cutlery before loosening his necktie and unbuttoning the buttons on his shirt. He exposed his chest to the air outside in order to cool himself down a little. Right after that, he took some of Sonia's water that she hadn't finished earlier. He tilted his head back and finished all of it. The water was cold, and it didn't just cool his lips from the spiciness—it also served to cool the overall heat he felt in his body.

Toby heaved a sigh once he felt a little more relaxed. He leaned against the couch and rubbed his forehead with one hand while covering his eyes with the other. His red lips, his bare chest, and the strands of hair that were stuck to his forehead as a result of his sweat... All of this made him seem like a handsome vampire from the middle ages. He was too mesmerizing of a sight for one to look away.

Sonia found herself seduced by him at that moment. She didn't blink a single time as she looked at him, and she even unconsciously gulped while checking him out. It wasn't her fault that she was so uncontrollably attracted to the man—it was all because the man before her eyes was simply too gorgeous for one not to be mesmerized.

Furthermore, humans were creatures who were naturally attracted to pretty things, and Sonia was no different. So, it wasn't her fault that she was attracted to Toby. Whose fault was it that he was so handsome?

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Chapter 839 Underestimated Their Relationship

Sonia had seen that sentence on the Internet and it now flashed across her mind again, as she found it very apt for the current situation between her and Toby.

Of course, Sonia knew that Toby's current state was not an attempt to seduce her, but merely a result of the spicy food he had just eaten.

Toby could not tolerate spice at all. Just a little bit was enough to make him suffer, and this was an alarmingly spicy dish. Thus, Toby's present state made it abundantly clear

that he was really suffering from the spiciness this time. Otherwise, he would never look this vulnerable.

After all, Toby was always the picture of handsome masculinity. No one had ever seen such a fragile side of him. He looked as if he had been deeply hurt by someone.

Toby continued to be tortured by the spice, and Sonia quickly came back to her senses as she stopped herself from admiring his attractiveness. She briskly poured a glass of water and even got up to grab a few pieces of ice from the freezer.

“Here, have some iced water and you’ll feel better.” Once Sonia added the ice, she swiftly headed back to the couch and handed Toby the glass.

Toby removed the hand that was covering his reddened eyes which were beginning to water. He glanced at Sonia before reaching out for the glass of iced water and readily taking several large gulps.

His Adam’s apple bobbed with each gulp, and Sonia’s lips parted slightly. How dearly she wished to know how it would feel to touch it. But she knew that it was not the time to do such a thing. If she did it, then it would mean that she was trying to seduce this man.

What if she really did manage to seduce him, and they ended up doing the deed right there and then?

No touching, no touching. Sonia warned herself as she shook her head and tried to rid her mind of these lustful thoughts. She moved her gaze back up to his face instead.

Once Toby had finished drinking, Sonia took the glass from him first before reaching out with a pair of tissues to wipe the sweat off his forehead. “Are you okay now?”

Toby shook his head and answered hoarsely, “Yes, I feel a lot better now.”

His breathing was indeed a lot calmer.

Sonia tossed the tissues away as she chided, “Really now, you shouldn’t have taken a bite if you can’t eat spicy food. Look at what happened to you just now...”

Just as she was speaking, she noticed how the spiciness had affected Toby. She could not help but chuckle as she took in his reddish lips, flushed face, and reddened eyes, as well as his hair that had gotten all sweaty.

When Toby heard her laughter, he raised his eyebrows. “What are you laughing at?”

Sonia tried to stifle her laughter by covering her mouth. “I’m laughing at you, of course! All it took was one bite for you to become so drained, so isn’t it very funny?”

Toby pursed his lips but did not respond. He too did not expect to have such a low spice tolerance, and that one mouthful was enough to cause him this much pain.

Sonia had also felt the spice, but she was not at all as affected as he was.

He was a man, yet he was not even comparable to a woman.

Sonia could see the self-doubt that was written all over Toby's face, and once again, she chuckled as she shook her head. "Alright, don't think about it anymore. It's normal for people to have different levels of spice tolerance, and you just happen to be one of those who can't eat spicy food. You don't have to doubt yourself like that. Why don't you head to the washroom and wash your face? Oh, and remember to tidy up your hair as well. You were sweating earlier and your hair's all messed up now."

She reached out and adjusted his collar as she spoke.

Toby hummed in acknowledgment. "Okay, I'll do that. You should continue eating."

Once he finished speaking, he stood up and headed for the washroom.

Sonia stared at the table of spicy food in front of her, and not a single one was without spice. She let out another helpless laugh and commented, "Really now, if he couldn't eat spicy food at all, then why didn't he order a few non-spicy dishes for himself?"

Toby was always considerate of her and made choices in accordance with her preferences. Was he not afraid of spoiling her rotten?

She turned and looked toward the washroom before reaching for her cellphone to make a call.

"What would you like me to do, Miss Reed?" A woman's respectful voice rang out.

Sonia took a sip of water and answered, "Order a few dishes from Executive Dining and bring them over to me."

She listed out a few non-spicy dishes that she knew Toby liked eating.

Executive Dining was a private restaurant in Paradigm Co. that catered exclusively to the executives in the company. Although the chefs working there were not quite the same caliber as Michelin star chefs, they were definitely still skilled enough to open their own restaurants.

At the very least, it was good enough for Toby to eat.

"Duly noted, Miss Reed. I will bring it over soon." Sonia's personal assistant noted down her request.

Sonia ended the call after a brief acknowledgment.

By this time, Toby had tidied himself up and exited the washroom.

When Sonia turned to look at him, she saw that his hair was now perfectly styled, and his clothes were neatly arranged once more. Toby lost all signs of his previous vulnerability and had now resumed his usual dignified manner that was aloof and reserved.

Of course, this was only if she ignored his still-reddish lips.

“All good?” Sonia asked with a smile.

Toby nodded lightly and resumed his seat.

However, Sonia quickly took his cutlery away from him. “Don’t eat any of this anymore. I’ve already asked someone to deliver some non-spicy food over, and it’ll be here soon.”

“Okay.” Toby nodded in agreement. He really did not want to eat these dishes either, and he wished to never experience the horrendous pain that he had just gone through earlier ever again.

“Next time, don’t just blindly order whatever that I like to eat. You should think about yourself as well. Otherwise, you won’t be able to eat anything and it’ll just be a repeat of today,” Sonia started to lecture him as she tucked into the food.

Toby chuckled and replied, “I’ll pay more attention next time.”

“That’s right.” Sonia nodded and soon had a cheeky smile on her face. “Oh well, your food isn’t here yet. I guess you’ll have to just sit there and watch me eat.”

“Gladly.” Toby gestured toward the fish. “Not only will I watch you eat, but I can even pick out the bones for you.”

Right after he spoke, he started checking every piece of fish for bones and picking each one out for her.

Sonia’s heart grew warm as she observed Toby’s actions.

Therefore, while they were waiting for Toby’s food to arrive, Toby began to wait on Sonia as she ate.

When the personal assistant brought up the food, she happened to see Toby placing a piece of deboned fish onto Sonia’s plate.

The personal assistant was shocked by the sight of Toby's oil-stained fingers. After all, Toby's hands were usually fair and clean, as they were only used to sign documents.

All the employees knew that President Fuller was deeply in love with Miss Reed, and he would often shower her with lots of affection.

But it was still rather unexpected to see how far President Fuller would go for Miss Reed. He did not mind getting his hands covered in oil in order to pick out the bones for her. President Fuller did not even have a frown on his face while doing so, instead, he had a faint smile that was full of warmth.

It was certain that President Fuller was doing it willingly, and it was not just a request from Miss Reed.

Their assumptions about the relationship initially made complete sense to them. Since President Fuller was someone with such a high status, he would not easily deign to do such a thing for Miss Reed no matter how much he loved her.

Furthermore, even for normal couples, a guy would not necessarily be willing to do this for his girlfriend, let alone the almighty President Fuller that they all looked up to.

Still, what they assumed was impossible was exactly what was happening now. President Fuller was not only deboning fish for Miss Reed, but he was also doing it willingly as he waited on Miss Reed.

It seemed like they had underestimated Miss Reed's wiles, as well as the feelings that President Fuller had for Miss Reed.

This couple was far more loving than they thought.

The personal assistant's thoughts started straying to the future. It was likely that she would not feel startled no matter how shocking President Fuller's actions were in the future. After all, she had just witnessed how President Fuller deboned fish for Miss Reed.

After giving Sonia an envious look, the personal assistant placed the food on the table and reported, "Miss Reed, here is the food you requested."

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Chapter 840 Toby's Disdain

Sonia patted Toby's thigh as a hint that he could stop waiting on her.

Toby set his cutlery down before getting up and saying, "I'll go wash my hands."

“Alright.” Sonia nodded.

Once Toby walked away, Sonia looked at the personal assistant in front of her. “You can just leave it here. Thank you.”

“Not at all, Miss Reed. Shall I head back to work now?” The personal assistant pointed toward the door.

“Go ahead,” Sonia acknowledged.

The personal assistant nodded and left.

Sonia then got up and started rearranging the table in order to accommodate the new dishes. Just as soon as she finished, Toby came back from the washroom.

Sonia waved him over. “Come and eat.”

Toby’s lips curved into a smile. “Coming.”

He sped up his steps and soon sat down beside her.

Sonia stuffed a new set of cutlery into his hands. “Hurry up and eat. The food might not taste as nice as what you’re used to eating, but you’ll have to make do. It’s not good to go on an empty stomach for too long.”

“I know,” Toby chuckled.

“Okay then, so let’s eat.” Sonia gave him a smile and resumed eating as well. She had not eaten her fill yet either.

Sonia had not been able to indulge in an entire meal of spicy food for a very long time. Who knew when she would get to eat such spicy food again? Since she had the opportunity now, then she had to eat to her heart’s content.

Toby was worried that Sonia might end up with an upset stomach from eating that much spicy food, but when he saw how she continued eating with such relish even though she was gasping from the spiciness, he relented and did not say anything. In any case, he made a mental note to call her up later tonight and check if she felt any discomfort.

The meal went on for over an hour. When they were done, Sonia had her personal assistant come in to clear the table while she and Toby went to the washroom to freshen up.

Once they were in the washroom, Toby took her hands into his and added a dollop of hand wash onto her palm before he started to rinse her hands under the tap.

Sonia turned to look at Toby, who stood behind her with a serious expression as he washed her hands for her. Something about this image felt wrong to her. Somehow, their position reminded her of a father who was washing his daughter's hands.

No, that must be her own misconception!

Sonia shook her head and chased the thought out of her mind. She did not want to dwell on it.

As for Toby, he never thought that his actions would be equated to a father helping his daughter. Toby washed Sonia's hands for her simply because he wanted to.

Plus, her hands were tiny. They were only two-thirds the size of his, and he could easily wrap his entire hand around hers. Furthermore, her hands were soft and felt like they had no bones in them, which made them feel very comfortable to hold onto.

That was why Toby could not get enough of her hands, and he kept toying with them while he washed Sonia's hands for her.

"By the way, what were you thinking about when I came in earlier?" Toby was done with the rinsing and was drying Sonia's hands with a hand towel.

Sonia sighed. "It's nothing, really. Something just happened."

When Toby heard that something had happened, his face immediately became solemn. "What happened?"

Sonia could tell from his expression that he misunderstood it as something bad happening to her, so she chuckled and assuaged his concern. "No, not me. It's something between Charles and Daphne."

"Charles Lane?" Toby frowned and instantly lost interest in the subject. He did not bother finding out about the incident anymore.

But Sonia herself wanted a listener, so she regaled the story without being prompted. "Two months ago, Charles slept with Daphne, and now Daphne is pregnant with Charles' kid."

Sonia knew that Toby despised Charles, and Toby would not tell Charles about this.

Thus, she felt at ease when sharing the story with him.

However, when Toby heard that Charles had a child, he was dazed for a moment. "What did you say? Charles Lane got someone pregnant?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

Toby snorted and his eyes were telling. It was obvious that Toby thought Charles had it coming.

In the past, when Sonia's pregnancy was exposed, everyone knew that it was Toby's child. Charles personally sought him out and ridiculed him for being an irresponsible man who got Sonia pregnant even though they were getting a divorce.

Yet now, Charles himself had gotten Daphne pregnant despite not being in a relationship with her, so who was the irresponsible one now?

"What are you thinking about?" Sonia gently nudged the man behind her.

Toby's gaze was a little distant, but he quickly came out of his reverie. "It's nothing. I'm just thinking about how Charles keeps saying that he likes you, so how did he end up sleeping with another woman?"

At least in this matter, Toby was far more of a gentleman than Charles was.

Even when he had been hypnotized into believing that he loved Tina Gray, he never got into bed with her. Tina herself did try to make it happen several times, but he rejected her on every single occasion and kept his virtue.

Which meant that the only person he ever slept with was his Little Leaf. Toby was not at all like Charles, who would get into bed with another woman even as he claimed to be in love with Sonia.

Some kind of love this was.

Meanwhile, Sonia did not know what Toby was gloating about inside. She rubbed her forehead and sighed again. "Actually, Charles got drunk that day and mistook Daphne for me."

"What?" Instantly, several deep creases formed on Toby's brow. He was beginning to feel a little repulsed as he asked, "Do you really believe that he was drunk?"

"Huh?" Sonia did not expect Toby's question. She looked at him and queried, "What do you mean? You're saying that he wasn't drunk?"

Toby had a scornful smirk as he explained, "When a man is really drunk, he would not be able to have an erection, so how would he be able to sleep with another woman? Since he did sleep with her, then it means that he wasn't actually drunk. And if he wasn't drunk, would he not be able to tell who he was with at the time?"

"This..." Sonia was at a loss for words. Toby had a point.

"It's just Charles' excuse to avoid taking responsibility for his actions," Toby declared. He did not bother hiding his disdain at all.

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but eventually just sighed. "Regardless if he was drunk or not, the fact of the matter is that he did sleep with Daphne, and now Daphne's pregnant. Charles doesn't even know about it yet."

"Just tell him then." Toby did not consider it an issue.

But Sonia hurriedly shook her head. "We can't tell him. Charles thinks very ill of Daphne right now, since he believes that the incident was Daphne's fault. If Charles finds out about her pregnancy, then he will only despise her even more. Daphne's situation becomes even more dire if that happens."

Once Toby heard that, he began to frown again. "Charles Lane is being ridiculous. He is the one who slept with her, but he wants to push all the blame to her? What a way to paint himself as the faultless victim."

Toby stood by his earlier words. If a man was really drunk, then he would not be able to have an erection. Therefore, Charles could not have been drunk, and his excuse of mistaken identity was undeniably false as well.

Charles surely knew who he was getting into bed with. He just did not want to admit that he had betrayed his professed love for Sonia. This was why he had to blame it all on the woman instead. Perhaps he thought that by framing it this way, it would mean that he had not intentionally betrayed Sonia, and it was someone else who put him in that situation.

Ha, what a joke!

Sonia rolled her eyes at Toby, but she did not refute his words. She knew that Toby was right. Both Charles and Daphne were responsible since both of them had a part to play in this situation. Neither one of them could have done it alone.

It was similar to what had happened between her and Toby. Even though Toby was not aware that he had slept with her at the time, she did not place all the blame on him. In such a situation, the fault would often lie with both parties and not just one of them.