Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 341

Chapter 341 Toby's Finally Awake

Upon hearing that Sonia was looking for Carl, Charles lowered his gaze in despair, but he kept up a jaunty tone as he said, "I thought you were going to ask about something important when you called me, baby. I didn't think you'd be asking after Carl. I'm hurt."

"Stop it." Sonia pinched the space between her brows. "Do you think you could get ahold of Carl's agent, Charles? Maybe he'll know where Carl is and if he is at work or someplace else."

"Fine, I'll call them up and ask." Charles raked his fingers through his slightly-mussed hair.

Sonia hummed briefly in response. "Thanks for doing this, Charles."

"It's no problem at all." He shook his head, then asked, "By the way, are you going back to Paradigm Co. or will you be recuperating at home today?"

"Probably the former. I'm not doing too poorly anyway, so there's no point staying home when I can go back to the office." As she said this, she tried to soothe the dull ache that seemed to thrum beneath the skin of her lower abdomen.

Charles was hoping to persuade her to stay home, but knowing how stubborn she was, he decided against it and sighed as he said, "Fine. I'll go over and help out with some paperwork. I can only imagine the mountain of documents you'd have to go through after you skipped out on work yesterday."

Sonia knew that he was only trying to lighten her burden, and her heart warmed at his kind offer. She nodded with a grateful smile. "Okay."

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When the call ended, she put her phone down and stretched lazily, then headed into the bathroom to wash up.

An hour later, she arrived at Paradigm Co. She had only just gotten to her office when she saw Daphne standing at the doorway, looking expectant. "President Reed!" Daphne greeted her with a courteous nod.

Sonia grinned at her. She opened the door to the office, asking, "Anything interesting happened while I was gone?"

Daphne trailed after her, and when they were in the confines of the office, she said, "No, but President Dafoe did say a couple of nasty things about you, something about how you're skipping out on work even though you're the vice president and whatnot. He said you were unfit for the role."

An icy smirk tugged on Sonia's lips. "Guess they figured out that there's no way for them to steal my share of the authority in this company, not while it's the majority anyway. I suppose they can only resort to petty gossip just to give themselves some satisfaction."

She never did clarify the reason for her absence yesterday, since it had to do with her personal affairs. In retrospect, she felt lucky that she hadn't told anyone of the real reason; if Asher and the others could pick faults under such vague circumstances, then she could only imagine how merciless they would be if they found out she missed work because she had gone to terminate her pregnancy.

"That's true enough." Daphne agreed heartily with a firm nod.

Sonia pulled out her chair from behind her desk and turned on her computer. "Any work lined up for me today?"

Daphne swiftly opened up the folder in her arms when she heard this and recited Sonia's schedule efficiently.

When she was done, Sonia nodded. "Got it."

"I'll get back to my desk now, President Reed." Daphne closed the folder.

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Sonia eyed her for a moment, then said, "Hold on. Could you help me book an appointment with a lawyer? Someone whose expertise is in financial law."

"Do you need to have something attested, President Reed?" Daphne asked curiously, pushing her glasses up her nose bridge.

Sonia nodded. "You could say that. I just found out that at least half of the shares I hold now are courtesy of Carl and Charles' purchasing efforts. I can't just take all of that for nothing, so I think the best way to go is to have a lawyer notarize it; I'd pay Charles and Carl back in the future, with interest."

It was the only way she could thank the two men for what they had done for her.

"I see." A small smile curled on Daphne's lips as she looked at Sonia with newfound admiration. "I understand, President Reed. I'll get right on it and set an appointment with the finest lawyer there is."

Previously, she had only been respectful to Sonia because Charles had asked her to. Now, she truly did admire Sonia as a person.

After all, not just anybody would take extra care to return somebody's favor instead of taking it for granted, particularly when it involved a huge sum of money. On this point alone, Sonia had earned herself rightful respect on Daphne's part.

"Thank you," Sonia said presently, giving her secretary a warm smile.

"All in a day's work," Daphne replied placidly.

Sonia clicked her mouse. "Oh, by the way, could you clear up the desk Charles used the last time? He said he's dropping by later to help me out with the documents."

Daphne's eyes sparkled at this, and she was so overwhelmed at that moment that she clenched her fists. Nonetheless, she maintained her composure and kept her excitement under wraps, though her voice was slightly higher as she replied, "Yes, President Reed."

"Go on, then." Sonia waved her off with yet another smile.

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Daphne turned to clear up the desk Charles had used previously.

Charles didn't take long to arrive at the office, either. Daphne had only just finished straightening up the desk when he popped in. Seeing him, Sonia put her pen down and asked, "How did it go? Did you manage to get a hold of Carl's manager?"

"Please, as if failure is even a possibility for me," Charles said with a haughty chuckle, patting his own chest.

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. Charles got a hold of Carl's agent, and he doesn't look unsettled either, which means Carl has to be fine.

"So, where is Carl now?" Sonia asked just as relief seeped through her.

Charles took a sip of the coffee Daphne had handed him earlier. "He went back to Jordain County to take care of something, and he's supposed to be back tomorrow."

"Oh, that's good to know." Sonia nodded to show that she understood, though she was still baffled as to why Carl would switch off his phone while he was in Jordain County.

Then again, all her questions would have to wait until Carl's return tomorrow.

...

Meanwhile, over at the hospital, Toby was finally waking up after having spent the last two nights unconscious. As though witnessing a miracle, Tyler broke out in tears of relief.

"Toby." When he saw that Toby was fully awake, he quickly pressed down on the call button above the bed.

Dimly, Toby registered all this and came to the instant realization that he was in a hospital. He moved his arm and gripped onto the covers, trying to prop himself up in bed.

However, he had barely moved a muscle before he felt a sharp, searing pain shooting up his back. He immediately fell back onto the bed and let out a low grunt, his handsome features scrunched up in agony. At that moment, he looked paler than he ever did.

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Upon seeing this, Tyler asked urgently, "Toby, are you okay?"

Toby braced through the hot pain that seemed to be burning his back and replied hoarsely, "I'm fine. I just strained my back."

"Don't move. The wounds on your back haven't even healed over yet. We wouldn't want you to tear them open," Tyler nagged.

Toby closed his eyes for a bit. "How long was I out?"

"About forty hours," Tyler answered after doing a quick count with his fingers.

Toby frowned deeply. That's too long. Sonia would have been discharged yesterday.

He grew sullen at this, and the air around him thickened with tension.

He had wanted to personally pick Sonia up from the hospital, but he had missed it after all, much to his own dismay.

As if sensing Toby's mood was souring, Tyler blinked and asked, "What's wrong, Toby?"

Toby pursed his lips. "Go over to Room 805 and see if Sonia is still there!" He was aware that Sonia could have been discharged yesterday under hospital orders as well as on her own will, but he still clung to the slightest chance that it never happened. Growing restless at this possibility, he glared at Tyler incredulously when he saw that the boy did not budge from his seat. The vein near Toby's temple throbbed dangerously as he barked, "Why are you still sitting here? Go!"

"I don't have to; Sonia left yesterday," Tyler replied, his lower lip jutting out peevishly.

The shock registered on Toby's expression seemed to freeze in place as the faint hope he had been holding onto dissipated, replaced by a hollow feeling that made his skin prickle.

She really did leave! He shouldn't be surprised by this; hope was a fickle thing after all, and it often bowed to the harshness of reality.

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Tyler's heart went out to Toby when he noticed the latter's clenched fists and dismal expression. Treading carefully, he asked, "Toby, are you upset because you didn't get to pick Sonia up after she was discharged from the hospital yesterday despite knowing about it beforehand?"

Something flashed in Toby's eyes, though the man himself said nothing.

When Tyler saw how flustered Toby seemed, he knew he had made the right guess. Therefore, he couldn't help the gratification that followed. Well, what do you know? I actually got it right at the first shot without even meaning to! Joke's on those who call me stupid all the time!

Feeling incredibly pleased with himself, he was about to tip his chin up when he caught himself and regained composure. His arrogance would be unconscionable at a time like this, when Toby was barely recovering from his injuries.

"Cheer up, Toby. How about I tell you some good news instead?" The gears in Tyler's head turned as he tried to assume a brighter tone. "Sonia actually came by to see you yesterday."

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Chapter 342 I Will Never Give Her Up

Toby's eyes clearly lit up after he heard the news, and his head lifted slightly in anticipation. "Really?"

"Of course."

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Tyler looked at his feet, and in his tone of voice was a trace of guilt. It was true that Sonia had visited Toby yesterday, but she showed up before Tyler forced her.

In essence, she didn't want to go. Still, Tyler e had no plans to let Toby know of the truth to avoid disappointing him.

Thankfully, Toby was still immersed in the joy from the knowledge of Sonia's visitation, so he was not paying close attention to his brother.

If Toby had taken a closer look, he would have seen through Tyler's bad acting. Toby's lips curled up when he thought of Sonia visiting him, and all of a sudden, the wound on his back didn't seem painful anymore.

She came to visit me. Can I assume that she is expressing concern for me?

While musing, he heard footsteps from the outside. When he turned around, he could see the visitors through the transparent glass wall.

"Toby, Dr. Lancaster and Grandma are here," Tyler reminded. Hiding the excitement in him, Toby looked across to the visitors.

Rose was the first to enter with a grim face. "Toby, do you hate me for beating you up?"

Although he could not sit up, that didn't mean that his brain wasn't functioning.

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Shaking his head, he replied in a low and hoarse voice, "No, I don't. I was at fault, and I deserved the punishment."

After all, it was his fault for divorcing Sonia before discovering his feelings for her. Not only that, he slept with her when he had another fiancee—he had crossed a line.

In other words, he had indeed sinned!

After hearing his reply, she felt less tense, evidenced in her expression that had relaxed. "That's good. Tim, show him what you've got."

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"Sure, Old Mrs. Fuller." Tim pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and took a step forward.

Ten minutes later, Tim removed the blood-stained rubber gloves and stared at Toby, who was sweating profusely with a pale face.

With a smile, he reported, "Old Mrs. Fuller, I have run a check. President Fuller has a clear sense of pain. It shows that the nerves and muscle tissues on his back are working fine. After this, he just needs to focus on recuperating. The wounds on his back will leave scars, though."

"Scars are not a big deal for a grown man. They're not even on the face," Rose stole a look at Toby's back and replied calmly.

Tim smiled softly. "You're right. Alright, I won't take up your family time any longer. I'll get going."

Then, sticking his hands into his coat pockets, he strolled out of the room.

After he left, there were only Tyler, Rose, and Toby in the ICU. Rose took a seat where Tyler had sat. "Sonia came yesterday."

"I know," Toby replied with tenderness on his face.

Seeing how his expression had softened, she sighed. "I chatted with her for a while. Toby, I could tell that she really has no feelings for you anymore."

Before this, Rose had asked Sonia about her feelings for Toby and the possibility of mending the relationship.

At that time, Sonia's reply was that she had no feelings for Toby, and it was impossible for them to get back together.

Rose once thought that Sonia might have given those answers out of contempt when she secretly still had feelings for Toby. After all, Sonia had loved Toby for years. How could one's feelings change overnight?

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However, yesterday's encounter showed Rose that Sonia had never acted out of contempt—Sonia was serious.

Rose's confession took away the joy from Sonia's visitation and plunged Toby into an icy hell.

He curled up his fists. "Grandma, what is it that you want to say to me?"

Rose looked into his eyes. "I wanted to tell you that, perhaps, you are not destined to be with Sonia. Toby, you should give up."

Toby's face fell. "Grandma, are you asking me to let go of her?"

What! Let go of her?! Tyler was shocked as well. "Grandma, what are you talking about? Why are you telling him to let go of Sonia? I thought you were the most supportive of their relationship. Why would you..."

"Of course I supported their relationship. But what's good with being supportive when no one else was doing anything for the relationship?" Rose cut him off. "Had you and Jean treated her better as someone who's a part of the family, she would not have brought up divorce out of disappointment! Maybe Toby would have distanced himself from that vixen Tina out of respect for you and Jean. Had that happened, Sonia would not have divorced him, and they could have lived happily as a couple."

"I..." Tyler's face was red in embarrassment, and he struggled to utter a word due to guilt.

He felt sorry for Toby and Sonia, knowing that he was partly the reason for their divorce.

He acknowledged his fault and hung his head in shame. Seeing that, Rose did not go after him, for he was only a naive young man.

She merely shook her head and directed her gaze back to Toby. "Yes, that is what I meant—give her up. You tortured her so much in the past. If you refuse to let her go now, you'll only be torturing yourself. What's the point? Give her up and spare yourself from the pain."

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"Give her up?" Toby clutched the bedsheet with so much strength that the veins on the back of his hand bulged. His hands were trembling slightly.

He clenched his teeth and hissed, "But Grandma, I have loved her for decades. I fell for her way before I learned about her identity. Tell me, how am I ever going to give her up? It's impossible for me to do so!"

Twice! For twice, I've fallen for Sonia. How can I ever love another when she is the love of my life? No, I can't. It must be her. It must be Sonia!

As he imagined the scenario, he sat up with much difficulty while enduring the excruciating pain in his back. Panting, he stared squarely at Rose. "Grandma, I will never let go of her. If she doesn't have any feelings for me now, that's fine. I will make her fall for me once again. If I could fall for her twice, she could do the same as well. No matter what, I am not going to let go of her! I cannot see her with another man, and I will not allow that to happen—over my dead body!"

Looking at the madness in his eldest grandson, Rose felt her lips twitching in shock. She wanted to say something but ultimately kept it to herself.

She had wanted to talk him into giving up, but she did not expect him to be so determined.

All her advice would probably be useless in the face of his stubbornness.

A long pause later, she rose up from the seat with a weary sigh. "Toby, I will ask you for the last time: are you not going to give up?"

"No!" He stared at her with the same earnest look from before.

He had made it clear that Sonia could only be with another man over his dead body, and that was because a dead man couldn't stop a living person.

Rose tightened her grip on the walking stick and said, "Oh well, I'm too old to talk you out of it. I'll watch from the side until you learn from your failure. I'm warning you: I will not help you this time."

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She had helped him countless times. Now, she was too ashamed to put in a good word for him in front of Sonia.

"I know. Thank you, Grandma." He looked on as his grandmother turned around to leave. Pausing in her steps, she appeared to be hesitant, but in the end, she left without looking back.

After that, Tyler closed the door and turned to him. "Toby, if Grandma doesn't want to help, I will! I'm one of the reasons for your divorce, so I should at least do something for you."

"It's fine." Toby lay down once more and refused Tyler's offer.

Still, Tyler appeared determined. "I should! If I don't, I'd feel bad. Anyway, just let me do my thing."

Worried that Toby might refuse his help again, he quickly changed the topic of conversation. "Okay, since you're awake, I will call Mom and tell her to bring you some bone chicken broth. Now that your back not well, you should get some nutritional food."

Then, Tyler went out to the balcony to make a call, while Toby could only watch this brother of his as his lips twitched a little.

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Chapter 343 The Truth Behind That Night

Technically, Tyler wasn't wrong about Toby needing nutritious food because of the back injury. However, Toby perhaps needed more care mentally than physically.

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Anyway, Toby decided to overlook Tyler's logic, given that the latter was concerned about him.

It was at this moment that some footsteps were heard again. Hence, Toby looked over and found Tom standing out there and waving at him.

He nodded, signaling Tom to enter. The latter got the hint and opened the door. "President Fuller."

Toby grunted. "How's the company doing these few days when I was in a coma?"

"The company is doing fine. I have informed the board of directors that you're abroad because of some urgent matters. Apart from our small circle, no one else knew about your hospitalization. That's why the stock price is not affected." Tom reported the recent developments by the bedside.

Toby rubbed the center of his forehead. "That's good. Bring over the documents marked for my attention in the afternoon."

"But are you fit to..."

"I'm fine." Toby closed his eyes, and in a sluggish tone, he uttered, "I can't lie around doing nothing in the hospital."

Tom had no choice in the face of Toby's insistence, so he nodded in agreement. "Okay, I got it. By the way, there's another matter..."

"What is it?" Toby turned to him again.

Tom's expression grew solemn. "It's the investigation into how Tina learned about Miss Reed's pregnancy. I got to the bottom of it and found out that everything was a conspiracy!"

"A conspiracy?" Toby scrunched up his eyes in suspicion.

Tom nodded. "Yeah. I was thinking that since Tina knew Miss Reed was carrying your child, perhaps she also witnessed that night between you and Miss Reed. I went to the clubhouse

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and looked into the matter starting from the night three months ago. That was when I found out about the conspiracy."

At this point, Tom's expression darkened even more. "It was Charles's birthday that day, and Miss Reed was celebrating his birthday with some friends. Tina and her friends happened to be at the clubhouse at the same time. From my investigation, I found out that Tina had paid some waiter at the clubhouse to spike Miss Reed's drink."

"What?" Toby's eyes wavered in shock.

Does that mean Sonia was not only drunk but also drugged that night?

Of course, now that he thought about it, had Sonia been drunk, she wouldn't be as excited as she had been. He secretly chided himself for not noticing her odd behavior.

"Where's that waiter now?" The air around Toby turned cold.

Tom answered, "He's in our hands now. During my investigation, I realized that the waiter looked uneasy. I had someone interrogate him, and from there, we found out that Tina had paid him to spike Miss Reed's drink and to arrange for a man to assault Miss Reed."

"A man?" Toby gritted his teeth as his temper flared.

He never knew that Tina had once attempted to pay a man to sully Sonia.

"Yes!" Tom pushed his glasses up his nose bridge. "Tina ordered the waiter to get a man for the deed—the man would pretend to run into Miss Reed, bring her to a room, and take a video of her. For some reason, the man was running late and did not show up in front of Miss Reed. When I tracked down the original footage, I saw you standing in front of Miss Reed instead."

After a pause, he added, "By the way, I saw in the footage that Tina's friend caught you on video when you entered the room with Miss Reed. The friend later called Tina about this, and that was how Tina came to know that you were with Miss Reed that night instead of the other man. That explains why Tina knew that Miss Reed had been carrying your child."

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"So that was what happened!" Toby's lips were tightly pursed, and he repeatedly clenched and uncurled his fist in anger. He felt relieved to learn that the man had run late on that day. If not, Sonia would have been assaulted.

He could not bring himself to imagine the worst-case scenario. With a dark expression, he ordered, "Find that man!"

"I have sent someone to get a hold of him. I believe that they could get him to Seafield by tomorrow," Tom reported. Then, he thought of something else and looked at Toby. "Um, the footage also showed that the man sneaked into the room after you left the next morning."

"What did you say?" Toby raised his voice with an icy look. "He entered the room?"

What could he have done to Sonia?

His body was shaking from fury at this point.

Tom must have read his mind and quickly clarified, "Don't worry. The footage showed that the man only entered the room for ten minutes before Miss Reed rushed out in panic. He could not have done anything to her, but we couldn't know if he had taken photos or videos of her. We will only find out about that by tomorrow."

Hearing that, Toby let out a huge sigh of relief. Thankfully, he did not do anything to Sonia. He swore that he would chop off the hands of that man if he had the guts to take photos and videos of Sonia.

"Where's Zane?" Toby suddenly narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Those who work at the clubhouse are his men, and one of them is in your hands now. He must have received the news by now, I assume."

In fact, on the next day, Toby had asked Zane to take care of the surveillance footage because he was worried that Sonia would check the footage after she woke up and found out about his identity.

"Mr. Coleman is indeed aware of the situation, but he is currently on a work trip in Norfolk and will only be back tonight. He said that he'd visit you in person to ask you about the situation by then," Tom shrugged.

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Toby clenched his teeth but did not say anything else. Instead, he reached for his phone on the headboard and dialed Sonia's number.

At that moment, Sonia was in a work-related discussion with Charles. She turned her head after hearing the phone ringtone, and she blinked in surprise when she saw Toby's name on the screen.

Looks like he has regained consciousness.

However, she had no idea why he would call her right after he woke up, and only after slight hesitation did she decide to reject the call.

Seeing that, Charles whistled merrily. "Darling, good job!"

She smiled without saying a thing. However, just when she was about to go back to their discussion on the clauses in an agreement, her phone buzzed again, but it was from a WhatsApp message.

It was a message from none other than Toby Fuller. He even messaged her using his profile Z-H. It appeared that he did not bother to conceal his identity as Z-H anymore once he was exposed.

"I'll check the message for you." Before she had decided on checking the message, she saw Charles grabbing her phone. Anyhow, it was too late to stop him, so she let him be.

"What does he mean by this?" Charles frowned. "What's the incident that night? He said it was his fault, and he mentioned that there was some conspiracy. Why do I not understand a word of it?"

Charles might be confused, but Sonia immediately understood Toby's words.

"Give it to me." She reached out to retrieve her phone and stared at the screen with a grave expression.

She could read his entire message clearly. 'I'm sorry, Sonia. The incident that night was entirely my fault. You could hate me and blame me as much as you want. I just wanted to

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tell you that there's some conspiracy behind that night. You were not only drunk. I will send a video with the details to you later.'

"Darling." Charles noticed that she had lost focus and waved his hand in front of her face.

Her eyes wavered as she snapped back to reality. "What is it?"

"That's what I'm going to ask you. Why did you space out?" he asked.

She pursed her rosy lips. "I was thinking about some stuff."

What does Toby mean by that? What exactly is the conspiracy? Did something else happen between him and her that night? Charles seemed to think something fishy had happened.

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Chapter 344 Cross the Line

As Sonia was caught in a deep trance, she felt a vibration from her phone. Thus, she looked down, only to see a video sent by Toby. Not knowing what the content was about, she didn't think it was a good time for her to view the video, so she looked up at Charles and said in an apologetic tone, "You've been busy the whole day, Charles. So, you should probably go back and get some rest now. I'll treat you to a meal next time."

"Are you trying to send me away, Darling?" Charles looked askance at her. "Just so you can check out the video Toby sent you without me?"

Sonia tightened her fingers around her phone, wondering whether her gesture was so obvious that it gave her away. Fine, he's probably seen through me anyway, so I guess there

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is perhaps no need for me to keep lying to him. Sonia rubbed her forehead and said, "I'm sorry, Charles, but this is a personal matter between me and Toby, so..."

"So you can't let me know about it?" Charles folded his arms.

Sonia responded by pursing her lips, seemingly admitting it in silence. After all, she never planned on telling Charles what happened between her and Toby on that ungraceful night three months ago, and neither was she ever going to let Charles know that she was pregnant with Toby's child. Otherwise, Charles would surely go after Toby to stand up for her, and what was worst was that he might rub the Fullers the wrong way and drag the Lanes down. Thus, she decided to keep him in the dark, as she didn't want him to get himself into trouble.

Noticing Sonia's silence, Charles sighed and replied, "Fine, I guess you've really grown up, Sonia. You used to tell me everything, but now... you're holding out on me. Alas!" He pretended to be sad and wiped his 'tears'.

In the face of the man's lousy acting skills, Sonia curled her lips upward while feeling guilty on the inside. After all, she knew how bad it felt to be kept in the dark, although she had no choice but to hold out on Charles about the matter. "I'm sorry, Charles." Sonia looked down and apologized once more.

"It's alright. I don't blame you. Everyone has their own secrets anyway, so I respect your wish to keep yours to yourself. Moreover, you could always tell me whenever you feel like doing so, and I'll be all ears." Charles waved his hand with a smile on his face.

Upon hearing the man's understanding words, Sonia felt touched and warm deep down. Thus, she smiled and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you so much, Charles."

"Don't mention it." Charles shrugged his shoulders and became serious once more. "Anyway, you must listen to me, Darling. I don't care what happened between you and Toby earlier, but I want you to protect yourself before it's too late."

"Sure, I will." Sonia nodded her head.

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"Alright, I'll make a move now." Charles had his hands in his pocket and walked toward the door gracefully.

After that, Sonia fixed her gaze on Charles until he opened the door and disappeared from her sight. It was then that she shifted her gaze to her phone and viewed the video with a serious look on her face.

Upon watching a few seconds of the video, Sonia realized it was the security footage of what happened between her and Toby three months ago. When she saw herself drunk and bumping into Toby before flirting with him, she was so overwhelmed by her embarrassment that she wished she could bury herself in a hole. Knowing herself to be someone reserved, she couldn't believe she acted like a different person and even flirted with Toby when she became drunk. This is so embarrassing! Fortunately, I'm now alone in my office, or I'm going to die of shame.

Soon, Sonia shook her head and tried to keep herself together from her overwhelming awkwardness as she continued to watch the rest of the video. Then, when she saw Toby wrapping his arm around her waist and entering a room with her, her embarrassed look was instantly replaced by a darkened expression. So, Toby likes me more when I'm drunk. Before we divorced, Toby had never even bothered to touch me, yet Jean kept urging me to have a child. So, it wasn't my problem for not doing my part to spice things up between us, was it? No wonder he acted so differently that day. Sonia tapped the table coldly with her fingers with a glacial sneer on her face.

Back then, Toby felt nothing but disgust, just like how she currently felt, as he always looked at her with a sarcastic sneer, like she was a clown. Thus, he usually left her in the cold for her to face her own humiliation alone. However, Toby succumbed to his temptation when he saw Sonia's drunken look on the video.

This is my first time seeing someone with such a peculiar liking. "Haha..." Sonia chuckled and continued to watch the video. After seeing Toby enter the room with her, a mysterious silhouette appeared in the corridor, and it was none other than—Cynthia.

At that moment, Cynthia appeared to be holding her phone, seemingly taking pictures of the place they were last seen. Then, she put her phone to her ear, probably trying to tip Tina off regarding their whereabouts. So that was how Tina found out that I'm pregnant with Toby's child. Sonia pursed her lips and fixed her glacial eyes on the phone screen.

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Not long after that, Cynthia walked away before nothing else but the empty corridor was shown on the security footage. If it weren't for the ticking time on the left upper corner, anyone would think that the video had already stopped. Nonetheless, Sonia knew that wasn't the case. Instead, the video had been fast-forwarded since there was nothing out of the ordinary happening outside the room in the corridor.

Five minutes later, it was already the next morning, and seven hours had passed, according to the time displayed on the left upper corner of the video. Eventually, the footage showed something new as Toby finally stepped out of the room. Then, he was seen walking away while talking on the phone.

Without paying attention to the length of the video, Sonia thought this was the end of it until she saw a man peeking around clandestinely before entering the room. When the man looked around him, the security footage had a clear shot of his face. Therefore, when Sonia managed to spot the man's face, she stood up straight from her seat and exclaimed, "It's him!"

That was the man whom I found lying beside me when I woke up the next day. Knowing Toby was the one with whom she shared an intimate moment, Sonia couldn't figure out why the man she saw after she woke up was a different person. I can't believe that man sneaked into my room! Why did he do that?

Confused by the man's ulterior motive, Sonia exited the video and rang Toby up, which was answered in a matter of seconds like he was waiting for her call. "Have you finished watching the video?"

Sonia responded with an affirmative hum and said, "Yup, that..."

"I know what you want to ask." Toby interrupted her words. "You want to ask about that man, don't you?"

"You figured?" Sonia squinted.

"Well, it's not hard to guess, plus that man's presence is the strangest part of the entire security footage. So, I wouldn't be surprised now that you asked." Toby gave an affirmative reply.

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"Fine." Sonia sat down once again. "Indeed, I want to ask you about that man. Since you're the one who sent me this security footage, I reckon you must have learned everything about him. Right?"

"Yeah. That man is a public relations officer whom Tina sent to violate you, but because of me, her plan was thwarted." Toby squinted, speaking with a glacial voice.

"What?! Tina..." Sonia's face changed as her heartbeat rose. Having thought that man had entered the wrong room all the time, she was taken aback by the shocking discovery. "She is crossing the line!" Sonia held her phone so angrily that her hand began to shiver. So, Tina has been trying to set me up with her dirty tricks from the beginning. In fact, she might have even tried to hurt me with all kinds of shenanigans previously, but did I not realize that because—I got away every time?

"Calm down, Sonia." Toby could sense Sonia's anger from her tone as he tried to comfort her. "Your body is still recovering, so it's important that you calm yourself down. Anyway, I think this is a perfect chance for you, on the other hand."