Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 546

Chapter 546 Daphne Is Sick

Toby's reply was quick. 'Alright. I'll wait for you.'

The smile on Sonia's face deepened when she read his text. Placing her phone back in her chest pocket, she quickly went back to her office to pack up her stuff before going downstairs.

In no time, Sonia reached Toby's car. However, right when she wanted to knock on his car window, it rolled down before his handsome face was revealed as he grinned at her. "Get in."

"Alright." Sonia nodded before she walked to the other side of the car and entered.

After Sonia settled down in her seat, Tom started the car engine and drove away. In the meantime, she was staring at Toby's leg. I wonder if his leg is better now.

Still, she couldn't see anything, as his leg was covered by his pants.

I guess I'll only find out when we reach the hospital.

At the thought of that, Sonia straightened her posture.

At this moment, Toby started telling her about Tina. Upon knowing that Tina was backed by others, Sonia frowned. "Looks like we still don't know Tina well enough."

If they understood Tina fairly well, they would have known who was backing her.

Toby didn't say anything regarding Sonia's comment. "Don't worry. I'll definitely lure her out."

"I know." Sonia nodded, not questioning Toby's determination to capture Tina, considering how Tina wanted him dead as well. Reasonably, he wouldn't let Tina go unpunished,

After all, Toby and Tina were nemeses now. Even if he didn't manage to catch her, he surely wouldn't let him off the hook as well.

"I heard that you visited a few security firms during these two days?" Toby suddenly asked.

Right then, an odd glint flashed past Sonia's eyes. "How do you know that?"

"There's a security firm under Fuller Group, and most of the bodyguards in the firm are retired special forces, so most of the security firms in Seafield would often hire bodyguards from us to be their trainers. When you visited that security firm yesterday, one of the bodyguards in my firm saw and recognized you, so he told me about it," Toby explained while Sonia nodded in realization. "I see. Well, it's true. I visited a few security firms recently."

"Are you looking to hire bodyguards?" Toby stared at Sonia before she made a sound of acknowledgment. "Yeah. Since Tina escaped and hid somewhere, I'm worried that she might appear out of nowhere while I'm not prepared to give me a fatal blow. I'm thinking of hiring two bodyguards so that I can at least feel safer. Still, I can't find anyone suitable for the role, even though I've already gone through a few firms."

"Why didn't you come to me?" Toby pursed his lips.

At the same time, Sonia lowered her head. "I've already caused too much trouble for you, so I don't feel comfortable asking for help from you again."

Besides, she thought that it was impossible for her and Toby to end up being together, so why should she ask him for help?

Immediately, Toby's expression darkened, and it was obvious that he wasn't satisfied with Sonia's answer. "What do you mean? You're never a burden to me!"

Sonia's eyes widened a little as a hint of warmth flowed through her body. "You-"

However, she was cut off by her phone's ringtone before she could say anything.

Right then, Toby frowned while Sonia gave him an apologetic smile and took her phone out. "Let me get this call."

"Alright." Toby nodded, despite being annoyed by the caller. How distasteful.

After getting Toby's approval, Sonia swiped across the green button before placing her phone next to her ear. "Hello?"

It was a call from Daphne.

At this moment, Daphne's weak voice rang out. "President Reed, I'm sorry, but I haven't gone to the office after noon today."

"It's fine." Sonia smiled. "I was the one who made you leave, so you don't have to be sorry for it."

"Thank you, President Reed, but can I get a leave for tomorrow?" Daphne asked.

Upon noticing that something sounded wrong from Daphne's voice, Sonia had a worried look on her face. "Of course. However, you'll have to tell me what's wrong. You sound tired. Are you sick?"

On the other end of the call, Daphne's gaze wavered a little before she replied, "A little. I ran under the rain during the afternoon just now, and I might have caught the flu."

"Is it serious?" Sonia asked before Daphne coughed a little. "It's not that bad, but I'm feeling a little lightheaded, so I would like to take a day off to rest."

"Alright. If that's so, you should rest well. If your flu doesn't get better tomorrow, you can rest for a few more days too," she said in a worried tone.

Daphne forced a smile. "Alright. Thank you, President Reed. I'll hang up now."

"Alright." Sonia nodded.

"Who was it?" Toby turned around and asked in a slightly jealous manner when he saw Sonia placing her phone down.

Why does she sound so worried for the person on the phone? That's not Charles, is it?

Noticing the uncomfortable look on Toby's face, Sonia couldn't help but feel like laughing. "It's my secretary. She caught the flu, so she contacted me to take a day off tomorrow."

"The woman in glasses?" Toby asked unsurely before Sonia hummed in acknowledgment. "That's her."

After making sure that Sonia's secretary was a girl, Toby's jealousy finally went away as he returned to his good mood.

It's fine if it's a girl.

"Oh, right!" Suddenly, Sonia slapped her thigh.

"What's wrong?" Toby quickly urged.

Seeing how worried he looked, Sonia opened her mouth a little before answering him, "Uhm... I think I should buy Daphne something as her boss since she's sick."

Toby's lips twitched a little. He thought that something bad had happened after seeing how startled she was, but that was just it.

"Just buy her whatever you want to," Toby placed his hand against the car door and commented with a disinterested tone.

At the same time, Sonia had her chin propped on her hand. "Since she's sick, it's best for me to get her a fruit hamper."

At the thought of that, she lowered her head and started scrolling through her phone to select expensive fruits for Daphne.

After she was done choosing, she made an online transaction through her phone and typed Daphne's address in to deliver the fruits.

Finally, she placed her phone down after setting a delivery time with the fruit shop.

Not long after, they reached the hospital. After Tom parked the car, he got off before knocking at the window of the passenger seat.

In no time, Sonia rolled the car window down. Staring at her, Tom said, "Miss Reed, I'll need your help to get President Fuller out of the car. I'll go get his wheelchair from the car trunk now."

"Sure. I'll help you out." Sonia smiled and nodded.

Upon Sonia's agreement, Tom was relieved as he went to the car trunk.

At the same time, Sonia got out of the car, walked to the other end of the passenger seat, and opened the car door before offering her hand to Toby. "Let me give you a hand."

Staring at Sonia's soft and slender arm, Toby felt a dark glint radiate in his eyes before he placed his hand on hers.

With that, Sonia helped Toby to get down from the car.

However, the moment Toby got down, he lost his footing as his body started falling backward.

When Sonia saw that, she quickly grabbed his hand and pulled him toward her.

Nonetheless, Toby fell into her arms after she pulled him back and prevented him from falling to the ground.

Sonia was speechless when she turned around and saw Toby's right hand on her waist.

If we ended up in this position not because of him falling for real, I'd have thought he faked his fall just to hug me.

"President Fuller, can you let me go now?" Sonia reached out to poke the man's waist.

Upon feeling a ticklish sensation on his waist, the man loosened his arm and let go of her.

If Toby didn't do so, Sonia was probably going to think that he was trying to take advantage of her.

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Chapter 547 Tim's Trail

In reality, Toby might indeed have an interior motive in his fall. Despite almost falling just now, the thought of hugging Sonia suddenly flashed past his mind when he saw her reaching out to grab him.

Therefore, he took the opportunity to hug her when she grabbed him, allowing him to be physically closer to her.

If I can get closer and closer to her day by day, maybe she'll get used to it and accept me being physically close to her.

After Sonia pulled back from Toby's hug and straightened her clothes, she turned toward Toby and asked in a worried tone, "President Fuller, are you alright?"

Toby shook his head lightly. "I'm fine. Aren't you here with me? I believe you won't let anything happen to me, just like how I would do the same."

Hearing Toby, Sonia nodded her head without hesitation. "Of course I won't let anything bad happen to you. I'll do my best to protect you."

After everything Toby had done for Sonia to save her from troubles, it was only courteous for her to repay him. At this moment, the corner of Toby's lips lifted a little. "I'm happy to hear that."

"President Fuller, the wheelchair is here." Right then, Tom walked over with the wheelchair.

Immediately, Toby's facial expression darkened.

Can't he see that we are in the midst of a conversation? How dare he interrupt us like that! I'm definitely deducting his bonus later!

While contemplating to himself, Toby gave Tom a disdainful glance, baffling his poor assistant out of nowhere.

What is happening? Have I done something wrong? Why is President Fuller staring at me like that?

While observing those two's interactions, Sonia couldn't help but feel like laughing because she knew why Toby was glaring at Tom.

He was obviously annoyed that Tom had interrupted their conversation.

Chuckling, Sonia walked toward them. "Allow me, Tom."

"Sure. I'll leave it to you, Miss Reed." Since Sonia volunteered to get closer to Toby, it was only natural for Tom to agree along with her.

Besides, Toby might even get angry at him if he didn't allow Sonia to help with the wheelchair. Upon seeing that Tom scooted away, Toby had his originally upset expression replaced with a more pleasant one.

This assistant of mine might have learned his lesson, but I'm definitely not going to return the bonus that I've deducted just now. After all, we can't get that magical moment back because of his interruption.

"Let's go." With Tom's help, Toby managed to get on the wheelchair smoothly while Sonia grabbed the handle of the wheelchair and wheeled him forward.

With nothing to do, Tom trailed behind Sonia and Toby and acted as if he was their bodyguard.

Tim was in the hospital's lobby when the three of them entered the hospital. He was discussing something with a doctor in a lab coat, but he instantly wrapped up the conversion as soon as he spotted the trio's arrival from the corner of his eyes. While adjusting his glasses like usual, he headed toward Sonia and the others.

"Why are you here with him?" Tim's gaze landed on Sonia's face. "Are you guys together now?"

Toby raised his eyebrows when he noticed Tim pointing at him. In the meantime, Sonia's face went red as her gaze wavered. "Quit joking. Of course not."

"If that's not the case, why have you been going out with him so much recently?" Tim crossed his arms and stared at Toby while Toby met his gaze with his own cold ones. "Do you have anything against that?"

"Not really. I'm fine with whatever she does, but I'm just curious about your relationship status." Tim shrugged.

Pursing her lips, Sonia forced a smile on her face. "Well... I've been hanging out with him a lot because the injuries that he had sustained because of me have yet to recover, so I'll have to be responsible for him."

"Is that so?" A glint of light reflected from Tim's spectacle.

Why do I feel like that's not the case?

"Of course it is." Sonia nodded rather energetically as she made her point known. However, her wavering gaze revealed what she was really thinking about.

Raising his eyebrows, Tim gave Sonia a knowing look before he chuckled. "Sure. Whatever you say. Let's get back to the main issue here. Why are you in a wheelchair again?"

He turned toward Toby while Toby lowered his gaze to stare at his leg. "I sprained my ankle."

Upon hearing that, Tim laughed disdainfully. "How useless can you be to sprain your ankle?"

"That's not what happened." Sonia felt uncomfortable almost immediately after hearing Tim's ridicule. She frowned and explained, "He sprained his leg because of me."

"Because of you?" Tim's expression quickly turned serious. "What happened?"

Right then, Toby pursed his lips. "Tina came back, and she tried to run us over with a car."

"What?!" Tim's facial expression changed before a murderous glint flashed past his eyes. "Where is she now? Did you guys manage to catch her?"

"No. She escaped." Sonia shook her head. "President Fuller said that she was backed by someone else."

"Weren't you Tina's protector previously? If so, you should know her well. Can't you think of who's backing her up?" Toby narrowed his eyes at Tim.

Tim shrugged. "You're wrong. I was never her protector. I mistook her as my angel back then, but I only meet up with her occasionally. I spent most of my time studying during other times, and she went into a coma for six years after that. It's obvious that I don't know her well."

Upon hearing that, Sonia and Toby, especially Toby, fell into silence.

Although he suspected Miles to be Tina's backing, he knew that the chances of it being Miles weren't high.

The last time Miles helped Toby get out of the hypnosis, he had already told Toby that he wouldn't be helping Tina anymore.

Moreover, the person who Miles really helped was Quentin instead of Tina, so it was impossible for Tina to convince Miles to help her. Still, no one could be sure of the entire situation.

"If we can't find who's helping Tina, it would be even harder for us to locate her now." Sonia sighed.

Suddenly, Tim chimed in, "That's not impossible, though."

"What do you mean?" Sonia and Toby turned toward Tim.

"Do you know anything else?" Toby asked with a low voice while Tim pushed his glasses up. "I drugged Tina previously, using a drug that was highly concentrated with an element that can be derived from sago palms. Once an individual overdose on the element, their bodies will start to become rigid, and this phenomenon is known as Amyotrophic lateral sclerosis,

ALS. Even though I only drugged Tina twice, the drug was really concentrated, and Tina's body..."

At this moment, the corner of Tim's mouth curled up into a smirk before he continued, "She's definitely showing early symptoms of ALS, so you guys can try looking for her through all the renowned hospitals, since she would surely look for a doctor if something is wrong with her body, won't she? Even if she doesn't go to the hospital, you guys can check for people who have frequently been hiring doctors that do research about ALS. Since there's only a handful of doctors that are still researching ALS, it'll probably be easy to track Tina."

After hearing him, Sonia was rendered speechless as her lips twitched a little.

How trustful of us is Tim to reveal that he had been drugging people illegally with no hesitation? Isn't he afraid of me contacting the police? Still, it's not like I'll actually make a police report.

Despite being someone with morals, Sonia would never send a bright doctor like Tim to jail because of Tina.

Moreover, the hospital was working on their side now. Due to this, Sonia had no choice but to cover for Tim.

On the other hand, Toby wasn't worried about Tim trying to murder another person, as all he cared about was the lead that Tim gave them. It was undeniable that Tim's clue was very useful.

"Have you heard what he said?" Toby turned about before staring at Tom and asked.

Then, Tom nodded. "Yes, President Fuller. I'll arrange for some men to start searching according to the pointers given just now."

Toby nodded lightly.

In the meantime, Sonia turned toward Tim. "By the way, why did you decide to drug Tina?"

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Chapter 548 Toby's Terrible Acting

Toby was staring at Tim as well. Right then, Tim took a sharp scalpel out from his lab coat's pocket before he twirled it between his fingers and said in an icy voice, "She'll have to pay for lying to me!"

Sonia frowned. Did he really try to get Tina to suffer till death due to an incurable illness just because she lied to him? I really didn't peg him as such a vengeful man.

Despite thinking like that, she had no plans to share her thoughts. Even though Tim wasn't a good person, Tina wasn't too much better than him, so they were both the same.

Moreover, since Tim was against Tina, he was actually helping them out in some sense. As Sonia knew Tim wouldn't hurt them or any other ordinary people, she wouldn't make any comments about how he decided to deal with Tina.

"Good job!" On the other hand, Toby praised Tim for what he had done without any hesitation as he shared the same hate for that woman.

If Tina hadn't impersonated Sonia, he would have had Sonia as his loving wife, and their child would be in kindergarten by now.

However, Tina ruined everything, so Toby despised her enough to want her dead.

At this moment, Tim adjusted his spectacles. "It's a waste. I should have drugged her up more back then so that she would get ALS right away. By then, she wouldn't have been able to cause so much more trouble after that."

When he had the idea to drug Tina to get her to be an ALS patient and die in pain, he had already prepared enough drugs to achieve that.

Unfortunately, he only managed to drug Tina twice as Tina was either in custody or grounded at the Gray Residence because of all her wrongdoings, not allowing him to have chances to drug her further. That was the reason Tina's body didn't stiffen up and could still move away as she liked.

Still, Tim was comforted by the idea that Tina was facing the consequences of her body hardening.

"Alright. Let's stop talking about this. You should go for your body checkup now," Tim stopped twirling his scalpel and said to Toby while Toby nodded a little. "Let's go."

With a hum of acknowledgment, Sonia started wheeling Toby toward the surgical department. By then, Tom had stopped following them and went to make a call with his cellphone.

When Sonia and Toby got to the surgical department, the doctor started checking Toby's leg before giving him another batch of medication.

At the same time, Tim was standing next to them as he stared at Toby's arm and commented, "It's been some time since you got your hand cast. I think it's time for you to remove it."

"If we remove the cast, would it affect his arm? His bone fracture hadn't completely healed after all," Sonia asked in a worried tone as she stared at Toby's arm as well.

Tim adjusted his spectacles. "It won't affect anything. In fact, it can also relax his arm and neck. Just be careful not to run into anything."

"That's good to know." Sonia felt relieved before she gave Toby a look. "What do you think?"

"Just remove it." Toby's gaze landed on the cast on his left arm with a disgusted look on his face. "Wearing this thing is a hassle anyway."

"Remove it, then," Sonia told Tim.

Then, Tim stopped leaning on the wall and took his hands out of his lab coat pockets before he headed toward them.

When he reached Toby, he paused. "Alright. Let me check if it's safe to remove your cast. Sonia, please go to the counter to get the paperwork done."

Tim turned toward Sonia, and she nodded. "Sure. I'll go now."

After that, Sonia went out of the room to help Toby with the necessary procedures.

In the meantime, Tim took a special hammer to hit Toby's cast on his left hand. "How is it? Do you feel anything?"

Toby nodded a little. "It hurts a little."

"Bear with the pain." Tim placed the hammer down before he started taking out tools to remove Tim's cast.

During the entire period, Toby's arm was in pain, but he remained emotionless without even frowning and watched as Tim removed the cast on his arm as if it wasn't even his.

Right at this moment, Sonia returned.

Upon hearing the sound of Sonia's heels clacking, Toby put on a pained expression, losing his emotionless facade from before. It was as if he was in great pain.

When Sonia noticed Toby's expression, she quickly placed the registration form down and walked over to him. "Are you alright?"

"It hurts!" Toby replied hoarsely in a painful manner as he stared at his left arm.

Sonia panicked when she heard Toby crying out in pain as she bit her lip and asked, "Dr. Lancaster, can you be gentler?"

Huh?

Tim was confused right then.

Gentler? I'm already doing it at my most gentle. How much softer do I have to be?

Nonetheless, Tim, who was a doctor, knew that even though Toby would suffer from pain during the process of cast removal, he would only suffer mild pain, and it was impossible for him to be in so much pain that his entire expression would change.

Right then, he really couldn't help but guess that Toby was just acting.

At the thought of that, Tim heard Toby's weak-sounding tone.

"Can you hug me for a while? I'm afraid that I might not be able to control myself and trash around before hurting my arm again."

Tim was rendered speechless.

Trash around in pain? Are you sure that you'll be in that much pain when you've endured more painful situations? Alright, I'm now completely sure that this is just an act to get Sonia's pity and care.

Tim lowered his gaze before giving Toby a disdainful look. He never expected the leader of the Fuller Family, as well as the director of Fuller Group, to be this shameless.

Should I expose his act?

Tim narrowed his eyes and stared at Sonia while she nodded anxiously. "Alright. Don't move. I'll hug you now!"

Then, she discarded the bag that was on her shoulder at a side before hugging Toby's shoulders.

At the same time, Toby took advantage of that and rested his head on Sonia before his lips curled up into a smile.

Upon seeing that, Tim fell into silence before he dropped the idea of exposing Toby.

Why should I expose him? Anyone can tell that Toby has horrible acting skills, and Sonia would obviously know as well. Still, she acted as if she didn't know anyone and went along with his wish anyway. What does this mean? It means that she's obviously willing to do so. Wouldn't it be despicable for me to expose them?

While pondering to himself, Tim lowered his head and continued removing Toby's cast while acting as if he didn't know anything at all.

Meanwhile, Sonia was still hugging Toby's shoulders. "Just hang on. It'll be over in no time."

"I know. I won't trash around with you here," Toby replied before he snaked his right arm around Sonia's waist.

Immediately, Sonia tensed up. Right then, her first reaction was to get Toby to let go of her.

However, she couldn't say anything when she saw the deep frown on Toby's face as her mouth opened slightly.

Whatever, He can do anything he wants since he's the patient after all. I can deal with this.

While convincing herself that it was fine, Sonia slowly relaxed again. Upon feeling Sonia's body relaxing, Toby continued hugging her in relief as he didn't need to worry about the idea of her moving away from him anymore.

In a blink of an eye, the cast was removed. Staring at his left arm that was a shade lighter than his right arm, Toby couldn't help but frown a little.

"Can you move your arm?" Tim placed his tools down before asking. "You don't have to completely raise your arm up. Just a little will do."

"Try it," Sonia urged.

She was the one who wished that Toby's arm would be fine the most, and she couldn't wait to hear the news that Toby's arm had healed.

Under Sonia's excited gaze, Toby adjusted his left arm before lifting it up a little. However, he stopped moving when he felt pain.

Pinching Toby's arm a little, Tim nodded. "You being able to raise your arm means your bones are healing well. You don't have to use a cast any longer. However, you'll still have to wear the cast support."

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Chapter 549 Daphne Is Acting Weirdly

When Toby heard that he still needed to wear the cast support, he frowned. Despite being unwilling to do so, he didn't comment about it.

"I'll go and get some water for you to clean your arm then." Sonia stared at Toby's left arm before saying those words while Toby, who was unable to stand the cast on his arm, mumbled an acknowledgement. "Sure."

Then, she let go of him before she went to the bathroom.

The moment she left, his expression was devoid of emotions as his pained look earlier disappeared.

At that moment, Tim stared at Toby's arm before he questioned with a ghost of a smile, "How is it? Are you not going to maintain your act?"

However, Toby's only response was to give Tim a nonchalant look without being bothered.

Nonetheless, Tim wasn't planning to let Toby off the hook as he adjusted his spectacles again. "I'm really surprised by your act to fake being in pain."

"That's the only way for me to be closer to her without her pushing me away," Toby explained nonchalantly as he pursed his lips.

Despite that, Tim chuckled. "It's weird to see the leader of the Fuller Family being humble for love."

Toby lowered his gaze. "I don't mind doing it to make up for all the things that I did back then."

Moreover, he would only be humble toward Sonia and he didn't think making himself humble to the one he loved was an embarrassing thing to admit.

Instead, being able to humble himself also proved that he had really loved her.

"Here's your water." Sonia came out of the washroom with a bowl of warm water while Tim moved aside to inform her, "You should help him to clean his arm. Do it gently, though."

"Alright. I understand." She nodded before she placed the bowl aside and twisted the towel in the bowl dry. Then, she placed the warm towel on Toby's arm before gently removing the cast and the remaining medicine on his arm.

At this moment, Sonia was completely focused on cleaning his arm and Toby stared at her without blinking.

It was as if he was afraid that he would lose the opportunity to see her if he blinked his eyes.

At the same time, Tim, who was twirling his scalpel while standing aside, suddenly felt that he was intruding on their moment.

Still, he wouldn't leave no matter what since this was his place after all.

On the other hand, Sonia could sense Toby staring at her, so she stopped cleaning his arm and turned toward him. "What's wrong?"

However, he shook his head. "Nothing's wrong."

She couldn't help but tilt her head while giving a ridiculous look. Nothing's wrong? How can it be nothing when he keeps staring at me?

Still, Sonia didn't force Toby to say anything since he was unwilling to do so and she merely turned around to continue with cleaning his arm.

Once she was done cleaning Toby's arm, Tim reapplied the medicine on Toby's arm before bandaging it.

Despite not having to wear a cast anymore, Toby still needed to wear the cast support on his neck. Even though it was inconvenient, he nevertheless wore it since it wasn't as heavy as before.

When they returned to the car, Tom reported, "President Fuller, I've already asked the investigators to check every doctor and medical team who are involved in the research of ALS and I believe that we will be able to collect information from them within these two days."

Toby nodded. "Get our men to trail the medical personnels who are involved once we are done collecting the information."

"Yes," Tom replied with a nod whereas Sonia remained silent during the men's entire exchange as she had nothing to say.

She wasn't as powerful as Toby, who was able to instruct hundreds of men to carry out his commands with just a word, so she really couldn't assist them in locating Tina and could only rely on Toby to do so.

Hence, she had never asked or tried to interrupt Toby's way of searching for Tina.

About half an hour later, they finally arrived at the Bayside Residence.

Right as Sonia yanked her bag over her shoulder and wanted to leave the car, Toby suddenly grabbed her hand. "Wait. I forgot to tell you something."

"What is it?" Sonia, who already had one leg out of the car, returned inside the car and turned to meet Toby's gaze while he released her hand. "You don't have to hide bodyguards from other security firms anymore. I've already arranged two bodyguards to protect you 24/7."

"You have arranged bodyguards around me?" She was shocked when she heard his words and quickly looked out the window to try to locate the bodyguards that were hidden from her view. Nevertheless, she wasn't able to figure out where those two bodyguards were after searching as everyone around them didn't resemble her bodyguards at all.

"When did you arrange bodyguards for me?" Sonia shifted her gaze to meet Toby's eyes before Toby answered, "From the day Tina reappeared."

"That early?!" She was stunned because she thought that he had only arranged bodyguards for her after asking her about her trips to security firms. Never once had she expected him to have already arranged bodyguards for her prior to what happened that time.

"It's just what I should have done anyway. If something really happened to you, it would be too late for me to regret not doing so." Toby reached out to caress her cheek.

This time, Sonia didn't flinch and she allowed his hand to rest on her face.

She felt the man's thumb gently grazing and lingering on her cheek and as a result, she couldn't help but turn a little to rub her cheek against his palm.

Sonia's action not only stunned Toby, but it also gave herself a shock as her eyes widened in surprise. What am I even doing?! Did I just rub my cheek against his hand when I should have slapped his hand away? Am I going insane?!

When she came back to her senses, she moved away from his hand and quickly left the car. "President Fuller, thanks for the bodyguards, but you should let me pay for their fees since they are technically working to protect me."

"Sure, but let's settle the fees only after I have caught Tina so that it'll be much easier to calculate the fees." Unexpectedly, Toby actually agreed to Sonia's suggestion.

After contemplating for a while, she figured that his counter proposal sounded better, so she nodded in agreement. "Of course. We can settle the fees by then."

At this moment, Toby smirked as he knew that he would be able to search for an excuse to refute Sonia's suggestion after that.

He would never allow Sonia to try to escape from him even if she wanted to.

Unbeknownst to her, they were both fated to be with each other for the rest of their lives.

At the thought of that, Toby's gaze wavered slightly before he recomposed himself and waved at her. "Rest well when you arrive home."

"Of course. Goodbye." She nodded while his lips moved slightly to respond, "Goodbye."

She closed the car door with a soft thud before waving at him from outside the car. Then, Sonia walked away and headed for her condominium while Toby watched as she headed off. He waited until she entered the lobby before asking Tom to drive.

The moment that the men drove away, Sonia, who was supposed to be in the elevator, suddenly emerged from the lobby and jogged to the side of the road to look at the direction where Toby's car had driven off.

She stared at the road for a long time while many cars drove past her during that entire time before she finally turned around and went back to her condominium.

...

Two days later, while Sonia was busy working in her office, someone suddenly knocked at her office door, causing her to look up and glance at the door. "Come in."

Upon hearing her voice, the person outside the door stopped knocking and pushed the door open.

Immediately, Daphne, who was holding a stack of documents, came into view. "President Reed, these are all the urgent documents from all the departments that need your signature."

"Alright. Just leave them here. I'll go through it as soon as I can." Sonia used her ballpen to point at her office desk and Daphne quickly walked over to place the documents down.

It was at that moment when Sonia glanced at her to ask, "Is your flu getting better?"

While lowering her gaze to hide the odd look in her eyes, Daphne nodded. "Thanks for asking, President Reed. I'm alright now."

"Are you really alright? It seems like your flu was really bad as you weren't in the office for two consecutive days." Even though Sonia still looked worried, Daphne smiled and insisted, "I'm really alright."

After ensuring that Daphne was alright, a relieved Sonia nodded. "That's good to know. By the way, what's wrong with your neck? I saw that you left a plaster on your neck earlier. Are you injured?"

Upon hearing Sonia's question, Daphne immediately panicked as she quickly raised her hand to cover the plaster on her neck before forcing a smile. Then, she tried her best to act calm before answering, "I was scratched by the zip on my jacket when I wanted to wear it in the morning, so I figured that it would be better if I cover it since it looks inappropriate."

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Chapter 550 Taylor's Cooperation

"I see." Sonia nodded before she smiled. "Alright, then. I won't take up any more of your time from work."

"Okay," Daphne quickly replied before she headed out of the door.

As she stared at Daphne's retreating figure, Sonia couldn't tell whether she was hallucinating or if there was indeed something odd with Daphne's walking. Nevertheless, she figured that it was probably because Daphne wore a new pair of high heels and wasn't used to it, so she didn't ponder much about it and continued working.

On the other hand, Daphne couldn't calm down at all even though she had just left Sonia's office. After she closed the door to Sonia's office, she leaned against the door and slowly slid down into a squat before placing her head in between her knees. Such a position had rendered Daphne looking really helpless then.

Up until this moment, she still felt that what happened two days ago was like a dream. All Daphne had done was follow Sonia's order to keep an eye on Charles, so how did Daphne end up doing that kind of thing with him? She felt her heart being filled with a mixture of emotions when the thought of what had happened the other day made her happy and hurt at the same time.

Daphne was happy that she finally had the man whom she loved and even managed to do the most intimate thing that a couple could ever do with him. As a result, it even allowed her to be as physically close to him as possible.

However, she was hurt when he sobered up and coldly warned her to forget about what had occured between them and acted as if nothing ever happened. Most importantly, she wasn't even allowed to inform Sonia about it.

When Daphne recalled Charles' cold gaze, she was experiencing shortness of breath. She felt like someone was slicing her heart and her face paled as if she was in deep pain.

At this moment, another assistant who was about to enter Sonia's office noticed Daphne crouching down in front of Sonia's office and asked in a stunned manner, "Miss Daphne, why are you squatting here?"

It was enough to cause Daphne's gaze to immediately waver before she looked up and forced a smile. "I don't feel well; that's why I decided to squat for a little while."

"You're not feeling well?" The assistant stared at Daphne's face and noticed that she was completely pale before he offered in a worried tone, "Let me bring you to the infirmary."

Then, the assistant reached out to help Daphne up.

However, Daphne rejected the offer as she used the wall as leverage to rise to her feet. "It's fine. I'm much better now, so I don't think that I'll need to go to the infirmary. Didn't you say that you wanted to see President Reed? Go on, then. You don't have to worry about me. I'll return to my office now." Then, she straightened her clothes before heading back to the secretary department while walking in an odd manner.

While watching Daphne leave, the assistant couldn't help but feel that Daphne's behavior was extremely peculiar. Still, he didn't think much about it and shrugged before entering Sonia's office.

"President Reed, I'm here to collect the documents from you." He walked toward Sonia and greeted while Sonia opened her drawer and produced a document. Then, she said, "Here. Remember to archive it once you have finished using it."

"Of course, President Reed," the assistant replied with a smile.

It was right after that when Sonia's red lips opened a little. However, her phone suddenly rang when she wanted to say something. Upon seeing the caller ID, she grinned before dismissing the assistant. "You may leave now."

"Alright." He nodded before leaving.

Then, Sonia answered the call and placed the phone next to her ear. "Hey, Mrs. Lane."

"Hey, Sonny. I hope I'm not disturbing you from your work." Grace's gentle voice rang out from the other end of the call while Sonia grinned and shook her head. "Of course not."

"That's good." Grace sighed in relief.

At this moment, a curious Sonia asked, "Mrs. Lane, is there a reason why you're calling me at this hour?"

It was at that moment when Mrs. Lane, who was on the other end of the call, looked at the room upstairs and sighed. "Something has happened. Can you come out for a while, Sonny? I have something to discuss with you."

"Sure, but may I know what you would like to talk about?"

Grace chuckled, "You'll know when the time comes."

"I see. Sure." Sonia nodded in agreement and wasn't upset that she didn't receive an answer from Grace.

"Let's meet at Prince Cafe in an hour," Grace responded before sending Sonia the address to the cafe.

Sonia agreed with a smile. "Sure, Mrs. Lane."

After the call ended, she kept her phone aside as her finger tapped on her desk before her smile was replaced with a conflicted look. Despite Grace evading her question, Sonia could already guess what the woman wanted to talk about. It was probably about Charles.

Since they had to discuss this sooner or later, Sonia had no choice but to agree to meet up with Grace. Then, she massaged her temples before getting up from her seat to grab her purse and leave.

Half an hour later, Sonia arrived at the cafe that Grace told her about. Since Sonia had arrived half an hour earlier than their agreed time, Grace wasn't here yet. Under the guidance of the waitress, Sonia was led to a seat near the window before she ordered two cups of coffee and waited for Grace's arrival while sipping on her own coffee. After waiting for a while, she suddenly heard a familiar voice from her back.

It was Taylor!

Sonia placed her coffee down before she turned. She saw at a booth about three tables away from her, Taylor was seated with her back facing Sonia while speaking to another person on her phone.

"What are you talking about, Mom? You want to check whether your kidney is compatible with Dad's?" Taylor's volume suddenly increased.

Upon hearing that, Sonia couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. Julia Ramsay actually wants to check whether her kidney is compatible with Titus Gray? What a loving couple, I suppose.

"Mom, do I have to do it as well?" An anxious Taylor bit her lips before asking.

After hearing Julia's answer on the other end of the call, relief appeared on her face. "Is that so? Alright, I'll come back in a bit... Yes... Goodbye!"

While eavesdropping on Taylor's conversation, Sonia sipped her coffee before a sneer appeared on her face. From the conversation alone, it was clear that Taylor didn't want to be an organ donor for Titus. If it weren't so, she wouldn't have asked Julia about it in such an anxious manner.

After that, Julia probably told Taylor that she didn't have to do so, which resulted in Taylor sighing in relief. From this action of hers, it was obvious that Taylor didn't want to sacrifice herself and donate her kidney to Titus.

Even though there was nothing wrong with her decision, the Gray couple was probably disappointed by it. No child would be patient enough to take care of their sick parents for a long time. However, if Titus really reached the point of undergoing a kidney transplant, he

might really ask Taylor to go for the procedure for his sake. By then, if she was unwilling to do so, chaos would really occur within the Gray Family.

While Sonia pondered to herself, there was suddenly a new figure next to her. Taylor's gaze met Sonia's lowered head before shock appeared on the former's face. "Miss Reed?"

Oh no! She has noticed me! Sonia placed her cup of coffee down on the table before she looked up with a nonchalant look. "Miss Gray."

"What a coincidence for me to run into you at this cafe as well." Taylor crossed her arms before she took the seat in front of Sonia.

Sonia was displeased upon saying that. "It's really lovely to be able to meet here, Miss Gray."

Taylor could sense Sonia's obvious displeasure. However, instead of being exasperated, Taylor smiled. "I just wanted to talk to you for a while before I leave. I hope that I'm not stopping you from enjoying your coffee."

"What is it that you want to talk about?" Sonia leaned backward and stared at Taylor before asking coldly.

Nonetheless, Taylor pushed her beautifully styled hair before answering, "I just wanted to say that I'm sure you are aware that Tina isn't dead, right, Miss Reed?"

Sonia nodded. "Yeah, what about it?"

"My parents are also aware of it." Taylor's expression twisted in an ugly manner. "My father has reacted well to it, but my mother really wants Tina back and I'll never allow Tina to ever return again. So, how about this, Miss Reed? Why don't we work together?"

"Work together with you?" Sonia narrowed her eyes.

Then, Taylor nodded. "That's right. Let's work together to locate Tina. I'm sure you hate Tina too, don't you, Miss Reed? After all, she has tried to murder you on so many occasions before. Why don't we look for her together and subdue her forever?"