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Chapter 561 Change How You Address Me

"Is that so?" Toby raised his chin, but he didn't probe further. Instead, he bent down and placed the high heels in front of her feet. "Wear them."

"Okay," Sonia answered. Then, she held the wall, ready to put on her shoes.

At this moment, he suddenly rose to his full height and grabbed her hand to place it on his shoulder. She looked at him in confusion and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Hold my shoulder while you wear them," came Toby's answer.

"No, it's the same even if I hold onto the wall," she replied and was about to remove her hand when Toby stopped her.

Toby pressed her hand down on his shoulder and didn't release it. "The wall is very cold, so your hand will freeze. My shoulder is warmer."

Sonia felt amused upon hearing this. "You're really... Forget it. Since you are willing to be a wall, then I'll just use you as my support."

With that, she simply grabbed his shoulder, raised her foot and began to wear her shoes. After putting them on, Sonia removed her hand. "Thank you, Mr. Wall."

This nickname made Toby subconsciously raise his eyebrows. "Mr. Wall?"

"Yes, you were behaving like a wall for me, so it is only right to call you Mr. Wall." Sonia looked at him with a tease.

He smiled slightly before he responded, "As long as you like it, but I'm much happier when you call me by my name. So, Sonia, don't address me as President Fuller in the future, okay?"

Although his eyes were dark, there was a hint of hope in them, making Sonia unable to refuse him.

Sonia turned her head to avoid his gaze before she concurred, "Then, from now on, I'll call you Toby."

"Good." Toby nodded in agreement.

Although it made him feel a little detached for her to address him by his name, it was considered an improvement from 'President Fuller' which was worse. I will have her call me something more intimate one day.

"Let's go. I'll bring you to meet President Homer." Toby looked at the time and since it was already 11:00PM, the person of interest would leave in a while if they didn't arrive soon. The main purpose for Sonia's arrival was to meet Ted Homer.

After hearing what Toby said, Sonia nodded heavily. "Okay."

The two of them went toward the elevator and arrived at the lounge upstairs. When they came to the door of Ted's lounge, Toby suddenly stopped in his tracks. She noticed this and was rather puzzled. Just as when she wanted to ask what was wrong, he explained, "You can enter on your own; I'll wait for you outside. Didn't you say that you wanted to obtain the purchasing rights by yourself? So, I won't go in."

If he entered and Ted saw that Toby was with Sonia, it was almost a guarantee that Ted would immediately award her with the purchasing rights. It would only mean that she didn't receive the purchasing rights through her own ability, but rather because of Toby's name. Hence, he wouldn't enter and influence the outcome of the situation.

Sonia quickly understood his reason and solemnly replied, "Alright. Then, I'll be out soon." He is right. I need to rely on my own ability to obtain the purchasing rights, so it's better for him not to go in.

As she had forgotten about this, it was a good thing that he reminded her.

"Go ahead. Good luck." Toby nodded and gave an encouraging smile.

Sonia returned the smile. "I will; I'm going in now."

In response, he acknowledged her words with a grunt. Afterward, Sonia took a deep breath, rearranged her clothes and hair before she raised her hand to knock on the door. A moment later, she went in. True to his words, Toby stood at the door like a guardian.

After waiting for about half an hour, there was movement behind the door. Thus, he straightened his posture and looked at the door opposite him. When the door opened, it was Sonia emerging with an excited face. His gaze softened as a smile appeared on his face while he observed her face that flushed with happiness. "Were you successful?"

"Yes." Both of Sonia's hands clenched into fists in excitement and she said, "During the interview, President Homer was originally unwilling to award the purchasing rights because he thought that Paradigm Co. was too small. However, I finally moved him with my persistence and he's agreed to let me have the purchasing rights and even asked me to head to his company tomorrow to sign the contract."

"Great!" Toby gave her a thumbs up in praise.

She was considered great—from a newbie who knew nothing in the beginning to slowly getting to speed with the handling of the company's business, she was now also able to discuss with a transnational company's boss alone and successfully obtain their collaboration. All of these improvements happened in just a few months and enough to illustrate that in addition to her talent, a lot of hard work went into play. As a result, he believed that in the future, she would dazzle more in the industry.

Sonia had a wide smile as she responded, "Thank you for the compliment. I feel awesome too."

A laughing Toby lowered his hand. "You really don't know how to be modest."

"It's not that. I just think that when I should be proud, I should just accept such a feeling. As long as I know that I have to keep working hard, it's okay to be proud." She ruffled her own hair as she elaborated.

Toby's gaze was gentle when he replied, "That's right."

When Sonia met his kind eyes, she was stunned. She suddenly realized that he was becoming gentler, which reminded her of the way he used to behave as the forbearing child in white.

He reached out and waved his hand in front of her when he noticed that she stared at him while lost in her train of thoughts. "What are you thinking about again?"

She had yet to fully return to her senses. When she heard his words, she subconsciously said, "I thought of the past you."

"The past me?!" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Her gaze wavered before she completely regained her composure. While looking at him, she hurriedly asked, "Um... What did I just say?"

"You said that you remember the past me." Toby added, "Sonia, to you, what was the past me like?"

What was he like? Sonia lowered her eyes and thought. In the past, Toby was the most hygienic, gentlest, most heartwarming teenager she had ever met. When she first met him, he had left her so stunned that she wondered how there could be such a wonderful senior in this world.

However, after she married him, she realized that he had long changed from a gentle teenager to a stoic and indifferent jerk who cared about no one. When she thought about this, she looked at Toby again and glared at him instead. "In any case, he's completely different from you now."

At that, Sonia walked toward the banquet hall while a doubtful Toby looked at her back.

What is going on? Why is she angry? I didn't seem to have provoked her, right? He couldn't figure out what he had done wrong, so he gave her a chase. By the time they returned to the banquet hall, the speech that Sonia's friend and her fiance gave was over. It should've ended a long time ago, but due to the earlier earthquake, it was postponed until now. Sonia stood at the corner and followed other guests in applauding and congratulating the couple for officially being engaged.

Of course she wasn't giving her blessings like the others, but rather, she was merely following the tide because she knew that her friend didn't need grace at all. After all, it wasn't a union out of love.

"Your friend is not willing to cancel the engagement with Will Lazuli." Toby brought a glass of red wine to Sonia and he stared at the couple onstage.

Sonia looked at the glass of red wine in his hand and frowned. "Your arm and foot aren't even healed yet, so why are you drinking?" Then, she snatched the glass from his hand and placed it on the dining table at the side before bringing him a glass of juice instead. "Drink this."

Toby looked at the bright red juice in his hand, the corners of his mouth slightly twitching with amusement. He knew it was sacchariferous without having to drink it and since he disliked anything that was too sweet, he never drank juice. However, this was a different matter altogether. She cared about him, which was why she handed him the glass of juice. If he didn't drink it, it would sadden her.

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Chapter 562 Jessica's Hatred

Toby gently swirled the glass of juice in his hand and the bright red liquid looked even more translucent and beautiful under the hall lights. He tilted his head before taking a sip—it was sweet; in fact, it was so sweet that even his heart was coated in honey.

At this moment, Sonia took the glass of red wine that she had snatched from his grasp earlier and took a sip. Then, she answered his earlier question, "Well, Nancy is not willing to break off the engagement."

"She loves him?" Toby looked at her.

He was referring to the scum Will Lazuli.

She shook her head. "Of course not. Nancy said that since the person she wants to marry is no longer around, she would marry Will for her family's sake. Anyway, she feels that it'll be the same with whoever she marries as they would still live separate lives after the marriage."

"I see." He nodded before looking away. After he watched the couple leave the stage, he tilted his head and finished the remaining juice in his glass with one gulp. Then, he set aside the glass and informed Sonia, "I'm going to see Will's father. Do you want to come with me?"

Sonia waved her hand. "I won't go; I don't know him."

"That's fine. Just wait for me here and eat something. I'll be back soon." He picked up a platter and threw two pieces of mango-flavored snacks on it before he handed the plate to her.

After she reached out to take it, she replied, "Go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

"In that case, I'm leaving." Toby smiled a little and turned to make a move.

After he left, Sonia suddenly froze. Strange, why did I promise to wait for him?

The answer to it vaguely surfaced in her heart, but she quickly suppressed it again. She lowered her head and used a delicate silver fork to break the snack into bite-size bits before she placed it into her mouth. The moment she bit into it, she could taste that it was exceptionally treacly. Strangely enough, although the taste was definitely not as good as that made by a pastry chef in the high-end hotel, for some reason, she felt that this particular morsel was much tastier.

Sonia sat on the couch in the corner and ate the snacks while waiting for Toby to return. After she waited for a while, she placed her plate aside before heading to the bathroom where she stood in front of the sink to wash her hands and fix her makeup. Suddenly, she saw from the mirror that the compartment door behind her had opened to reveal Jessica coming out while ruffling her hair.

Sonia immediately placed the lipstick in her hand aside to turn around and greet, "Jessica!"

Jessica paused in her action of fixing her hair, then she raised her head. "Who... Sonia?"

Her voice was shrill with surprise and the gaze that she fixed at Sonia was full of shock and disbelief.

"Why are you here?" Jessica loudly questioned as she took two steps forward to stop in front of Sonia.

Sonia covered her lipstick and kept it in her purse. Then, she gently replied, "I came to attend my friend's engagement party, so why can't I be here?"

"Friend?" Jessica quickly reacted as her face contorted for a moment. "You're Nancy Sandstone's friend?"

Nancy Sandstone was Will Lazuli's fiancée.

After Sonia crossed her arms, she answered, "Yes, but you seem to have a problem with Nancy. Is it because of her fiancé?"

When Jessica heard these words, she stiffened before she clenched her palms. She had a panicked gaze as she asked, "What do y-you mean by that?"

"I'm sure you're aware of what I mean in your heart." Sonia's expression sank before she added, "Jessica, it's been 6 years since we met. Yet, I did not expect you to surprise me by becoming a homewrecker."

Those words had greatly agitated Jessica as her bloodshot eyes bulged while she stared angrily at Sonia. "Did you say that I'm a homewrecker? Nancy is clearly the homewrecker! Will and I are in love whereas he doesn't fancy her. However, she insisted on being engaged to Will, so isn't she the homewrecker between Will and I?"

If Nancy knew what was best for her, she would've taken the initiative to break off the engagement with Will and surrender her position as his fiancée.

Sonia instantly laughed after hearing those words because she felt that Jessica truly lacked principles. "So, this is what you think a homewrecker is? Just because you and Will have

feelings for each other, Nancy is the homewrecker in your opinion and preventing you from marrying Will? Huh, you are really shameless, Jessica. Do you think Dad will be happy to know that you're doing all this?"

Dad...

A trace of guilt surfaced on Jessica's face as her eyes flashed, but it soon disappeared. She crossed her arms and justified herself by retorting, "Dad died a long time ago, so I no longer give a damn about him. Don't use him to pressure me!"

"You!" Sonia's face reddened with anger. Now that she angrily pointed at Jessica, she continued. "Jessica, you are aware that Dad is dead, right? Then, do you know that you are the one who killed him?"

Jessica's gaze shifted around as she denied, "Sonia, stop talking nonsense. How could I have killed Dad? It's impossible."

She refused to bear this charge even though it was indeed the truth.

"Impossible?" Sonia sneered. "6 years ago, you and your mother felt that Paradigm Co. was going to collapse, so you guys stole the last of the remaining funds and ran off to leave Dad with an even bigger mess. Therefore, Dad was extremely discouraged and jumped to his death as a result."

"Don't you dare!" Jessica clenched her fists. "You just said that Dad committed suicide, so how could my mother and I have killed him? Don't accuse us without proof! What does his death have to do with us?"

When Sonia heard those cold words, she shook her head in sarcasm. "Jessica, you are terrible. Are you even Dad's daughter at all?"

"No!" Jessica craned her neck and answered without any hesitation, "Back when Dad defended you each time but was mean and laid a hand on me, I stopped regarding him as my father."

Sonia's eyes widened in disbelief. "You're holding a grudge against him because of this? And you don't even want to admit that you're his eldest daughter?"

"Isn't that enough?" Jessica sneered.

Sonia forcefully closed her eyes to take a deep breath in an attempt to suppress her anger. After that, she elaborated, "Jessica, do you know why he was mean to you and even whacked you? That's because you always bullied me and caused trouble. No matter how he tried to teach you, you wouldn't listen, so he laid a hand on you for your own good. He hoped that you would grow up and learn your ways, but I never expected you to hold a grudge against him for this. And you don't even want to acknowledge him!"

"What do you mean by him doing it for my own good? I never thought it like that. In his heart, only you are his good daughter and I'm just the one who always disgraced him. In fact, I think he regretted having me as his daughter, right?" Jessica's face contorted.

Shock was written on Sonia's face. "Insane; you are really insane!"

"I'm not insane. I'm totally sane because I heard him saying it with my own ears. He said that he should've strangled me in the first place to prevent me from harming the Reed Family. Since he did this to me, why can't my mother and I take the money and flee? I have long hated him and wished for his death, so when we heard that he died, we were elated." Jessica laughed out loud with pleasure.

An expressionless Sonia felt she could no longer suppress the rage in her heart. After she clenched her hands, she dropped her purse and grabbed Jessica by the hair to forcefully drag to the sink.

Jessica never expected that Sonia would treat her in that fashion. Now that she felt her hair being tugged hard by Sonia, she began to scream in pain. "Ahhhh! Let go of me!"

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Chapter 563 Toby's Worries

Sonia turned a deaf ear to Jessica's pleas and instead maintained her tight grip on Jessica's hair. Then, she turned on the faucet with her other hand before she clogged the sink.

The moment that Jessica listened to the sound of water running, a huge unease rose in her heart. "What are you doing?"

"What else?" Sonia's red lips curved upward. "You will soon know; you'll definitely remember it for the rest of your life."

"What the f*ck are you talking about? Sonia, hurry up and let me go!" Jessica screamed with rage and tried to grapple with Sonia to break free from Sonia's grip. However, as Jessica had inherited both her mother's Sandra petite height and body shape, she couldn't shove a stronger Sonia aside. It also didn't help that Sonia's strength was fueled by her anger. Thus, as Jessica struggled, not only was she unable to remove her hair from Sonia's tight grasp, she was exhausted and drenched in perspiration.

Jessica reluctantly raised her eyes to stare at Sonia in a deadly manner, her eyes filled with venomous intent. "B*tch, let me go or I'll—"

Her head was pushed into the clogged sink by Sonia before she could even finish threatening Sonia. The cold water instantly entered her eyes, nasal cavity as well as her mouth, making her unable to breathe and causing her extraordinary pain as well as discomfort. Her hands continued to flail violently in the air while Sonia coldly watched.

"You have such a dirty mouth, which is why you need a good wash. Let's see whether you dare to badmouth Dad and other people in that manner next time."

Although Jessica's head was submerged in water and she couldn't speak, she still could hear. When she heard what Sonia had said, she was so angry that she subconsciously opened her mouth to retort. As a result, the moment she opened her mouth, a large stream of water flooded her mouth and throat, which made her feel even worse.

Sonia trained her eyes on Jessica while silently calculating to yank her out of the sink. After all, she couldn't bring herself to kill the woman if she was disgusted with Jessica. Feeling that the time was almost up, Sonia pulled Jessica's hair to bring the woman out of the water. As Jessica's head tilted upward from the impact, she began to cough violently while looking at the ceiling and panting heavily. She was completely in a mess; her eyes were bloodshot and her eyelashes were wet.

"How does it feel? Your mouth should be a little cleaner, right?" Sonia's gaze was cold as she looked at Jessica.

As Jessica's chest heaved violently, she furiously glared at Sonia. Then, she gritted her teeth and growled, "B*tch, you had the f*cking nerve to—"

Then, a frowning Sonia once again shoved Jessica's head into the water. "It seems that your mouth hasn't been washed clean yet. Why don't we continue?"

An enraged Jessica forcefully closed her eyes and mouth before she continued to struggle underwater in an attempt to shake Sonia's grip off her. However, Sonia had grabbed her by the hair and held onto it and no matter what Jessica did, she couldn't shake Sonia's hand off. Knowing that whatever she did wouldn't succeed, Jessica felt despair, but of course, there was also deep hatred. Her mind was full of the hatred that she couldn't help but open her mouth to curse.

However, since she was in the water, only a completely incomprehensible gurgling sound was heard when she opened her mouth.

Even though Sonia couldn't understand what Jessica had said, she guessed that Jessica was cursing her through the hatred in the woman's tone. Then, she said after a snort, "Jessica, you really can't learn to behave, can you?"

Upon saying those words, she tightened her grip on Jessica's hair and pulled her out of the water again. Just as Jessica opened her eyes and was about to take a breath, Sonia shoved her down into the sink once again. Then, Sonia continued to yank Jessica's head up and

forced it down again, repeating the process a dozen times until Jessica was about to collapse.

Sonia's current behavior was even more torturous than her earlier action of submerging Jessica's head in the water for a long time; this was because every time Jessica wanted to breathe a little, the water had snatched that gulp of air. Besides, as a result of her repeatedly experiencing the suffocating feeling from the cold water, she was mentally and psychologically depressed and fearful. Thus, it was obvious from the psychological and physical torture that she would collapse sooner or later. Moreover, her strength had gradually reduced since she had been struggling to resist Sonia.

Sonia was aware that this process could not continue or Jessica would be rendered unconscious, so she pulled Jessica by her hair for the final time and threw the woman against the partition. When Jessica's back slammed into the partition, the impact was so painful that she screamed before her body slid down in a manner that her butt landed on the cold floor first as she gasped for breath.

As she lacked strength at this moment, she couldn't even stand up from the floor. Even at this moment when she looked like she had experienced hell, she still didn't forget to give Sonia a death state. "Just you wait, Sonia. I'll definitely return the favor for today's humiliation and I'll let you experience the same thing!"

Sonia stood in front of the sink and addressed Jessica through the reflection in the mirror while washing her hands. With a smile, she said, "Really? If that's the case, I'll wait for you. Let's see whether you have the ability to do that."

Right after she said those words, she turned after yanking a piece of hand towel from the cardboard box next to her. "If you don't have that ability, you have to kneel in front of Dad's grave and apologize to him."

"On what grounds?" Jessica gritted her teeth.

After Sonia threw the hand towel into the trash can, she replied, "Isn't you being unfilial enough of a reason?"

When Jessica heard that, she fiercely gnashed her teeth.

Sonia was no longer in the mood to talk to her, so she took her purse and elegantly left the bathroom in her heels.

"Sonia!" Jessica roared through her teeth with such volume that it sounded like she wanted to tear Sonia apart. Her eyes were deadly and vicious as she stared at the direction where Sonia left, silently swearing in her heart that when she returned to the country, she would definitely snatch everything from Sonia. Not only that, she also wanted to ensure that Sonia experienced all the pain and desperation that the world could offer. Otherwise, Jessica felt that she couldn't express her hatred!

On the other hand, Sonia exited the bathroom and headed for the banquet hall. Just as she was about to enter the entrance, she saw a figure dashing out from the hall.

"Toby?" she shouted in a hurry when she saw the man running.

When Toby heard her voice, he stopped in his tracks.

Sonia frowned. "What are you running for? Have you forgotten your injury—"

Before she could even finish her words, he threw his arms around her and pulled her into his embrace. His voice was low and hoarse as he asked, "Where have you been?"

When she heard the worry and anxiety in his tone, she opened her eyes and meekly replied, "I went to the restroom."

"Why were you there for so long?" Toby slightly loosened his grip on her before he looked at her. "I went to look for you there and waited for almost 20 minutes. Did you really go to the restroom?"

"Of course." Sonia nodded. "Otherwise, where did you think I went?"

"I thought your sudden disappearance was the result of yet another accident," Toby answered with a serious and tense expression. "Every time you disappeared last time, you were in trouble whenever I found you. So, Sonia, don't leave without first notifying me next time, alright? You have no idea how worried I was when I couldn't find you; I was worried that something had happened to you!"

He could no longer receive news of her in trouble since his heart could no longer withstand any sudden news. So, he was really afraid now that he would die from such stimulation before he could even undergo the heart transplant

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Chapter 564 Jessica's Intentions

He would end up leaving her behind once again by that time. So, he absolutely couldn't allow her to be in trouble again. Before going for the heart transplant again, he absolutely mustn't allow himself to be agitated. He needed to survive and live with her for the rest of their lives.

The moment that Sonia heard his worried tone, her heart felt warm as she smiled. "Sorry to have worried you."

Then, she lifted her hand and placed it on his back to pat him twice in an attempt to soothe him, after which he gradually regained his composure and said, "In the future, be sure to let me know when you'll be away for a long time."

He gently released her from his embrace and cupped her face with one hand while admonishingly looking at her. When she saw his solemn expression, she subconsciously nodded. "Okay."

A satisfied Toby's tightly furrowed brows were finally loosened after she agreed to his request. "Is there anything else to do next?"

"Nope." Sonia shook her head. She came to attend Nancy's engagement ceremony and deal with the purchasing rights. Now that both matters were done and dealt with, there was naturally nothing else for her to do.

"Then, let's head back." Toby raised his wrist to take a look at his watch—it was already almost midnight.

Sonia had long wanted to return home; so, when she heard his suggestion, she naturally nodded and responded, "Sure, let's go back."

The two of them walked toward the elevator and soon arrived at the hotel's parking lot. Toby took out his car key and pressed the button on it, resulting in the luxurious Bentley beeping as its lights flashed. Next, he pulled open the passenger door and gestured for Sonia to get in.

With that, she pulled the jacket draped over her body closer and covered her chest with one hand before she bent down to enter. Just as she stepped into the car with one foot, she suddenly thought of something and retracted her foot, thereafter standing up straight and turning her head to look in one direction.

When Toby saw this, he gently opened his thin lips to ask, "What's wrong?"

Sonia didn't answer but merely pursed her lips. Her face was cold as she stared at a spot some distance away.

Why is her expression so serious? Upon seeing that, he turned his head toward the same direction. It was only at that point when he saw a man and a woman not far away. The man was Will and while he did not know the woman, she was standing next to Will. Coupled with that and Sonia's expression, Toby immediately guessed that the woman was Sonia's sister, Jessica.

Jessica had followed Will to the parking lot as they were ready to leave the hotel and back to the apartment to have some fun. The moment she saw Sonia nearby, she thought of how Sonia had humiliated her earlier in the restroom, which only gave rise to the anger in Jessica's heart. Then, she saw that the man beside Sonia, whose face she couldn't clearly see, was the one who actually unlocked the Bentley and he now opened the door for Sonia. Jessica felt both hatred and jealousy when she saw that scene.

Paradigm Co. was still unable to financially support Sonia with the purchase of such a good quality car although she had already rescued the company, so it could only mean that the man next to her owned the vehicle.

That man is really blind. He's so rich, yet he's interested in a divorcee like Sonia? When Jessica saw the man turn around a second later, she was so stunned that she gaped at the sight of his handsome face. He's damn gorgeous!

She swore that he was the best looking man she had ever seen. Such a man should be standing on a pedestal and unreachable by the common folk, yet he was now standing next

to Sonia! Why is this the case? What is so good about a divorcee like Sonia? Why should such a good man with looks and money favor Sonia?

The more Jessica thought about it, the more jealous she was. Her eyes turned scarlet as her face twisted with rage. Beside her was Will, who noticed her sudden change of expression, and he raised his eyebrow before he followed her line of sight to look over, only to notice Toby was there. For a moment, a trace of guilt danced in Will's eyes, but it disappeared just as quickly.

After he straightened his collar and adjusted his tie, he walked toward Sonia and Toby. Since he had already noticed them, he had to say hello, especially when Toby had a much higher status than him.

When Jessica saw Will heading over, her eyes brightened before she hurried after him. "Will, wait for me." Will seems to know this man. Then, in that case, if I follow him, I may also get to know this man. With that, I can remind this man that Sonia isn't a good woman and he should leave her.

Toby saw Will walking over with Jessica from across the street before he turned to Sonia beside him and asked, "Shall we leave?"

Sonia shook her head. "There's no hurry. Since they're coming over, wouldn't we be impolite to leave without greeting them?"

Moreover, Jessica looked provocative and smug, which meant that she was obviously here to cause trouble. Sonia actually wanted to see what Jessica was up to.

When he heard her response, Toby laughed lightly. "You're right. We mustn't be impolite."

With those words, he released his grip on the car door handle and stood beside Sonia. Moments later, Will arrived with Jessica and stopped at a distance of almost three feet away. He first pushed Jessica's hand away from him before he offered Toby a handshake with a flattering smile. "President Fuller, we meet again."

If it were usual times wherein Will had shrugged her hand off like this, Jessica would've been displeased, but she was extremely satisfied with his action at this moment. She didn't want to portray that she had any close contact with Will in front of the other man. While they were at a distance away, she had already noticed his good looks and now that she was up

close and personal, she found him to be even better looking, which caused her heart to race. Furthermore, the man's stature and temperament were far beyond Will.

Before this, she had always felt that Will was already the best among men, so she was willing to be affectionate to him and follow him around to keep him firmly in her life so that she wouldn't have to worry about her life. Then, once she used some tricks in the future, she might also be able to marry into the Lazuli Family. However, now that she saw this man, she suddenly realized that Will wasn't that great after all.

With this thought in mind, Jessica raised her head to look at Will and saw the gratifying smile on his face, which resulted in an obvious flash of abhorrence in her eyes. However, it disappeared almost instantly as she hurriedly turned to look at Toby, following which her eyes lit up at once.

Considering Will's attitude toward Toby, it was an indication that his identity was probably exceptional—at least more than Will's. Sure enough, the man whom she was really in search of should have been President Fuller!

As for Will... He was already part of her history.

Clearly, both Will and Sonia noticed Jessica's heated and passionate gaze at Toby. Will's expression stiffened slightly, but he recovered at once and lowered his eyes to hide the coldness within. That woman said that she had loved him before, but now that she had her eye on another man, she couldn't turn away. I'm going to punish her later!

When Will saw that Toby had no intention to shake hands with him, he gave an awkward smile before he withdrew his hand and feigned that nothing had happened. Then, he looked at Sonia instead. "And this lady is..."

"Hello, my name is Sonia Reed." Sonia returned the grin. Her smile was faint and even a little perfunctory because she really didn't want to be well-mannered to a cheater like him.

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Chapter 565 Sowing Discord

"Sonia?" Will felt this name was somewhat familiar. He pondered on it before he immediately thought of something and suddenly clapped his hands. "So, you are the friend whom my fiancée has mentioned to me, and also the lady that President Fuller spoke briefly about before. Nice to meet you."

Then, he extended his hand toward Sonia. She looked at his hand with a frown, somewhat not wanting to engage in a handshake. However, she was not Toby who could simply ignore the other party. Thus, she had to shake Will's hand to avoid offending him. Otherwise, he might cause her trouble, especially now that they were abroad and in his territory.

A helpless Sonia forced a smile as she extended her hand to take Will's proffered hand.

At this moment, Toby suddenly reached over and gently pressed her hand down, preventing her from shaking Will's hand. When she looked at Toby in surprise, he shook his head at her and looked at Will before explaining, "It's not necessary to shake hands."

Will suddenly reacted by laughing when he saw Toby's dominance. "Sorry, I wasn't being courteous and forgot the relationship between you and Miss Reed. I hope you don't mind, President Fuller." After he said those words, he hurriedly lowered his hand.

While listening to Will's words, Sonia pursed her lips. He must have understood the nature of my relationship with Toby since he thought we were a couple. However, Sonia didn't clear the air by telling the truth. After all, Toby had just helped her avoid shaking hands with Will, so she couldn't possibly not show Toby some respect.

"Alright, what do you want?" Toby removed his hand from Sonia's wrist and looked at Will before asking in an indifferent tone.

Will waved his hand. "It's nothing. It's just that I saw you here, President Fuller, so I came over to say hello to you."

"In that case, we should go now that we have exchanged pleasantries." After saying that, Toby pulled the car door open again.

Now that Jessica noticed Sonia and the others leaving, she hurriedly said after keeping silent with a decent smile earlier, "Wait a minute."

As a result of that, Sonia and Toby stopped in their tracks. As for Will, he admonished Jessica with a hard face, "What are you doing?"

Jessica feigned that she hadn't heard Will's words and didn't spare him a glance. After taking a deep breath, she took a step forward and put on what she thought was her most beautiful smile before addressing Toby with a soft, delicate voice, "How could you guys just leave? I haven't introduced myself yet. My name is Jess—"

"There's no need to since we're not interested." Before Jessica could even finish with her introduction, Toby had directly interrupted her with an impatient tone.

The smile on Jessica's face stiffened as she never expected that he wouldn't show due respect for her feelings. She was embarrassed and exasperated at that moment since she didn't know how to continue with the conversation as she stood there.

When she saw that Jessica was upset, Sonia felt especially pleased and looked at Toby with approval before mouthing, "Well done."

As Toby never expected Sonia to praise him, he simply chuckled. The moment that Jessica saw their interaction, it gave rise to her jealousy. She clenched her fists and spoke again, "Sonia, since you're my dear sister, why won't you introduce me to this gentleman?"

"Sister?" Will froze as his gaze alternated between Jessica and Sonia. "You two are... sisters?!"

"Yes, Will. Sonia and I are biological sisters." Jessica looked at the outraged Sonia and gently stroked her hair with a smug. Since Toby was unwilling to listen to her self-introduction, surely he wouldn't refuse to listen if she dragged Sonia along, right? No matter what, I must make this man remember my name today!

"Oh, that's right," a surprised Will added. "This lady is Sonia Reed whereas you are Jessica Reed. You guys share the same last name, which means that you are really sisters."

"Of course we are. We're half-sisters from the same father."

"Sorry, we are not sisters. I can't acknowledge someone who doesn't even recognize her own father as my sister," Sonia coldly replied as she furrowed her eyebrows.

It was only then that Will realized that the pair of sisters never exchanged a single greeting since the moment they met earlier. Since they were avoiding speaking to each other, it seemed like they had an acrimonious relationship.

"How can you say that, Sonia?" An aggrieved Jessica stared at Sonia and asked, "Since when have I not acknowledged our father? Why do you want to accuse me of such a thing and wrong me?"

"I have wronged you?" Sonia pointed at herself and laughed in exasperation.

Toby rested his hand on her shoulder and gently patted her, indicating to her not to be angry. Then, he lowered his head to look at Jessica like an eagle visually marking an ant, "Sonia never lies. If she says those words, it must be true."

"Sir, how can you misunderstand me based on my sister's words? I am my father's daughter, so how can I not acknowledge him? You must have misunderstood me from my actions. Maybe it's because our father died many years ago and I didn't return to pay my respects to him, so you..."

With that, Jessica lowered her head, tears swimming in her eyes.

Sonia felt an oncoming headache and interrupted, "Enough! You don't need to put on an act here as I don't buy it. You're simply disgusting. Let's go." She glanced at Toby, who responded with a slight nod before he opened the car door once again.

When Jessica saw this, she secretly gritted her teeth. Are you going to leave? No way!

She hadn't even chatted with this handsome man and sowed discord between him and Sonia yet, so how could she let them leave?

"Sonia!" She shouted in a hurry, "We haven't seen each other for so long. How about looking for a place to have a good chat?"

She walked toward Sonia and stretched her hand in an attempt to pull Sonia's arm. When Sonia noticed what Jessica was doing, she lifted her arm to avoid coming into contact with Jessica. However, at this moment, Jessica suddenly screamed and fell to the ground at once, thereafter bruising her arm.

"Sonia, why did you push me?" She held her arm and raised her head to look at Sonia with disbelief and hurt, as if Sonia was the most evil person.

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched in response. "Do you believe me when I say I didn't touch her?"

She looked at the man beside her, who nodded with his slightly curved thin lips. "Of course."

His unhesitating answer made Sonia feel extremely satisfied. After that, she turned to look at Jessica. "You said I pushed you, right?"

Jessica lowered her head and retorted, "It's impossible for me to fall by myself."

She was clearly implying that it was Sonia who pushed her down. Sonia was furious and narrowed her eyes. "Since you have said so, then wouldn't it be a waste if I didn't actually push you to prove your accusation?"

"W-What are you going to do?" Jessica's heart suddenly raced as a sense of foreboding rose in her when Sonia's tone and expression made her recollect what happened back in the restroom.

"What am I going to do? Of course I'm going to push you!" Upon saying that, Sonia bent down to pull Jessica up from the ground before forcefully shoving Jessica's shoulder. Her action had caused Jessica to stumble and fall heavily onto the ground, which had shocked Jessica to the point where she forgot to yell in pain.

It was only after a while that she reacted and howled in pain with a contorted face. "Sonia! You—"

She never expected that Sonia would actually dare to push her!

"What about me?" Sonia remained in front of Jessica and looked at her with the same gaze as Toby earlier. "Jessica, you are really something. Normal people will keep a distance from those whom they know dislike them, but you are different. You are clearly aware that I do not like you, yet you still have the nerve to approach us for a chat. Aren't you a self-imposed wh*re?"

"You!" Jessica's face was red with anger. To her side, Will looked at the overbearing Sonia and couldn't help but swallow his saliva. God, this woman looks like a good girl on the outside, but I didn't expect her to be a tough cookie. How could President Fuller fancy such a harsh woman?

He shot a glance at Toby, but noticed that Toby was looking at Sonia with pride. Will's mouth instantly twitched. Well, President Fuller's taste is indeed unique. He likes such a woman. Besides, looking at how he supports that woman to physically attack others, I'm afraid that he would help to cover the crime if this woman really kills someone, right?