Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 571

Chapter 571 Bizarre Death

She didn't even know when she started to have a crush on Toby again; she remembered swearing to herself that she would never fall in love with him ever again, yet her feelings got the better of her once more.

Thus, Sonia couldn't help but wonder whether she was destined to be with Toby for the rest of her life. At that thought, she bit her lips with a mixture of complicated feelings surging through her.

Then, she suddenly began to understand why she would care about him so much as well as the reason behind all the other emotions that she had experienced in relation to him. I felt happy whenever he showed his concern; I felt anxious when I knew he was injured and it makes me jealous whenever I see him talking to another woman. Is it all because... I love him?

Sonia's hands started to tremble a moment later as she buried her head in her hands. Deep down in her heart, she couldn't stop thinking when her feelings for Toby had returned.

Soon enough, her mind was flooded with countless bits and pieces of memories that they shared until her mind was clear of them and she found herself reflecting on them. I guess I know when I fell in love with Toby again.

It was when Declan had kidnapped Sonia that she started to develop a crush on Toby. Toby had laid his life on the line to rescue her and even fell off the cliff with her at one point; this was when he earned an extremely special place in her heart. After all, he had disregarded his own life and jumped off the cliff just to save her, which slowly turned her gratitude and admiration for him into affection.

Ever since that incident, Sonia's attitude toward Toby changed. She didn't even show any dislike about meeting him while treating him with less indifference than ever before.

Furthermore, he had also saved her in a few other incidents after the kidnapping, which was why she had easily fallen in love with him. Well, he was the man I used to love back then, so falling in love with him isn't hard at all, or maybe... he has always been in my heart all this time. As Sonia continued to dwell on her bewilderment, the aura around her suddenly became gloomy.

On the other hand, Nancy, who noticed Sonia's reaction, was concerned. "Sonia, are you alright—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Toby coming out of the kitchen.

When Toby saw Sonia keeping her head down, he knew that something was wrong and quickly approached her, whereupon he placed his hand on her shoulder.

In that instant, Sonia's body stiffened as she looked back and saw Toby's hand on her shoulder. She pushed his hand off her in panic and shifted her gaze to Nancy before changing the subject. "By the way, Nancy, what brings you here today?"

For some reason, Sonia didn't know how to face Toby because she couldn't accept the fact that she had fallen in love with him again. Perhaps it's only after accepting the fact that I'm in love with him that I can face him without holding back. By then, maybe I'll be able to decide whether I'm going to be with him, but now... I don't think I can do it.

In the meantime, his eyes darkened when he saw her sudden change of attitude, as if she was withdrawing from him like he was some kind of monster. Then, he pursed his lips and asked, "What's wrong with you, Sonia?"

"Oh, nothing is wrong with me. I'm alright," she answered in a trembling voice while she lowered her gaze once more.

Toby stretched out with his arm and lifted her chin to make her look into his eyes. "Look at me and answer my question. What's wrong with you?" Why has she turned into a different person? I had merely gone off to wash the bowl and deal with the rest of the hangover soup. What exactly have I done to deserve this kind of attitude from her?

When he lifted her chin up for the second time, Sonia's gaze finally met his. When she saw the concern and anxiety in his gaze, she puckered her lips like she wanted to say something.

However, she closed her mouth in the end and moved his hand away. After that, she looked away and reacted with a strangely ambiguous expression. "I'm fine, so stop asking me what's wrong."

Meanwhile, in response, Toby furrowed his eyebrows and clearly expressed dissatisfaction with Sonia's answer. As he didn't want to force her hand into spilling the beans, he turned his attention to Nancy, who was standing aside.

Although his reaction had caught Nancy by surprise, she only waved her hand in Sonia's direction once again. It was as if Nancy implied that she wasn't in the position to say anything if Sonia was unwilling to reveal what the matter was. Therefore, he only squinted while silently pursing his lips in an unfathomable manner.

"Nancy, you haven't answered me why you're here." When Sonia sensed the intense atmosphere, she took a deep breath and forced a smile as she repeated her earlier question.

After she noticed Toby's glacial look, Nancy also knew that it was time for her to change the subject and the mood of the vibe. Thus, she faked a cough and replied, "Well, like I had mentioned before, I came to thank you both, but I also have something important that I want to tell you." Her expression became solemn when she mentioned her purpose of visiting Sonia and Toby.

The moment Sonia witnessed Nancy's look, she knew what she was about to hear was important and even she was becoming serious. Toby also decided to sit next to Sonia instead of standing behind her in his curiosity to hear what Nancy was about to reveal.

Soon, Sonia gazed at Nancy and urged, "Please tell us what it is, Nancy."

Nancy nodded in response. "Alright, I'll tell you guys now. However, before I proceed, I want you to be mentally ready with what you're going to hear."

"Alright." Sonia responded with an affirmative hum.

Nancy closed her eyes and took a moment to organize her thoughts. Then, she began, "Didn't I tell you that I was aware of Will's affair a long time ago? Although I knew that his mistress' name was Jessica, I had no idea that she was related to you at all, Sonia. Even so, I never bothered to learn more about her because I didn't want to waste my time and energy on learning about a lady whom my husband was cheating on me with. Subsequently, Mr.

Fuller mentioned Jessica when he spoke to Will's father. Will's father later visited my house and had a conversation with my dad. It was only then when I finally discovered that Jessica is your sister, but at the same time, that also reminded me of something I heard a few months ago."

A surprised Sonia turned her head to look at the man sitting beside her. Since when did he talk to Nancy's father-in-law about Jessica? Why did it even occur to him to talk about Jessica in the first place?

Toby could seemingly guess what Sonia thought as he raised his glass of water and took a sip of it. "I thought you said you didn't want Jessica to be someone's mistress. Now that the Lazuli Family has abandoned her, she won't be a mistress anymore. That was the reason why I spoke to Will's father about Jessica."

"Oh wow! Thank you so much!" She was amused yet a little annoyed after hearing his explanation. Although she didn't like the fact that he took the liberty to proceed with his plan without her consent, she couldn't deny that his straightforward method had been effective.

"Don't mention it." Toby's lips curled upward and he looked at Nancy. "Please continue. What else did you learn?"

Nancy then gazed at Sonia. "A few months ago, I ran into Jessica at a mall when I was shopping with my besties there. At that time, she happened to be on a call and didn't notice my presence, so I hid in a corner and eavesdropped. Then, I heard something that shocked me to my core. She said she had no qualms about killing her half-sister just like how she had done so with her father."

"What did you just say?! You mean..." Sonia jumped as she trembled uncontrollably from head to toe with a pale face while asking in a shaky voice, "Did y-you just say... you heard that it was Jessica who orchestrated my father's death?"

Toby's expression also changed as his eyes widened in horror. I thought Henry committed suicide, didn't he? When he took his own life, Jessica ran away with all the money, so what does all this have to do with her?

"Yes, I did." Nancy firmly nodded her head. "I'm sure I heard something like this because my heart skipped a beat when she nearly discovered my presence. Jessica said both she and her mother had drugged her father. The poison that they used on him had resulted in the deterioration of his physical and mental health as time went by. Thus, when her father had a

mental breakdown, all they did was gently nudge him by coaxing him to take his own life. That was how both of them were able to get away with their crime. Therefore, she was actually calling to thank the person who gave her drug that day."

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Chapter 572 It's Titus

Upon hearing Nancy's words, Sonia felt as if the whole world was spinning underneath her while there was buzzing in her head. Then, she facepalmed and staggered on her feet as she nearly collapsed onto the ground.

The moment Toby saw Sonia's reaction, he quickly stood up and pulled her into his arms so that she could rest on his chest. "Watch out."

"I'm fine." Sonia shook her head while answering with a hoarse voice. After all, she didn't think there was more to her father's suicide because she had always thought it was due to the devastation from Paradigm Co.'s impending bankruptcy and the betrayal of Jessica and her mother running away with his money. Therefore, when Nancy told Sonia that her father killed himself because Jessica and Sandra had drugged him and coaxed him to take his own life, Sonia struggled to accept the harsh truth. No! How is this possible?!

"Nancy, are you telling me the truth? You aren't lying, are you?" Sonia freed herself from Toby's arms and walked closer to Nancy, desperately seizing Nancy's hands while waiting for an answer. Deep down in her heart, she wished Nancy was merely pulling her leg or telling a lie.

In the meantime, Nancy saw through what was on Sonia's mind and sympathetically nodded. "I'm sorry, Sonia, but what I just said is the truth. I'm not lying at all. When I first heard this, I was just as shocked as you are right now. At that moment, I couldn't help but wonder why anyone as evil as Jessica and her mother would ever exist in this world, as if

patricide or killing one's own husband was nothing wrong. However, I wasn't aware of the relationship between you and Jessica until I learned yesterday that she is your half-sister. It was then that I realized she could be the one who drugged your dad and made him end his life, so I quickly came over to tell you the truth."

When Sonia heard Nancy's explanation, she knew that she could no longer fool herself by believing that what she heard was all a lie. Thus, all energy seemed to have been zapped from her and she collapsed onto the couch with dazed eyes on her pale face, feeling as if her body had just turned cold.

"Sonia." Toby walked closer to her and called out to her in concern.

Sonia responded by looking at him for a few moments before she responded, "Jessica... How could she do that?! Where did she have the guts to drug our father and make him kill himself?! How could she have committed patricide even if Dad had never treated her well?! That was her father!"

Deep down in her heart, she reckoned that their father was never once mean to Jessica. Instead, it was Jessica's rebelliousness that resulted in Henry often giving her a piece of his mind, but even so, Sonia believed that he still loved Jessica. That was the reason why she couldn't accept what her half-sister had done.

Then, there was Sandra. Sonia condemned her in her heart and wondered what Henry had done to deserve a horrible death at his own wife and daughter's hands. Did Dad ever treat both of them unfairly? Nope. Did he ever deny them their pocket money? No! He allowed them to spend as much as they wanted. Even when Paradigm Co. was in trouble, he never deactivated their bank cards, so why would they want to kill him? The more Sonia dwelled on those thoughts, the more she shivered with fear. In the end, she couldn't suppress her emotions and ended up bursting into tears.

Meanwhile, Toby gently rubbed the back of her head and cuddled her in his arms while he spoke in a deep voice, "Cry all you want because after this, you're going to avenge your father's death, so you need to be strong and tough."

She cried even louder when she heard that, her body stiffening from head to toe. Then, he gently patted her back while gazing at Nancy. "You said Jessica was talking on the phone with the person who supplied her the drug, right? Did you hear who it was?"

As soon as Sonia heard Toby's question, she took a deep breath and tried to calm herself. After that, she freed herself from his arms and looked at Nancy too. Nonetheless, Nancy apologetically shook her head and replied, "Nope, Jessica didn't address the person on the other side of the phone call, but she only mentioned some name that had the word 'Gray'."

"Titus Gray," Sonia replied as she bit her lips.

"What makes you so sure?" Toby looked at Sonia in bewilderment.

A confident Sonia nodded. "The reason why Paradigm Co. landed into trouble six years ago was because Titus had set my father up. Back then, there was a piece of land that my father wanted to acquire, but Titus somehow found out about it. So, he connected my dad to his own friend, who then informed Titus that there was a decent piece of land in Easton City."

"Easton City?" Toby squinted. "I remember that was where the catacombs were subsequently discovered and exhumed from. Am I right?"

She replied with an affirmative hum. "Yes, Titus was aware that the place had catacombs beneath the ground, which he used to plot against Paradigm Co. and my father. Relying on his faith in Titus' friend, my father trusted every word that the man said without a question. As a result, he fell into their trap and spent all the Paradigm Co. assets to bid for the land. If that land had been decent indeed, it would have helped to improve the business in Paradigm Co., but sadly, it wasn't." She clenched her fists and added in a high-pitched voice, "A month after the exploitation and development of the land had begun, the construction team discovered catacombs beneath the ground, which subsequently drew the attention from the relevant authorities. After an investigation, the artifacts found were deemed to be extremely valuable for archeological studies, so the government decided to seize the land but only compensated Paradigm Co. with ten percent of the initial acquisition price!"

"And since it wasn't possible to retrieve the rest of the capital, Paradigm Co. was soon doomed into bankruptcy." Toby continued the story.

Sonia then gulped and nodded. "That was exactly what Titus wanted. Right after the catacombs were discovered, he visited us and gloated at my father while also admitting that it was his plan to set my father up. Besides that, Titus also said he wouldn't stop until our family fell apart, which would make sense to say that he abetted Jessica and Sandra to drug my father and get him killed!"

"That's highly possible." Toby stroked his chin and continued with his speech in a deep voice. "Nevertheless, there is nothing you can do at the moment until you discover evidence that can prove that Titus was the mastermind."

"What about Jessica?" She gazed at him. "Since she and her mother were the ones who drugged my father, I bet Jessica would know who provided her with the drug, so let's just capture her."

"Well, you have a point there, but I'm afraid that Jessica might not even know who she was in touch with. What if the person she was in contact with was merely one of Titus' men? Because if that was the case, we still can't testify against him either." Toby pointed out a theory that didn't sit right with Sonia.

"I don't care. I have to try." Sonia kept her head down and took a deep breath while looking at Nancy. "Nancy, do you know where the Lazuli Family has taken Jessica to?"

"I'll have to ask Mr. Lazuli first," Nancy answered shortly before something else crossed her mind. "You'll probably have to wait until the afternoon, though, because he will likely be having an important meeting with my father at this moment. Thus, I think they won't be reachable anytime soon."

"It's okay. Once you are in touch with Mr. Lazuli, please ask him for me." A grateful Sonia nodded.

Soon, Nancy excused herself and made a move, which left only Toby and Sonia in the living room. Then, Sonia sat there with her head lowered as she still tried to overcome the emotional devastation. After all, what Nancy had just told her was simply beyond shocking and heartbreaking. Meanwhile, he only sat silently beside Sonia like a guardian angel watching over her.

A few moments later, Sonia wiped her face and said, "Did you know? I actually noticed something wrong with my father six years ago, but I didn't pay much attention to it."

"What are you trying to suggest?" Toby asked while passing her a glass of water.

When she took the glass of water, she let out a long sigh before she answered, "A month before my father took his life, he seemed to be so mentally ill that he became forgetful, temperamental and absent-minded."

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Chapter 573 Toby's Confession

"And?"

"Then..." Sonia trembled a little as her expression implied that she was blaming herself. "Then, I asked him how he was, but he said he was fine, so I thought he was just bothered by the situation that Paradigm Co. was in. Had I insisted on taking him to a doctor, I would've known that he was drugged and he wouldn't have taken his own life as a result. It's all my fault; I could have saved him, but I missed my chance to do so because I was negligent. Am I a terrible daughter, Toby?"

"No, you aren't." Toby held her hand and looked at her in a serious manner. "After all, no one in the world can predict what will happen the next minute, and neither did it occur to anyone that your father was mentally ill because he was drugged. So, all of this isn't your fault and you need to stop blaming yourself for that. Furthermore, I believe your dad wouldn't want you to beat yourself up either. In fact, what you need to do now is to stop dwelling on what you think was your mistake and gather the evidence that can prove your father was drugged."

Sonia's eyes widened in response as he seemingly managed to talk some sense into her. She then pulled herself together and acted like a tough cookie. "You're right. I need to pull myself together and avenge my father!"

"Now, that's the spirit." Toby gently caressed her hair and asked, "Are you hungry? You haven't eaten anything since this morning, so I bet you're probably starving, aren't you?"

Sonia was about to say that she wasn't hungry because she had lost her appetite after learning the shocking revelation. However, before she could speak her mind, her stomach started to growl, prompting her to cover it with her hands with an embarrassed look.

Toby chuckled and stood up before he held her hand and led her to the dining area. "Come on, let's grab something to eat first. You need to keep your strength up so that you have the energy to go on with your day, and that includes avenging your father."

She puckered her lips in silence and obediently followed the man. After breakfast, he went out to take care of his work, although he had a wedding ceremony to attend. Therefore, he didn't stick around to accompany Sonia.

Meanwhile, Sonia stayed behind in the estate to wait for Nancy's news. When the clock struck 3:00PM, Nancy's call came through where she informed Sonia about Jessica's location. Sonia learned that Jessica had been deported from Kosovo to the Republic of Mesania where she held citizenship rights. Therefore, she was currently on a plane back to the Republic of Mesania.

Upon learning about Jessica's whereabouts, Sonia furrowed her eyebrows because she was already one step behind. After all, she had planned to make her way to Jessica's current location and interrogate her, but was surprised that the Lazuli Family had beat her to it and sent her on a flight to the Republic of Mesania. Ugh! Great! How am I supposed to capture her now?

Sonia rubbed her temples in frustration, wondering how she could get to Jessica. Well, it appears that the only way for me to capture Jessica is to pay a visit to the Republic of Mesania by myself.

At the thought of that, Sonia quickly reached out for her phone and browsed through the calendar to find an empty slot in her schedule for a visit to the Republic of Mesania. Shortly after that, she decided to set it at the end of the month because that was when Paradigm Co. would hold their stock taking. Therefore, she reckoned she would be less busy by then and would have more time to locate Jessica. Thinking that Jessica could lead her to more discoveries about Titus' wicked plan back then, Sonia believed she should start her investigation with her half-sister. Meanwhile, Sonia was absorbed in her train of thoughts as she stared blankly at the window in an absent-minded manner.

The next day, Sonia and Toby took a flight and flew back to their country. On their way home, she appeared to be spaced out most of the time, even nearly running into a few other people who were coming her way. Fortunately for her, he was by her side to prevent that from happening or she would've hurt herself by falling.

"Does that matter still bother you? Toby had a magazine in his hand while he gazed at the unhappy lady beside him in the first class cabin.

Sonia responded by rubbing her cheek. "How can I just let it go? It'll probably take days at the very least." Back then, when she first thought that her father committed suicide, she struggled to accept the truth; now that she realized her father's death had been orchestrated, there was no way she could easily calm herself.

"Stop overthinking." He gently lifted his arm over her head to place it on her shoulders.

"What are you doing?" Her body tensed up.

"You should get some sleep. Look at your dark circles and swollen eyes. I guess you had a rough night, didn't you?" Toby told Sonia about her swollen eyes.

She felt her swollen eyes and was tongue-tied at that moment. After all, she had a sleepless night as she couldn't stop picturing her father committing suicide the moment she closed her eyes. In fact, she had been haunted by nightmares for a long time after her father's suicide, which took her a lot of time before she overcame it, only to fall apart once more now.

"Alright, it's time for you to take a nap. Come on, use my shoulder as your pillow," Toby repeated.

Sonia met his caring eyes and turned her attention to his shoulder while puckering her lips. "Thank you." The moment she finished speaking, she closed her eyes and leaned on the man's shoulder. Strangely enough, her exhaustion and insecurities simply dissipated when her head rested on his shoulder. I don't feel sleepy anymore. Is this all because he is by my side?

"Toby." She cast a serious look on the man's flank.

"Yeah?" The man shifted his gaze away from the magazine to her face, only to meet her wide gaze with a chuckle. "You're still awake, aren't you?"

Sonia blinked and asked, "Can I ask you something?"

"What is it?"

She responded, "Can I trust you?"

"Why would it even occur to you to ask such a question? What kind of trust are you referring to?" Toby raised his eyebrows.

Then, Sonia lowered her head before she continued, "You said you love me, but can I trust you that you will continue to love me? We both used to correspond with each other through letters, but you fell in love with me even before you met me. Yet, why weren't you able to tell that Tina wasn't me? Were you ever in love with me?"

A pang of guilt greeted him after hearing Sonia's words as he gently caressed her head and replied remorsefully, "I'm so sorry, Sonia. I didn't fail to recognize you, but instead, something happened whereby I ended up with no memory of you."

"What do you mean?" A confused Sonia looked up. "Did you have amnesia back then?"

"No, it wasn't amnesia." Toby shook his head.

Back then, he had already noticed Tina's disguise when she posed as Sonia to meet him. At the same time, he also instructed Tom to investigate who Maple was and why Tina had posed as her, but before Tom could even reveal the results, Miles had hypnotized both men and those around him into thinking that Tina was indeed Maple. Because of that, Toby's brain omitted the fact that he was already aware that Tina was an imposter and firmly believed her to be Maple.

"It wasn't amnesia?" Sonia asked in puzzlement, "This is confusing. If you didn't suffer from amnesia, why is it that you had no memory of me?" She couldn't understand what he said because she found it hardly logical.

Toby blinked, seemingly having trouble expressing his thoughts. A few seconds later, he looked at her and clarified, "Would you believe me if I said I had been hypnotized?"

"Hypnotized?" Sonia bolted into a straight posture. "You were hypnotized?"

He nodded and proceeded to share about the evil plan that Tina made with Miles.

After Sonia heard Toby's story, there was silence from her for the longest time whereas Toby looked her in the eye, aware that she had yet to calm herself from the shock that he had

been hypnotized. Thus, he kept quiet and patiently waited for her to respond. A few moments later, she snapped out of her trance and gulped. "Wow, this is surprising! I can't believe something like this would actually happen in reality."

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Chapter 574 I Will Be Waiting for You

As far as Sonia was concerned, she had always thought that hypnosis did nothing more than make people speak the truth without being aware. It wasn't until Toby had told her what it did to him that she realized its full extent. Oh my gosh! I guess my understanding of hypnosis is too shallow. I didn't know it can actually affect our memory! This is alarming! She anxiously propped her face with her hands.

Toby looked at her. "Oh, hypnosis is indeed surprising. After all, it is capable of more than what you and I can ever imagine."

"Like what?" she asked.

Soon, he reached for his tablet and searched for more information about hypnosis before showing it to her. Then, she skimmed through the articles, whereupon she seemed to ponder, It looks like hypnosis is not only capable of suppressing someone's memory but also capable of erasing it. This is...

At that moment, Sonia felt like her perception about the world had just changed as she puckered her lips for a while and apologized, "I'm sorry, I need a moment to digest all this." Deep down in her heart, she struggled to deal with the devastation that Toby's hypnotized experience had brought her.

"So, you don't believe that I was hypnotized, do you?" Toby raised his chin.

She puckered her lips once again, seemingly wanting to say something, but she kept her mouth shut without uttering a single word in the end.

Meanwhile, Toby sighed before he replied, "It's okay. Hypnosis can do bizarre things, so I wouldn't be surprised if you won't believe it. However, I can assure you that I'm telling the truth. The reason why I didn't reveal it to you earlier was because I didn't want you to think that I was justifying my failure to recognize you with an excuse."

"Then, why are you telling me now?" Sonia looked at him.

He chuckled and explained, "Well, what is done has been done, so it no longer matters, but I promise that I'll never fail to recognize you ever again from now on. No matter how you may change, I'm sure I will definitely recognize you at first sight."

She responded with a cold grunt. "Who knows whether you're telling the truth or not?"

"Well, since you can't tell whether it's the truth, you might as well accept me and let me prove it to you with time. What do you say?" Toby seized her hand with seriousness.

At the same time, Sonia was tempted to utter her consent before her rational mind stopped her. Then, she retracted her arm and looked away. "I'm sorry. I can't be with you."

"Why?" Toby frowned. "Sonia, you've actually fallen for me, haven't you?"

"How did you know that?" Sonia was stunned, but she soon realized that she had just blurted out something she shouldn't have and covered her mouth. Oops! I just gave myself away. Now that Toby is sure that I have a crush on him, is he going to insist on rekindling the old flames with me? At the thought of that, she looked up and gazed at Toby as her heart raced a million times faster.

Nevertheless, Toby didn't seem to be surprised, as if he was unhappy to know that she had fallen for him again. In fact, the revelation was merely unsurprising to him because he had seen through Sonia a long time ago. When he contacted Nancy the day before in the afternoon, she had told him about Sonia's feelings. After all, he was curious about Sonia's sudden change of attitude immediately after Sonia finished the hangover soup. Therefore, he decided to call Nancy and ask what had happened, whereupon she shared the conversation she had with Sonia earlier. Because of that, he was courageous and confident

enough to go straight to the point, having known that Sonia had realized her feelings for him.

"I've always known that all along." Toby gently fixed Sonia's hair around her ears. "It was just you who didn't realize that you had fallen in love with me once more. In fact, those around you could tell that as well, including Zane and Charles." While those two men never told Sonia how she felt toward Toby, he knew that they didn't do that because they were frightened she would really fall for him and lose their chances as a result. Pathetic! Those guys don't stand a chance at all even though they have been trying to keep Sonia from realizing her feelings for me. They will fail no matter how hard they work because they are not the ones whom Sonia is in love with.

"Was it... that obvious?" Sonia was stunned as her mouth was agape, unable to believe that even Zane and Chales had long known her feelings for Toby. At the same time, she had no doubt about Toby's words because she didn't think there was a reason for him to lie to her.

"Yes, indeed." Toby gently rubbed Sonia's head and elaborated, "You can hardly hide your feelings when you truly love someone. Even if you manage to do so, your eyes and expression will give you away."

Sonia looked down before she asked, "So... When did you realize that I... have feelings for you..."

"About half a month ago," Toby answered.

"I see," she commented after her question was answered.

"In that case, let's pick up where we left off and love each other again, can't we?" He seized her shoulders and made her face him.

Nevertheless, she looked away once again and rapidly shook her head. "I'm sorry, I can't accept you." She was making her rejection known once more.

Toby pursed his lips and spoke with a hoarse voice, "Can you give me a reason? If you aren't ready, I can wait."

Sonia shook her head. "That's part of a bigger reason, but the truth is... I'm scared."

"You're scared?" He seemed bewildered. "What are you scared of?"

She set her eyes on the man. "I'm scared that you'll fall in love with someone else one fine day after we have reconciled and leave me in the cold. I don't want to relive those dark days six years ago."

"No, you won't." Toby wrapped his arms around her. "I have never fallen in love with anyone! Ever! You're the one whom I'm always in love with. I was just hypnotized to think that I was in love with Tina, but that was all fake. I know I might have treated Tina well back then, but that was not how I truly felt. Moreover, I have never even touched her before."

"Did you just say you've never touched Tina before?" a surprised Sonia asked.

"Exactly! Never!" He nodded while assuring Sonia that she was the only woman he had ever shared an intimate moment with. In fact, the intimacy they both shared that night a few months ago was her first time as well as his. Thus, the thought of that somehow made Toby's ears flush in embarrassment.

In the meantime, Sonia, who noticed the seriousness on Toby's face, chose to believe him as her resistance toward him gradually lessened. However, she still hadn't completely agreed to accept his romantic advances. "You may be telling the truth, but I have no plans of resuming our relationship. After all, I'm no longer the young and bold lady whom I used to be. Back then, I was willing to do anything and everything for love, but I can't do that anymore now, not after the trauma I experienced earlier because I'm now more timid and feeble. After all, I'm no longer as brave as I once was in my youth, which is why I don't have the confidence to achieve what I want. Thus, I really can't bring myself to start a new relationship despite my feelings for you," Sonia bitterly noted while biting her lower lip.

Toby fixed his gaze on her as he replied, "I get you. You don't have faith in me and yourself, so you're not sure whether we'll be together until the very end, which is holding you back from being together with me."

She looked down, silently admitting that Toby had just seen through her.

Nevertheless, he only planted a kiss on her forehead and continued, "It's okay; I can wait for you until you find your faith in me and the confidence to accept me." Although he was upset by her repeated rejections, he wasn't going to force her but he would instead respect her choice.

After Sonia heard his words, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was grateful that he didn't force her hand, but instead gave her time to overcome her insecurities.

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Chapter 575 Back to Seafield

After all, Sonia was thankful for Toby's considerate response, which made her feel respected and understood. "Thank you." She bitterly curled her lips to force a brittle smile.

Then, Toby placed her head on his shoulder once again. "Alright, that's enough. You should probably have some sleep now. Look at you—you can barely keep your eyes open."

Indeed, she felt extremely sleepy and the moment he said those words, she closed her eyes. As soon as she did that, she went out like a light shortly before he heard her steady breathing, after which he turned his attention to her face and admired her restful expression in amusement while he covered them both with the blanket. After that, he leaned on her head and closed his eyes until they landed in Seafield a few hours later.

Upon their arrival, Sonia yawned as she followed Toby out of the airport. Tom was already waiting for them outside the airport. When he saw the both of them, he quickly headed over and greeted, "Good day, President Fuller. Good day, Miss Reed."

"Likewise, Tom." Sonia nodded and returned the greeting.

Soon, Toby passed the luggage to Tom and shifted his gaze to the woman beside him. "Where are you going later? Paradigm Co. or Bayside Residence?"

"I think I'll return to Bayside Residence first," she replied after a brief hesitation.

Toby bobbed his head. "Alright, I'll give you a ride there."

"There's no need for that." Sonia waved her hand. "I drove here two days ago and my car is in the car park. What am I going to do with my car if you give me a lift? So, I guess it's better for me to drive home by myself." She turned around to walk away when she finished her sentence.

"Then, you can give me a ride there," Toby suggested as he seized her hand.

"Wait, what?" Sonia was stunned. "Did you just say that you want me to give you a ride?"

He nodded again. "I did."

She seemed surprised by his words. "If I'm going to give you a ride, what are you going to do with your car?"

"Tom can follow behind us." Toby shot a gaze at his assistant.

Tom adjusted his glasses as he answered solemnly, "Alright, President Fuller. I'll get the car now." Then, he opened the door and got into the vehicle.

On the other hand, Sonia's lips curled upward as she felt amused at the sight of the man's insistence to be her passenger. "Okay then, get into the car." She reached for her car keys and pushed the unlock button, whereupon the short alarm of a red Benz could be heard from not far away.

As soon as both of them reached the car, Toby chivalrously opened the car door for her before Sonia bent over and sat inside. Then, the man circled around the car and entered the vehicle to sit on the front passenger seat. In a matter of minutes, the red car was followed by another black one as both vehicles left the airport and traveled in the direction of Bayside Residence.

She glimpsed at the man beside her and asked, "Why are you doing this? We live on opposite ends of town, so it'll probably take you more than an hour of driving back to your place."

"It's okay." Toby looked at her with a smile. "Nothing matters as long as I can be by your side."

A helpless Sonia shook her head. "Suit yourself then. You're only going to tire yourself this way."

While he replied with an affirmative hum, she shook her head and ignored him to concentrate on the road. An hour later, they arrived at Bayside Residence shortly before a black Maybach pulled up as well.

Sonia unfastened her seatbelt and gazed at the man who was doing the same thing. "Alright, I have to get inside, so you should head home now. Stay safe on the road!"

"I will." Toby nodded.

As soon as both of them stepped out of Sonia's car, she looked at him and puckered her lips. "See you."

"See you," he replied.

Then, she grabbed her purse and headed toward the building while he kept his eyes on her and continued to do so without any intention to leave even after she was out of sight.

At the same time, Tom opened the car door and stood beside Toby. "President Fuller, it seems that you've made some positive progress with Miss Reed, haven't you?"

"Hmm?" Toby raised his eyebrows. "Why do you say so?"

Tom faked a cough before answering, "Well, it seems to me that you've definitely grown closer with Miss Reed while she certainly doesn't treat you as cold as she used to. Furthermore, she didn't resist you when you touched her, which is why I think you both are back on good terms. Am I right?"

Toby's lips curled upward. "That's some keen observation, but you're right. Things between me and Sonia seemed to have taken a turn for the better. She knows that we've mutual feelings for each other and she doesn't resist me when I get close to her. Speaking of good terms, though, I think we still have a long way to go."

"Why?" Tom expressed his bewilderment, wondering why they hadn't decided to take a step forward since it was natural for them both to begin a relationship now that they were both aware of their feelings for each other.

As if he had seemingly sensed something, Toby looked up and trained his gaze on the building that towered over him. Then, when he saw Sonia appearing on the balcony, his smile widened as he raised his right arm to wave at her.

Sonia was initially intending to peek to see whether Toby had left, only to realize that he was still around and even noticed her. For the next few seconds, she stood there in a trance before she subconsciously raised her right hand and waved at him.

Meanwhile, Tom felt like rolling his eyes at them when he witnessed their interaction. Oh, man! Both of them have really taken things to a whole new level. They're both in love with each other, so why do they still have to act like they're bidding farewell to each other with a heavy heart? They should probably just be together so that they won't ever have to leave each other. Despite his thoughts, he restrained himself from vocalizing his thoughts and acted as if nothing happened.

At this moment, Toby felt his phone vibrating as he reached for it and saw Sonia's text. So, he naturally looked up before he realized that she was waving at him with her phone in her hand as a gesture to tell him to check out his phone.

Toby nodded and viewed the message that she sent him. 'I'm already home, so you should leave as well. Don't continue waiting there; it'll only make you silly doing that.'Silly? Am I? He stroked his chin and replied to her message. 'Alright, I'll make a move now. See you tomorrow.'

Sonia tilted her head in confusion, wondering why they were meeting again the next day. Is there anything necessary for us to meet up tomorrow? Despite her perplexity, she proceeded to give Toby an affirmative reply. 'Alright.'

As soon as he saw that reply, he chuckled softly and kept his phone away happily. After that, he looked up at Sonia on the balcony, whereupon he decided to return to his car. Meanwhile, Tom quickly followed behind and started the car. It wasn't until they traveled a few miles away from Sonia's residence that Toby began to answer the question that his assistant had asked him. "Sonia still struggles to find her faith in me, but when she does, we'll naturally be together and that day will be soon."

"Really? In that case, I should congratulate you in advance, President Fuller." Tom ingratiated himself with Toby.

"Claim some extra bonus from the finance department later." Toby lifted his chin while his words exposed his favor toward Tom's flattery in the process.

In the meantime, Tom, who knew that his flattery was working, grinned from ear to ear. "Thank you so much, President Fuller."

On the other hand, Sonia remained at the balcony as she fixed her eyes on Toby's Maybach as her smile was replaced with calmness. Deep down, she wasn't sure whether she was treating Toby the way she should be since they were socializing well with each other like lovers despite her reluctance to accept him.

Therefore, she feared that she would cave into the temptation of accepting him if the situation persisted, which led to ponder on the question of whether she would be happy in a life with him. Are we really going to pick up where we left off? Is this going to work?

The moment she had that thought, Sonia was in a dazed state.