

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 521

Chapter 521 Mrs Gray's Curse

Sonia was sitting on the bench, unmoving. She gripped her bottle tightly and stared at the ground, immersed in her thoughts.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of hurried footsteps coming over followed by a woman's wail. "Tina! My precious baby girl!"

Mrs. Gray? Sonia quickly looked up and turned around. The Grays were coming over, but she wasn't surprised. Tina might have cut off all ties with them, but they had been family for a long time, so naturally, they'd come here after finding out that she killed herself.

"Tina! My girl!" Julia was in the lead, but she was stumbling and beside herself.

Titus was holding her. "Slow down. You'll fall."

"How can I? Titus, she jumped off a building! She died!" Julia held his sleeve, roaring. Her eyes were red with sadness and fury.

Titus sighed. "I know. I'm upset about this as well, but you can't get too worked up over this. If you fall sick, I'll have to worry about you as well."

Julia stopped talking, but she still sobbed sadly. Rina was walking slowly behind them, but she didn't look sad. Instead, she looked impatient. Tina's suicide had caught her by surprise as well, but that was it. They weren't real siblings, so even though Tina had died, she didn't feel the least bit sad about it. In fact, she felt happy, for it was a good thing for her. At least Dad and Mom won't keep talking about her now.

A smile curled her lips, but when she looked around, she noticed Sonia from the corner of her eye, and her smile froze. "Miss Reed!"

The Gray couple was stunned to hear that Sonia was there as well, so they looked at where Rina was pointing. The sight of Sonia agitated Julia. She broke free of Titus' grasp and went toward Sonia, her face contorted with rage.

When Sonia saw the look on her face, she knew Julia must be up to something, so she got on guard immediately. Before Julia managed to slap her, she reacted by grabbing her wrist and gripping it tightly.

Julia's face contorted with pain. "Let me go!"

Sonia wouldn't do that, of course. Instead, she tightened her grip, but even though Julia's face was turning red due to the pain, Sonia didn't feel an ounce of satisfaction at all. In fact, she felt sad for some reason. She didn't know why she felt that way toward Julia, but she wouldn't waste her time thinking about it.

She shoved Julia away and stood up. "Were you trying to slap me, Mrs. Gray?" She looked at her coldly. My parents never raised a hand against me. They loved and cared for me like their own. How dare this woman try to slap me? Weirdly enough, she felt hurt that Julia tried to slap her.

Julia almost fell to the ground, but Titus managed to catch her in time and prevented that from happening. Julia held Titus' arms and glared at Sonia with bloodshot eyes. If looks could kill, Sonia would be dead by now. "It's your fault! You killed Tina! Give Tina back to me!" she roared at Sonia, her voice filled with hatred. If it weren't for Titus holding her, she would have dashed forward and tore Sonia into pieces.

Sonia was hurt and sad at the same time. She clenched her fists and laughed mirthlessly. "Watch what you say, Mrs. Gray. What do you mean, I killed her?"

"It's your fault!" She pointed at Sonia with trembling fingers. "If it wasn't for you, she wouldn't have been jailed! If it wasn't for you, she wouldn't have jumped off a building! My Tina! My poor, poor Tina!" Julia leaned against her husband and cried her heart out.

Titus patted her back to ease her up, and he wanted to say something as well.

But Sonia was faster. "What a joke. Just because I sent her to jail, you want to blame me for her suicide? She ended up this way because of her own actions. I couldn't have sent her to jail if it weren't for what she did, nor would she have killed herself. You have no right to blame me. If you want to blame anyone, blame yourself. You raised her this way."

However, the Grays would never accept what she said, for their values were skewed.

Julia still thought Sonia was the one who killed Tina, so she pointed at her angrily. "You killed Tina and took her away from me, Sonia. I hope that one day, you'll lose the most important person to you and suffer like how I am suffering!" she cursed.

Sonia was shocked. Her eyes trembled, and her face paled. Weird. I shouldn't care about the curse. Those are fake. But for some reason, she took it to heart. When she saw how hatefully Julia was glaring at her, her heart ached, and she teared up.

She took a deep breath and clenched her fists to hold her feelings down, then forced a sneer. "You might have to wait for a long time then, Mrs. Gray. Curses take a long time to work, especially if you want someone dead." Her parents were dead, and there was nobody else important to her in this world. In the end, Julia's curse would only be empty talk.

"Don't be so confident, girl. You might end up regretting it." Titus looked at Sonia darkly.

Sonia looked at him haughtily. "I might, but you won't be there to see it."

Titus looked shocked. "What do you mean? Do you—"

"Do I what?" Sonia crossed her arms.

Titus' jowls trembled, then he stared at the ground to hide the darkness in his eyes. "Nothing. Let's go."

He couldn't ask if Sonia knew about his failing kidney. If she knew nothing about it, he'd be giving her precious information he couldn't afford to lose. Maybe she was talking about something else. He took Julia and was about to leave, since he might let something slip if he stayed for too long. Also, they needed to see Tina's body and find out why she killed herself. I can't waste my time here. I'll leave this to another time.

Titus looked at her coldly and was about to leave, but just when he turned around, a stab of pain shot up from his waist. He grunted in pain and let Julia go, then he started falling.

For some reason, when Titus fell, Sonia reflexively extended her hand and held him. Sonia was shocked about it, and the Grays were too, especially Titus. He looked at Sonia's hand, and his face trembled. "You..."

Titus' voice made her snap out of it. She realized what she had just done, so she quickly let him go and took a step back. "Sorry, but I don't have time to play along with your act, Mr. Gray," she said coldly.

"Are you insulting me?" Titus huffed and puffed. He was not a man of virtue, but he would never stoop so low as to fake his illness.

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Chapter 522 Doubts Cleared

Sonia said nothing and turned away to look at something else. She knew Titus wasn't acting, since that was an excuse she made up herself. She had to convince herself that she didn't help him because she was worried, but because she didn't want him to scam her by faking his injury and demanding compensation. At this point, she wouldn't put anything past the Grays.

Since Sonia wasn't saying anything, and he was in agony, Titus didn't argue with her. He told Julia to take him to a doctor right away to get some painkillers.

Julia wanted to teach Sonia a lesson and vent her fury, but she had more pressing matters at hand. Hence, she only shot Sonia a glare before taking Titus away. Titus was the family's pillar, so if he were to fall, a weak woman like her would lose all the family's fortune to the company's sly shareholders.

And so, they left, but since Julia went away in a hurry, she didn't notice Rina staying behind.

Rina was standing face to face with Sonia. "I never thought Tina would kill herself, Miss Reed."

"It is surprising." Sonia nodded. She looked at Rina's face, trying to see through Rina. "You seem happy."

Rina covered her lips and smiled, exactly like how all the rich ladies in the upper society did. Apparently, she must have gotten around during the time she was here, so she had picked up the art of elegance. Now, Rina had lost all the bumpkin attitude she had back when she first came to Seafield and turned into a confident, well-mannered, and elegant young lady. Anyone would believe it if she said she had never lived in the countryside before.

"Of course," she crossed her arms and admitted to it. "You saw what my mother was like. Tina might have cut all ties with us, but that doesn't mean they have forgotten about her. As long as she still lives, Dad and Mom will still always love her. They might have even taken her back after she was released. Now that she's dead, I don't have to worry about that anymore, so of course I'm happy."

Sonia squinted at her and smiled mysteriously. "Is that so? Then I'm sorry to disappoint you." Tina is still alive, you know.

Rina's heart skipped a beat. "What do you mean?" Sonia's smile was unsettling to her.

Sonia pushed her hair back. "It's nothing. You'll know in due time."

"What are you..." Rina wanted to ask her what she was hiding, but when she saw the people coming from behind Sonia, she frowned and swallowed her words.

After Toby was done talking on the phone, he and Tom came back.

Tom was the one who noticed Rina first, and his face turned grim. He then said to Toby who was still looking at his phone, "Sir. It's Taylor."

The mention of that name made Toby put his phone down and looked in Sonia's direction. Sonia and Rina were standing together and talking about something, but Rina did not look so good. He felt his chest tighten. "Sonia!" he called out to Sonia and quickened his pace.

Rina noticed him speeding up, and she knew he was worried Sonia might be hurt, so she retreated a few steps. "Since you're keeping it a secret, I'll look into it myself. Mr. Fuller is here, so I'll be leaving now. Enjoy your day." She turned around and fled the scene.

Toby came to Sonia after Rina was gone. He held her shoulder and looked at her from head to toe, his eyes filled with worry. "Are you alright? Did she do anything to you?"

Sonia shook her head. "Nothing. We just talked a little."

"About what?" Toby heaved a sigh of relief when he realized she was fine, and he pulled his hands back.

Sonia pursed her lips. "We talked about Tina. You said Tina is still alive, so I was thinking about the culprit who helped her escape and plant a decoy. After all, the cops were keeping an eye on her 24/7, and she had no electronic devices. If nobody helped her, she couldn't have escaped. My first suspects were the Grays."

"That's a logical train of thought, Miss Reed." Tom rubbed his chin. "Especially the Gray couple. They care about Tina, so it's possible they planned the whole thing to bust her out."

Sonia nodded. "Yes, that's why I suspected them. I talked to Taylor earlier, but she wants Tina dead, so she would never help her. And now the Gray couple is out of the suspect list as well."

"Hmm." Toby arched his eyebrow, but he guessed the reason immediately. "You saw them?" She met Taylor and talked to her, so she knows Taylor isn't the culprit. By that logic, she must have met the Gray couple and talked to them too. That's why she knows they didn't do it.

Sonia wasn't surprised Toby guessed it. It wasn't hard to figure out, so she said, "Yes. They came when you went to take your call. Mrs. Gray was beside herself. Titus was relatively calmer, but his eyes were filled with pain; genuine pain. They thought Tina jumped off the building, so they couldn't have orchestrated this escape."

"I see." Toby nodded. "But it's pointless to play the guessing game here. We still need to see the police's investigation results. They've kept an eye on her 24/7, so they should know who visited her this month, and the culprit must be one of the visitors."

"You have a point." Sonia smiled.

"We should go in now. Tim should be done with the autopsy," Toby said as he looked at his watch.

Sonia didn't object. She turned around to look at where the corpse had been. The patch of blood on the ground was still gleaming, and it made her shiver.

It was then that a hand covered her eyes. "Don't look." Then, the person turned her head back. "Aren't you scared?"

"I'm fine." Sonia took Toby's hand off her eyes. "The body's gone, and the blood is all that's left. It's still unsettling, but I'm not scared now."

"Still, you shouldn't look. You'll get nightmares." Toby put his hands down.

Sonia said nothing and went with him to see Tim, but then her phone rang. She took it out and saw that the caller was Charles. "It's Charles." Instead of taking the call right away, she looked at Toby and told him who was calling for some reason.

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Chapter 523 Toby's Delight

Toby was annoyed when he saw Charles' name on the screen, but Sonia's reaction made him happy. She's telling me who it is so I won't misunderstand her, huh? But she might not even know about this. "Take the call." Toby slowed down. "He's probably calling because he saw the news."

"I think so too." Sonia nodded and took the call. She even turned the speaker on.

Charles, as usual, said loudly, "Did you see the news, babe? Tina killed herself! Is that true?"

"It's true!" Sonia answered. "The police called me and said she jumped off a building. I'm at the crime scene right now."

Charles gasped in shock. "It's true? And I thought it's just some fake news the media made up to get some clicks. She actually killed herself?"

"Yeah." Nobody saw that coming." Sonia massaged the area between her brows.

Charles asked again, "So what's the situation, babe?"

Toby frowned after hearing him call Sonia babe. Looks like I have to tell Charles to stop calling her that.

Sonia didn't notice his displeasure, and she answered, "The police are still looking into the reason for her suicide. We don't know anything else."

"Is that so? I'll come over then," Charles said.

Toby pursed his lips, and Sonia saw it, so she shook her head at the phone. "It's alright, Charles. Toby is with me, so you don't have to come."

Toby stopped pursing his lips and started to smile.

Sonia saw that as well, and for some reason, she was amused, and her eyes were filled with delight.

Charles, on the other hand, was unhappy, and his voice became higher. "What? He's with you? But it's so late already! How did you end up with him?"

"Grandma asked him to take me home. I couldn't drive because I drank a little, so I agreed to it. But after that, I got the call, so I went to the scene with him." She looked at the elevator and continued, "I'm going into the elevator now, Charles. Talk tomorrow." Then, she hung up and went into the elevator.

After she came in, Toby stopped holding the doors back. "Why didn't you tell him that it was just a stand in?"

"There's no need." She shook her head. "Only the three of us know about the truth apart from Tim. Not even the police know about this, so I don't want too many people finding out. And

once Tim is done with the autopsy, the police will know about the truth too, and they'll keep it a secret. They won't allow us to tell anyone either, so there's no point telling Charles about it."

"You really thought this through," he praised.

Sonia smiled. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it," Toby said. Then, he remembered something, and he gazed at her. "And I was really happy just now."

"Huh?" Sonia paused for a moment. "Why?"

Toby smiled but said nothing. Sonia tilted her head to the side curiously, but since he didn't want to tell her why, she wouldn't force him.

They came to the autopsy room a short while later. Tim was still inside, so Teddy was standing alone when Toby and Sonia came. He was pacing back and forth, looking flustered.

"Mr. Olsen," Sonia called him.

Teddy stopped pacing around. "Oh, it's you guys."

"What happened, Mr. Olsen?" Sonia asked.

Teddy hesitated, but he remembered that Sonia was the plaintiff, so he decided to tell them what was bugging him. "So before Dr. Lancaster went in, he told me something shocking. It's infuriating, actually."

"Tina is not the one who killed herself," Toby said.

"That's right." Teddy nodded, then he looked at them in shock. "How did you two know?"

"Tim noticed something off about the corpse when he inspected it," Toby explained calmly.

"I see." Teddy cast his doubts aside after getting the answer, and he sighed seriously. "Dr. Lancaster is comparing the DNA samples. If the corpse isn't Tina's, then this is going to be

serious. It'll be hard capturing Tina again now that she has escaped. She is also holding a grudge against Miss Reed, so she might get revenge on her. And it's also a hit to our rep."

It was truly a huge blow to the police's reputation. They didn't even realize that Tina had slipped away and found a stand in even though she was under constant supervision. If the public knew about it, they would say the police were incompetent, and nobody would trust them to do their job again. Their superiors would make their lives a living hell as well.

"If the corpse inside there isn't Tina's, we have to find her quickly and arrest her again," Teddy said darkly, clenching his fists.

Sonia nodded. "Yes." If we don't capture her soon, it'll be even harder later. And I'm sure she'll get back at me. Now that we don't know where she is, it'll be hard to defend against her attacks.

Toby could see that she was worried, so he reached out his hand and smoothed out her frown. "Don't worry. I'll protect you," he promised gently, but also firmly. "She'll never get the chance to attack you."

Sonia looked at him and blushed, then turned away quickly without saying anything. She clutched her heart which was pounding furiously, and she felt confused. Weird. It's just a simple promise, so why is my heart fluttering? And why did I get nervous when I looked at him?

Toby noticed her ears getting red, and he smiled. He looked at Teddy and shifted the topic, or else Sonia would stay in her shell. "You guys have records and surveillance footage of Tina's visitors, right?" He squinted.

Teddy nodded. "Of course. When I knew the corpse might be someone else, I knew someone must have helped Tina, so I already told my men to compile the footage ASAP. It'll be here soon."

"Good," Toby replied, feeling satisfied.

Sonia looked at Teddy, surprised. So that's what a veteran is like. He adapts well.

Tim opened the room's door and came out with the results. Once he walked out, Toby, Teddy, and Sonia went up to him.

"How is it?" Toby asked first.

Teddy and Sonia were staring at Tim as well.

Tim handed the file over and adjusted his glasses. "Just like I told you. The corpse is not Tina's," he said darkly.

They knew that was the case and were prepared for it, but it was still unacceptable to hear the confirmation. That was especially the case for Teddy. The moment he got the confirmation, he gained a perpetual frown, since Tina had escaped under the noses of his men. As the captain, he would be held against this oversight. If they couldn't find Tina after a certain timeframe, he would have to resign as an officer.

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Chapter 524 Melody and Cynthia

"Do you know the identity of the corpse then?" Toby asked coldly. That was the most important question for the time being.

Tim adjusted his glasses. "Not sure. I've taken the corpse's fingerprint sample and went through the database, but I found no match. You'll have to look into this yourself."

"It's not going to be easy." Sonia bit her lip. When she took a look at the corpse's face earlier, it was nothing but a mangled mess. Now that Tim couldn't even confirm the corpse's identity through the fingerprint, it would definitely be an uphill battle for them to investigate the matter.

Just then, one officer rushed over with a stack of files in his hand. "Sir, we've compiled the visiting record for Tina Gray!"

Everyone looked at the files the officer was holding at once.

"Give them to me." Toby went over and took the files from the officer.

Sonia followed him closely and stood beside him. She huddled closer so she could take a look as well.

The file was only two pages long. The first page detailed Julia's visits, and occasionally Titus'. There was nothing there, so Toby flipped over to the second page. Most of the records were similar to the first page's, but when they got to the final few records, Toby and Sonia frowned.

"Melody? Cynthia?" Sonia was surprised. "Why did they come to visit her? And in the last couple of days too?"

Toby narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Olsen, these are your prime suspects. It's possible they helped Tina to escape."

"I see, Mr. Fuller. I'll get someone to take them here." Teddy took the files from him.

Toby grunted and looked at the officer who brought the files over. "Do you have the surveillance footage of these two visiting Tina?"

"Yes." The officer nodded.

Tim said, "Let's watch it in my office. There's a PC and projector there."

Everyone agreed, and they went to Tim's office. The officer inserted the USB drive into the PC and projected it onto the big screen.

Toby sat down on the couch and patted the spot beside him. "Sit right here. It's a great spot."

Sonia rolled her eyes. We're not watching a movie right now. You don't have to pick a good spot. In the end, she still went and sat beside him.

Toby smiled, happy that she did what he asked her to, and everyone around him could feel that he was in a great mood.

The video started playing. The first one was Melody and Cynthia's first visit. Sonia noticed that they went into Tina's ward and came out after half an hour, then they left. Nothing else happened during that period of time.

Toby frowned. "Why do you only have surveillance footage outside of the room? Don't you have a CCTV camera inside?"

Teddy sighed. "Let me explain. She might be a criminal, but she's still entitled to privacy. We can only record everything outside her room, but not the inside. That's why we know nothing about what happened inside."

Toby pursed his lips and said nothing more.

The second video started playing moments later. It was Melody and Cynthia's last time visiting Tina. This time, Sonia noticed something wrong. Melody went into the room, but she didn't look too happy. Cynthia was looking weird as well. She was wearing a cap and a mask, and she wouldn't even look up for a second. More importantly, she looked fearful.

At that point, Sonia sat up straighter and started looking serious. Toby did the same as well. He stared at the video and thought about something.

Melody and Cynthia didn't stay in the room for too long this time. Less than ten minutes later, they left, and they never came to visit Tina again.

"It's obvious now." Tim looked at the video and sneered. "During the first visit, Tina must have threatened Melody and asked for her help. That's why Melody looked so glum in the second video."

"So Cynthia's the one who became Tina's stand-in?" Tom asked.

"No," Toby answered.

"She's not?" Tom was surprised.

Sonia nodded. "I don't think so either. Cynthia is an aristocrat after all, so Tina would never ask her to do that. Which means that person in the second video was not the real Cynthia. They just used her identity as a cover. Notice the cap and mask?"

"Yes. Tina, or probably Melody, must have promised that person something; something big enough to buy her life. So the person who came back out with Melody must have been Tina, while the stand-in stayed behind," Toby tapped his knees and explained coldly.

Teddy punched the wall angrily, looking solemn. "What do they think lives are? Toys?"

Tim said, "Now you can tell your men to take Melody and Cynthia over. And hunt Tina down no matter what."

Toby nodded. "She should still be in Seafield, so you must locate her ASAP."

"You're right. I'll tell my boss now." Teddy took his phone out.

Toby grunted. "It's late, so we'll be leaving now."

The next part was the police's job, so they didn't have to stay around.

"Okay. I'll call you once I have any news." Teddy nodded.

Toby stood up and extended his hand to Sonia. "Let's go home now."

Sonia looked at his hand, but she didn't hold it. Instead, she stood up. "Correction. You are taking me home. Just have to make that clear." Go home? Do you have any idea how misleading that is? If the others didn't know better, they would think we were going home together.

Since Sonia wouldn't hold his hand, Toby smiled drily and put his hand down.

After saying goodbye to Tim, they walked to the elevator, and it didn't take long for them to come back down to the lobby.

The Grays were there as well. Titus was sitting on a bench, his head hanging low. There was an air of despair and sadness around him, while Julia was sitting beside him with her head buried in her hands as she sobbed quietly. Even Rina was gripping her phone tightly, and her eyes were red, as if she was holding her sorrow in.

Sonia arched her eyebrow. "Did Titus' condition get worse?"

"How are you sure about that? They might be sad because 'Tina's dead.'" Toby looked at her.

Sonia pointed her chin at Rina. "Because she won't look so sad if it's because of Tina. The only reason for that would be Titus' condition."

"You have a point." Toby nodded.

The Grays looked up when they heard the sound of footsteps coming closer, and they were surprised to see Sonia with Toby and Tom. They thought Sonia was the only person who came, but they never thought Toby was around as well. However, it was obvious in hindsight. After all, Sonia was all Toby cared about, so he would follow her wherever she went.

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Chapter 525 Warm the Feet

But seeing them together was unacceptable for Julia. She shot up and yelled at Toby, her eyes red, "Tina is dead, Toby!"

Toby never thought Julia would talk to him, so he stopped, and Sonia and Tom followed suit. Toby looked at Julia coldly. "And?"

"Aren't you even sad?" Julia clutched her chest angrily.

Toby sneered at her. "No," he said coolly. "I want her dead."

"What?" Julia couldn't believe what she was hearing, and she lost her bearing.

Fortunately, Titus stood up and held her in time. "That was uncalled for, Toby. You and Tina used to date. How could you say that after she just died? You're an animal!"

"I'm the animal?" Toby's face hardened, and the air around him started feeling heavy. "Sonia and I used to be pen pals. We would have started dating and eventually gotten happily married if we had met, but Tina ruined it. She impersonated Sonia and met up with me. And she even did—" He stopped himself and thought about it for a second before continuing, "If she hadn't done what she did to me, do you really think I would have dated her? I wouldn't have even looked at her."

What's he talking about? Sonia squinted at Toby suspiciously. He said Tina did something to him, and that's why he ended up with her. Question is, what did Tina do?

Sonia looked at Tom. Tom knew what she wanted to know, and he turned away in a hurry so he wouldn't make eye contact.

But that only made her more suspicious. Something's wrong. What are they hiding from me?

"You... You..." The Grays couldn't even say anything to Toby, apparently because they were furious.

Toby looked away and decided to ignore them. "Let's go," he told Sonia. "We shouldn't waste our time with them."

"Okay." Sonia nodded. She didn't ask him what he was hiding. She knew he wouldn't tell her even if she asked, since he was deliberately keeping it a secret. In that case, there was no need to ask.

They came to the car and Tom took out the keys to unlock the doors. He was about to open the backseat door for Toby and Sonia, but the moment he extended his hand, Toby was already pulling the door open. "Get in."

Sonia got in without hesitation, since she was already freezing. Her upper body was cold, but it was still acceptable, but her feet were already protesting. She had to wear an evening gown to attend Rose's birthday banquet, so she had to pair it with beautiful heels. There was no winter edition for heels, so her feet were already freezing from the moment she wore the heels up until now. They were already getting numb as well.

"Drive," after Sonia got in, Toby turned around and ordered Tom.

Tom shrugged and went into the driver's seat.

Toby was the last to get in. After he did, he knocked on the driver's seat. "Turn the heater on." He knew Sonia was freezing a long time ago. Her face was red from the cold, and she was curling up. He had also seen her stomping her feet to warm them up.

"Yes, sir," Tom answered and turned the heater on.

The temperature went up quickly, and the car became warmer in no time. The chill faded, and Sonia slowly eased up.

At the same time, Toby unbuttoned his suit and blurted, "Take them off."

Tom almost choked on himself, while Sonia was petrified. She looked at Toby in shock as she thought, What did he say? Take them off? Take what off? My clothes or... She then recalled him unbuttoning his suit. So he means my clothes? Is he trying to do it in the car?

Sonia's face turned red with embarrassment and anger, and she clenched her fists. "Stop the car!" she shouted. So this guy is just a hypocrite. And here I am, feeling guilty and thankful that he chose to stay with me even at this hour. But now... Now he wants to do it in the car? The mere thought of that enraged her, and she smacked the driver's seat. "I said stop the car! Did you hear me?"

Tom noticed the anger in her voice, so he stopped the car quickly. Fortunately, it was late at night, so there was barely any traffic. It was relatively safe to stop the car.

Toby looked at Sonia, who was fuming. "What's wrong?" he asked curiously.

Sonia laughed mirthlessly. What's wrong? Oh, the nerve of you to ask that! Sonia shot him a cold, scornful look before she put her hand on the door's handle.

Tom coughed and quickly explained, "Sir, she took it the wrong way."

"Hm?" Toby frowned. Apparently, he didn't know why she misunderstood him.

Tom sighed silently. "It's about what you said. You must be referring to something else when you said 'take them off,' but she thought you wanted her to strip, so..."

It was then Toby realized what went wrong. He had always preferred simple and direct communication, but he never thought that form of communication might cause a lot of misunderstanding. He knew he was in the wrong, so he massaged his temples and held Sonia's hand so she wouldn't get out of the car. "I'm sorry for being too forward. I didn't mean it in any other way. I just wanted you to take your shoes off."

"My shoes?" Sonia was surprised.

"Yes," Toby answered.

"Why?" Sonia stared at him dumbly.

Toby didn't explain. Instead, he bent over to hold her ankle and raised her leg.

Thanks to that, Sonia came face to face with him while leaning against the door. "What are you doing?" She panicked and kicked around, trying to pull her leg away.

However, Toby held her ankle tightly, then he bent over again to hold her other ankle and put both of her legs on his lap.

"What are you—"

"Don't move!" Toby pushed her feet down slightly and told her to not move.

Sonia stopped moving around. She was worried she might kick somewhere she shouldn't if she moved too much, and the results would be disastrous.

After Sonia had calmed down, Toby loosened his grip and held her heels. He then took them off and put her legs into his suit.

Sonia was dumbfounded. It wasn't until her frozen feet were slowly getting warmer did she snap out of it. She opened her mouth, but it took her a while before she said, "Toby, what are you—"

Toby looked at her and cut her off gently, "Now your feet won't be cold anymore."

A wave of emotions burst forth within Sonia's heart. She felt sad, melancholic, and warm. She stared at him, her eyes red. "Why are you doing this? You don't have to do this."

Toby chuckled. "I don't need a reason to warm my lover up."