Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 721

Chapter 721 Your Past Is Sad

Sonia heard it, of course. She watched as Toby shot daggers at the police officer, and she held her forehead in resignation.

The police officer felt awkward about the situation, but his younger team members were laughing in delight. "Ahem." The officer scratched his head and looked at Toby sheepishly. "Can you let me go now, Mr. Fuller?" Ow, this handshake hurts. If I didn't know he's just being jealous, I would have suspected him of assaulting a police officer.

"Enough, Toby. Let him go. What are you doing?" Sonia tugged on his sleeve and told him to let the officer go.

Toby pursed his lips and finally let the officer's hand go.

The officer looked at his swollen hand and smiled bitterly. These guys really get jealous easily, huh? I'm just here for my job, and he thinks I'm here for his wife. Honestly... He shook his head helplessly and put his hand down.

Beside the officer, Sonia shot Toby a glare. She knew he was a germaphobe, so she handed him her handkerchief. "Here."

Toby looked at it, and he smiled. His annoyance was washed away, replaced by love for Sonia. "You're the best," he said gently, then he wiped the hand he used to shake the officer's hand with a moment ago.

Sonia was annoyed, but she was also amused. "It was just a handshake, and I started it. Do you have to get jealous over that?"

"Yes. He's still a guy." Toby didn't want to throw the handkerchief away, so he stuffed it into his pocket.

Sonia rolled her eyes. "You're so unreasonable." She turned around and smiled at the officer apologetically. "Sorry you had to see that."

The officer waved her off nonchalantly. "It's nothing." In reality, he was actually annoyed, as it was his first time running into this situation. He wouldn't have let it slide if it was someone else other than Toby. He could be a hothead if he wanted to. "It's getting late, Miss Reed. We're taking her away." The officer straightened his cap and looked at Sonia seriously.

"Of course. Thank you again. She's right there. You may take her away. We'll help you in your investigation if you need it." Sonia nodded and pointed at Jessica, who was held down on the meeting table by two security guards.

"Of course." The officer saluted her, then he beckoned his men to take Jessica away.

When the officers closed in on her, Jessica shook her head in horror, as if they were demons who were there for her soul. "No, don't come near me. Don't come near me! Stay away! Stay away!" She shook her head and tried to kick the officers away.

However, that failed, and the officers took her from the bodyguards. The moment the officers took her, Jessica completely panicked, and her face was as white as a sheet. She tried to cry as a last-ditch effort.

"Sonia, you have to save me." She looked at Sonia, begging for mercy. She was already a mess of tears and snot, but she continued, "Sonia, please tell them to let me go. Don't let them arrest me. I... I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I won't do it again, I swear." She started to bawl.

Her cries were pitiful, and she looked like she had repented, so she managed to garner some sympathy from the kinder audience. Some of the livestream audience even started to ask Sonia to let Jessica go in the comment section.

Sonia didn't see it, so she wasn't affected. Even if she did see the comments, she wouldn't be swayed. They didn't know Jessica as well as she did. Jessica wasn't someone who knew what repentance was. Sonia didn't see any hint of repentance in her eyes. In fact, hatred was the only thing sleeping within her.

In other words, Jessica was lying. She was just trying to get some sympathy from the public and get them on her side so she could be free. In reality, Jessica was probably thinking how she would get back at Sonia after she was free. How foolish.

"Don't look." Toby suddenly covered Sonia's eyes and looked at Jessica in disgust. "This is going to traumatize you."

Sonia smiled.

Toby said again, "And don't show her mercy. She is not to be trusted."

"I know." She nodded.

Toby grunted. "Good to hear."

Since Sonia wasn't showing Jessica any mercy, the officers took her away.

When they came to the door and were about to leave the conference hall, Jessica finally realized that Sonia wouldn't let her off the hook. She stopped begging for mercy and even stopped struggling. She followed the officers out, as if she had given in, but the moment they came out, she stopped, and the officers stopped as well. Jessica turned around, glaring at Sonia with bloodshot eyes. Her gaze was filled with venom and malice. "Just you wait, Sonia. I won't forget this. I'll get back at you once I'm released. I swear!"

The leader smacked the back of her head with his cap, and he looked at her darkly. "How dare you threaten someone right in front of us? That's another crime added to the list. Take her away."

Jessica was taken away just like that, and the reporters recorded it. All the audience saw what happened, and they finally knew that Jessica was a criminal. That was never going to change even after she was released.

"Don't take what she said to heart," Toby hugged her gently and calmed her down. He was worried Sonia might be frightened.

Sonia looked up at him and shook her head with a smile. "Don't worry, I don't really care. It's not the first time she did this. Every time she loses to me, she'd threaten me. I'm used to it."

Toby frowned. "Don't let your guard down. She might be no match for you, but she can still trip you up."

"You're right." Soinia nodded pensively.

Toby patted her head. "Don't worry. She won't even get the chance to do anything to you." Jessica's threat infuriated Toby. Threatening the person he cared about the most right in front of him was akin to signing a death warrant. Jessica is going to have a hell of an experience in the detention center. Emphasis on hell. Toby squinted, and a storm brewed within his eyes.

Sonia didn't notice that. She left his embrace, picked up the microphone, and gave a speech to close the conference. After that, the crowd started to leave. In the end, only Toby and Sonia were left in the room.

Toby came to the computer Daphne worked on and pulled the USB drive out, then he handed it to Sonia. "You showed this to expose Jessica's lies, but don't do it ever again. I don't want you to bring up your past to everyone. That'll only remind you of all the dark memories. It's a cruel thing for you."

Sonia was touched that Toby was concerned about her. She smiled and took the drive from him. "I'm fine. I've gotten over it, so I don't feel anything when I see the video again. I'm strong enough now, and these things can no longer hurt me."

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Chapter 722 Jailed

"I know." He wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace. "I just don't want to see your past brought up. And I really regret this."

"Regret what?" She looked up at him in confusion.

Toby rubbed his forehead against hers. "For being absent in your life when you needed me. If I showed up when you told me that Jessica and her mother abused you in your letters, none of this would have happened."

Even Tina wouldn't have showed up. We would have gotten together, gotten married, and have children now.

Toby was blaming himself. Seeing this, Sonia held his face in her hands and pinched him. "Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault. You had to stay in the hospital because of your heart condition. You can't go around anywhere you like, so don't beat yourself up. Besides, that only lasted a short time. Once my dad found out, they stopped doing it, so my childhood can still be considered a happy one."

Toby pulled her hands off his face. "I still think I missed out on a lot."

Sonia smiled. "If you think so, then you'll have to be even nicer to me."

"I will." Toby's eyes lit up, then he pulled her closer and hugged her as tight as he could, as if he wanted to meld her into him.

Sonia felt uncomfortable, but she knew how he was feeling, so she didn't stop him. It'll just be for a bit.

Toby was reminded of something, so he loosened his hug and looked at her. "Oh, right. Do you know where Sandra is?"

Sonia arched her eyebrow. "Sandra?"

"Yes."

Sonia pouted. "I thought about that when Jessica first came back to Seafield. I wondered why Sandra wasn't with her. She was also alone when I saw her in Kosovo last time. Sandra is probably dead, I guess."

"No, she is not." Toby shook his head.

Sonia was surprised. "She's not?"

"Yes." He nodded.

Sonia sneered. "She's a survivor, huh? She got cancer six years ago, so she must be in an even worse condition now. I thought she was dead, but turns out she's still alive, huh"

"She's in prison," Toby said calmly, but it was a bombshell for her.

"What?" Sonia paused for a moment, then she stood up straight. "Jailed? Why?"

Is it because she poisoned Dad? No. She did it when she was in Seafield. The foreign police wouldn't care about this. Besides, Jessica was her accomplice. If she was jailed because of this, there's no way Jessica can go free.

"Involuntary manslaughter." Toby straightened out Sonia's hair and answered, "She and Jessica left for Mesania after their stint in Seafield, and they became Mesanians. They spent two years lavishly with the money they swindled from Paradigm Co., but since they had no income, the money dried up. Jessica and her mother aren't the kind to want to work, so they..."

"So you're saying they whored themselves out." Sonia finished the sentence, but she was disgusted.

Toby nodded. "More or less. They went to nightclubs and tried to hook up with rich guys so they wouldn't have to worry about money. Jessica's young, so a lot of people want her, and eventually, she hooked up with a rich kid. Sandra might be older, but she still has her charm, and there's a market for that. An old guy decided to be her sugar daddy. He liked her a lot and spent a lot of time with her. He was even going to divorce his wife for Sandra too."

"Hold up." Sonia raised her hand to stop him, then she gulped. This is going to be a bold guess. "Did the wife find out about the affair and went to argue? Was that the person Sandra killed?"

"Smart, Little Leaf." Toby chuckled and ruffled her hair.

Sonia took his hand away in annoyance. "Don't do that. Look, it's messy now. Didn't you just straighten it out?"

"It's fine. I can do it again." He looked at her.

Sonia was amused. "We'll talk about that later. How did Sandra kill the wife anyway?"

"Naturally, the wife couldn't accept it when she knew her husband was about to divorce her. She launched an investigation and found out about the affair, so she went to argue with Sandra. And then Sandra inadvertently pushed her down the staircase, killing her on the spot."

Sonia gasped in shock. "I pity the wife."

That woman is cancer, no pun intended. She killed Dad, and she ruined someone's marriage overseas. How come she's still alive? "Did she do it on purpose, or was it involuntary?" Sonia frowned. She's an evil woman, so I won't put murder past her. After all, she could poison her own husband. Who knows what else she can do?

"The cops say it was involuntary, but who knows about the truth?" A sardonic smile appeared on Toby's face.

Sonia looked at him. "How many years is she serving?"

"Five," Toby answered curtly.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock. "Only five years?"

"That old git's a powerful guy, so he helped her out. But it's good news, right?" Toby held a lock of her hair and kissed it.

Sonia frowned. "Which part of that is good?"

"She killed someone overseas, and now her citizenship is revoked. Once she serves her time, she'll be extradited back here. And then you can avenge our dad." Toby put her hair down.

Sonia blushed, and she shot him a glare. "Our dad? That's my dad."

"Same difference. I'll have to call him that sooner or later," Toby said shamelessly while smiling.

Sonia shook her head with resignation, but she didn't say anything to that. "You're right. Just because she served her time overseas doesn't mean I'll forgive her for poisoning Dad. Committing a crime overseas and committing a crime here are two different things. She did her time for manslaughter, but she didn't get punished for poisoning Dad. She has to pay the price for that." She clenched her fists and frowned.

Toby raised her chin. "And she will, so stop frowning. You look ugly."

"What? You don't like that?" Sonia glanced at him.

Toby massaged her brows with his thumb. "No. I just think you shouldn't get too emotional when it comes to people like them. It's not worth it, and it'll make you upset."

Sonia looked down. "I know, but they're thorns in my side, and I can't just stay calm. I'll have to pull them all out before I can rest easy."

"I know." Toby placed his chin on her head. "But you can ease up for now. They aren't right in front of you, but I am, so look at me."

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Chapter 723 Desire to Kiss

"Why?" Sonia was confused, but she looked up at him anyway.

Toby smiled. "Because I can make you forget about them for a while and cheer you up."

Sonia laughed. "You really think highly about yourself, don't you?"

"But it's the truth." Toby looked up proudly. "People always get cheered up when they see pretty things. Am I not pretty enough for you?"

Sonia rolled her eyes. "Humility isn't one of your traits, is it?"

"But honesty is." He looked at her.

Sonia opened her mouth, but she could say nothing to that. Not like she could argue with him on that matter, since he was indeed handsome and noble. It wasn't every day she met a man like him, or she wouldn't have fallen for him at first glance.

Sonia had seen a lot of handsome men as well. Charles was dashing, but he didn't have the X factor Toby had. He wasn't as mature or noble as Toby was, and those were traits that could attract girls the most.

He looked down and huddled closer to whisper, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Sonia snapped out of it. "I was thinking about something."

"Is that so?" Toby huddled even closer to her. "What were you thinking about?"

"I'm not telling." Sonia pushed him away. "Alright, you can let me go now."

Toby wouldn't do it and ignored her. I'm not letting this chance go. I'm close.

Since Toby wasn't letting her go, she knew he was going to act like a spoiled child again, so she held her forehead. "Enough. Let me go. We should go out now."

She nudged him with her elbow, but he still wouldn't release her. Instead, he leaned over. As the table was right behind her, she was forced to lie on the table, and Toby pressed down on her.

There was no space between them. Sonia could feel his sturdy chest and the steady heartbeat that was coming from within. As she lay down on the table, her long hair spread out like a blooming lotus. Her fair face that dotted the middle caught all the attention, however.

When Toby looked at her again, he started gulping, and his eyes started to be filled with lust.

Sonia knew he was starting to lust for her, since she could feel something getting bigger around her thigh. She started getting nervous and stared at him unblinkingly, but she was blushing.

It was obvious what was going to happen. She should have pushed him away and stopped it, but instead, she placed her hands against his chest and did nothing. She lost her strength when she met his lustful, greedy gaze, but she also didn't want to do it. She didn't want to push him away.

"Sonia," Toby called her name all of a sudden. His voice was hoarse, but it was seducing and electrifying.

Sonia could feel her heart thumping, as if it wanted to break free of her chest. Her breathing became heavier and she answered his call, but her voice was barely a whisper. Even so, it was inviting and seductive.

Toby's heart skipped a beat, and he pinned her down even further. "I want to kiss you."

Sonia rolled her eyes. He never asked for my permission when he kissed me before, but now he's doing it. She was amused, and she nodded. Toby was already pinning her down which prevented her escape, but more importantly, she wasn't planning on escaping.

Toby pinned her down against the table and created this scene to make her fall for him. Once she fell for him, she wouldn't break free, nor would she want to. Toby knew she wouldn't refuse from the beginning, but he had asked her just so he could hear her say yes. What a scheming man.

He didn't know what she was thinking about, nor did he want to. All he knew was that she had agreed to let him kiss her, so he didn't want to waste any more time. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Sonia gasped, but she couldn't make a sound after that. He had kissed her without any warning, and she didn't get any time to catch her breath.

Fortunately, he realized her breathing was getting shallow, so he let her gasp. Once she could breathe normally, his kiss became more intense.

Sonia lost her strength as the kiss went on. She was hugging him in the beginning, but in the end, she let him go, and her arms lay limply by her side. She looked vulnerable, as if she

would let him do anything he wanted to her. At that moment, Sonia looked luscious and seductive.

What a succubus, Toby thought. Sonia was looking just like a succubus who wanted nothing but to make love to him. I wouldn't mind dying if I get to do anything to a succubus like her. I would gladly give my life to her.

He put his hand on her back and pushed her up to switch positions. It's not good for her back if she keeps lying like that.

It was then that Sonia heard the sounds of footsteps and conversation coming from outside.

She quickly snapped out of it and opened her eyes, then she pushed Toby away, but he wouldn't get off her. Get up. Someone's here! She made a muffled sound because he was still kissing her, and she hoped he would get what she was trying to say.

Toby heard her muffled sound, and he released her lips. "What is it?" He panted.

I knew it. He didn't get it. She turned her head toward the door. "Someone's coming. Let me go."

Toby looked at the door and indeed heard some sound, but he smiled. "It's probably the janitor. Ignore them. They can clean the place, and we can keep going on. It's alright."

Sonia widened her eyes. What is he talking about? What does he mean we can make out while they clean? I mean, yeah, whatever the janitors do won't affect us, and whatever we do won't affect them, but I can't kiss right in front of someone else. She pursed her lips. "No. I don't want to kiss in public. And the rumors are going to spread like wildfire tomorrow."

Since Sonia was reluctant to do it, Toby sighed. "Fine. I get it."

Sonia glared at him. "Hey, why do you sound so disappointed?"

"I do not," he answered seriously. "Hug my neck."

"Why?" Her heart sank, and she had a bad feeling about it.

Toby's eyes glinted. "Just listen to me and do it. You'll find out in a minute. Quick. They're coming in."

The footsteps were getting closer, but Toby still wouldn't let her go. Oh, alright. She closed her eyes and hugged his neck.

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Chapter 724 Get Under the Table

After she hugged him, she opened her eyes and gave him a warning, "You'd better not be up to something, Toby. Put me down and stop hugging me. If they come in and see us like this, it'd be awkward for both of us."

"They won't. Don't worry about it." He smiled confidently.

She looked at him. "Why?"

Toby didn't answer. Instead, he held her butt with one hand and picked her up from the table. Oh, it's soft. And it's meaty... It feels great. Toby groped it.

Sonia's eyes widened. "Toby, what are you-"

"Shh..." Toby put his index finger against his lips and told her to be quiet.

Sonia pursed her lips and said nothing.

Then, Toby pulled the tablecloth up, and much to Sonia's shock, he went under the table with her. Then he let her go.

Sonia pointed at him in disbelief. "Toby, I can't believe you just..." She couldn't even get a complete sentence out. He just took me and hid under the table? What the heck? She never thought he would do that. Is this really Toby? Oh my god, I can't believe it.

Toby knew Sonia would be shocked, and he only smiled at her. Then, he straightened the tablecloth out and made it look like it hadn't been touched.

The tablecloth was long and reached the floor. Once he put it down, it was enough to cover everything underneath the table. If nobody pulled it up, they would never find Toby and Sonia underneath. The space under the table was large enough for them to sit or squat, though they couldn't stand up, of course.

Sonia was sitting, and thanks to the rug, she wasn't feeling cold. After Toby had straightened the tablecloth out, she pinched his cheeks at once and pulled his face to the sides. "Who are you, and where did you hide Toby? I'm tearing your mask down." Then she started to pull harder.

Toby frowned from the pain, then he held her wrists and pulled her hands away from his face, though there were red marks on his cheek. He looked funny with the marks, but Toby didn't mind. He flicked Sonia's forehead and huddled closer to her. "What are you talking about? I'm me. Who would dare impersonate me? Who would be good enough to even impersonate me?"

He looked up proudly. After all, nobody could impersonate him. He was too handsome, too powerful, and too sexy.

Sonia knew he was the real Toby, since their novel's genre was urban romance, not fantasy. She was just asking that because she never expected him to hide underneath a table. It's not like him. That was why she was shocked. "I know it's the real you. I just... It doesn't matter. What matters is why did you take me here?" Sonia was confused.

Toby looked at her seductively. "Because nobody can see us if we resume what we were doing here."

Sonia's jaw dropped. "Y-You took me here just to..."

Toby chuckled, then he leaned over. The moment he did, she leaned backward, and eventually, she fell to the rug and grunted. Fortunately, the moment she did, someone

opened the conference's room door, and the sound of the door opening drowned out her grunt, so nobody heard it. I'd be embarrassed otherwise.

After all, if anyone found out that two company presidents were hiding under a table instead of sitting on their chairs, they'd be laughing stocks.

When Sonia heard the sound of footsteps coming in, she covered her mouth instinctively and glared at Toby. She tried to give him a look that said, 'Get off me. Stop kissing.'

Toby wouldn't listen, of course. He huddled closer and whispered, "Don't you think this is exciting?"

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. Yeah. If I didn't know better, I would think we were having an affair, but we're a real couple. No couples would hide under a table and stay there. If we go out now, the janitor will find out. What should we say to the employees then?

"Alright, stop fooling around. Get up." She put her hand down and whispered to him.

Toby curled his leg and knelt between Sonia's legs, then he looked at her seductively. "Honey, we can't go out now, and since we're already here, why don't we do something? It'd be a waste of time if we don't. If we make out here, it'd be memorable, since you don't get this chance every day."

"What the h..." Sonia was embarrassed that he called her honey, and she blushed. She knew couples would call each other endearing nicknames like 'honey' or 'sugarpie,' but she never thought it'd happen between her and Toby. I wouldn't call him honey, since that doesn't fit his vibe. And I don't expect him to call me that either. He doesn't seem like the kind of guy who'd call me that.

However, she was proven wrong. He would call her honey, and he did it effortlessly and without any embarrassment. It was as if he had done it a million times before even though it was the first time he was doing it. She got goosebumps all over when he called her honey. After all, she was nearly twenty-seven years old, and she felt embarrassed when her boyfriend called her that.

But for some reason, she felt delighted as well. In other words, she actually loved it when Toby called her honey. Am I that kind of lewd woman? She covered her face and moaned ever so quietly.

The employee who was wiping the table seemed to have heard it, so she stopped wiping and asked her colleague, "Hey, did you hear that?"

"What?"

"Someone's here."

Sonia stiffened up, and she started sweating. Oh no, oh no. We're gonna get busted. It's going to be so embarrassing. By tomorrow, everyone's going to say that I hid under the table to do something sordid with Toby. When she thought about what would happen, she stared up at the table hopelessly.

However, Toby didn't panic in the slightest, as if he wasn't afraid to be found out. Then, he chuckled.

His chuckle annoyed her. In the end, it got to her head, so she turned her head and bit his wrist. However, she didn't bite it for too hard or too long, since he might whelp in pain.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 725

Chapter 725 Surreptitious

She glared at him, and the look in her eyes said, 'What are you laughing at? How dare you laugh? We wouldn't have been in this situation if not for you taking me here.'

He touched her cheek and huddled closer, then he said with a voice only they could hear, "Don't worry. We won't be found."

"And how are you so sure about that?" Sonia didn't believe him.

Toby was about to say something, but then the employees started talking again.

"But I don't see anyone here." The employee named Lisanna looked around. "There's only the two of us here. You must be seeing things."

"There's only the two of us here, but I heard someone talking just now." The employee who talked first earlier waved her hand. "No. It wasn't someone talking. I heard a grunt. No, more like a moan. Yeah, a moan."

"A moan?" Lisanna blinked. "I didn't hear it. You might be hearing things."

"No, I didn't." The first employee shook her head adamantly.

"Odd. We're alone here, but there's someone moaning? Wait, it can't be..." Lisanna shivered, and her voice started trembling. "This place can't be haunted, right?"

The first employee shrieked, and she blanched. "That's just nonsense, Lisanna. There are no ghosts. It's still morning. Stop scaring me."

"I'm not scaring you. You said you heard things but we're alone here, so who made that sound? It's either a ghost, or you must have been hearing things," Lisanna said seriously.

The first employee gulped. "D-Do you think this place is really haunted?"

"Who knows?" Lisanna shook her head fearfully.

The employee held the cleaning cloth. "Why don't we hotfoot it out of here, Lisanna? You're scaring me, and I'm getting the heebie jeebies."

"But we haven't finished cleaning the room." Lisanna wanted to go out, but she hesitated.

Her colleague held her arm. "Forget it. It's not even dirty, and this room isn't used too much. It's fine, so let's just leave. I'm really getting scared here."

"You're right. Let's go."

The employees took their cleaning tools and left the room as soon as possible.

Sonia was looking absolutely stormy and annoyed after hearing that. "They... They called me a ghost? That's just too far." I don't look like a ghost.

"Yeah, it is." Toby nodded. "Ghosts are ugly, but you're hot. They just can't see the difference."

Sonia rolled her eyes. "It's all your fault. I wouldn't have done this if it weren't for you." She pushed him away and sat up, then she combed through her hair with her hand. "This is the first time I'm hiding under a table."

"Me too." Toby sat up and straightened out his suit.

Sonia grumbled, "You brought this on yourself. I told you to let me go, but you took me straight under the table."

Toby smiled. "If we didn't hide, they would have seen us. Even if we hadn't done anything, there would still be rumors flying around tomorrow. Wanna bet?"

Sonia paused for a moment. "But why?" Obviously, she was still dazed.

Toby sat on the rug. He put one leg up and crossed the other leg underneath. It was a sexy pose. Then, he raised one finger. "Because we stayed around for a long time after the conference ended. Do you think they won't imagine what we were doing in the room during that time?"

Sonia couldn't find any argument for that. He has a point. We stayed in a room, alone. Of course they'd start to imagine things.

Toby raised another finger. "And secondly, you stand out too much."

Sonia tilted her head to the side. "How?"

Toby pointed at his lips, and she looked at them. His lips were thin and nice, and the color wasn't too luscious. However, now that she had a closer look, she realized his lips were obviously red. The only reason for that was because of the kissing. His lips had turned red from the kiss, and it was the same for Sonia. Her upper lip was thin, but her lower lip was full. It was perfect for kissing, so her lips would be redder than his after the kiss, and they might even be swollen.

No wonder I stand out. My lips are swollen from the kiss. Of course I stand out. Just like what Toby said, after the employees came in, even if they weren't kissing or standing together, the employees could still figure out what they were doing before they came in. The rumors would still fly around the next day. "So I have to thank you for taking me under the table?" Sonia looked at him speechlessly.

He pushed a lock of her hair behind her ear and whispered, "No. But if you insist, I wouldn't mind."

Sonia's lips twitched. "Give an inch and you take a mile. You can stay here if you want, but I'm going out." She pulled the tablecloth up and crawled out.

After she left, Toby went out as well, and they reappeared in the conference room.

Sonia heaved a sigh. "I don't want to do that kind of stuff ever again."

Toby straightened his suit, and he chuckled. "But don't you think it's exciting?"

"Once is enough." She massaged her neck. "We're lucky we weren't found out, but we might run out of luck the next time. I'm not taking the risk, and you aren't dragging me into this."

Toby shrugged, though he looked disappointed. Fine, no next time then, but I can change the spot. Bathrooms, couches, and even the balcony. He curled his lips into a smile.

Sonia didn't know what he had in mind, but that smile made her shiver. I have a bad feeling about this. He must be up to something bad. "We should go out now." She held his arm and stopped his train of thought, then she dragged him away.

Toby smiled at her and played along quietly.

She opened the door and went out, but Sonia looked around her, as if she was worried someone might see them.

Toby was amused by what she was doing. "What are you doing?"

"Oh, what do you know?" She looked at him. "I'm checking the coast. If someone saw us coming out, they'd come up with another rumor, so we have to avoid the crowd, understand?"

Toby nodded. "Understood."

"Alright. You take that side, I take this side. We'll split up and cover more ground." Sonia pointed at her left.

"Okay." Toby nodded. If she wants to do this, I'll play along. She was reluctant to hide under the table earlier, but she played along with me anyway.

The two of them skulked around furtively and evaded all the offices and crowds before finally coming back to their own office.

The moment she closed the door, Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. "Now I can rest easy. Nobody will know what happened."

Toby stood beside her and smiled lovingly. "That's right."

Sonia stretched her arms and turned around. "So what now? It's still early, so aren't you going back to your company?"