Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 736

Chapter 736 Rina Pokes Around

Sonia was caught by surprise. She kept quiet for a while, then she asked shakily, "I thought it's all luck."

"Some part of it is, but a big part of it depends on the kind of body you have." Tim capped his pen.

Sonia looked down and touched her belly. Wow, so I can get pregnant easily? I thought that's a myth.

Tim noticed Sonia was looking crestfallen, and he leaned against his chair. "What is it? Aren't you happy? A lot of women wish they could get pregnant easily."

Sonia forced a smile even though she felt down. "No. I can't really accept this for now." I get pregnant easily. That makes me sound like a baby-making machine. Of course I'm not happy.

"Why not? I thought you loved Rose. You should be happy if she can see her great grandkid before she passes away. Do you want her to leave with her final wish unfulfilled?" Tim adjusted his glasses.

Sonia pursed her lips, but she said nothing. No, I don't want to. Dang, now I really have to have a child with Toby in three years. She massaged her temples. "Let's not get ahead of ourselves. Just give me the prescription."

"Done." Tim pointed at the prescription he just wrote.

Sonia looked at it. What is this? Some scribble? I can't read this. She picked the prescription up and stood up. "I'll get my meds from the pharmacy."

"Okay." Time nodded. "Go, but I do have to remind you that even though you can't get pregnant for now, please take some precaution. There's always an exception to the rule."

Sonia's face was red, and she felt awkward. "We aren't that far in the relationship yet. You're really getting ahead of yourself."

"You guys are adults now. It'll happen sooner or later." Tim smiled mysteriously.

Sonia took a deep breath. "You really love to joke around, don't you? I'm leaving now."

She left the office and went to the pharmacy. When she was about to leave the hospital after she took her meds, she bumped into another familiar figure. When she saw who it was, Sonia frowned. This is not my day. I ran into Julia when I came, and now I'm running into her daughter. I just have to bump into them no matter where I go, don't I?

Rina was holding an expensive handbag and came over haughtily. "Hello, Miss Reed."

Rina was wearing branded items from head to toe, and Sonia frowned when she realized that. For some reason, she felt angry about it. If she's here, then that means Titus is in the hospital too. I guess it's normal for someone with that condition to get hospitalized frequently. That was why she wasn't surprised when she saw Julia earlier. But their daughter dresses up like she's going on a date even when Titus is in trouble. I feel sad for them. Sonia nodded at her. "Miss Gray," she answered coolly.

Rina stopped before her. "You seem angry, Miss Reed. Did I do something wrong? But I just got here. I don't think I've done anything to cross you, right?"

"No. It's my own problem," Sonia answered, her voice as cool as ever.

Rina looked at the meds that were contained in the bag Sonia was holding, and she looked surprised. "Wow, that's a lot of meds. Are you down with something, Miss Reed?"

She pulled her bag of meds up. "That is none of your business. Why are you stopping me, Miss Gray? Say what you have to say, or I'm leaving now. I have something I need to do," she answered impatiently.

Rina knew that Sonia didn't want to answer her question, and she was displeased, but she hid that quickly. She flicked her hair back and smiled. "It's nothing. I just came to say hi because I saw you. Oh, and I watched the press release too."

"And?" Sonia looked at Rina coldly.

A hint of anger welled up within Rina's eyes. "My father thinks you're Rina. Or at least, he thought you were Rina." She stared at Sonia's face, trying to see what kind of response Sonia would show.

She thought Sonia would be surprised or amused, but on the contrary, Sonia was calm. In fact, she didn't even show any response at all. "And? Should I be happy about it?"

"Oh, no." Rina forced a smile through all her anger and annoyance. I thought she didn't know about Dad's suspicions. I see, so Mr. Fuller has told her about it. That's why she isn't even surprised about it. "Miss Reed, do you have anything to say about that?" Rina calmed herself down and looked at Sonia.

A frown furrowed Sonia's brows. She answered with a question, "What do you want me to say?"

Rina looked away, and she had a weird look on her face. "Have you ever thought that you might actually be the real Rina?"

"The heck?" Sonia looked at her as if she just said the most bizarre thing in the world.

Rina ignored the look Sonia gave her, and she stared at the ground. "You aren't the Reeds' real daughter. Your parents adopted you, and they did it when you were practically a baby. Not to mention you showed up on the third day after Rina was stolen. It is very possible that you are the real Rina, Miss Reed."

"Enough!" Sonia's face fell. "What are you trying to say?"

Rina clenched her fists. She didn't want to dangle the answer around anymore, so she asked, "Miss Reed, don't you think you're the real Rina?" She knew Sonia would get suspicious if she said that, but it must be done. She had to see if Sonia was suspecting her own identity. If she was, Rina could stop Sonia from finding out about the truth before it was too late.

"Why should I think I'm Rina?" Sonia looked at Rina coldly, and her voice was filled with contempt. "You are Rina. You did that DNA test with Titus, and you proved your own identity. I won't think that I'm the real Rina, unless I'm mad."

Rina finally could rest easy after she got Sonia's answer, and she smiled. Good. She doesn't suspect a thing. That DNA test helped me out big time.

Just when Rina was heaving a sigh of relief, Sonia suddenly went up and looked down at her, then squinted. "Miss Gray, why did you keep on asking me the same question anyway? Are you trying to tell me something?"

Shocked, Rina took a few steps back and put some distance between them. She then turned her head away so she wouldn't lock gazes with Sonia. She clenched her fists and tried her best to stay calm. "No, Miss Reed. I wasn't trying to tell you anything. I only asked you the same question because I'm jealous."

"Jealous?" Sonia crossed her arms. "Jealous of what?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 737

Chapter 737 Second-Hand Embarrassment

Rina came up with an excuse and looked at Sonia with envy in her eyes. "You said that I'm the real Rina because I did the DNA test, right? But my own father thinks you're the real me just because he watched your press release. Of course I'm angry about that."

"I see." Sonia arched her eyebrow, and she smiled disdainfully. "But you're barking up the wrong tree here, don't you think?"

Rina snorted. "Who knows? You might impersonate me if you know about my father's suspicions."

"And why would I do that?" Sonia frowned. Is she stupid or what?

Rina bit her lip. "To bait my parents and take revenge on them."

"You must think I'm stupid." Sonia rolled her eyes. "Do you think identity theft is easy to pull off? Even if I can pull it off, I can't do it forever. Sooner or later, I'll be exposed. You might love to be Rina, but I don't."

Even though Sonia said she wouldn't do it, Rina wasn't happy at all. Instead, she was overwhelmed by fear. She's right. I can't keep this up for life. Someday, I'll be exposed. She doesn't know who she is for now, but she will someday, and I'll be finished when that happens. Naturally, she feared that.

When Sonia saw her suddenly turning pale and horrified as if she had seen a ghost, she couldn't help but wonder.

What? I didn't say anything surprising, so why the shock? Sonia tilted her head to the side, but she didn't think much about it, and then she left. She's paranoid. Me, trying to impersonate her? How laughable. Only a madman would come up with that kind of idea.

It was already five when she came back to the company, so she cleared her table up and got ready to go home. When she was about to come out of her office, her phone rang, and she took it out. When she noticed that the caller was Toby, she smiled with delight and took the call. "Hello?" Sonia had truly fallen in love with him again, for she could get happy just from him calling her.

A gentle smile curled Toby's lips. "Are you done with work?" he asked.

"Yeah. I'm just about to go home." Sonia headed to the elevator.

"Great. I'm waiting for you at the parking lot. Just come over." Toby rolled his window down.

Sonia stopped for a moment, for she was even more delighted. "What? The parking lot? Here? At my company?"

"Where else?" He chuckled.

His voice was sexy, and it sent an electric current up Sonia's head. She tensed up, and her throat felt dry from all her lust burning within her. "Coming right over." She hung up and hurried toward the elevator.

Toby looked at the phone. He wondered why she hung up, then he chuckled and put his phone down.

When Tom heard him laughing, he turned around. "What did Miss Reed say, sir? You seem happy."

Toby looked at the car park's elevator through the car window, and he answered calmly, "Nothing. She hung up."

The corner of Tom's lips twitched, but he said nothing. She hung up? You're happy because she hung up? Are you mad or stupid? He looked at Toby, who was waiting for Sonia to arrive, and he shook his head. I don't get men who are in love.

Sonia didn't let Toby wait for long. She appeared a short while later.

Once she came out of the elevator, Toby stepped out of the car and stood beside it.

Sonia was wondering where he was parked, but the moment she turned around, she saw him standing right there. He was tall, beautiful, and shining. He stood out wherever he was, so she didn't have to look too hard to find him. She waved at him and held her handbag tighter as she trotted over to him.

As Sonia came closer, Toby opened his arms. When she stood before him, she stopped for a while, then she opened her arms while smiling and went into his embrace as they hugged.

Tom looked at them, then he clicked his tongue and closed his eyes. I'm not looking. I'm not looking. Ooh, I'm so jealous.

They hugged for a while before Sonia stepped back reluctantly. Toby took his scarf off and wrapped it around Sonia's neck. She wanted to take it off and say she didn't need it, but he stopped her. "Wear it," he said imperiously. "Your hands are freezing. You'll feel better if you wear this."

Sonia couldn't win against his obstinance, so she wore the scarf, then she smiled at him. "I made you this scarf, but I seem to wear it more than you do. I wonder if I made this for you or for me."

"I might not always wear it, but I take it with me everywhere I go." Toby straightened the scarf out.

He wasn't lying. He took it with him at all times, and some of his employees even said he was too broke to afford two scarves. Hmph. I'm not telling them that no scarf can compare to the one I have. "Let's get in the car. It's warmer inside." He focused on Sonia and held her hand, then they got in the car.

Sonia followed him quietly. When she came into the car, she realized that it was Tom who was driving, not Toby. She said hi with a smile, and Tom turned around to smile at her.

Toby closed the door and told Tom, "Drive."

"Yes, sir." Tom revved the engine up.

Sonia put her handbag aside and looked at Toby. "How long have you guys been here?"

"Not too long. We just came when I called you." Toby crossed his legs elegantly.

Sonia blinked at him. "You came just in time then."

Toby chuckled. "It's no coincidence. I know you. I heard you went out earlier in the afternoon?"

"How did you know?" Sonia was surprised, then she looked at him suspiciously. "Did you plant spies in my company again?"

"No." Toby shook his head.

Sonia didn't believe him. "Impossible. How did you know I went out then? You must have planted spies in there again." Darn. I told him to take all his guys back and only leave the finance department's head for me. But now he has more guys in my company again?

"I really didn't," Toby defended himself again.

Sonia still didn't believe him. Just when she was about to say something, Tom looked in the rear-view mirror and said, "You got it wrong this time, Miss Reed. Mr. Fuller didn't send any spies over. He knows because Daphne told him. He called her earlier."

Sonia paused for a moment and looked at Toby. "You called Daphne?"

Toby nodded. "Yes."

"Why did you call her? You could have called me if you wanted to talk to me," Sonia asked curiously.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 738

Chapter 738 Origin

"I did, but your phone was turned off." He looked at her handbag, and there was a hidden bitterness in his gaze. I called you, but your phone was turned off. Of course I feel wronged.

Sonia knew what he was thinking, and the corner of her left eye twitched. "Sorry. My phone was dead back then. I only recharged it after I got back to my car."

Toby chuckled, but he said nothing.

Sonia looked at him, then she tugged on his arm. "Are you angry?"

"No." Toby turned his head away.

Sonia held her forehead. No? The word 'angry' is written on your face. Geez, you don't have to get annoyed just because my phone was dead and I missed your call. You're really

becoming more and more of a child. She was thinking all that in her mind, but Sonia hugged his arm and apologized anyway. "Alright, it's my fault. I should have charged it before I left home. I won't do it again, alright?"

Toby turned around, but he still looked slightly miffed for whatever reason it was. "Fine."

Tom almost screamed. What is up with that? Did he just go 'Fine, I'll forgive you because you asked me to?' That's what the lady should say. You're the man here, but Miss Reed has to be the one to cheer you up? Are you sure you should be doing that? Tom shivered, but it was not from the cold.

Sonia was amused by his reaction, and she shook her head. "Alright, stop acting like a child, you." She nudged him with her elbow.

Toby held her arm and pulled her into his embrace. She gasped in surprise and fell back down, then he held her by her waist and stopped her from breaking free. "Just like that. Don't move."

Sonia wanted to sit back up, but he asked her to stay still. She knew he wanted to hug her, so she played along. Sonia leaned against his chest and stopped moving, much to Toby's delight.

Tom looked away calmly and pressed a button, then a divider slowly appeared between the front and backseat. Toby looked at it, and he seemed satisfied with it. Good. You're a smart man, Tom.

Sonia didn't know what Toby was thinking. She leaned against his chest and fiddled with the diamond button on his suit. "Why were you looking for me in the afternoon anyway?"

"Nothing. I was just missing you and wanted to hear your voice," Toby looked at her and muttered.

Sonia paused for a moment and blushed, then she looked up at him. However, she couldn't see his face from where she was sitting. All she could see was his jaw and sexy Adam's apple. It was bobbing up and down as he breathed, and she wanted to touch it.

She had never touched a man's Adam's apple before. I wonder what it feels like. Is it soft, or is it hard?

Since Sonia was suddenly being quiet, Toby let her go and looked at her. "What is it?"

"It's nothing." She snapped out of it and shook her head. "I was just thinking, we were only apart for a couple of hours, and you say you're already missing me. Is that a lie?"

"Do you think I'll lie to you?" Toby raised her chin.

Sonia looked into his eyes. Most people in the West would have brownish-black eyes, but Toby's eyes were fully obsidian. They were beautiful, but terrifyingly so. They looked like black holes, and if someone were to stare at them, they would be sucked in. That was why few people would look Toby in the eye, for they were scared. Sonia wasn't scared, however. She thought his eyes were pretty, and she raised her hand to touch them.

Toby was surprised, and he started to blink. His eyelashes brushed against her palm, and it felt ticklish. She laughed, and he held her hand, then he nibbled on it. "Why are you laughing?" he asked hoarsely.

"It's nothing. Your eyelashes tickled me, and I realized that they're really long." She looked at his eyelashes enviously. She couldn't believe that a man could have eyelashes that long and lustrous. He makes me feel ashamed because my eyelashes aren't even that pretty as a woman.

Toby noticed the envy in her eyes, though it disappeared a moment later. It didn't escape him, however. He chuckled. "Do you like them?"

"Yeah, of course. They're beautiful." She nodded.

Toby's smile broadened. "If you like them, you can touch them whenever you want. I shall allow it."

Sonia snorted. "You're making it sound like a generous offer, but now that I have a closer look, your features look more oriental than Western." She suddenly held his face and looked closely. Wow, it's real. People in the West have softer faces and tend to be oval-shaped, but Toby's face doesn't look soft. It looks sharp. She didn't notice it since she never looked closely, so it surprised her.

Sonia's surprise made Toby chuckle again. "You're right. I have some oriental ancestors in my family tree."

"Huh?" Sonia gasped. "Really?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "My mother's grandfather was an oriental who came to the West more than a century ago, and he married my mother's grandmother. They then had a son, which was my grandfather. His last name was He, but he took on a Western surname—Herrias."

Realization struck Sonia. "I see. Your mother's side of the family is complex."

Toby chuckled. "Well, my mom's family tree is really big, so it tends to get complex."

"I've never heard you talking about your mother's father before. Hey, come to think of it, I've never heard of any Herrais family in the nation." She tilted her head to the side and thought about it. "Yep. I've never heard of them."

Toby hugged her tightly. "I did. I just never brought that last name up."

"What are you talking about?"

"You want to hear about it?" Toby asked a question instead.

She nodded. "Of course. That's why I asked these questions."

"Since you want to hear it, then I shall tell you." He smiled.

"Tell me, tell me," she urged while shaking his arm.

Toby patted the back of her hand and told her to calm down, then he said, "I've said that my mother's grandfather was an oriental, and his last name was Herrias, right? My grandfather used that last name instead of He."

"Okay," Sonia said.

Toby continued, "After my great grandfather came to the West and married my great grandmother, he never went back. Their child inherited my great grandfather's name, but actually, my great grandfather was a live-in son-in-law. My great grandmother's last name was Sandstone."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 739

Chapter 739 Cousin

"Sandstone?" Sonia blinked and looked at Toby. "Oh, I get it. You said that the Herrais family exists, but they don't use that name. So your mother comes from the Sandstones, right?"

"Smart," Toby praised.

Sonia looked embarrassed. "You've made it obvious, so if I can't even guess that, I'm...
That's not important." She waved her hand. "But there are a lot of families in the nation with the same last name. Which family did your grandfather come from?"

"The one in Westsanshire," Toby answered.

"Westsanshire..." Sonia thought about it, then her eyes widened as realization struck her. "The one who's friends with the Salzburgs?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

That was why his mother used to date Connor.

"I see. So the Sandstone Family is your mother's family, huh?"

"Yes. Even though they're the Sandstones, the lynchpin is actually a Herrias, so the guys in Westsanshire call them the Herrias Family," Toby explained.

Sonia nodded. "I see. Since they're in Westsanshire, I didn't know the Sandstone Family was the Herrias Family, but I've heard rumors about your company being at odds with Sandstone Group. Is that true?"

"That is true," he told her honestly, and he squinted.

The news shocked Sonia. "Wow, that's real? I thought that's your mother's family. So why are they at odds with the Fullers?"

"Because the one in charge isn't my grandfather." He patted her head gently, but there was only an icy chill in his eyes.

Sonia could see that he was in a bad mood.

"My great grandfather had two sons. His eldest son was my grandfather. He inherited the family business, but he only sired one daughter, that was my mother. After they passed away, I was supposed to take over, but halfway through the succession, my grandfather's brother showed up and took away the rest," Toby said coldly. "My grandfather just passed away back then. I wanted him to rest in peace and keep things under control, so I didn't fight them. I let them take the inheritance away."

"Aren't you mad about that?" Sonia looked at him.

Toby chuckled. "No. What they took was just something that'll be obsolete in the near future. It just looked valuable back then. I think you've heard about their financials being in hot soup now, right?"

"Of course." Sonia adjusted her position. "I read finance news a lot. Last week, I saw an analysis on their company's situation. The news said they're working on a sunset industry, and they'll be booted out of the business world if they don't change soon. I actually thought it was sad that an old company was going to be bankrupt. I thought they should go with the flow instead of stubbornly insisting on the old ways. Now that I know they're actually robbers, I don't feel sorry anymore."

She could see that Toby hated the Sandstones, so she wasn't afraid he would be upset if she said that. And as expected, Toby wasn't upset at all. In fact, he smiled.

"You're right. There's no point pitying them now. They thought they got something good, but it's really something I don't care about. Even if they didn't take it, I would have given them half of the inheritance and worked with them too. Before he died, my grandfather said he owed his brother a lot, so I would have given them half of the inheritance anyway, but..."

Toby squinted.

Sonia looked at him sadly. "But they let you down."

Toby massaged his forehead. "They did. Their company started to rot years and years ago. They came to me four years ago, asking me to help them, but I refused. That's how I am. I would help them if I was the one who gave them the business, but since they took it forcefully from me, what happens to them has nothing to do with me. That's why I didn't help. They started a smear campaign against us after they went back. That's why you heard the rumors about us being at odds."

"I see." Sonia smiled. "I get it, but they can do what they want. It's not like they're your grandfather's descendants anyway."

"Yeah. I never really cared about what they were up to." Toby smiled. "But I'm actually friends with their second family."

Sonia stretched her arms. "Second family?"

"Yes. He's the brother of the current head of the Sandstone Family—my uncle. He knows he's not in line for the inheritance, so he didn't work with his brother back then. He protected my mother when they were kids, so the bond is still there. That's the only bond I have with the Sandstones." Toby straightened out her clothes which had gotten messy after she stretched her arms.

Sonia curled up in his embrace. "I see."

"You've seen his daughter before. She's my cousin." Toby suddenly remembered something, and he looked at her.

Sonia looked at him curiously. "Cousin? I don't remember seeing her before."

"The one who danced with me back at the ball," Toby answered.

Sonia thought about it for a few moments, then she sat up. "Oh, so she's your cousin?" Back then, she went to the ball with Zane while Toby went with another woman. That woman wasn't exactly gorgeous, but she was tall, and her air was regal. Sonia thought she was a model. Toby had chatted and drank with her, and he had even danced with her. Sonia had thought the woman was a rich lady who caught his eyes. So she's his cousin? Oh, darn. Sonia blushed as she felt awkward about her misunderstanding.

Toby arched his eyebrow curiously when he saw her blushing. "Why are you blushing?"

"Well, I misunderstood your cousin." She stared down sheepishly.

Toby squinted. "Is that so? What kind of misunderstanding was it?"

"Stop asking. It's embarrassing!" She covered her face.

Huh? Oh, I see. I get it now. Toby started chuckling.

His laugh only made her feel more embarrassed. "Stop laughing!" She glared at him. I know I thought she was his new love-interest, but it's only natural. He was so close with her. He started the whole thing, and now he's laughing?

Toby knew she was feeling awkward, so he stopped laughing and cleared his throat. "Alright, alright. Put your hand down. Stop covering your face. Can you even breathe through that?"

Sonia didn't move, so Toby, left with no choice, did it himself. He pulled her hand away, but she was still blushing, and he pinched her cheek.

"What are you doing?" She quickly retreated.

Toby smirked. "Nothing. I just think you're looking a bit too hot, so I'm cooling you down."

"I'm fine." Sonia fidgeted.

Toby knew she got embarrassed easily, so he stopped teasing her. He changed the topic and asked, "Where did you go this afternoon anyway?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 740

Chapter 740 Respect for Her

"The hospital," Sonia adjusted her position as she answered him truthfully.

Toby tensed up right away. He held her hand and looked at her closely. "The hospital? Why? Are you feeling unwell?" He sounded worried.

"No." Sonia felt touched that Toby was so worried about her, and she smiled. "Dr. Lancaster said it was time for my followup, and he gave me a new prescription."

"I see." Toby heaved a sigh of relief, and he could rest easy after knowing that she was fine. Then he asked, "Did he say anything about your condition?"

"He did." She nodded.

"What is it? How's your recovery going?" Toby looked at her with great concern.

She met his gaze, then she remembered what Tim told her, and she started to blush once more.

Toby was surprised that she was starting to blush instead of answering his question, and he arched his eyebrow. "What is it? Is it something you can't say?"

She stared down, and her voice was barely a whisper. "Ahem. Not really."

But that only piqued Toby's interest. "What did he say? Tell me."

"Must I really?" She pushed a lock of her hair back. Sonia was reluctant to talk.

When he saw her ears turning red, he could guess that Tim must have said something really private. He was curious about it, so he nodded. "Yes. You said it's nothing big, so it's no big deal if you tell me, right?"

Sonia shut up for a moment. A while later, she finally arrived at a decision, and she looked at him. "Fine. It's nothing big anyway. You'll ask him even if I don't tell you, so let's just cut out the middleman."

Toby smiled, since Sonia was right. If she wouldn't tell him, he would ask Tim, and he would know what she was hiding in the end. It would be better if she told him right away. "Tell me then." He nodded, telling her to talk.

She took a deep breath and told him the gist of what Tim said to her.

Toby wasn't embarrassed at all. Instead, he nodded seriously. "I see. I'll do as he says then."

Embarrassed, Sonia buried her head in his embrace and refused to get up.

Her embarrassment made Toby chuckle. "You're already shy now? What will you do when we get to fourth base then?"

"We'll talk about that when the time comes," she said softly. She knew sex would happen sooner or later after she dated him, so she didn't say she wouldn't do it. She just needed time.

The light in Toby's eyes dimmed, and he huddled closer to whisper to her, "And the time will come soon enough. I know your period's over." It's been so many days. She has to be done. If not, I'll have to send her to a hospital to get checked.

Sonia's eyes widened. "You've been counting the days, haven't you?" He counted my days? Oh my god.

Toby knew she was misunderstanding something, so he explained, "Yes, but not because I want to have sex. I just want to know about your cycle so I can take care of you the next time it comes."

Sonia rolled her eyes. "I believe you, but I know you're also counting the days to know when to have sex with me."

Well, she got me. Toby was embarrassed that Sonia exposed him right away even though he was usually shameless. He coughed awkwardly, and he laughed. "Fine, I admit it. Yes, but I won't force you. I said I would give you time to prepare."

He did want to get intimate with her and secure his spot as boyfriend in the relationship, but compared to that, he would rather respect her wishes first.

Sonia knew Toby was being genuine, and it calmed her pounding heart down. She blinked a few times, and she finally smiled. "Thank you. I-I'll do my best to fully accept you."

They did have sex once, but she had been drunk and drugged. It had happened out of nowhere, and she didn't even remember anything. She didn't know if she was embarrassed or not about it then, but now that she was sober, she knew that if she wasn't prepared, she wouldn't be able to do it with him.

Toby kissed her forehead. "Alright. I'll wait for you then, but can you raise your head? Don't you feel suffocated?"

"No." Sonia shook her head.

Since she wasn't getting up, Toby chuckled and stopped persuading her. As long as she's fine with it. And I really like her sticking to me. He placed his hand on her waist and hugged her tightly.

Sonia suddenly remembered something, and she said, "Oh. I saw Julia and Taylor at the hospital today."

Toby wasn't surprised. He played with her hair and asked lovingly, "And?" He knew Titus was hospitalized again, so he wasn't surprised she met them. He only wondered what their conversations were like.

"And it's weird." She finally got up and looked at him, then she frowned. "Something's wrong with them. They kept saying weird stuff to me, especially Julia. I met her first, and we were in the same elevator. She actually asked if I was sick. But weirdly enough, she wasn't being sarcastic. I could see that she was concerned about me. That was shocking."

Toby tightened his hug, and he finally got serious.

Sonia noticed that he was quiet and seemed to be spacing out, so she nudged him. "What are you spacing out for?"

Toby looked away. "Nothing. What did you say?"

"Nothing." She shook her head. "More precisely, before I could say anything, she realized that she must have sounded a bit mad, so she quickly said she wasn't concerned about me. That's why I didn't say anything. I got to my floor and went out, but she wouldn't stop seeing me off. I didn't look back, but I know that there was no malice in her gaze. For some reason, there was... love in her eyes. God, that gave me goosebumps. What's wrong with her? Why did she change her attitude toward me?"

"Maybe she still suspects you," Toby suddenly said.