Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 891

Chapter 891 Nervous Meeting

He really knows how to flirt.

"No, it's not." Toby had no idea Sonia was overthinking, though her reddened face did arouse him, but he held down the urge to bite her.

Sonia kept glaring at him. "Why not? I'm going to be thirty in three years. Don't you think it's icky calling me that?" If she was a teenager or a lady in her twenties, she would have accepted that easily. Of course, she was still happy hearing that, and it was sweet, but it still felt awkward for her.

Toby chuckled. "Don't think too much about it, and don't make yourself sound like an old woman. If you're old, then I'm ancient. Just toss it out the window.

I call you baby because I want to. No matter how old you are, you're still my baby, even if your hair is all white." He held her in his embrace. "Age has nothing to do with it. It depends on how much someone cares for you. I love and care for you, so you'll always be my baby."

That made Sonia even redder, and her heart started to race. She would be lying if she said she was not delighted to hear that. Every woman would love to be someone's baby, and she felt delighted to be his. She hugged him back and closed her eyes. "You're such a flirt." She smiled. "At this rate, I'm going to lose myself in your love."

"And I'll be more than happy to hold your hand." He brushed his hand down her hair. "I'll make sure you never lose your way."

"I'm holding you to that." She looked at him.

Toby nodded. "Of course."

Sonia said nothing, but she held him tightly.

Toby brushed her hair and kissed the top of her head. "Why did Mrs. Lane call us over?" He could understand if she only called Sonia, but inviting him as well was weird.

She leaned against his chest, her eyes closed. "Mrs. Lane is my mother's best friend, and she's really nice to me, just like how my mother was. I might call her Mrs. Lane, but she's like my mother. Now that she knows we're back together, she wants to see you."

For some reason, Toby felt himself getting nervous. If Mrs. Lane sees Sonia as her daughter, does that mean I have to think of her as my mother-in-law, and that I'm meeting her parents? "Must we go?" Toby gulped and asked, sounding hoarse.

Sonia felt him tensing up. She opened her eyes and got up to look at him. "You don't want to see them?"

"It's not that." Toby shook his head. A long while later, he finally said, "I've never actually done this before, so..."

Henry was still alive when Toby married Sonia, but he was already hypnotized back then. He believed that he was forced into the marriage because he had to repay some debt.

Because of that, he despised her and had no love for Henry. She had asked him to meet his father before they got married, but he had refused without any hesitation. He never expected that he would lose the chance to meet Henry forever.

Technically, he had never met his in-laws. He did visit his grave with her, but it was still something he would never get to do. This great loss in life translated to an intense hatred for Tina. If it were not for her, he would not have had to go through so much to find his true love, nor would he let Sonia lose her only family.

If he was not hypnotized, he would have gotten together with Sonia a long time ago. He would never have let Paradigm Co. get into trouble without even lifting a finger to help. Yes, he had done a lot of wrong things, but Tina was even worse than him.

Sonia lost her parents, and her biological parents were... inconsequential. It was natural that she thought of the Lanes as her parents, which would make them his in-laws, given how much they cared for her.

He had no chance to see his in-laws before this, but now he did. The problem was that he had no idea how to deal with them, or how he should talk to them. He had been the leader of a great company for too long. Aside from Sonia, his grandmother, and Jean, he was always arrogant to everyone else.

He did have the position and wealth to do so, so he never thought that was the wrong attitude to take. Nobody thought so either. However, now that he was about to see the couple whom Sonia thought of as her parents, that attitude would not fly. They would be his in-laws after all, but still, he had no idea how to deal with them.

The Greys were his in-laws back when he was hypnotized. Technically, he had experience dealing with in-laws, but the problem was he never liked them.

Yes, he disliked them. He was under a spell that made him believe he loved Tina, but how he felt about everyone else did not change. He knew the kind of people the Greys were, and he disliked them for that. He was only polite to them for the sake of Tina, but when push came to shove, he was still arrogant when it came to the Greys.

Titus and his wife knew that, and they hated it, but there was no way they could do anything about it. Instead of his in-laws, Toby treated the Greys like business veterans whom he could overwhelm.

He was not lying when he said he didn't know how to deal with in-laws, as he never treated the Greys like they were his in-laws. Things were different now, though.

This time, he was going to see a couple whom Sonia saw as her parents. She cared for them deeply, and he felt no resentment toward them. Naturally, he could not treat them like how he treated everyone else. He had to treat them like real in-laws, but he had no idea how to do that. The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he got. In the end, he pursed his lips.

Sonia was astonished to see him looking so nervous, and her jaw dropped. "Whoa. Toby, don't tell me that you're nervous about the meeting?"

She hit the bullseye, and he tensed up further. "I'm not," he lied stubbornly.

Sonia pinched his arm, but it was as hard as steel. She was amused. "Yeah, right. I can see right through you. Look at your face. It's practically telling me you're nervous." She poked his cheek.

Toby held her finger. "Stop messing around."

"Alright, fine." Sonia grinned, letting him pull her finger down. It's so obvious that he's nervous.

She found it unbelievable, however. Toby held immense power in his hands, and yet he felt nervous right after she told him they were going to meet a couple whom she thought of as her parents.

He looked like every guy who was going to meet their in-laws the very first time, and the Lanes were not the ones who raised her up. He would be more nervous if he were to meet Dad and Mom.

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Chapter 892 Toby's EQ

The thought of Toby looking cautious and nervous when he met her foster parents made her smile. However, the amusement did not last long. Her parents had passed away, and Toby would never have the chance to see them in the flesh. There were only graves of them left.

Toby noticed the sorrow coming from Sonia. One look at her face was enough to tell him what she was thinking about. He patted her head and assured, "Alright, don't think too much about it. We should think about the gifts I should bring for Mrs. Lane tomorrow."

"Are you free tomorrow?" Sonia looked at him.

"Yes. This is important. Even if I don't have time, I'll make some."

"You don't have to do this." Sonia shook her head. "I can tell Mrs. Lane about this. She'll understand."

"This is nothing." He kissed her forehead. "There are a lot of capable people in the company. If the company can't run just because I'm out for one day, I would have trained them for nothing. Don't worry about it. Tom can handle things without me."

Since he was being serious, Sonia had no reason to refuse. "I see. I'll tell Charles we'll be going tomorrow." She got up from his embrace and whipped her phone out.

Toby watched as her fingers flew across her phone screen. It did not take long for her to send her reply. Charles had been waiting for it, so not long after Sonia sent her reply, he texted her back. It was a cat emoji that said okay, and he also texted, 'See you tomorrow'.

Sonia locked her phone. "I texted Charles. We can go straight to his place tomorrow."

Toby nodded. "Now can you tell me what kind of stuff the Lanes like? I need to get prepared."

"Mr. Lane likes wine, and as for Mrs. Lane..." Sonia pointed at her cheek and smiled. "She likes handbags and makeup products."

Toby nodded. "I have some original wine back at my place. Mr. Lane should love it. As for Mrs. Lane, I'll give her Doir and Chenal's makeup products and perfume. They're next season's stuff that hasn't been released yet. What do you think?" Toby looked at Sonia.

Sonia nodded. "They'll love it."

Original wine? They're the first batch of wine made by the biggest wine factories in the world, and they cost a lot. Toby's listed on Forbes. That's why he has the wine.

The Lane Family was not one of the top families in the world. They were rich in Seafield, but not when it came to the whole nation, let alone the world, so despite their wealth, they could never purchase original wines.

Mr. Lane loved wine, and he loved collecting them. When she was a kid, he lamented the fact that he had no original wine among his large collection. I bet Mr. Lane is going to be ecstatic about this gift tomorrow.

There was also the case of Mrs. Lane. She might be in her fifties, but she was elegant and loved to look beautiful like any other woman. She was young at heart and loved anything young ladies liked. She could buy any of the most expensive luxury items she wanted, but the most she could do was purchase the in-season items. She was not privileged enough to get anything that would only come out next season.

Toby was different, however. All the companies would happily give him the products that would only be released in the next season or even the next year if he asked for it. He would be spoiled for choice. Mrs. Lane is going to be excited to get next season's items.

Mrs. Lane was the one inviting them over, and Sonia knew her well enough to figure out her plan. She was probably going to warn Toby and ask her to cherish Sonia for life.

Sonia lost her mother, so Mrs. Lane would step up as her defender. She would quiz Toby in the place of Lina and support Sonia all the way.

However, if Toby were to give her all these presents, Mrs. Lane would probably toss everything behind her and acknowledge Toby right away.

She would probably see him as her own son, as his presents were perfect for a lady, and it stroked her ego. Mrs. Lane could show off the items to her friends, and she would enjoy a higher status among them. That alone was enough to make Mrs. Lane support Toby.

The thought that the Lane couple would be delighted upon receiving the gifts made Sonia smile. He can be stupid at times but really smart at other times.

I only brought their preferences up casually, and he's already preparing the perfect gifts that they can't refuse. No wonder he can be so successful. He reacts fast.

Toby was oblivious to her thoughts. He patted her head and stood up. "Stay here. I'll call Tom."

Oh, he's going to ask Tom to prepare the gifts. "Okay, sure."

Toby went back into the study. He had left his phone in the study, so he could only make the call inside. Sonia sat back down on the couch and switched the TV on. Toby came back out a few minutes later. He sat beside Sonia, wrapped his arm around her waist, and watched TV with her.

Sonia was used to him hugging her every time he sat down beside her. She did not look uneasy when he held her. In fact, she accepted it easily and offered him half the blanket. They watched TV together side by side like a family.

Two hours later, Sonia could not fight off her sleepiness anymore, and she fell asleep on Toby's shoulder. Toby looked at her and smiled. He slowly removed her head from his shoulder and carried her in his arms before taking her to the bedroom.

It was eight when Sonia woke up the next day. Toby had left for Fuller Group a while ago. Tom might have handled work for him the day before, but he needed to sign a lot of documents himself. He had to work, or the documents would pile up, so after he woke up, he left a slip of paper for Sonia and left.

Sonia yawned. She looked at the slip and put it on the cabinet before getting out of bed, then went to the porch and opened the door to take her breakfast.

Toby's message did not tell her that someone would be sending breakfast over because he was sure that she knew he would send someone to give her the breakfast of the day if he left home before she did. She behaved like he expected and came to the door right after she woke up.