## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 921

Chapter 921 A Serious-Looking Toby

Sonia patted Toby's back and urged, "Come on, get up. I need to accept the call."

Upon hearing her, Toby pursed his lips and got up reluctantly.

Then, Sonia propped herself up from the couch and reached out for her phone in her coat's pocket, ignoring her messy hair.

When she saw the caller ID, she quickly said, "It is Mrs. Lane. She probably wants to know what time we are coming."

Sonia accepted the call and placed the phone against her ear. "Hey, Mrs. Lane."

Meanwhile, Toby sat next to her and started combing through her unruly hair gently.

On the other end of the call, Grace was sitting on the couch in her living room with her phone in her hand as well. With a gentle smile on her face, she asked, "Sonny, it is already 7.30PM, what time are you guys coming over?"

At that, Sonia quickly lowered her head to glance at her watch before answering, "I am sorry that we took so long to get ready, Mrs. Lane. We are heading out now and will arrive at around 8.00PM."

Since Paradigm Co. was not really far from the Lane Residence, reaching there would only take approximately 40 minutes.

Meanwhile, Grace nodded after she heard Sonia's answer. "Alright. I will get the chefs to start preparing dinner now. We will be waiting for you guys."

"Alright," Sonia replied with a smile.

After the call ended, she placed her phone down and pulled Toby up. "Come on, Mrs. Lane is asking about our whereabouts already. We should hurry."

While talking, she grabbed the giftbags on the couch as well.

Nevertheless, Toby quickly moved forward to take most of the giftbags from her. "Let me take those. You can carry these two instead."

He left two giftbags in Sonia's hand, which contained two of the lightest handbags.

Toby had taken all the heavy ones away and let her carry all the light ones.

Although Sonia was touched when she realized what he was trying to do, she still snatched two gift bags from him. "I know that you do not want me to carry heavy things, but your arm has not completely healed yet, and I cannot bear watching you lift all these on your own, so why not we carry them together? I will let you carry everything in the future once your arm is completely healed, alright? Let's go."

She chuckled before heading toward the door.

At the same time, Toby stared at her retreating figure before glancing at his left arm. At that moment, he felt like his heart was about to melt.

On the other hand, Sonia had already walked out of her office.

However, she paused and was confused when she noticed that Toby was not trailing behind her. Immediately, she rolled her eyes and shouted, "What are you doing, Toby? Stop daydreaming. Let's go!"

When Toby heard her voice, his gaze wavered slightly before he came back to his senses. "I am coming."

He quickly ran out to catch up to Sonia, and the two of them took the elevator down to the first floor, as Sonia's car was parked at the spot outside of Paradigm Co.'s lobby instead of the basement parking.

Just then, Sonia and Toby headed out from the company one after another. During their journey out, most of the employees that were working overtime greeted them when they saw them.

Among these employees, there were a few that gave them knowing looks, and Sonia was extremely familiar with the looks they gave her and Toby.

Are these not the exact same looks that the two assistant and secretary gave us when we were outside of my office? Although I covered my face and could not see their expressions clearly, I could still sense their gazes on me. It is the classic gaze when one ships two other people together. Since these people are staring at us like this, it is obvious that many people found out that Toby carried me into my office. It must have been those two girls. Hmph, I will be sure to give them more work tomorrow. Wait for it!

She felt her scalp go numb from awkwardness when her employees smiled at her knowingly, making her quicken her pace instinctively. At one point, she walked faster than Toby and managed to get out of the building first.

Meanwhile, Toby raised his eyebrows when he noticed that Sonia seemed in a rush, as if she was being chased by something.

What is happening?

Although he was confused, Toby did not drag on and quickly ran after Sonia.

By the time he caught up to Sonia, Sonia was already placing the gift bags into the car's trunk.

He went forward to place the bags into the trunk as well.

While doing so, he turned to look at Sonia, who was pouting angrily, before asking, "What is wrong? Why did you get mad all of a sudden?"

When Sonia finished placing all the bags, she glared at Toby. "I cannot believe you have the guts to ask me that. If it were not for you, who did not want to put me down, I would not be so embarrassed by the looks my employees are giving me. Great. Not just those two girls, but everyone in the company knows about it now. The looks that they were giving me just now made me feel so humiliated. On top of that, the image that I have spent a long time building to make myself look stern as a president is completely gone now."

Then, she harrumphed and ignored him before walking toward the front passenger seat.

Meanwhile, Toby stood there and rubbed the tip of his nose before heading to the driver's seat after closing the trunk.

When he entered the car, he started adjusting the seat while consoling the angry woman next to him. "Come on, don't be mad. I'm doing this for your own good, you know?"

"Huh?" A confused look appeared on Sonia's face. "For my own good?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded.

At this moment, Sonia gave him a look of disbelief, as if she was encouraging him to continue making up lies.

Nevertheless, Toby's gaze wavered, and he did not return her gaze. After starting the car engine, he looked forward and started driving with a serious expression on his face. "It's true. I'm really doing it for your own good.

Although it's good to be stern as a president, it'll only make your employees fear you and distance themselves from you in the long run because they'll feel like you're unapproachable, and that's not good. Soon, you won't even have someone to talk to in the company, and that's not beneficial to your company's management. After all, a fearful boss will intimidate their employees, as they'd be scared of getting targeted by their boss."

Just then, he gave Sonia a look from the rearview mirror with a serious look on his face. "After what happened, your employees' view toward you surely took a drastic change, as they would feel that you're not as stern as you look. Although you're the president, you have feelings and will laugh and cry just like every other woman does.

This will lead them to think that you're not as unapproachable as you seem, and they will feel less intimidated about working for you. After all, a down-to-earth boss is more likely to forgive you for any possible mistakes. Because of that, your status among your employees will surely rise."

Sonia felt her mouth twitch upon hearing what Toby said.

Although what he said kind of makes sense, he's just trying to come up with an excuse if you really listen to it carefully. Since when does being a stern and intimidating president threaten a company's management? What about him? If he wants to talk about being strict, there's no one else stricter and more arrogant than him in the entire Seafield.

I mean, who isn't afraid of him in Fuller Group? Still, he has the company completely under his control, right? That alone is enough to prove that the boss' attitude toward their employees has no correlation and is not important. He's just coming up with all these excuses because he doesn't want to admit that he pissed me off.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 922

Chapter 922 Chairman Lane's Test

Why didn't I realize that he's so good at bullsh\*tting? Still, he's kind of funny like this.

At the thought of that, Sonia burst into laughter.

When Toby saw her laughing, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Why is she laughing out of nowhere?

Sonia gave him a coquettish look. "What do you think?"

"I don't know." Toby shook his head as he really didn't know.

Wasn't she still angry at me just a few seconds ago? Why did she suddenly burst into laughter? The shift in her mood has happened so rapidly that I don't even know what's happening.

Noticing the confused look on the man's face, Sonia harrumphed. "Good for you. I'm not going to tell you why since you refused to let me down when I asked you to. This is my punishment to you. Hmph!"

Then, she spun around to stare outside from the car window while Toby was in awe as he looked at the smug look on her face.

If it weren't due to the fact that he was driving and needed to make sure that he was driving safely, he would have pinched her chubby cheeks. I bet they feel really soft.

Toby's tongue was pressed against the ceiling of his mouth as he thought to himself secretly.

40 minutes went past in a blink of an eye and they found themselves nearing the Lane Residence.

After Toby drove into Lane Residence's area, Sonia noticed Grace and Curtis standing at the entrance of their house. It was obvious that they were there to welcome them.

Upon seeing that, she felt warmth coursing through her body before a warm smile appeared on her face. "I already told them to not wait for me by the door, but they still did."

When Toby spotted the middle-aged couple standing ahead, he replied, "That's how they are. Although they promised not to, they'll still do it to express their care toward us young ones."

Only the people who were the closest to said individual would do that, though.

Sonia nodded in agreement. "Yeah. Mr. and Mrs. Lane are really nice to me, and they would always wait for me by the door everytime I come over."

"Right here! Right here!" Grace waved when she spotted Sonia's red car and pointed at the parking spot at the side before motioning for them to park the car there.

Although Curtis, who was standing next to her, didn't react as much as Grace did, his intent gaze on the car revealed his joy upon seeing those two's arrival.

Following Grace's instructions, Toby parked the car before undoing his seatbelt and got down.

At the same time, Sonia got down from the car as well.

Immediately after she alighted from the car, Grace, who was initially standing with Curtis at the steps by the door, quickly jogged toward her with a smile and her arms wide open. "Sonny, I missed you so much! Give me a hug."

Since Sonia was already used to Grace's warm antics, she quickly took a few steps forward when she saw Grace running toward her before spreading her arms to hug Grace. "Mrs. Lane, I missed you too!"

While Grace and Sonia hugged, Toby and Curtis looked at each other without saying anything. Compared to Grace and Sonia, they were much quieter and awkward around each other.

After all, they couldn't just hug each other like how Grace and Sonia did, could they?

Besides, they weren't close enough to do that yet.

"Erm, well..." Since Curtis was the host, he knew that he should break the ice first.

Although he didn't know how to get along with Toby, he still had to stand up and do something.

At this moment, Curtis pulled on his patterned necktie and cleared his throat before extending his hand toward Toby. "It's been a while, President Fuller. Nice to meet you again."

Although they were both in the same field, the Lanes were nothing compared to the Fullers, so they barely worked together or had any interactions. Nevertheless, they'd still greet each other whenever they ran into each other on important occasions such as a dinner.

Hence, there was nothing wrong with what Curtis said since they did know each other.

Toby extended his hand to shake Curtis' hand. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Lane. However, you don't have to address me formally since we are not in a business setting, and I'm just here for Sonia."

His tone and gestures were extremely respectful, and Curtis couldn't find any fault with what he said at all.

This made Curtis, who initially didn't know how to approach Toby because of his status as a president, sigh in relief.

After all, Toby was a reputable figure in the field that he wouldn't attempt to cross, and he'd still have to be respectful toward Toby if they ran into each other.

However, Toby wasn't here for business purposes this time. Instead, he was here to meet his in-laws as a son-in-law.

Still, Curtis didn't dare to intimidate his 'son-in-law' with his status as an elderly considering Toby's social background. What if he gets offended by it? Wouldn't that cause trouble for Sonny?

After contemplating for a while, he decided to address Toby as 'President Fuller' to gauge Toby's attitude and allow Toby to decide how they should get along with each other.

Undeniably, Curtis made the right move as Toby insisted that he wasn't here for business purposes, which gave him an idea of how they could interact with each other.

Not bad. For him to lower himself down to us, who aren't even Sonny's biological parents, proves that his feelings toward her are genuine. If that's the case, I'm relieved that they're together now. Of course, that's not all to it since there are still more tests to come if he wants our full blessing.

He thought to himself smugly despite having a kind smile on his face before retracting his hand. "Since you insisted, I'll address you by your name privately."

"Of course, Mr. Lane," Toby nodded and replied.

While Curtis felt uneasy with how Toby addressed him, he still felt a tiny sense of achievement as the fact that he was addressed informally by Toby was something he was proud of.

Grace could immediately tell what Curtis was thinking about when she saw the bright smile on his face, which caused her to roll her eyes at him.

Useless fella. I can't believe the way Toby addressed him sent him to cloud nine. Didn't we agree to be less friendly toward Toby considering all of the things that he did toward Sonny in the past? I can't believe he seriously forgot all about it just because he was addressed as 'Mr. Lane'. Looks like I can only rely on myself for this.

She pondered to herself. While holding Sonia's hand, Grace started sizing Toby up as if she was trying to find fault in him.

Nevertheless, her facial expression stiffened after doing so because Toby's appearance was perfect from head to toe.

As Grace had always been proud of having Charles as her son, she couldn't help but compare him to Toby. However, she quickly realized that in terms of face, body, height and what not, Charles would never be able to outwin Toby.

This realization made her feel somewhat dejected.

On the other hand, Toby knew that Grace was scrutinizing him, so he stood straight and allowed her to do so without avoiding it.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 923

Chapter 923 Much More Outstanding Than Our Son

Toby noticed that Grace was studying him carefully and her face was tinged with strange expressions. However, he did not feel the slightest bit offended or unhappy at all.

Moreover, in the afternoon earlier, he purposely asked several of the married secretaries to come to his office when he was at the company to ask them about the possible situations he might face when meeting his parents-in-law for the first time. He also sought their advice on how to avoid making a blunder.

The secretaries had told him that his parents-in-law would usually behave the same way as to how a man's parents treated their future daughter-in-law and they would generally come up with a series of tests to determine whether this person suited their own son or daughter.

Most of the time, the tests commonly put forward by the future in-laws would firstly include judging the man or woman's appearance.

If their appearance passed the test then they were already halfway through winning the approval of the in-laws.

As such, Toby knew in advance that he would be carefully observed by Grace so he had already been prepared to be scrutinized.

As such, as soon as Grace shot a scrutinizing look at him, he stood calm and composed while allowing her to take a good look at him.

He was quite confident in his appearances and frankly, no other man was as good-looking as he was.

Naturally, Miles' appearance did not count.

Indeed, after Grace had taken a good look at him, although she looked slightly defeated, she didn't mention that there was anything wrong with his appearance, and neither did she voice out that his appearance was not to her liking.

This indicated that he had passed the test in regard to his appearances.

Grace could find no fault with him so he now had one foot in the door.

With that in his mind, he revealed a smile, and at that moment, he noticed Sonia, who was standing behind Grace, furtively gave him a thumbs-up gesture.

As soon as he saw that, the smile on his face widened "Mrs. Lane, are you happy with what you've seen? My attire today should be quite presentable, right?"

His underlying meaning was to ask if she was pleased with him.

After all, it was awkward to ask about this directly so he substituted it by referring to his attire.

However, everyone caught on to his words.

Meanwhile, Grace heard his question but she didn't bother to answer and she merely snorted at him and turned to Sonia affectionately, "Sonny, I haven't seen you for quite some time. Why have you lost so much weight? Is it because someone has been mistreating you? If that's true then let me know and I'll definitely do whatever I can to stand up for you!"

As Grace spoke, she shot a pointed look at Toby.

In response, Toby raised his brows. Fine then, the second round of tests is about to start now.

His secretaries had mentioned to him that after overcoming the appearance test, the in-laws would naturally start to question their own kids to find out hints of whether they were treated well by their partners. Even if they knew that their kids' partners treated their kids extremely well, they would still ask about it.

They would also purposely mention threatening words to their kids' partners to find out the person in question's temperament and disposition.

If their kids' partner had a bad temper with an ugly disposition and was full of self-importance, then they would definitely not be able to tolerate such words and leave in a huff. As parents, they would then have succeeded in weeding out the bad apples for their kids.

However, if their kids' partners had a great temper and a sunny disposition then they would not find such words an issue at all. They would merely find it quite normal. After all, parents were naturally protective of their kids and would not wish for their own kids to suffer.

As long as their kids were together with a great dependable partner then the other party would definitely not be annoyed by such words. They would naturally smile quite confidently and face everything without feeling troubled.

Right now, Toby faced everything with this exact mindset.

He was sincere toward Little Leaf so he had nothing to fear at all.

He did have a bad temper but he never lost his temper with Little Leaf and he was definitely the gentlest man on earth.

Meanwhile, Sonia heard the question directed to her by Grace and she realized that Grace purposely mentioned that for Toby's ears.

She took a look at Toby and was not the slightest bit worried that he would be unhappy.

Indeed, she noticed that he was very calm and composed so she smiled and said, "Mrs. Lane, I've been too busy with work lately so that's why I've lost some weight. There's no other reason for my weight loss. He treats me very well. Look into my eyes and you'll notice the happy glint in them. If he's been treating me poorly then I wouldn't look so happy at all. My eyes would be full of gloominess. Besides, I'm no longer the person I was in the past. If he was unkind to me then I would not stay by his side at all. Don't you think so?"

She clung to Grace's arm as she spoke.

Just then, Grace listened to her words and silently scrutinized Toby.

She noticed the beaming smile on Toby's face upon hearing Sonia's words and she couldn't help pursing her lips. "It's great that he's been treating you well. Alright, it's quite windy outside so let's not stand here any longer. Let's head inside."

After Grace had said that, she held Sonia's hand and led Sonia toward the mansion.

Sonia found it rude to shrug off Grace's hand so she allowed Grace to lead her off by holding her hand. At the same time, she turned around while walking off and her ruby-red lips moved slightly as she tried to say something.

Toby nodded his head at her slightly and signaled for her to go along with Grace. Subsequently, he pointed at the trunk of his car and pointed to himself to indicate that he would carry the items inside by himself.

Sonia noticed then that he knew what she was trying to say so she was finally at ease. She smiled at him before entering the house with Grace.

At that moment, Toby and Curtis were the only ones left outside.

Curtis was slightly awkward as he had also noticed Grace's rude attitude toward Toby.

"Uhh... Pre... I mean, Toby, my wife's just too protective of Sonny so that's why she behaved quite rudely. I hope that you are not offended," Curtis apologized to Toby.

In response, Toby waved his hand to brush off Curtis's concern. "It's alright. It's quite normal for Mrs. Lane to behave this way so I wouldn't take offense."

"Oh, great! That's really great." Curtis nodded his head and heaved a sigh of relief. Subsequently, he indicated with his hand and welcomed Toby into the house. "They've entered the house so let's join them too. Dinner should be ready shortly."

"Sure," Toby affirmed but he walked toward the trunk of his car. "Mr. Lane, could you hold on for a moment. I'd like to bring in the presents too."

"You've brought presents?" Curtis frowned. "I remember telling my wife to inform you that presents weren't necessary, no?"

Subsequently, Curtis followed Toby and walked to the trunk of the car too.

As soon as he saw the presents all piled up in the trunk, he was significantly shocked. "That's a lot of presents!"

Toby reached into the trunk and took out the items one by one. "Mrs. Lane did mention to me but I figured that I shouldn't take that literally too. It would be quite rude to come empty-handed. Besides, this is my first time paying you a visit so it would be very rude to come without anything. Little Leaf agreed with me about this too."

"I see, but you still shouldn't have brought so many things." Curtis continued, "A single present would be enough to express your well-wishes. We're not strangers to each other so there is really no need to behave so overly courteous with each other. Alright. Place back the items into your car and just bring one with you."

As Curtis spoke, he tried to help by putting the presents back into the trunk.

However, Toby rejected, "Mr. Lane, I prepared all of this with sincerity and I've brought it with me anyway so it doesn't make sense at all to bring it back home. Little Leaf would be unhappy too. She might feel that you're annoyed with her so that's why you've refused to accept the presents by sending me back home with them." Toby shut the trunk and spoke while looking at Curtis.

He was quite confident that by mentioning Sonia, Curtis would no longer reject him.

Indeed, as soon as Curtis heard Toby's words, the former quickly shook his head and explained, "We would not be annoyed with her. We love her as dearly as one of our own and she's just like our daughter!"

"That's great then. These are all just gifts from your daughter so you should just accept them and be at ease. If you refuse these then Little Leaf might overthink the situation. Do you agree with me?"

Curtis's mouth was slightly agape as he stammered slightly. Finally, he heaved a resigned sigh. "That's fine then. We'll accept these. Thank you for spending so much on us."

"There's nothing too precious here so you shouldn't say that." Toby lifted several paper bags and boxes.

However, the items were too heavy and his arm was not fully recovered yet so he could feel the pain in his left arm as soon as he lifted them.

At that moment, he couldn't help but frown while looking at his left arm.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 924

Chapter 924 Where's Charles?

Curtis noticed Toby's sudden change in expression so he followed Toby's gaze. Curtis then observed Toby glancing at his own left arm and the former instantly recalled that his wife had mentioned to him previously how the latter had broken his arm while rescuing Sonia.

He had thought that Grace was just joking back then. After all, he couldn't imagine what sort of danger Sonia could be subjected to for Toby to actually break his arm to rescue her.

However, it seemed right now that Grace was telling the truth.

"Toby, your arm's not fully recovered yet so give me some of the items and I'll carry them inside." As soon as Curtis said that, he reached out and removed the items from Toby's left arm.

Curtis instantly felt the weight of the presents as soon as he took them from Toby. Surprised, Curtis asked, "What's inside? It seems quite heavy."

"Little Leaf mentioned that you enjoy occasional drinks and you're a wine collector. I was in possession of a few great wines so I've brought them along with me today." Toby flexed his left arm as he spoke.

At that point, he was not carrying anything on his left arm so the pain gradually dissipated.

Meanwhile, Curtis's expression brightened upon hearing that he had in his hands some wine. "Oh, did you bring me wine? That's great. That's really great."

Curtis repeated great twice and his expression was joyful as he spoke.

Evidently, Curtis was a wine lover.

As for Toby, he couldn't help chuckling upon noticing that. "Mr. Lane, I'm glad that you like it."

"Yes, of course! I love wine," Curtis replied hastily.

Although he had not seen the wine gifted by Toby, he was quite sure that something from Toby would definitely be of good quality.

Perhaps it was much better than the precious wines in his collection.

At that point, he was quite excited at the thought of it and he became increasingly enthusiastic. He quickly made a welcome gesture at Toby to invite him inside. "Alright, Toby. Let's quickly head inside. They've gone inside for quite some time now so they must be waiting."

"Sure, Mr. Lane." Toby nodded his head slightly and trailed after Curtis to enter the mansion.

Inside the living room of the mansion, Sonia and Grace sat side by side. Grace held onto Sonia's hand affectionately on the former's lap as they chattered.

They seemed to be discussing something happy as the two women laughed gaily.

Just then, Toby noticed the beaming smile and bright eyes on Sonia's face and he couldn't help but reveal a slight smile too.

"Toby, take a seat." Curtis put down the paper bags in his hand and quickly invited Toby to take a seat.

Toby hummed in response before taking a seat while Curtis stood up to pour him some tea.

As soon as Toby noticed that, he quickly stopped Curtis by lifting his hand over Curtis's hand. "Mr. Lane, there's no need to trouble yourself for such small matters. Allow me to serve myself."

He was here as their future son-in-law so it would reflect quite badly for an elder to serve him tea.

At that moment, Curtis came to his senses too and he realized that they were at home right now so they weren't exactly interacting with each other as business associates. He was a father-in-law meeting his son-in-law for the first time. As such, it was not necessary for him to serve Toby some tea.

Curtis removed his hand from the teapot and revealed an awkward smile. "I'm sorry. I'm still not used to this change in our relationship."

Toby smiled. "It's fine."

Subsequently, Toby lifted the teapot and got up to pour four cups of tea. He handed the first one to Curtis and the second one to Grace.

Curtis immediately took the tea from Toby upon seeing Toby serve it personally and the former felt quite flattered at that point. Gosh. It's tea served to me personally by the president of Fuller Group. Other than Old Mrs. Fuller and Sonia, I must be the third person in Seafield to experience this privilege. Oh! Grace's the fourth one.

Compared to Curtis, Grace took everything in her own stride and she was quite nonchalant about everything. Unlike Curtis, she did not over-analyze the situation.

She merely felt quite pleased by Toby's action of serving them tea. After all, he was able to forsake his status to serve tea to them—his elders—so he had passed the test in her eyes.

After Grace had taken a sip of the tea, she stood up and said, "It's quite late now. I'll just pop into the kitchen to check on the dishes and find out how long before dinner will be ready. It should be ready quite soon."

"Mrs. Lane, I'll go with you." Sonia got up too and she glanced toward Toby. "Toby, stay here and keep Mr. Lane company."

"Sure," Toby responded with a smile.

Subsequently, Sonia followed Grace into the kitchen.

As soon as they got to the kitchen, they saw the chefs busy scurrying around as they prepared dinner.

Grace took a look at the menu before nodding her head. "Dinner should be ready soon. There are only two dishes left to prepare."

Meanwhile, Sonia took a look at the counter and she couldn't help exclaiming upon seeing the multiple dishes of sumptuous food. "There are so many dishes and most of them are my favorite food."

Grace held her hand and smiled affectionately. "These are definitely all of your favorite dishes because you're not always here for dinner! That's why I've intentionally prepared them for you."

"Mrs. Lane, you're too kind." Sonia wrapped her arms around Grace's waist and leaned on Grace's shoulders affectionately.

In response, Grace chuckled while lightly smacking her on her head. "You're behaving just like a kid by being so overly affectionate!"

"I'll always be a kid in your eyes, right?" Sonia smiled while responding.

Just then, Grace stroked her head tenderly. "Yeah, no matter how old you get, you'll always be a kid in my eyes. You're my favorite child ever." The duo interacted with each other quite affectionately.

After some time, Sonia suddenly realized something and she scrambled out of Grace's arms. "By the way, Mrs. Lane, where's Charles?"

Sonia suddenly realized that she hadn't seen Charles at all since entering the house. Where's Charles?

As soon as Grace heard Sonia's question, she snorted angrily, "That kid didn't come back because he said he is busy with work."

"Is he swamped with work at Lane Corporation lately?" Sonia glanced at Grace and asked, "There was no word about this though."

Though there were some projects that Paradigm Co. and Lane Corporation collaborated on together, she would definitely be aware if Lane Corporation hit a busy period.

In response, Grace pouted slightly. "He's not busy with work at all! Besides, Curtis hasn't relinquished his position and he's the chairman of the company. The chairman who's usually much busier than the president is home right now. Evidently, being the president, Charles should have completed his work as well."

"Do you mean Charles purposely claimed that he's busy to avoid coming back?" Sonia blinked as she spoke.

Grace nodded. "Yeah."

"Why is that so?" Sonia was perplexed.

However, Grace merely kept her eyes on Sonia without saying a word.

Suddenly, Sonia caught on to things upon being stared at intently by Grace and her eyes widened. "Is it because of m-me?"

Grace heaved a sigh and nodded her head slowly. "You must already realize Charles's feelings toward you. Although he said that he's gotten over you and he'll forget about you, it takes time to get over someone and the process won't be easy either. For the moment, Charles still cares about you so naturally, he wouldn't want to be present when you bring your partner over. He wants to avoid feeling upset upon seeing you behaving intimately with your partner so he chose to hide from this."

As soon as Sonia heard that, a wave of guilt welled up within her and there was an ashamed look on her face. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Lane. I..."

"You shouldn't feel bad, Sonny." Grace interrupted her words, "I know what you're going to say. You must think that Charles refused to come home because of your rejection and it's all your fault so you feel quite bad about this, right?"

Sonia looked at Grace and nodded. "Yes."

Grace smiled and responded, "You silly child. This isn't your fault at all. You didn't do anything wrong. Everyone has a right to choose their own happiness. Charles loves you but

that doesn't mean that you have to accept him and love him too. You were not at fault for rejecting him."

"I hurt him though." Sonia bit her lips.

Grace smiled and patted her on the head. "One would definitely feel upset and dejected at being rejected and this is quite normal. If he didn't feel upset or dejected, then that would mean he didn't like you at all. Charles developed feelings toward you and that's something that he has to deal with himself. It has nothing to do with you. You've rejected him so he would naturally have to bear the consequences for the outcome of his infatuation."