

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 925

Chapter 925 An Excited Curtis

Sonia looked at Grace as she said, "I understand what you mean, Mrs. Lane, but do you really not hold any grudges against me? Charles is your son and he is heartbroken because of my rejection. Do you really not blame me for that?"

"You have asked me this question before and I'll now answer you again—I've never blamed you, of course." Grace held Sonia's hands. "I've told you this before—Charles loves you, but that's his deal and you don't necessarily have to reciprocate his feelings. A relationship requires both parties to share mutual feelings for each other in order for it to work out.

If two people fancy each other, they are free to be in a relationship; if one doesn't have feelings for the other, the former should reject the latter properly and the latter should move on. So, why would I blame you when you didn't do anything wrong. Although I have aged, I'm still rather open-minded. However—"

"Mrs. Lane, you can just tell me anything." Sonia looked Grace in her eyes.

Grace sighed and continued, "Although I really wish that you can become my daughter-in-law, I know that you won't be happy with Charles because he is not your type. You won't fall in love with him no matter what and forcing you two together will only turn you and him into a resentful couple. Therefore, I would rather see you find yourself a suitable partner that will make you happy than make you my daughter-in-law."

She then regained her smile. "As for Charles, he is now in a dejected state, but I believe that this is just temporary. He will move on when he meets someone suitable for him. So, Sonny, you don't need to worry about him. It's also a good thing that he is not in tonight since meeting him would only make you feel awkward, and at the same time, it would hurt him to see you together with Toby. It's for the best that you two don't see each other, don't you think so?"

"Mrs. Lane, thank you. Thank you so much! Sonia hugged her tightly.

After being stunned at first, Grace then gently patted Sonia on her back and beamed. "Don't need to thank me. Alright, let's head out."

"Okay," Sonia responded. The corner of her lips curved upward whereby a smile was finally revealed.

The two of them left the kitchen holding hands.

However, Sonia parted with Grace on their way out and went to the washroom, so Grace returned to the living room on her own.

Upon seeing Grace returning alone without Sonia by her side, Toby immediately paused the business discussion with Curtis and asked, "Mrs. Lane, where's Little Leaf?"

Grace was glad to hear the hint of concern in his tone, but she still feigned displeasure and snorted, "She went to the washroom. What's wrong? Do you think that I would harm her?"

When he heard that Sonia had gone to use the washroom, Toby felt much relieved. "That's not what I meant. I can't help feeling worried whenever I don't see her."

"Hmph, why are you worried about her? What could happen to her when she is under my roof?" Grace rolled her eyes at him.

He pursed his lips and fell silent.

At this moment, Curtis stepped in and mediated the situation. "Alright, what nonsense are you spewing? Toby is merely worried about Sonia. The couple is now at their most intimate and inseparable stage, so it's only natural for him to feel worried when he doesn't see Sonia."

"Stop putting in good words for him." She pointed at Toby. Jeez, this old man. We agreed to put Toby to a test and give him a hard time until he passes. However, he is treating Toby so well from the very beginning; he has completely forgotten about our agreement.

When Curtis, who had no idea what Grace was thinking about, heard her words, he let out an embarrassed chuckle. "Hehe. Well, Toby gave me a few bottles of lovely wine. I'll feel bad if I don't side with him this time."

She rolled her eyes at him. "Useless fool!"

As Toby peered at the middle-aged couple bickering with each other, a thoughtful look flashed across his face. Thereafter, he grabbed the bag that contained the bottles of wine and placed it on the coffee table before Curtis. "Mr. Lane, since there's still some time until dinner, would you like to check out the wine that I gifted to see whether they suit your taste?"

"Sure." Curtis immediately nodded. As a wine lover, he had wanted to open them since the moment he found out about them.

However, since they were gifts from Toby, he was embarrassed to open them when Toby was still around, so he had to hold himself back despite the strong, unbearable urge that made him feel restless.

Therefore, Toby's suggestion to open it was just exactly what he had wished for, which gave him no reason to reject the offer.

With a bright grin plastered on his face, Curtis moved the few bags closer to him and eagerly unwrapped the packaging.

The moment he unwrapped the box in the first bag and saw the wordings on the label, he was stunned and nearly thought that he was seeing things.

He quickly rubbed his eyes before taking a closer look again. Once he confirmed that what he saw was not his imagination but was actually that thing, he instantly let out a cry of excitement.

His sudden shout startled Grace, who was sipping tea, and nearly caused her to choke on her drink.

After placing the cup down, an exasperated Grace glanced at him. "What the hell is wrong with you?"

Curtis ignored her and reached out with his trembling hands for the second bag.

Seeing that he had ignored her as his eyes were practically glued to the presents, she was so mad that she decided that she should ignore him as well.

Toby, who took in the scene, rubbed the cup in his hands, and an unnoticeable, slight smile played by his lips.

Soon, Curtis let out a second cry.

Grace, who was again startled by his voice, was so enraged that she sprang up from the couch. "Hey, Mr. Lane! Have you gone out of your mind? Why are you suddenly screaming?"

While continuing to ignore her, he stared at the four bottles of wine in the two boxes in front of him with wide eyes. He was so worked up that his body shuddered in extreme excitement. "T-T-These are estate-bottled wines from the few most renowned wineries in the world."

He turned to Toby to confirm if he was right, to which Toby nodded without hesitation to gesture that Curtis was indeed right.

Upon getting Toby's confirmation, Curtis became even more exhilarated to the point that his body trembled even more. "These are actually estate-bottled wines. Haha! I can't believe that I am able to see an estate-bottled wine one day, not to mention wines from different wineries. Oh, Lord."

Upon seeing how excited Curtis was—as if he could just die happily without any regrets there and then, Grace pouted at him in disdain. "It's merely a few bottles of wine. Do you have to act this way?"

"What do you know about wines?" He glanced at her with contempt. "These are estate-bottled wines and these few bottles, in particular, are actually part of the first batch of wine that was produced by the wineries upon establishment. Every single bottle here costs a few million and there are only a hundred of them in the whole world. These are things that you can't buy with money only. I have been wanting to own one all this while but I'm still lacking in my status. I never thought that the wine that I have been dreaming about will one day appear before me, let alone so many of them. I-I am really moved."

Curtis hugged the few bottles of wine in his arms; he really cherished them.

When he gave the explanation, her emotion evolved from the initial feeling of disdain to shock, then to incredulous.

Toby found the whole process of how her expression changed rather amusing.

"A-A few million?" Grace gulped, staring at the few bottles of wine in his arms. "That can't be real. They are merely a few bottles of wine, but they cost a few million?"

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She knew that wine was expensive, but the most expensive wine that she ever knew of only cost a few hundred thousand. She never expected that there were wines that cost a few million out there in the world. Has the world gone crazy?

Although she used to think that the Lane Family was rather wealthy, she suddenly found themselves quite poor—they were not as extravagant as willing to spend a few million just to buy a bottle of wine.

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Chapter 926 Grace's Excitement

However, what surprised Grace even more was Toby's lavishness. These few bottles of wine were worth several million each, yet he gave them away without the slightest hesitation. Not only that, but these wines were extremely invaluable. There were only 100 bottles of each kind of these wines in the world. With each bottle drunk, there would be one bottle less of them.

She thought that people basically bought these wines not to drink them, but to collect them. And yet, Toby gave these collectible wines away as a gift—a degree of lavishness that few people could reach. Seems like he has mended his ways and does love Sonny very much. Otherwise, how could he possibly gift my husband with these wines?

After all, Curtis isn't really his father-in-law. Still, he gave these wines to Curtis as a gift. Obviously, this means that he loves Sonny so much that he's willing to treat us as his actual parents-in-law for her sake, right? At the thought of this, she inwardly gave Toby a passing mark with a few dozen bonus points. As for the last dozens of points, she had to observe and scrutinize him further.

Toby's eyes flickered slightly for a moment, as if he had sensed what Grace was thinking. After taking a glance at Curtis—who was smiling creepily at those wines—he stood up and handed the remaining few bags of gift boxes to her. "Mrs. Lane, these are the presents I prepared for you. Take a look and see if you like them."

Grace was startled for a moment before she pointed at herself. "Are there presents for me too?"

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Toby nodded. "Yes, of course. There are presents for Mr. Lane, and so do you, naturally. I can't favor one of you more than the other, right?"

This time, it was Grace's turn to feel embarrassed. Touching her cheek, she replied with a smile, "Well, thank you so much for the presents." She gave him another ten bonus points in her mind. Hmm, now he's 30 points away from a perfect score.

"You're very welcome, Mrs. Lane. Why don't you take a look at the presents?" Toby replied as he sat back down.

She rolled her eyes inwardly at Curtis, who was toying with the wine bottles one after another. Look at how silly that old man is. Those who don't know what's going on would think that he's groping a woman. How pathetic! She withdrew her gaze in disdain before turning to look at the gift boxes before her.

Thanks to those bottles of wine, she knew that with Toby's lavishness, his presents for her had to be extraordinary as well. Well, I don't know how extraordinary these gifts are, but I definitely won't be as silly as Curtis. At the thought of this, she calmly put down the teacup in her hand and smiled gracefully at Toby, saying, "Well, in that case, I'll open them to take a look."

Toby's thin lips curled into a faint smile as he gestured to Grace to go ahead.

Grace exhaled softly before placing her hands on the gift box's ribbon. After opening the first gift box, she looked at its contents and was stunned.

The next instant, she cried out, "Ahhhh!" The situation was exactly the same as how Curtis had reacted upon seeing the first bottle of wine just now.

Curtis was startled, too. After clasp the bottle of wine in his hand to his chest, he glared at Grace angrily. "What are you doing, honey? You startled me so much that I nearly dropped my wine. Can you pay for it if I drop it?" God only knew how frightened and panic-stricken he was when he nearly lost his grip on the bottle of wine in his hand after being startled by her cry just now. His heart had almost stopped, and he even felt that he had had the living daylights scared out of him at that very moment.

When Grace heard Curtis' complaint, the look of excitement on her face froze for a moment. She turned her head and gave him a dirty look, saying, "Shut up and mind your own business!" Then, she let out a snort and ignored him. After withdrawing her gaze, she

reached out her hands toward the next gift box and proceeded to open it with her hands trembling in excitement.

Seeing how Grace behaved just like how he himself had a moment ago, Curtis said to Toby with glaring eyes, "Look at her, Toby! She chided me just now, but isn't she acting the same right now?"

Toby drank his tea and smiled without saying a word.

Grace soon opened the second gift box and saw its contents. Although she had already had an idea of what the gift box might contain, now that she had seen its contents for real, she couldn't help but let out another cry of excitement. "These are the Almani bag and the top-grade Chenal perfume, both of which will only be available for purchase in the next quarter! Could the rest of the items be..." She gave a gulp of exhilaration while shifting her gaze to the remaining few boxes. Her eyes glittered with apparent covetousness, like a wolf that spotted its prey.

The next instant, she quickly reached for the remaining few gift boxes, opening them swiftly. Seeing the cosmetics, silk scarves, and the like in those gift boxes, she instantly let out a gasp and clutched her chest with both hands. Color suffused her face as she felt she was going to pass out from extreme happiness. "T-These are top-end luxury items that will only be on the market in the next quarter! Usually, I can only view them on the official websites. To think that I'd see the real stuff right before me! I... I have no regrets in life anymore!" she said excitedly while sinking back onto the sofa and staring at the ceiling.

Seeing her act like this, Curtis curled his lips. "Isn't it just some cosmetics, handbags, and stuff like that? It's not like you can eat or drink them. Do you have to get so worked up as to say that you have no regrets in life anymore?" He couldn't understand why women liked these. My wines are way better, he thought with a cheerful grin while carefully holding one of the wine bottles in his arms.

When Toby looked at Grace, who was still in a daze after collapsing on the sofa, then at Curtis, who was smiling very foolishly at those wines, the smile on his lips deepened.

After a while, Grace recovered from her excitement and sat up on the sofa. After looking at the pile of presents before her that would make any woman go insane, she finally looked up at Toby, who was drinking tea. "Oh, Toby."

After being here for such a long time, Toby finally sensed that Grace was warming up to him. This was his first time hearing her address him so cordially, and to be honest, he was somewhat unused to it. "Yes, Mrs. Lane." He put down his teacup and met her eyes.

Grace cackled. "Well, uh, are these presents really for us?"

"Yes, of course." Toby nodded. "If these presents weren't for you both, I wouldn't have brought them here, right?"

A flicker of joy flashed across Grace's eyes before it was quickly replaced by a conflicted look. "I know that, but these presents are too valuable for us, so you'd better take them back," she said while pushing the gift boxes toward Toby.

When he heard her words, Curtis, who had been in a state of excitement after getting his hands on the good wines, instantly came to his senses as well. He looked down at the wine bottle in his arms. She's right. I was so excited to see these wines that I didn't care about anything else, but I forgot how much these wines are worth. Indeed, I can't accept such valuable wines without hesitation.

"Sigh..." Letting out a reluctant sigh, he put the wine bottle back in its box and pushed it toward Toby. "My wife is right. Toby, these presents are really too valuable, so you'd better take them back. We're already satisfied with the kindness you're showing us."

"Yeah, that's right." Grace nodded.

Toby looked at the presents that had been pushed back toward him. He replied with a soft chuckle, "Mr. and Mrs. Lane, you don't have to do this. These presents might be valuable to you two, but they're chicken feed to me, so you may accept them with an open heart. And besides, I'm gifting you two with these, not only to thank you for taking care of Little Leaf in the past, but also to let you two know how sincerely I love her. It's somewhat vulgar to use money to show my sincerity, but this is the best way to let you two see it at a glance."

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Chapter 927

Chapter 927 Public Display of Affection

Grace and Curtis subconsciously nodded at Toby's words. "Well, that's true." After all, there was a saying that a man who was willing to spend money for the sake of a woman must have a place for her in his heart, even if he didn't love her very much. However, a man who was unwilling to spend money on her must have no place for her in his heart.

Toby is willing to lavish so much money on Sonny. Even if he has yet to love her to the bones, his feelings for her are probably not far from that, thought Grace as she exchanged a brief look with Curtis. Inwardly, she gave Toby ten more bonus points. Now he's 20 points away from a perfect score.

"So, please be sure to accept these presents. These are a token of my regard," Toby said while pushing the presents back toward them. Curtis and Grace looked at the presents that were pushed back toward them. "Does Sonny know that you've prepared these valuable presents?" We can't accept these presents if Sonny doesn't know about them.

Knowing what they meant, Toby replied with a slight nod, "Please rest assured, Mr. and Mrs. Lane. Little Leaf knows about this. I made a point of showing these to her and asking her if it was necessary to add anything else before bringing these over.

She knows about these presents, so you two may accept them with peace of mind. If you two don't accept them, even she will feel uncomfortable and think that the gifts we prepared aren't to your liking, let alone me."

The instant he said that, Curtis and Grace dared not refuse his gifts anymore. After exchanging a brief look, they immediately replied, "How could such fancy gifts not be to our liking?"

"Since they're to your liking, please don't refuse them anymore." Toby looked at the couple.

Curtis and Grace exchanged another brief look. Finally, they took the presents back with a smile. "Alright then. Now that you've said so, it'll seem unkind and even somewhat

unreasonable for us to refuse these gifts,” Grace said with a smile while closing the lids of the gift boxes one by one. She planned to take a closer look at them and try them on before going to sleep that night.

These are brand-new items that will only be on sale in the next quarter! I’m probably the first in the circle of upper-class women who got my hands on these. This is perfect. I can put them on tomorrow and show them off in front of them. At the same time, she gave Toby the last 20 bonus points on the scoring sheet in her mind. With that, he scored a perfect score in her mind.

At the moment, she was as satisfied with Toby as she could. Sonny has found herself a nice guy. Inwardly, she couldn’t stop feeling happy.

“She’s right. In that case, Toby, we’ll accept them with pleasure,” Curtis chimed in while putting the wines away one by one. Inwardly, he thought the same as Grace. Let’s call those few old friends over tomorrow to open their eyes. It had to be said that he and Grace had proved themselves to be a couple because they thought alike.

After putting the presents away, Curtis and Grace chatted with Toby, during which time Grace showed the latter as much cordiality and friendliness as she could. It was no exaggeration to say that she treated him like her own son.

At first, Toby didn’t like Grace being so cordial, but he really couldn’t resist it. He had no choice but to force himself to accept her cordiality with a smile. In the end, however, he slowly got used to it.

When Sonia came back from the washroom, she saw Grace pouring Toby tea in one moment and offering him fruit the next while calling him “Toby.”

At the sight of this, Sonia was totally stunned. What is going on? What caused Mrs. Lane’s attitude toward Toby to change drastically while I was absent? Before I went to the washroom, she was still having him under scrutiny, which was why she purposely pretended to be cool and standoffish toward him.

Why would she become so friendly toward him when I came back from the washroom? She offers him food and drink like a mother treating her own son lest he might get thirsty or hungry. So, what happened when I went to the washroom that made her become so friendly toward him? Looking at the three people across from her who were chatting happily, she tilted her head to one side in utter bafflement.

Upon seeing Sonia, Toby put down the drinking glass in his hand and beckoned to her. "Hurry and come over."

Seeing his gesture, Grace and Curtis turned their heads and saw Sonia. They beckoned to her with a smile, saying, "Sonny, why are you standing there in a daze? Come on over."

"I'm coming," Sonia replied with a smile while walking toward them.

When she came to Toby's side, Toby took her hand and moved to the side to make room for her.

She took the opportunity to sit down.

Toby then handed her a glass of water. "What took you so long?"

Sonia had a drink of water before replying, "I had a phone call to answer. Otherwise, I'd have come back earlier."

Toby nodded without questioning her further. He merely picked up the fruit platter that Grace had just given him. Then, he forked a piece of fruit from it and brought it to her lips.

Sonia seemed to have grown used to being waited upon like this by the man. Therefore, she subconsciously opened her mouth and ate the fruit in a very natural manner.

Neither she nor Toby thought there was anything wrong with their actions, but Grace and Curtis were shocked to see this. So is this how Sonny and Toby get along in private? To think that he could humble himself to look after her like this!

As an old couple, Grace and Curtis didn't know how other young couples got along with each other, but they dared to say that many men wouldn't serve their girlfriends the way Toby did.

After all, young people nowadays were proud and ambitious, and they were pampered and spoiled by their parents. There was no way they would humble themselves to look after someone else—even if that someone was their lover. However, as the high and mighty chairman of a conglomerate, Toby was able to go to such extents. The visual impact brought about by this was simply enormous.

At the same time, though, it proved that he really loved Sonia very much. Furthermore, Sonia accepted Toby's service in such an unruffled manner without feeling embarrassed in the slightest. This showed that he had always been looking after her like this in private, which was why as time passed, she no longer thought it was wrong of him to take care of her like this.

Seeing how the young couple got along with each other, Curtis said with a smile, "Honey, look! They're so lovey-dovey."

Grace nodded with a smile. "You can say that again."

Upon hearing their words, Sonia finally realized that she had gotten so used to being fed by Toby that for a moment, she had forgotten that they were not at home, but at Lane Residence. It made her feel rather embarrassed to be lovey-dovey with Toby in front of Grace and Curtis, and her face reddened. "Well, uh, sorry for making you see this, Mr. and Mrs. Lane."

"Nah, it's okay." Curtis and Grace immediately waved their hands and said that this was nothing to laugh at.

"We're just feeling happy that you two love each other so much," Grace replied.

Curtis nodded. "She's right. My wife and I will be even happier if you two can always be so affectionate toward each other."

Sonia hung her head bashfully without saying a word.

On the other hand, Toby smiled unperturbedly. "Don't worry, Mr. and Mrs. Lane. We will."

"That'd be great," replied Grace and Curtis.

Just then, the servant came over. "Sir, ma'am, dinner is served and ready."

Hearing that the dinner was ready, Grace immediately stood up and said, "Sonny, Toby, let's go to the dining room for dinner. It's such a late hour. You two must be getting hungry, right?"

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Chapter 928

Chapter 928 Sit Still

"Yeah, we're a little hungry." Sonia touched her stomach without being reserved with Grace. After all, they were very close, so there was no need to stand on ceremony.

Hearing her reply, Grace hurriedly said, "In that case, let's hurry and go there." Sonia nodded with a smile. "Alright. Mr. and Mrs. Lane, please go first. We'll follow you from behind."

Curtis then headed for the dining room while taking Grace by the hand, whereas Toby followed behind them while holding Sonia's hand. As they walked, Sonia gently tickled Toby's palm with her fingertips.

Toby wrapped his fingers around her hand to keep her out of mischief. Then, he asked in a whisper, "What's the matter?"

Sonia pointed at Curtis and Grace, who were walking ahead of them, with one hand while cupping the other hand around her mouth. She whispered, "What happened? Why did Mrs. Lane's attitude toward you change so greatly?" Curtis had been more friendly toward Toby when they came, whereas Grace had been relatively cold toward him. Sonia knew that Grace had purposely put on a cold front for the purpose of testing Toby, but could she have finished testing him so soon?

Toby's thin lips curled up slightly at Sonia's curious question. "That's simple. I let them open the presents to take a look."

The instant he said that, Sonia immediately figured out what had happened. After raising her pretty eyebrows for a moment, she gave him a thumbs up. "That was a smart move. I thought you'd only give them the presents before we leave."

"That wouldn't be necessary," Toby replied with a chuckle. "I could make Mrs. Lane approve of me sooner by doing so, so why not?"

"Well, you're right." Sonia giggled as well.

Curtis and Grace had seated themselves in the dining room. Seeing that Sonia and Toby had just entered through the door, they couldn't help but urge, "Sonia, Toby, what are you two talking about? Hurry and come over."

"We're coming," Sonia replied with a smile. Then, she took Toby's hand and quickened her pace toward them.

The four of them had a pleasant dinner. Sonia and Grace discussed women's favorite topics like cosmetics, clothing, and shoes, whereas Toby and Curtis talked about some business-related matters. They didn't butt in on each other, but their conversations were harmonious.

It wasn't until 11:00 PM that Sonia and Toby took their leave. Grace wanted to persuade them to stay here for the night, but Sonia and Toby turned it down. Sonia refused Grace's invitation for a simple reason: she knew that Toby didn't like staying overnight at someone else's home, so she naturally wouldn't disregard his feelings. As for Toby, his intention in refusing Grace's invitation was even more straightforward. He wanted to have some quiet time together with Sonia at night, but how could they do so if they were to stay at somebody else's home?

Seeing that Sonia and Toby were determined to leave, Grace had no choice but to give up and let them leave. She and Curtis then saw the couple to the door.

She hugged Sonia outside the villa, saying, "Sonny, tell Toby to drive slower and be careful on your way home, okay?" She tucked Sonia's hair behind her ears.

Sonia nodded with a smile. "I will," she said while turning to look at the man standing next to the car.

Sensing her gaze, the man turned his head slightly to meet her gaze before giving her a faint and yet charming smile.

Seeing the interaction between the young couple, Grace couldn't help but shake her head with a smile. They're so affectionate toward each other, being lovey-dovey at all times. Well, this is a good thing. Now that they seem to have no problem getting back together, I can finally put my mind at rest. "Just go." She let go of Sonia's hand and pushed her toward Toby.

Sonia took a hesitant step forward, upon which Toby immediately stepped forward and took her into his arms.

Sonia seemed somewhat embarrassed as she smelled the refreshing mint perfume on Toby. Her cheeks blushing slightly, she looked back and called out to Grace, "Mrs. Lane..."

Grace covered her lips and smiled. "Alright, I won't be teasing you anymore. Go back and be careful on your way home," she said while motioning them to leave with a wave of her hand.

Sonia suppressed her shyness and waved goodbye to Grace and Curtis. "Alright. We'll be going home, then. Goodbye, Mr. and Mrs. Lane."

"Goodbye." Toby gave the couple a slight nod as well. Then, he walked up to his car with his arm wrapped around Sonia's waist.

Grace stood where she was while seeing them off.

Curtis walked down the steps to Grace's side before putting his arm around her shoulder. They stood side by side while seeing the young couple off together. Only after the couple's car drove out of the villa did they turn back into the house.

Meanwhile, Sonia rolled up the car window and had a slight stretch inside the car. At this moment, she was only wearing a figure-hugging turtleneck sweater without a coat. As she stretched, the sweater shrank upward, revealing a part of her fair and flat tummy without her realizing it.

When Toby caught sight of this out of the corner of his eye, his eyes instantly darkened. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and his voice deepened. "Sit still and don't move around."

Sonia put down her hands and looked at him with a baffled expression. "I'm not moving around." How am I moving around? All I did was stretch.

Toby also knew that what he had said was somewhat absurd. He lowered his eyelids, saying, "In any case, just be good and sit tight."

"Cut that nonsense." Sonia gave him a dirty look.

They soon arrived at Bayside Residence. As soon as Sonia opened the door to their apartment and bent down to take her slippers out of the shoe cabinet, Toby suddenly hugged her from behind and turned her around. Pressing her against the shoe cabinet, he raised her chin and kissed her on the lips.

Sonia's eyes widened as she was stunned. It wasn't until she felt a slight tingle in her lips a while later that she came to her senses and pushed the man away.

Toby's eyes were bloodshot as he looked at her while panting somewhat heavily. "What's wrong?" he asked in a voice so attractive that it could melt one's soul.

Suppressing the urge to go weak at the knees, Sonia opened her eyes as wide as she could. "W-Why did you kiss me all of a sudden?" He didn't even close the door, which showed how impatient he was at the time. Luckily, their apartment was the only unit on the floor, so they didn't have to worry about being seen.

Hearing her questioning, Toby leaned forward and pressed his forehead against hers, kissing her eyes and the tip of her nose off and on with his thin lips. "I've wanted to do this for a long time. I wanted to do this back when we were in the car, but I'd been suppressing the urge to do it. Now that we're at home, how can I restrain myself any longer?"

Sonia's lips twitched. "You wanted to do so back when we were in the car? Do you have to be so thirsty?"

"It was your fault for seducing me at the time." Toby's voice became increasingly deep and husky.

Sonia looked stupefied. "I seduced you? When?"

"You exposed your waist while stretching," Toby replied while looking into her eyes.

Sonia's lips twitched violently as she was rendered speechless. No wonder he told me not to move around back then. Turns out this was the reason! This guy got thirsty just because I stretched and revealed a part of my waist. Should I chide him for having poor self-control or pride myself on being charming enough?

When Toby saw that Sonia zoned out all of a sudden, his eyes flickered slightly. The next instant, he kissed her once again and spread her legs apart. Then, he picked her up and carried her to their room.

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Sonia was shocked the instant she came to her senses and realized what the man was going to do. Cupping his face in her hands, she pushed the man away to stop him from kissing her. Panting slightly, she looked at the man, saying, "Toby, we haven't showered yet!"

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