

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 491

### Chapter 491 Charles's Invitation

"Why don't we get someone to run an investigation?" Charles suggested.

Sonia nodded in response. "Of course. We have to look into this. I won't be able to sleep well if we don't dig deep to find out all that we can about them." Jessica and her mother were in hiding, while Sonia was out in the public's eye, after all. Sonia wouldn't even have found out about Jessica's return to Seafield if Charles hadn't found out about Jessica. If I didn't know that they were back, I wouldn't even have the chance to react in time if Jessica and her mother were to do something to me. Now that I'm aware of their return, I have to investigate their whereabouts, so that I can be prepared if they try to do anything to me.

"Who's going to do the investigation? Should we hire a detective, or..." Charles's voice faded off. "Let's get a detective," Sonia replied after thinking for a moment. "Jessica showed up near Paradigm Co.—I believe she was trying to gain information about us. If we send our own people over, she might recognize one of them, so I think it's better if we hire a detective."

"That's true. There's a private detective office that I'll pass by on the way back later, and I've heard good things about the place. I'll go ahead and arrange things since it's more convenient for me," Charles offered as he poured himself a glass of water.

"Okay. Sorry for the trouble. By the way, what brings you here?" Sonia asked.

"Daphne," Charles replied as he pulled a chair over to sit down. "She told me that you seemed troubled by something and she was a little worried, so she told me to come over and take a look," he explained.

Sonia wasn't sure whether to laugh or cry after hearing him. "I was just feeling rather moody. I didn't expect her to think that something was up with me."

"She cares about you a lot," Charles commented.

"I know. I'm really touched by her actions," Sonia said with a firm nod.

"Are you really okay, darling?" Although Sonia claimed that she was just a little moody, Charles still checked on her as he was worried.

This time, Sonia gave him a slight nod. "I'm really okay."

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"Why were you in a bad mood, then?" he asked once more.

She massaged her temples as she spoke. "It's nothing much. I just felt rather displeased because I felt like I was tricked by someone."

"Who did it?" Charles leaned closer as sparks of curiosity lit up in his eyes.

Upon hearing his question, Toby's gorgeous face and sharp features surfaced in Sonia's mind. She seemed dazed for a short while. When Charles realized how she was zoning out, he raised his hand to wave it in front of her eyes. "What are you thinking about, darling?"

When she came back into reality, she immediately lowered her gaze to conceal the emotions in her eyes. With her head low, she forced a smile. "It's nothing." That's weird. Why did I just think of Toby? Sonia shook her head lightly as if to fling Toby's image out of her mind. Then, she took a sip of water from the glass on the table in order to calm herself down.

Charles narrowed his eyes as he observed her entire series of odd facial expressions and actions. A cryptic look flickered in his eyes, but he quickly pretended as if nothing had happened. "Oh! By the way, I need your help, darling," he uttered with a smile.

"What is it?" Sonia lowered her glass as she looked at him puzzledly.

He grinned cheekily as he leaned closer to her. "I need you to be my partner for an event."

Spurt! Sonia couldn't control herself and spat out the water that she was drinking as she was too surprised by his words. Charles squeezed his eyes shut as the water struck his face. His entire face was covered in water, and there were even water droplets dripping down his chin.

Sonia knew that it was her mistake. After sticking her tongue out in embarrassment, she pulled a few pieces of tissue out of the tissue box to dry the water on his face. She only apologized once she made sure that his face was clean. "I'm sorry. So sorry! I didn't do that on purpose."

"Darling..." Charles had a rather helpless expression on his face, and there was a hint of resentment in his eyes as he gazed at her.

Sonia giggled bashfully. "I'm sorry, Charles. I really didn't mean to do it."

Charles rubbed his face before reaching up to fix his hair. His hair had been combed backward, and he had used wax to make it stay in position. This hairstyle made him look especially cool, like one of the gangsters in old movies. But after Sonia spat water in his face, his hair had gotten wet and messy. He no longer looked as smart and neat as he did before.

Yet, Charles couldn't help but laugh when he saw Sonia's flushed face. Forget it. She's so cute; what else does she expect me to do? I can't do much apart from forgiving her, right? "It's fine. It was just some water. I'll tidy myself up later," Charles uttered carelessly while waving his arm.

Sonia got up and headed to the storeroom to retrieve a clean towel for him. "By the way, you were saying something earlier. You wanted me to be your partner, right?"

"Yeah," he replied as she took the towel and began to clean himself. "There will be a few famous figures coming from overseas tomorrow, and one of them is pretty close to my dad. He gave my dad an invitation but my dad has no plans to go, so he suggested that I go in his place. He wanted me to get some exposure to the scene. I agreed to it, but I then found out that those foreigners are known for being playboys that like to enjoy their nights out. They requested each guest to bring a female partner, and you're practically the only female friend I have—" Charles gave her a lengthy explanation.

"I don't want to do it." Before he could finish, Sonia spoke up to decline his request.

"I'm glad that you agreed... Wait, what?" Charles widened his eyes and stared at her in surprise. "What did you say, darling? Did you say no?" He had assumed that she would agree to his request, and he was about to celebrate it. However, he then realized that she had rejected him. The surge of joy within his chest immediately turned into ice.

With a stern expression on her face, Sonia gave him a nod. "Yeah. I said no."

"Why?" He held onto her arm, but she pulled away from him. "Well, I previously agreed to go to the same event with Toby. Now that he says that I don't have to go with him anymore, things would be really awkward if I went to the event. It'd still be weird even if I went as your partner. Do you get where I'm coming from?" she uttered.

"What? You agreed to be Toby's partner previously?" Charles's voice turned louder as he was surprised by her words.

"Yeah," she replied with a nod.

"When did you agree to that? Why didn't you tell me about it?" Charles clutched her shoulders and began to shake her.

She felt her head spinning as he shook her, so she quickly pushed him off as she answered his question. "What's there to tell? Anyway, I won't be able to accompany you for this event. You can find someone else."

"Please, darling. I can't find anyone else." Charles didn't want to find anyone else and insisted on having Sonia as his partner.

However, Sonia was just as stubborn. "I would've accepted your invitation if you had asked me to go to some other event, Charles. But I really can't do it this time. First, I'll feel extremely awkward to see Toby there. Secondly, I promised Toby that I wouldn't show up in front of him, so I'd be breaking my promise if I went there tomorrow. What would he think of me then?"

"Well..." Charles parted his lips to speak, but no words came out of his mouth.

She patted him on the shoulder. "You should find yourself another partner, Charles."

He let out a long sigh. "Well, since you're in such a situation, then I guess I have no choice but to do that."

Sonia gave him a smile, but she no longer said anything after that. After a moment of silence, Charles's phone began to ring. He glanced at the screen to see that it was his assistant calling him. "What is it?" He picked the call up immediately.

"Mr. Lane is here at the company, President Lane. He wants you to come back," the assistant uttered once the line got through.

Charles frowned. "My dad is at the company, huh? What's he doing there?"

"I don't know. He didn't explain himself. Just hurry back, alright?" the assistant replied.

He massaged his temples as he spoke. "Okay. I'll head back immediately." After ending the call, he turned to look at Sonia. "I need to go to the office now, darling. You can contact me if you need anything, but I'll leave for now."

"Sure. Drive safe." Sonia bid him goodbye and stood up to send him out of the office. She only returned to her desk once she made sure that he had entered the elevator.

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

### Chapter 492

Chapter 492 Lily

Sonia curled her lips into a bitter smile when she thought about how Charles had invited her to the same party. What's going on? I'm glad that I rejected him. Otherwise, Toby might think that I went to the party with the intention of appearing in front of him. Hmph! I'm not going to give him the opportunity to look down on me!

Yet, for some reason, Sonia felt her chest tightening whenever she thought about Lily, the girl whom Toby had asked to be his partner. Sonia pulled her chair back and sat down before she moved her mouse to search for Lily's social media profile. When Sonia saw Lily's posts of luxury bags, cars, shoes, and makeup products, she couldn't help but squeeze her

delicate brows together. Lily's personal profile literally screams, 'I'm proud of being rich'. This is so typical of a nouveau riche. Well, I don't think she's a good fit for Toby. Her looks, her family background, and her personal values don't seem to match Toby's at all. They don't suit each other! If Toby actually gets married to Lily someday, I'm definitely going to question his taste in women.

"President Reed!" Someone knocked on the door, disrupting Sonia's train of thought. She was shocked by the sound, and she hastily shut the window of Lily's profile before she looked at Daphne, who was standing by the door of Sonia's office.

There was a panicked smile on Sonia's face. "W-What is it?" Sonia stuttered. Sh\*t. Why am I acting like a guilty person? I was just scrolling through someone's profile—what's wrong with that?

Daphne had no idea why Sonia was so flustered, but she didn't think too much about it. "President Dafoe's assistant got me to tell you that you need to go to his office for a meeting."

"I got it. I'll go immediately," Sonia answered with a nod. Daphne turned to leave, and Sonia tidied up her desk before she hugged her laptop in her arms and walked out of the office.

It took nearly two hours for Sonia to be done with the meeting. When she returned to her office, she received a call from Charles. "I really can't find another female partner, darling. Could I borrow Daphne for a day?" Charles asked.

Sonia looked up to glance at Daphne, who was sitting just opposite her office. Daphne was busy organizing documents, and Sonia watched her work as she giggled into the call. "I'm fine with that. Daphne was your secretary in the past, and you only transferred her over to help me, right? I can pass the message to Daphne, and we'll see if she's willing to go with you."

When Daphne heard Sonia mentioning her name, Daphne immediately lowered the documents in her hand. "Is that President Lane, President Reed?"

Sonia smiled. "Yeah. He has to go to a party tomorrow, and he's looking for a female partner. He was wondering if you'd be interested in being his female partner."

"Me?" Daphne pointed at herself as terror flashed in her gaze.

Sonia nodded slowly. "Yeah."

"No, no! I can't do that!" Daphne looked as if she had just received the greatest shock of her life. She got to her feet and gestured to show that she wouldn't be a good fit for Charles. How could I be Charles's female partner? Usually, guys would bring their girlfriends or close friends to a party as their plus one. I'm not Charles's girlfriend and neither am I close to him, so how could I be his female partner?

"Why not?" Sonia glanced at Daphne confusedly.

"I... I..." Daphne lowered her head as she clutched onto her old-school, black A-line skirt. She stumbled on her own words without being able to explain herself. Can I say that I'd long for Charles even more if I were to become his female partner for that night?

Sonia didn't know what was going on in Daphne's head, so she assumed that Daphne was just nervous because she had never been someone's female partner at a party. "Don't worry. You just have to go there to have a meal with him and a few famous figures. You don't have to be afraid."

"Why can't you go, President Reed?" Daphne turned to look at Sonia. "I bet Charles initially wanted to ask you to go with him, right?"

With a smile, Sonia decided to be open about her situation. "I can't go there because Toby will be there tomorrow." Daphne didn't have much to say after hearing Sonia. President Fuller is going to be there—that explains why President Reed isn't going. I guess it can get pretty awkward for ex-spouses to meet in such a setting.

"So, why don't you be Charles's partner for tomorrow? He'd have to go alone if you're not joining. He doesn't want to bring women he isn't familiar with, and you're the woman he knows best after me." Sonia spoke in a sincere tone as she glanced at Daphne.

Daphne felt genuinely impacted by Sonia's last sentence. I come in second place after President Reed. Does that mean that I actually mean something to President Lane? This might not be love, but at least it's some form of a relationship. In the end, Daphne responded with a nod. "Okay. I'll go with President Lane tomorrow."

Daphne clutched to the sides of her skirt. Her palms were sweating, and her heart was racing because of how nervous she felt. She was finally getting the chance to have some form of close interaction with Charles. Even if it was a one-time event, it was enough for

her—she could look back on this memory for the rest of her life. At that thought, Daphne lowered her head and let out a happy smile.

Sonia pressed her phone against her ear and told Charles Daphne's answer. Charles uttered something else through the line before he ended the call. "He'll bring you for a makeover tomorrow," Sonia told Daphne after she put her phone away.

"Okay." Daphne's voice was as soft as a mosquito's buzz, and she immediately looked down to continue organizing her files after she replied to Sonia. However, if one were to observe her thoroughly, one would see that her hands were trembling. It showed that she hadn't calmed down yet. It made perfect sense—how could anyone feel calm when they were just asked to go to a party as their crush's partner?

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Meanwhile, at the Fuller Group, Toby narrowed his eyes when he heard Tom's reply. "Did you just say that Charles will be attending the social event tomorrow?"

"Yeah." Tom pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose. "I checked the event name list earlier, and I saw Charles's name there. I'm sure he'll bring Miss Reed over tomorrow."

Charles fancied Sonia, so it made sense for him to pick Sonia as his female partner. Toby quickly put two and two together, and he pressed his lips together tightly at the thought of Charles and Sonia attending the event the next day. His expression had turned sour, but his words were incongruent with his face. "He can bring Sonia if he wants to." Toby had previously stated that he wouldn't stop Zane from going after Sonia. The same rule applied to Charles as well. I'd like to see who suits Sonia better—Zane or Charles? For the next three years of my life, at least I'll still be able to keep an eye on the guys chasing after Sonia. But Carl... Toby's face darkened at the thought of Carl.

Toby had never once thought that Carl was a good match for Sonia. Carl seemed like someone who had a dark side, and he even had a severe mental disorder. He had recently been diagnosed with dissociative identity disorder. A man like him was simply too dangerous for Sonia, and Toby couldn't imagine how things would turn out for Sonia if she were to date someone like Carl.

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The next day, Toby brought Lily to the hotel where the social event was hosted. When they got to the venue, most of the guests had already arrived. Toby scanned the crowd before his gaze landed on Charles and the woman beside him. Charles hadn't brought Sonia along, but a woman Toby had never seen before.

What's going on? Toby knitted his brows. Why isn't Sonia the one who's with Charles? When Lily realized that Toby was frozen in his spot, she held onto his arm. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were sparkling as she addressed him in a sweet voice. "What is it, President Fuller?"

Toby frowned even more. A hint of annoyance flashed in his eyes for a brief second before it disappeared. "It's nothing," he replied in an icy tone. After he finished speaking, he parted his legs to continue walking into the room. Lily clung onto his arm as she pressed her full breasts against his skin. She pretended that she wasn't doing it intentionally, but it was clear that she was trying to seduce him.

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

### Chapter 493

#### Chapter 493 Put on the Spot

When Charles caught sight of Toby and Lily, he curled his lips to give Toby a smirk. "President Fuller, your taste in women seems rather different nowadays. I have always assumed that you liked people like Tina, who look all innocent, weak, and pure. How did you end up with such a hot and feisty girl like her? On top of that, it seems like you guys also enjoy flirting with each other in public."

Toby's expression darkened the moment he heard Charles's words. Immediately after that, Toby turned to give Lily a glare. "Let go of me." He would have pulled his arm away from her, but he was worried that her dress would slip off her chest as she was wearing a strapless outfit. If that weren't the case, Toby would have certainly shoved her away instead of speaking to her so nicely.

Lily didn't seem to realize how displeased Toby was, so she pouted unhappily when she heard his orders. "I'm your partner, President Fuller. Holding hands—"

"I told you to let go!" Toby cut her off heartlessly. The air around them seemed to turn cold, and Toby's expression looked grimmer than before. The iciness in his tone of voice was too obvious to be ignored. Lily shuddered at the cold aura surrounding them, and she unconsciously let go of Toby's arm. Her face had turned into the color of paper.

Toby spoke without any expression on his face. "I told you about this before. I just want you to stand still and look pretty, okay? Don't you dare mess things up for me—I've already told you that I will immediately cancel the partnership with the McRae Family if something like this happens. I can't believe you completely ignored my orders."

"I'm sorry, President Fuller. I... I'll learn from my mistakes." Panic spread across Lily's face when she heard Toby's threat to cancel the partnership with the McRaes. "I really won't do this again, President Fuller. Please don't cancel the partnership—my dad will murder me if that happens." Lily was on the verge of tears because of how worried she was. I completely regret what I did earlier. In the past, I was only able to admire this man from afar—I never had the chance to be so close to him. Now that the guy of my dreams chose me as his female partner and that he's even considering marrying me, I'm too elated to think straight. That's why I did what I did. Furthermore, even if Toby noticed my actions, I would have never expected him to expose me in front of others. There are so many people here. He should've considered my dignity.

However, Lily was clearly wrong. Toby didn't care about her pride and dignity at all as his actions put her on the spot. For the past 20 or so years of her life, she had never felt as embarrassed as she did at that moment. She instinctively covered her face, but her neck and ears had turned beet red.

Charles, who had been watching the entire scene, felt rather guilty and sorry when he saw the look on Lily's face. He was the one who had provoked Toby, after all, which meant he was the reason Toby targeted Lily and placed Lily in such an awkward situation. Once Charles recognized that he was at fault, he no longer lounged around just to enjoy the show. Instead, he straightened his back and cleared his throat before speaking. "Well, Toby, she might have made a mistake, but I don't think you have to cancel the partnership with her family, right? Isn't that a little too heartless?"

Toby shot Charles a cold glare. "Mind your own business. You have no right to stick your nose into my matters." With that said, Toby pulled a chair out to take a seat. Lily hurried to Toby with her head low, and she pulled out the chair beside him to sit down. He's still insistent on canceling the partnership. I guess I'll have to continue begging him once this event is over.

Soon enough, the social event came to an official start. Most of the well-known figures at the event were there to meet Toby—they all wanted to work with Toby on their new projects. Charles, on the other hand, only got a chance to be exposed to such powerful people because of his father's connections. However, Charles realized that he couldn't understand the other guests' discussions about their new projects at all. The Lane Family wasn't involved in the same field of business, so they had never explored such topics. At the same time, Charles was also well aware of the fact that the social event had nothing to do with him—he wouldn't be invited to be a part of such projects even if he could fathom what they were saying.

The Lane Family couldn't afford to provide such a huge sum for such projects as they were struggling with their own internal affairs. They would have to declare bankruptcy if they were to invest in such projects. Therefore, Charles merely listened to their conversations for a long while. He came to a point where he felt like sleeping, and he had to take his phone out just to prevent himself from dozing off. With his phone on the table, Charles sent a message to Sonia to tell her about what had happened with Toby and Lily earlier. He phrased his text in a playful manner.

Sonia was organizing some documents in her office, and she straightened her back after she read the contents of Charles's message. Lily seduced Toby and got herself embarrassed in public? Sonia's eyes widened before a serious expression formed on her face. It seems like Toby and Lily aren't getting married, then. If they were planning to get married, Toby wouldn't have embarrassed his wife-to-be in public. That's why I think their marriage is impossible. All of a sudden, Sonia felt a weight being lifted off of her chest. She had even curled her lips into a grin without realizing it.

When one of the assistants entered Sonia's office, she quickly realized how happy Sonia seemed. "You're finally in a good mood, President Reed," the assistant commented boldly.

"Finally?" Sonia froze for a second before she touched her own face. "Did I look like I was in a bad mood before this?"

"Yeah." The assistant nodded. "When you came to work today, you seemed like you were in a bad mood. You were frowning as if you were worried or concerned about something."

However, all of those emotions have disappeared now, and you look so much more relaxed.” This assistant usually worked under Daphne’s orders, but she had come over to help Sonia with some matters since she was replacing Daphne’s absence today.

Out of all the people in the office, the assistant had spent the most time with Sonia today, so she had the opportunity to observe Sonia’s mood throughout the day. Sonia was stunned to hear that she had been in a bad mood for so long. According to the assistant’s description, Sonia had been in a bad mood for most of the day, and she had only relaxed a little after receiving Charles’s text. She believed that she felt relieved after concluding that Toby and Lily would never get married to one another. Does that mean I’m happy because Toby and Lily won’t get married? At that thought, all sorts of mixed emotions surfaced in Sonia’s eyes. Why should I be happy after knowing that they won’t get married? What is there to be happy about?

Sonia grew more frustrated the more she thought about it. Finally, she lowered the pen in her hand and massaged her temples to force herself to calm down. “Are you here to collect these documents?” she finally asked.

“Yes, President Reed.” The assistant nodded.

“Take whatever you need and you can leave after that. I’d like to have some time on my own,” Sonia ordered.

“Okay.” The assistant had no idea what was going on, and she didn’t know why Sonia was acting so oddly. After shooting Sonia a puzzled glance, the assistant took all the files into her arms before she left the office.

Sonia only opened her eyes when she heard the door closing. “Sonia, oh, Sonia. What are you doing?” she cried to herself as she grabbed her own hair. She had the sense that something was wrong with her—she would experience all sorts of random, inexplicable mood swings that she had no control over. I don’t know what will be of me if things go on like this!

After taking a deep breath, Sonia lowered her hands to grab her phone. Just then, she received a call from the detective, whose number she had saved after Charles sent it to her shortly after he left yesterday. Sonia’s expression stiffened as she hastily picked the call up.

“Hello, am I speaking to Miss Reed?” A middle-aged man’s voice came from the other end of the call.

Sonia parted her lips to reply. "Yeah."

"Greetings, Miss Reed. Yesterday, a man came over and told me to investigate someone. He told me to inform you once I find something," the detective explained.

"Yeah. So what did you find?" Sonia narrowed her eyes as she questioned him in a stern voice.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 494

### Chapter 494 Jessica's Intentions

"We found out that the person of interest, Miss Jessica, arrived in Seafield the day before today. She has been staying in Hilton Hotel since then, and she was in her room for the entire time until yesterday afternoon, when she headed out to visit Paradigm Co. and Marina City for a while. After that, she went back to the hotel, and she hasn't left since then." The detective reported all of his findings.

Sonia knitted her brows. "Are you saying that she stayed in the hotel for most of her trip?"

"Yeah." The detective nodded. Sonia lowered her gaze as her expression darkened. That's not right. That doesn't sound like Jessica at all. A nicer description of Jessica would be that she's a lively and outgoing person, while a harsher way to describe her would be that she's a busybody who can't seem to sit still when she's at home. Based on Sonia's understanding of Jessica, Sonia was certain that Jessica wouldn't be able to stay in the hotel for such a long time.

Furthermore, the places that Jessica had visited one day ago were Paradigm Co. and the area where the Reed Residence used to be located. It was impossible for Jessica to return to Seafield just so that she could visit these two spots. Sonia narrowed her eyes as she continued questioning the detective. "Can you see what she's doing in her hotel room?"

"I'm afraid not. Hilton Hotel has pretty strict rules about ensuring their customer's privacy. If she doesn't step out of her room, I won't be able to tell what she's doing," the detective explained as he shook her head. Sonia wasn't disappointed with his answer as she had expected this to be the case. She only asked the question to try her luck. Who knows; the detective might have some tricks up his sleeve, right? She didn't feel dejected despite not being able to gather such information on Jessica.

"You can't tell what she's doing in the room, but I'm sure you can find her check-in details, right?" Sonia asked again.

"Yeah, of course," the detective replied without any hesitation.

"Great. In that case, I'd like to know if she's staying alone or if she's staying with another person," Sonia uttered.

"She's alone. I checked her booking details—she booked the room for one person. Also, apart from the hotel staff, no one else has entered her room in the past few days," the detective answered.

Suspicion flickered in Sonia's gaze. What's going on? Didn't Sandra come back with her? The detective continued speaking while Sonia was still puzzled over the situation. "By the way, Miss Reed, I also found out that Jessica got the hotel staff to help her purchase a flight ticket from the airport this morning."

"A flight ticket?" Sonia leaned her body forward. "Is she going to leave Seafield?"

"Yes," the detective replied. "I went to ask about it when the hotel staff returned from the airport. Jessica told the staff to buy a flight for today at 4.00PM, to the Republic of Mesania."

"Republic of Mesania..." Sonia muttered to herself before she raised her head. "I got it. Thank you so much. I'll transfer you your fees in a while."

“Alright, Miss Reed.” Once the call was over, Sonia threw her phone on her office desk before leaning against her chair and looking down at the ground. What is Jessica doing all of this for? She comes back out of nowhere and stays in the hotel for nearly three days, leaving her place only once. Even then, she only strolled around Paradigm Co.’s area before going to the Reed Residence. She doesn’t have the keys, so she couldn’t have gone into the place. At most, she walked around outside the area, and she headed back to the hotel after that. Today, she’s planning to leave Seafield. It may seem like Jessica returned to take a look because she misses home, but I know her too well, and I know that she’s not that sort of person. There’s definitely some other reason she’s back here. Yet, her actions don’t seem to tell me what brings her back, so I can’t figure out what’s going on. But regardless of her intentions, I know that I have to be on my toes.

At that thought, Sonia picked her phone up to give Charles a reply. ‘Okay, I got it. Stop sending me updates about Toby. I’m not interested. That’s all; I’ll go back to work now.’

Charles curled his lips into a smile when he saw Sonia’s text. ‘Okay, okay. I’ll stop it. Good luck with work!’ He sent his text over before keeping his phone away to look at all of the other guests at the social event. Charles pouted as he watched Toby and the other well-known figures chit-chatting in a casual and playful manner. As much as Charles hated Toby as a person, he had to admit that Toby was an extremely talented and outstanding person he could only dream of becoming.

Although Charles and Toby were from the same generation within the field, Toby was certainly at the tip of the pyramid if they were to disregard family backgrounds and make comparisons in terms of pure skills. Anyone who belonged to Toby’s generation grew up feeling frustrated and shocked by Toby’s outstanding skills and talent. Most of these individuals grew up in families who compared them to Toby, and anyone who tried to compete against Toby would eventually be faced with total defeat.

That was also one of the reasons most of these people, apart from Zane and Tim, were seldom friendly with Toby. However, they could keep their distance from Toby while acknowledging that Toby was a talented man—that was precisely what Charles was doing all along. When Charles found out about Sonia and Toby’s marriage six years ago, he had been sad over it, but it didn’t take long for him to accept the truth. He loved Sonia, but what he hoped for the most was her to be happy. Charles believed that Toby, who was better than him in all aspects, would be a better match for Sonia.

Yet, it turned out that Toby was a b\*stard who had completely let Charles’s down. Furthermore, Toby was practically an idiot when it came to love—he couldn’t tell the difference between good and bad, and he ended up bullying Sonia for six whole years.

Charles grew increasingly furious as he thought about the matter, and he couldn't stop himself from sending Toby a fierce glare.

Toby immediately sensed something, and he frowned as he turned around to look at Charles. "What are you looking at?" Charles hissed before rolling his eyes at Toby.

Toby squeezed his brows tighter together before he tore his glare away from Charles. "Please go on," he uttered to the foreign guests who were sitting with him. The other person naturally continued with their topic after hearing Toby's instructions.

The social event ended about an hour later. Toby had managed to plan out a few collaborative projects with a few different big shots from overseas, and they were all satisfied with the arrangements. They had drunk a few bottles of wine to celebrate this, and it was late at night by the time they were done drinking.

Most of the foreign guests were staying in the same hotel, so the only people who had to leave the location were Toby, Charles, and their respective partners. Toby didn't pay any attention to Lily as he parted his legs to stride toward the hotel's exit. Charles walked with Daphne behind them, and he clicked his tongue when he saw what Toby was doing. "Toby sure is cold toward his female partner. If he doesn't want Lily as his partner, why did he ask her in the first place?"

"I have no idea," Daphne replied as she shook her head. Lily could hear both of them talking behind her. She bit her lip in anger and shame before she clutched onto her expensive handbag and hastened her footsteps to go after Toby, her heels clicking on the floor. "Wait for me, President Fuller!"

Toby walked on as if he couldn't hear her at all. He only slowed down when he walked out of the revolving door at the exit. He pulled his phone out to get Tom to send his car over. When Lily caught up with him, she heaved a sigh of relief as she saw that he had stopped at the exit. She stopped a few feet behind him to fix her messy hair because she wanted to look her best when she was talking to him. She had to get him to change his mind about canceling the partnership.

However, the revolving door behind Lily spun suddenly, and the door hit her back as she had been standing too close to it. She felt her body being pushed forward without any control, and fear spread across her face as she realized she was about to fall. However, at the very next moment, she realized that Toby was standing just in front of her. The fear disappeared from her expression and was replaced with excitement and desire.



