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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 741

Chapter 741 Move

Sonia knew what he was talking about, and she was shocked. "You're saying she still thinks I'm Rina? That's why she acted that way?"

Toby nodded. "No other explanation fits the bill. That's probably why she changed her attitude."

Sonia thought about it for a while. "You're right. I can't think of any other explanation for this. Julia hated my guts until today, but I bet they know how ludicrous their suspicion is now. The real Rina is right beside them, after all. They should have known I'm not the real Rina."

"Titus has probably gotten over it and knows you're not Rina, but not Julia. Like I said, she still thinks you're Rina. Women are always more sentimental when it comes to matters like this, especially when said woman is a mother." Toby looked at her.

He was still hiding something from her. Even if Julia knew Sonia wasn't her daughter, the thought that she could be Rina wouldn't be that easy to wipe out once it had formed. Every time she saw Sonia, she would be reminded of that thought, and she would act weird around Sonia. For example, she would be concerned about her situation.

If this went on, Julia would care more about Sonia, and she might even think of Sonia as her own daughter, for blood bonds were always mysterious. When that time came, Julia would suspect that Sonia was Rina again.

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Sonia didn't know what he was thinking. She agreed with his analysis, and she nodded. "You're right. Women are always more sentimental than men are. I can see why Julia acted so weird around me."

Toby had mixed feelings about the matter, so he changed the topic. "And what did Taylor say to you?"

She pouted. "Even weirder stuff. She asked me if I think I'm Rina or something."

Toby's face fell. "She really said that?" What was she doing? Isn't she worried Sonia might suspect something?

Sonia nodded. "Yeah. She told me all that because she's jealous."

"Is that so?" Toby squinted.

Sonia sneered. "She told me that Titus suspects that I might be Rina after he watched the press conference, and she asked me that because she's worried I might take her place and dupe the Grays so I can take revenge on them. Something must be wrong with her." She pointed at the side of her head speechlessly. "How on earth did she come up with that idea?"

Toby was silent for a while. He never thought Taylor could actually come up with a good explanation for such a blatant lie, and Sonia bought it. Toby looked at her. I don't blame Sonia. She wouldn't think she was the real Rina, nor would she even have that idea in the first place. She has to believe Taylor. Even if she knows Taylor is lying, she mustn't expose her. "Don't take what she said to heart."

"I know. I don't care about stupid stuff like that." She smiled.

Toby grunted, then he asked, "Did she ask you any other question?" Like if you have a red mark or a birthmark? If she does, then it's going to be trouble.

Fortunately, Sonia shook her head. "No."

Toby heaved a sigh of relief in silence. "Good to hear."

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Sonia looked at him curiously. "You sound relieved that they didn't ask me anything else. Are you hiding something from me?"

"No." Toby put on a calm look and held her hand. "I'm just worried Julia might ask you some hard questions and mock you," he said calmly.

"Don't worry. She didn't do that this time." Sonia shrugged. "And since she cared about me for some reason, I didn't argue back like I always did. It's the first time we got along peacefully, and honestly, it feels fine."

She truly felt it was fine. Even if she didn't argue with Julia, staying with her enemy in a confined space would still be a bad experience for her, but not this time. She didn't feel any animosity from Julia, nor was there any tension in the air. She just felt awkward, and she had mixed feelings about it. Overall, it was a nice experience, and she didn't feel uncomfortable.

Sonia was wondering why she could get along with Julia that one time. When Toby saw her expression, he pursed his lips. Sonia didn't know the reason, but he did. They're mother and daughter. Actual mother and daughter. They know nothing about this, but the bond is there. It's a magical thing. Even if two brothers were separated from birth and had no idea they had a sibling, they'd still feel close to their brother if they saw each other one day.

That was how powerful bonds were. That was why Sonia could get along well with Julia and didn't even argue with her. However, he couldn't tell her that. He knew it was unfair to her, but it was for her own good. Besides, he wasn't planning on hiding it from her forever. He would tell her who she really was once Titus was dead. Once he passed away, the Grays would be no more, and he wouldn't have to worry about her breaking down because of her identity in the feud between the Grays and Reeds.

Sonia noticed Toby spacing out again, and she stared at him as she placed her left cheek in her hand. "You spaced out again."

Toby quickly snapped out of it.

Sonia was about to ask him what he was thinking about and why he spaced out twice, but then the divider rolled down, and Tom looked at them in the rear-view mirror. "We're here, sir, Miss Reed."

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"That's fast." She forgot about her questions and rolled the window down, and she saw Bayside Residence standing not far away.

"I kept talking to you and didn't pay attention." She rolled the window back up.

Toby chuckled. "That means I'm all you think about."

"You think too highly of yourself." She rolled her eyes, but she didn't refute that.

Toby beamed.

Sonia noticed the look in his eyes, and she felt embarrassed, then she turned away. "I'll get out now." She got out of the car right away.

Toby opened the door on his side and got out, then he told Tom, "Take the luggage up."

Tom just got out of the car as well. "Yes," he said, then he went to the trunk.

Sonia was curious. "What luggage?"

Toby didn't answer, so Tom did it for him. "It's Mr. Fuller's. There's his clothes and necessities. He said you won't move to his place so soon, so that's why he opted to move to your place instead. I had to pack his stuff. Two crates of it."

Tom took two gigantic luggage out of the trunk. The luggage reached Sonia's waist, and when she saw it, the corner of her lip twitched. "You really think of my place as your home, huh?"

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 742

Chapter 742 Key Card

She didn't even say he could move in with her, but he was already prepared to stay under the same roof with her.

Toby chuckled. "Well, your place is my place, right? Since it's also my place, I get to live in it too, no? So let's skip all the formalities."

"Don't you think my place is cramped? Can you get used to it?" Sonia crossed her arms and looked at him.

Toby smiled. "Yes. As long as it's with you, I can take it no matter how cramped it is."

Sonia smiled. "You might be lying to me though." She had to say that she was happy Toby would do it for her.

"I won't. I always tell you the truth. I wouldn't have moved here otherwise." He looked at Tom—who was holding the luggage—and he nodded. "Take it upstairs."

"Yes, sir," Tom answered.

Toby looked away and held Sonia's hand. "Let's go. He can do it himself."

"A minute." Instead of going in with him, Sonia looked back at the luggage. "Are they heavy, Tom? If they are, I—"

He knew what she was about to say, so he waved her off. "It's alright, Miss Reed. I can do this alone."

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“Really?” Sonia pointed at the luggage.

Before Tom could answer, Toby pushed her hand down. “There are wheels under the luggage. He doesn’t need to hold them all the time. If he can’t even do this, I would have wasted my money on him.” He shot Tom a cold look.

Tom cursed silently, but outwardly, he was smiling. “Mr. Fuller is right. Don’t worry about me, Miss Reed.” I’ll pick Miss Reed any day of the week. She’s so much friendlier than this demon.

Since Tom wasn’t insisting, Sonia nodded. “I see. Thank you then, Tom.”

“It’s nothing. It’s my job.” Tom let one luggage go and adjusted his glasses.

“Let’s go.” Toby didn’t want to waste any more time in the parking lot. He wanted to go up, so he held her hand and went to the elevator.

Sonia could see that he was in a hurry, and she shook her head in amusement. “Slow down.”

Toby said nothing, but he slowed down.

It didn’t take them long to come back to her home. She took her card out and swiped it on the electronic lock, and the door opened. She was about to put her card back into her handbag, but she realized that Toby was looking at her hand, and she looked up at him.

He didn’t realize she was looking at him, and his gaze was still locked on the card she was holding. He wanted to say something, but he stopped himself. Sonia arched her eyebrow, and she laughed. It’s so obvious what he wants. “Give me your hand,” she crossed her arms and commanded.

Toby was curious, but he raised his hand as she said. “Why?”

Instead of answering, she kept commanding, “Open it. Palm up.”

Toby did as he was told, and she stopped crossing her arms, then she put the white card in his hand, much to his surprise. “This is...”

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“Oh, you don’t want it?” Sonia smiled at Toby, who was dumbfounded. “You kept staring at it, and I thought you wanted it. Well, if you don’t want it, then I’ll take it back.”

She extended her hand and pretended she would take it back.

The moment she did, Toby held the card tightly and pulled his hand back, then he kept it in his suit’s pocket and patted it carefully. Sonia was watching as he did so. “I want this. Since you gave it to me, then it’s mine.” A smile curled his lips, and he looked obviously delighted.

Sonia covered her mouth and chuckled. “It’s just a key card. Do you have to be so happy about it?”

He looked at her. “Of course. You gave me your home’s key, so that means you acknowledge me, and you’re saying I can move in. Of course I’m happy. I’m keeping this card well.”

“If I didn’t know better, I would have thought you’re taking it as a family heirloom.” Sonia was amused.

He gave me his place’s key two days ago, but I wasn’t even this excited.

Even though Sonia was just teasing him, Toby actually patted the key card and thought about it. “Family heirloom?”

Sonia had a bad feeling about it, and the corner of her lips twitched. “You’re getting some ideas, aren’t you?”

He nodded seriously. “That’s a good idea. I can consider it.”

Sonia was horrified. “Please don’t. Stop considering it. It was just a joke. It’s just a card, so there’s no value in passing it down.”

“There is.” Toby was still looking serious. “I can tell our kids that this is proof that their parents finally started living together. And they can tell their kids about it.”

Sonia was dumbfounded, then she went into her home, sighing. She was half amused, half annoyed. “Kids and grandkids? You sure know how to joke, Toby.” How did he even come up with that?

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Toby went in after her. "What are you talking about?"

"It's nothing. Just put your luggage down. I'll make dinner." She placed her handbag down and picked the apron up from the chair at the dining table. She started tying it up, and Toby went over to help her. She didn't say no, and she let her hands go.

Toby tied her apron up and answered, "Tom can do that. I'll help you with dinner."

"You?" Sonia quickly turned around. "You want to help?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Sonia looked at him. "Are you sure?"

"Naturally." He nodded again.

Sonia suddenly laughed. "Forget it. The last time you helped—"

Before she could finish, he suddenly held her shoulder and turned her around so that she was facing him. A while of silence later, Toby looked away first, since he was feeling embarrassed from the look Sonia was giving him. He coughed awkwardly, then he said, "I lied last time. I was only starting to cook so I couldn't help much, but now, I've mastered a lot of cuisines, so I can do it. I can make dinner tonight, and you can see how I do. Is that fine?"

Sonia arched an eyebrow. "Are you for real?"

"Of course." He arched his eyebrow as well. "I was planning on cooking for you after I've fully mastered the skills of culinary. It was supposed to be a surprise, but I can't wait any longer."

Since he wanted to prove himself, Sonia wouldn't take the chance away from him. She untied her apron and handed it to him. "Alright. You do it then. I'm looking forward to tonight's dinner."

"You won't be disappointed." Toby smiled and took the apron from her. He was confident in his repertoire, and he knew he would really surprise her.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 743

Chapter 743 Toby's Cooking

When Sonia heard how confident Toby sounded, she couldn't help but feel a growing sense of anticipation for the outcome. "Okay, I trust you. Turn around," she uttered with a smile.

"What is it?" Toby was puzzled. When Sonia pointed at the apron in his hand, he finally understood what she meant. His eyes lit up a little as he turned to face his back against her. She took the apron from him before tying it around his waist. Once she was done, she gave him a pat on the back. "Alright. You may head to the kitchen for your duties now, Mr. Fuller."

"I'll go now!" Toby nodded before marching to the kitchen. Sonia chuckled as she watched him leave. Moments later, she shouted for him as she recalled something. "Do you need my help, Mr. Fuller?"

"No." Toby waved his arm without turning around. "I can do it on my own." He was worried that she might laugh at him if he made a mistake, so he figured that it'd be better for him to get his work done behind closed doors. Even if he made a mistake, he'd be able to fix things without having her catch him. He didn't want her to think that he was bluffing.

Sonia shrugged when Toby rejected her offer to help. "Okay then. I'll help you with your luggage," she offered.

"Okay," Toby called out from the kitchen. She smiled as she turned around and headed toward the bedroom. When she got there, she found Tom squatting on the ground with two huge luggages in front of him. He had opened both the luggages, but he was squatting in front of them without moving. He looked like he was contemplating something.

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When Tom heard the sound of footsteps, he turned around to find Sonia behind him. “Miss Reed,” he greeted as he hastily got to his feet and smiled.

“Tom, what were you...”

Tom let out a bitter laugh as he scratched the back of his head. “Well, you see, Miss Reed... Didn’t President Fuller ask me to unpack his luggage earlier? I wanted to do that, but this is your room and not his. I’m a man, so...”

“Ah, I see.” Sonia chuckled when she understood what Tom meant. “We left you in a tough situation there. You can go get some rest; I’ll unpack his luggage for him.” Tom’s right. This is my room, and all my things are here. Tom’s an outsider, and he might accidentally see some of my stuff while he’s unpacking for Toby. There might even be some secret items lying around! It’s no wonder Tom seemed so clueless for a while. It makes sense that he would squat around without knowing how to start unpacking.

A look of pure relief appeared on Tom’s face when he heard Sonia’s words. He immediately pressed his palms together as a gesture of gratitude. “Thank you, Miss Reed. Sorry for troubling you.”

“It’s no trouble at all.” Sonia shook her head lightly. Once Tom hurried out of the room, Sonia went to the spot where Tom had been squatting. She got into the same position as Tom had been in before she scanned Toby’s luggages to see what he had brought. After seeing all that he had brought, Sonia pressed her palm against her forehead.

Hmm, although two luggages don’t seem like they can fit a lot, there’s practically everything that Toby needs in here. His daily items, his clothes, his accessories... I’ll have to empty out an entire wardrobe for all his stuff. At that thought, Sonia looked up to stare at the wall opposite her. The wall was about 65 feet wide, and the entire stretch was actually her wardrobe.

Sonia was a woman, after all—she had a lot of clothes, accessories, bags and so on. Since Sonia lived in her condominium and hadn’t moved back into the Reed Residence, she no longer had a walk-in wardrobe. Instead, she had a long stretch of wardrobe that lay hidden behind the walls. However, most of the space had been taken up by her items, so it would require some amount of effort for her to empty out some space for Toby.

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Sonia rubbed her cheeks as she thought about how tiring it would be to move all the items out of her wardrobe. However, she eventually got up to open the cupboards to figure out which spaces to clear. After taking a long look at her whole wardrobe, she decided that it would be easier to move her bags and accessories elsewhere. She therefore decided that she would empty out that space for Toby's items.

Upon coming to that decision, Sonia rolled her sleeves up and got to work immediately. More than one hour had passed when she finally finished clearing her bags and accessories out to make space for Toby's clothes and other items. Sonia hadn't stopped for a break throughout the whole hour, and she only realized how much her body ached after she was done with her task.

With one hand massaging her back, Sonia shuffled over to her bed before she sat down. The wardrobe was right in front of her, and she felt a sudden surge of satisfaction when she saw all of Toby's clothes and items on the left side while hers remained on the right.

Initially, Sonia assumed that it'd feel like someone had invaded her territory when she first saw Toby's items hanging around in her closet. However, when she saw her clothes hanging beside Toby's, she realized that she didn't feel invaded at all. In fact, it felt rather nice. She wondered if Toby felt the same way when he arranged for his wardrobe to be shared with her in the past.

As she was caught up in her thoughts, she heard someone knocking on the door from outside. "Food's ready, Little Leaf." Sonia got to her feet when she heard the man's voice. "Okay! I'm coming."

"Okay." Toby was silent after that. She bent down and gathered his luggages before dragging one in each hand to leave the room. The moment she opened the door, she found the man standing in front of her. "What are you doing?" Sonia was shocked. She patted her chest as she stared at the man grumpily. "Are you a doorman or something?"

"I was waiting for you," he uttered before pressing his lips together. Then, his gaze fell on the luggages in her hands. "What are those?"

"I emptied your luggage, and these bags don't fit in the room, so I thought I'd keep them in the study." Sonia patted the bags as she spoke. He reached his arm over to take the bags from her. "I should be the one doing these things," he uttered before bringing both the luggages toward the study.

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She tagged along behind him and looked around the house to see that they were the only two people at home. “Where’s Tom?” she asked.

Toby opened the study door. “I told him to go home,” he replied.

“Why didn’t you get him to stay for a meal?” Sonia uttered while looking at Toby’s back.

All of a sudden, the man halted his footsteps and paused before turning around. “Why would I tell him to stay? I prepared this meal for you—how could I allow someone else to enjoy my food? Have you seen an employer preparing a meal for his staff?”

Sonia shook her head. “I guess not.”

“Exactly.” Toby turned away before lifting his chin up. “He’ll never get a chance to try my cooking. I’ll only cook for you.”

Sonia giggled. “Should I feel proud?”

“Don’t you think you should feel proud?” Toby tilted his head to the side and gave her a sideways glance. Sonia nodded hastily. “Of course. I do feel proud right now. You’re the Fuller Group’s president, after all. You’re a man who has consistently maintained his spot in the Top 5 of Forbes’ World’s Billionaire List, yet you’re preparing a meal for me. I’m the only woman in the world who will get a chance to experience such treatment! If the public knows about this, all of the women who admire you will probably feel extremely jealous of me.”

“It’s good that you know.” Toby scoffed. “So, you should keep your eye on me and cherish me to make sure that I don’t get stolen by some other woman.”

Sonia was laughing so hard that she had to bend over and clutch her belly. “You’re really taking my words seriously, huh? Fine. Put the luggages aside so that we can eat. I’m waiting to have a taste of your cooking.”

“Roger that!” Toby no longer took his sweet time when he heard that Sonia was eager to taste his cooking. He hastily kept the luggages away before walking out of the study. By then, Sonia was already standing beside the dining table with both her hands pressed against the table. She stared at the few dishes in front of her without looking away.

Toby walked over and hugged her from behind. “What do you think?”

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 744

Chapter 744 A Celebration

"This looks pretty good," Sonia uttered as she turned to look at the man whose face was directly beside hers.

"Really?" Toby turned to look at her as well. She nodded. "Yeah. The plating of the food might be rather odd, but the colors of the dishes look really good. For a beginner's standard, this deserves a thumbs up." Sonia stuck her thumb up in front of the man as she spoke. Initially, Sonia assumed that his dishes wouldn't be too great even if he put in the effort to learn cooking.

However, she just realized that she had gotten it wrong. Although she couldn't tell if the food was good until she tasted it, just the smell and the color of the dishes told her that it would taste average, if not amazing. Toby smirked when he saw how amazed Sonia seemed by his cooking. Then, he released his arm around her waist to pull one of the chairs back. He pulled her closer to the chair and pressed her shoulders to make her sit down before he handed her some cutlery. "Try it! Tell me how it tastes," he urged.

"Sure," Sonia replied with a smile. She was just as eager to taste the dishes, anyway. With her cutlery in her hands, Sonia glanced at the few dishes in front of her while contemplating which to try first. Fortunately, she had never been an indecisive individual, so she came to a conclusion pretty soon. She picked the dish that was the closest to her.

Toby had prepared a total of three dishes—an omelet, some grilled meat, and fried vegetables. All of these were some of the most commonly seen dishes in any household, but these weren't dishes that would typically appear in the Fuller Residence. The Fullers'

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chefs were Michelin star chefs who didn't necessarily specialize in such common dishes. Sonia was certain that Toby hadn't tasted regular food like these in the past.

After all, Tom would never get Toby such a simple meal even when they ate out. Most of the time, Tom would order meals from high-end restaurants. That explained why Sonia was so shocked when she first saw the dishes that Toby had prepared. However, upon further thought, Sonia realized how almost every beginner would start by preparing these basic dishes. She no longer felt as surprised after that.

In the end, Sonia chose to try the omelet first. Toby's eyes followed the egg in her spoon as she raised it to her mouth. "How is it?" Toby pulled out a chair beside her to sit down as he questioned her. Sonia didn't respond immediately—she was busy chewing on her food. After chewing for a while more, she turned to look at the man. His expression seemed as calm as usual, but Sonia could tell that he was rather nervous when she observed his actions a little more. Is he worried that I might say his cooking isn't good?

Sonia smiled at that thought. "I can't give you an answer since I only tried one of the dishes. I need to try the rest of them before giving you an answer."

"Fine. Continue eating," Toby ordered as he used his cutlery to scoop out portions of the two other dishes onto her plate. As Sonia proceeded with her taste-testing, Toby continued to stare at her. He no longer asked her how it tasted, but he frowned as he watched her finish the food on her plate. The anxiousness in his eyes seemed to increase with every passing moment.

When she saw how nervous he seemed, she couldn't help but giggle. I think I might be the only person who can evoke such feelings of nervousness within this man. I have to say, I do feel pretty happy to watch him getting all worried over my opinion. It shows that he only gets emotional when it comes to things related to me.

After finishing the food on her plate, Sonia lowered her cutlery and wiped her mouth with a piece of tissue. "Sonia," Toby called. He was clearly asking for her to give him some comments. However, she pretended not to hear him calling her. Instead, she sipped on her glass of water while maintaining the suspense in the air.

At this point, Toby pressed his lips into a thin line before calling her with a deeper voice. "Sonia!"

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She knew that he was getting impatient, so she laughed and broke the suspense. "Alright, alright," she uttered while giving his hand a squeeze. "I won't take my time anymore. Calm down, I'll talk now."

"Tell me!" Toby lifted his chin a little as he waited for her to speak. Sonia stared at him for a while before she held her thumb up once more. "This is pretty good!"

Toby felt a weight being lifted off his chest when he saw Sonia's thumb. Although he had some confidence in his cooking skills, he wasn't sure if Sonia would like it. Everyone had different tastes in food, after all. Fortunately, she seemed to enjoy his cooking in the end. As much as he wanted to control himself from grinning, he couldn't help but let out a smile.

In the end, he had to rest his chin on his palm in order to block Sonia's view of his lips. After clearing his throat, he spoke in an especially calm voice. "You can continue eating if you like it." Toby began scooping more portions of the food for her right after he finished speaking. The corner of Sonia's lips twitched when she saw the huge pile of food gathering on her plate—she didn't know what to feel at that point.

However, the man was on cloud nine at that point, and he didn't seem to consider the fact that she might not be able to finish her food. He continued piling food onto her plate until she reached her hand over to stop him. "That's enough. Stop giving me food. I won't be able to finish any more than what I have here. You don't want to waste this!"

Toby's hand halted mid-way as he raised an eyebrow and stared at her plate. Hmm, that does seem like a lot of food. I must have forgotten myself after she praised me earlier. I can't even think straight! That's why I kept piling food onto her plate. I hadn't expected her plate to be so full. He immediately lowered his cutlery. "I'm sorry, I wasn't paying attention. It's fine. I'll eat whatever you can't finish, so it won't be a waste."

"Mark your words!" Sonia rested her head on her palm as she turned to laugh at him.

"Yeah," Toby uttered with a nod. Sonia held up her own cutlery before giving him some of the food on her plate. "This is yours, then. You prepared this, so I can't have it all on my own. You should eat more after working so hard on this."

"It wasn't hard work." Toby couldn't seem to stop himself from smiling. All of a sudden, Sonia got to her feet as she seemed to recall something. "What is it?" Toby looked up at her.

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"I just recalled that I have another bottle of wine." Sonia put her cutleries aside. "Let's have a drink. It's your first time cooking for me, and I think you deserve a celebration." She headed off to take the wine, but Toby quickly held her hand. "It's fine. It's just a meal. There's no need for a celebration."

"Of course there is." Sonia eyed the man with a sincere look in her eyes. "I believe there are a lot of firsts which deserve to be celebrated. We're humans—we need some spark and romance in our lives, or life would get boring otherwise. This is also my way of showing you that I value your cooking," Sonia uttered before she pulled her arm away from his. Then, she flashed him a smile before hurrying over to the study.

Toby let out a deep chuckle when he saw her tiny figure moving away. The tenderness in his eyes seemed to spread into the air around him. What she had said made him extremely happy—she had highlighted that both men and women had the right to be valued and cherished. Sonia clearly cherished Toby's actions as she insisted on having a celebration when he had just prepared a simple meal.

He felt really touched by this. Soon enough, Sonia appeared with a bottle of red wine that was still sealed. "Let me do it," Toby urged as he took the bottle over.

"Sure." Sonia passed him the corkscrew. She didn't bother to insist on the job as she knew that it required a lot of strength to tug the cork out of the wine bottle. This is a man's job, she thought. While Toby worked on opening the bottle, he glanced at the label of the bottle. "This wine looks really good," he uttered in a surprised tone.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 745

Chapter 745 Extremely Expensive Wine

The wine was made out of the first batch of wild grapes that was grown in Cave Vineyard ten years ago. The first batch of wild grapes was a smaller batch that had produced less wine than the other batches, so there were only a total of 100 bottles of wine made. These were practically sold out the moment it was put on sale. Due to the limited availability of wine, the price of one bottle was extremely high. The first 50 bottles cost almost 5 million for one, while the remaining 50 bottles were a little cheaper—about 3 to 4 million each.

Although the wine was pricey, there were also a lot of wealthy individuals who could afford it. Its sales weren't affected despite it being highly priced. Toby had first phoned Cave Vineyard to order ten bottles of the wine, but he had finished it a long time ago. Since this specific batch of wine was sold out right after it was released, and since the factory hadn't released much information about this wine to the public, most people weren't aware of the fact that the factory had ever produced this batch of wine.

Yet, Sonia had one of these exorbitantly-priced wine bottles with her. Toby wasn't looking down on Sonia—he simply knew that it was impossible for someone with her spending power to purchase this type of wine. That explained why he was so shocked to see her showing up with that wine bottle. Sonia had no idea what the man was thinking about, and she sat down while responding to his words. "It's not too bad. Apparently, this costs more than a million. My dad left it behind. He said that a friend had given it to him and that he had left it here because he couldn't bear to drink it. However, I'm not sure if it was really a friend who gave it to him. He's a huge fan of red wine, and he usually collects expensive wine, so it's possible that he was the one who bought it. Furthermore, I'm not sure how much this actually costs. I tried looking for this brand online, but I couldn't find any information about it. I would've thought my father had been conned if he wasn't someone who was relatively knowledgeable about wine. I might have thought that he paid all that money for an unknown wine brand." Sonia let out a smile at the thought of her father. Her eyes were filled with longing for the past.

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Eventually, Toby forced the cork out of the bottle and held a wine glass up to pour some of the red liquid into it. He passed the glass to Sonia. "I'm not sure if your father was the one who bought this wine, but I can tell you that he didn't lie about the price."

Sonia's hand trembled a little upon hearing the man's words. "Are you serious? Is it that expensive?"

"Of course." Toby poured a glass for himself before he sat down and swirled the wine glass in his hand. He took a sniff before he continued speaking. "There are only a total of 100 of these bottles in the world. The first 50 bottles cost 5 million, while the remaining 50 bottles cost about 3 to 4 million. Yours is probably..."

Toby reached over and spun the wine bottle around to check the number on the back of the bottle. He raised an eyebrow. "Your bottle says number 50. It's the 50th one."

"Does that mean that this was worth 5 million?" Sonia stared at the wine bottle before looking at the glass in her hand. She gulped after speaking in a shaky voice. Although her father had once boasted about owning a bottle of wine that was worth millions, she had never truly believed his words and had always assumed he was just exaggerating. Her father did have that bad habit, after all. However, she was shocked to hear that it was the actual price of the wine.

Sonia didn't consider the possibility of Toby lying to her since he had no reason to lie about such a thing. Toby chuckled when he saw the dumbfounded expression on Sonia's face. "Yes. This costs 5,000,000."

5,000,000... 5,000,000! Sonia hastily placed her glass down on the table. "I'm not drinking this anymore. This is so pricey; it probably costs at least 10,000 for every sip. It's such a shame to finish it. I don't even feel like I'm drinking alcohol—it feels like I'm swallowing money, and it makes me feel guilty. I should pour this back and replace the cork so that it can become some inheritance that I pass on to my nephews and nieces. Stop drinking," she ordered. Right after that, she reached her hand over to snatch the glass from Toby.

Although Sonia was also from a rich family, she had never tasted wine that cost more than 3 million. Even the wine that cost 3 million sounded too expensive to Sonia, let alone trying one that cost 5 million. Sonia felt like she couldn't take another sip of the liquid after hearing its price. Toby hadn't expected her to react in such a manner upon hearing the price. She

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attempted to pour the wine back into the bottle, and she even tried to snatch the wine away from him.

How could he allow her to do that? With Sonia's hand still reaching toward Toby's glass, he abruptly threw his head backward to pour the whole glass of wine down his throat. Sonia widened her eyes when she saw his actions. "Why did you drink it, Toby?"

"Isn't this wine meant for drinking?" Toby put down his wine glass before staring at her with an innocent look on his face. Sonia felt as if someone had stabbed her chest when she saw his empty glass. Her face was twisted into a frown as she felt a physical ache in her chest. "This isn't just any regular wine," she muttered while looking like she was about to burst into tears.

"Hmm? What sort of wine is it, then?" Toby rested his chin on his palm.

"This is extremely expensive wine!" Sonia let out a sob.

Toby lowered his head as he chuckled silently. "It's still wine regardless of how much it costs. Why are you feeling sorry for it?"

"You wouldn't mind drinking it since this isn't your wine," she uttered while glaring at him. "This is my wine... My..." Before she could finish her sentence, she wrapped her arms around the bottle of wine and brought it close to her while she sobbed.

Toby let out a soft sigh as he felt sorry to see her cry. He quickly leaned over to bring her into his arms before patting her on her back gently. "You're right that this isn't my wine, but I've bought the exact same type of wine before. I bought ten bottles then, and I finished all of them without feeling any sorrow or regret. So, you should stop feeling that way."

"You're richer than I am. Of course it doesn't hurt you to do such a thing," Sonia hissed grumpily.

Toby remained silent as he curled his lips a little. It seems like I've used the wrong way to comfort her. Well, that doesn't matter. He held the back of her head as he finally responded to her. "That may be true, but you should change your mindset and consider things from a different perspective."

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“What perspective?” Sonia looked up at him with her misery-filled eyes. Toby let out a laugh as he found this rather adorable. “Well, you should remember its expiration date. Although wine can be stored for long periods, it eventually expires. So, would it be a greater loss for a bottle of wine worth 5 million to be left until it expires, or for it to be finished by its owner?”

“...It’s a greater loss for it to expire without the owner tasting it, of course,” she replied after a while.

“Exactly my point! So, we’re drinking to ensure that it doesn’t get to its expiry date. If that happened, you would suffer a greater loss, wouldn’t you?” Toby’s eyes glistened as he spoke. After that, Sonia silently glanced at the red wine bottle in her arms, and she recognized a slight shift within her. It does seem like my heart no longer aches as much after hearing what Toby said to me.

Toby was paying attention to the changes in Sonia’s emotions the whole time, and he noticed that she had gradually begun to let go of the wine bottle in her hands. He could tell that her mind had been changed a little. Finally, he reached out and took the red wine bottle from her before placing it on the dining table again.

Although Sonia’s first instinct had been to protect the wine, she soon pulled her hands away after reflecting on Toby’s words. Soon after that, Toby placed the wine glass back in Sonia’s hands. “You should drink some since it’s open. It’d be a waste if you didn’t have it.”

Sonia looked at the glass that was filled with deep, red liquid that gave off a strong smell. She gave in in the end. He’s right. I wouldn’t be able to keep the wine for long even if I poured it back into the bottle. When that happens, I will suffer a greater loss. It’d be more than just losing 5 million; it’d also be losing the chance to taste good wine. I’d cry over this for the rest of my life.

At that thought, Sonia took a deep breath. Then, she threw her head back and gulped down the glass of wine.

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