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Chapter 467 Return

Sonia nodded. "A little bit."

"All right, darling. Since the baby is gone, you shouldn't think too much about that anymore." Charles patted her shoulder.

Once again, Sonia nodded. "I know. Let's go to the hospital."

Her intention to head to the hospital was indeed concerning, even putting a frown on his face. "You're going to see Toby right now?"

"Now that I'm back, I have to take care of him. Anything wrong with that?" Sonia looked at Charles, but he pouted. "Not really. It's just that you haven't even taken some rest before going to see him. It's almost like you're obsessed with him."

"I already told you that it's nothing like that; I'm just repaying his kindness. Come on, stop saying nonsense and just drive." Sonia closed her eyes and refused to continue the conversation.

Left with no choice, Charles glanced at her from the corner of his eye. The look in his eyes darkened, but he said nothing more.

Upon arriving at First World Hospital, Sonia opened her eyes and got out of the car. She took her luggage from the trunk, after which she stood by the road to peer at Charles through the window. "Goodbye."

"Are you sure you don't want me to wait for you? I can take you back to Bayside Residence later," Charles asked as he placed his arm out the window.

Sonia shook her head. "It's fine. I don't know when I'll be leaving either, so I can't make you wait. Just go ahead."

"Well, if you say so." Charles shrugged and rolled up the car window.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, prompting him to roll down the car window once again. Sonia was already making her way into the hospital when she heard him shouting, "Wait, darling!"

"What's wrong?" Sonia stopped walking and turned around.

Charles replied, "My mom had asked you to visit her when you're free. You remember that, don't you?"

Sonia nodded. "Of course. But my eyes hadn't recovered then, so I wanted to visit her after the recovery."

"Now that your eyes have fully recovered, when are you going to see her?" Charles seemed to want her to set an actual date.

Sonia cocked her head to one side as she thought for a while. "Tomorrow, I think. I'll go tomorrow night."

"Sure." Charles gestured an 'OK' sign toward her. "I'll inform my mom later."

"All right. Thanks so much, Charles." Sonia beamed at him as usual.

Charles waved his hand. "Don't sweat it. I'll get going now, and you, try not to stay too long in the hospital. Just visit Toby for a little while, then go home and rest."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

Charles rolled up the windows, after which he drove away. On the other hand, Sonia stood by the road, and only when his car disappeared from sight did she turn around and enter the hospital.

As soon as she entered the lobby, she saw Tim leading a patient in the opposite direction, and he seemed to catch sight of her as well. He said something to the patient, upon which he walked toward Sonia. "Hey, you're back."

"I sure am." Sonia had a slight grin on her face.

Tim placed his hands in his coat pockets. "How's your back?"

"Much better. It doesn't hurt so often anymore," Sonia touched her own back as she replied.

"That's good to know." Tim nodded in satisfaction before he asked, "Are you visiting Toby?"

"Yes. I wouldn't be here otherwise." Sonia nodded to confirm his question.

Habitually, Tim slightly adjusted his glasses. "Go ahead, then. He should be done with the examinations by now, so he must still be awake."

"All right, I'll get going then." Sonia waved goodbye, whereupon she walked toward the elevator with her luggage in hand.

After Tim saw her off, he returned to the patient. The patient was an elderly man over 70 years old. He was one of Tim's regular patients, which explained why they seemed to be familiar with each other. When he saw Tim return, he grinned as he asked, "Dr. Lancaster, is that your girlfriend?"

"No." Tim shook his head.

The older man didn't give up. "A love interest, then?"

Tim smiled. "No. She's my benefactor."

He wasn't any ordinary Joe, so how would he know anything about relationships? Even if he did, he would never fall in love. To him, relationships were nothing more than burdens.

It wasn't long before Sonia found Toby's ward, but the door was closed. She reached up and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Toby's impersonal voice came from within.

Sonia put down her hand. "President Fuller, it's me."

Sonia!

Toby was stunned for a moment, but soon after, joy replaced the shocked expression on his face.

She's back!

"Open the door, Tom," he ordered.

Tom was organizing documents on the small table at the side. When he heard the order, he pushed his glasses and stood up. "Understood, President Fuller."

Tom walked toward the door and opened it. When Sonia saw Tom, she greeted him, saying, "Hi, Mr. Brown."

"Hello, Miss Reed," Tom responded nonchalantly, then he moved aside to make space for Sonia. "President Fuller permits your entrance."

"Thank you." Sonia nodded slightly, then walked in, still lugging her luggage.

Tom didn't go in. Instead, he closed the door on his way out, knowing full well that Toby would want to be alone with Sonia. So, he decided not to be the third wheel.

"You're back." As Toby looked at Sonia, his gaze softened.

Sonia nodded. "I'm back."

"Since when?"

"Just now," Sonia patted the handle of her luggage as she replied.

It was then that Toby finally realized Sonia had her luggage with her. His faint smile grew wider. She had just returned, but she came here right away to visit him without stopping by her house or dropping off her luggage first.

Does this mean that I've always been on her mind?

"What are you thinking about, President Fuller?" Seeing Toby's lowered gaze and sudden daydreaming, Sonia couldn't help but wave her hands as she asked.

Toby's eyes shimmered for a while before he shook his head slightly. "It's nothing. Have a seat."

He pointed at the seat where Tom was sitting just now, and Sonia walked over to sit down, but her stomach suddenly growled.

Immediately, her face flushed red as she covered her tummy. "Um..."

"You haven't eaten?" Toby frowned.

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but after thinking for a while, she admitted, "Yeah. I was in a hurry, so I didn't get to eat."

So embarrassing! Sonia thought.

She had just arrived here, but her stomach was already growling, so she felt horribly awkward. Hearing that Sonia really hadn't eaten, Toby pursed his lips into a tight line. Displeasure was written all over his face.

It's almost 2 pm, but she hasn't had lunch! Is this how Charles takes care of her?

Toby didn't say anything. He just took out his phone and dialed Tom's number. "Tom, buy some lunch and bring it up."

Hearing that, Sonia hastily reached out her hand to stop Toby. "You don't have to do this, President Fuller. I'll just eat after this."

Toby ignored her and spoke into the phone. "And make it quick."

With that, he put down his phone and looked at Sonia. "Just wait a little longer; you'll get to eat very soon."

Sonia moved her lips as if she was about to say something, but in the end, she kept quiet as she swallowed her words.

Gosh! Talk about embarrassing!

She was supposed to take care of him, but he was already getting worried about her before she could do so.

Alas! I feel like an irresponsible person.

Toby seemed to have read Sonia's thoughts. He raised his hand in order to caress her hair, providing what little comfort he could offer. However, he retracted his hand before he could touch her. "Don't mind it too much. You're my temporary caregiver, so it's natural to keep you fed. If you don't eat, you won't have enough energy to take care of me, right?" he parted his thin lips and said.

Sonia bit her lip but gave him a smile in the end. "I just realized that you always find a way to convince me."

"Because I understand you. And that's why I know the ways to move your heart." Toby looked at her with a serious expression on his face.

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Chapter 468 A Huge Misunderstanding

Sonia averted her gaze, refusing to look into his scary-looking eyes. Her gut told her that she absolutely mustn't meet his gaze, or she might fall into a bottomless abyss.

Seeing that Sonia looked away, Toby let out a slight sigh before changing the topic. "Right, you called me this morning, didn't you?"

Hearing him mention this, Sonia hastily nodded. "Yes."

"Sorry, my phone was turned off this morning," Toby replied.

Sonia looked at him. "I know. I just wanted to ask what we talked about last night? How did the call go on for more than 300 minutes?"

"Nothing much. You fell asleep." His clarification was rather short and simple.

However, she didn't seem to be convinced, frowning at his reply. "What do you mean? Are you saying that after I answered the call, I didn't say anything to you and went straight to sleep?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "When I called you, you answered, murmured something, then stopped responding."

Only now did Sonia get the picture of the situation. They hadn't said anything at all over the phone last night, and she had merely slept throughout the phone call. "President Fuller, why didn't you just hang up? Why did you just let the call go on like that?" Her lips twitched a little as she stated what seemed to be common sense.

Toby smiled, but he didn't reply. He couldn't tell her that he did it just to listen to her breathing and imagine that she was sleeping right beside him. Because he knew that if he said such things, she would think that he was crazy.

Seeing how Toby just smiled silently, Sonia was puzzled and couldn't understand what was on his mind.

However, seeing how Toby behaved, Sonia knew he didn't want to share. This was why she gave up pursuing the topic. Instead, she simply asked about his reason for calling her.

"Nothing much. I just wanted to ask when exactly you'd be back today. I never thought that you'd be asleep by the time I called." Toby took a glass of water sitting on the bedside table and took a sip from it.

Sonia's red lips parted as she was about to say something, but just then, a knock on the door interrupted her, and Tom's voice sounded from outside. "President Fuller, I got the lunch you asked for."

"I'll get the door." Without waiting for Toby to respond, Sonia stood up almost instantly.

After all, the food is meant for me. If I don't take it myself, who would? Certainly not Toby.

Sonia walked over and opened the door.

Tom wasn't surprised to see her. He simply passed the food to Sonia. "Miss Reed, President Fuller asked me to get this for you."

Toby just had his lunch, so Tom knew that he wouldn't want to eat right now. So, this lunch was obviously meant for Sonia. "Thank you, Mr. Brown. Sorry for the trouble." Sonia took the bag of food.

"Don't worry. I was just following orders." With that, Tom closed the door.

Sonia stared at the door, then shrugged helplessly. Tom's behavior toward her had changed from a few days ago, where he would glare at her for no reason, but now he was extra cold when he talked to her.

Still, this was a consequence she had to shoulder. I caused his superior's injury, after all.

Sonia lowered her gaze and smiled, then turned around and went back to the bed. Toby was doing something on his tablet. When he saw her return, he looked up. "Eat up. I have a favor to ask from you when you're done."

"Do you need help with anything?" Sonia blinked as she asked.

Toby smiled faintly. "I'll tell you after you've eaten."

"All right." Seeing how he refused to tell, Sonia didn't prod any further and sat down to eat. As Sonia ate, no words were exchanged between them as they busied themselves with their respective tasks.

While Sonia had her lunch, Toby read the reports. The huge ward was silent save for the chewing and breathing. After about half an hour, Sonia finished her meal, gathered the trash, then disposed of it outside.

When Sonia came back, she was walking too fast, so she didn't notice where she was going. She stubbed her toe against the bed frame and lost her balance, after which she fell forward.

Seeing that, Toby tensed up, tossing his tablet away as he moved to pull her arm.

However, it was too late. Toby didn't manage to save Sonia, and the latter fell onto his bed, her upper body buried in the blanket.

"Are you okay?" Toby lowered his head and pulled away the blanket, asking in a low voice.

Sonia rubbed her nose. "I'm fine. The blanket caught my fall, so I didn't knock against anything hard. What about you?"

His legs were right under the blanket, so she had actually fallen onto his legs. She wasn't sure whether this affected his injury. However, Toby shook his head. "I'm all right too."

With the blanket as a shield, his legs were saved from the sudden pressure. He did feel some weight on his legs, but there wasn't any pain.

Seeing his serious expression, Sonia decided that he wasn't lying to her. Then, she finally sighed in relief and moved to get up.

However, right at that moment, the door opened, and a care worker walked in holding Toby's examination report. Her eyes instantly went wide when she was about to relay the results but saw Toby and Sonia in a weird position on the bed.

What am I seeing?! Miss Reed is sprawled in between Mr. Fuller's legs... They... they're doing such things in the ward in broad daylight—

The care worker couldn't think any further. She was blushing madly as she covered her eyes and backed away. "Um... Pardon the intrusion. I never saw anything, really. I'm leaving now. Please don't mind me; go on!"

With that, the care worker hastily closed the door and left.

As Sonia and Toby heard the door slam shut, they exchanged curious glances.

What did the care worker mean? She never saw what? What are we supposed to go on with?

However, the two soon realized what the care worker's words meant.

The instant Sonia got up, she found that they were in a bizarre position just now, and it was too easily misunderstood.

Sonia was lying down in between Toby's legs, so when the care worker looked in from the door, she would think that Sonia was...

It was no wonder the care worker thought she came at the wrong time. Anyone would misunderstand under these circumstances.

At that thought, Sonia felt her face immediately grow red, and even her neck was no exception. She quickly got up and took two steps backward. Then, she covered her face with her hands, for she was too embarrassed to look at anyone, especially Toby.

However, Toby looked at her with a half-smile on his face. To be honest, he didn't expect her to fall down in such a fashion, and she had coincidentally just fallen on his bed.

Still, he was quite amused by how embarrassed she got. He had seen so much of her calm and nonchalant attitude, and he only occasionally witnessed her other expressions. It really was rare for her to be bashful, not to mention how flushed her cheeks were.

At that thought, Toby suddenly took his phone and opened the camera app. Click! He didn't think twice before taking a photo of her. Her expression was such a rare sight it'd be a waste not to have a photo of it taken.

The photo was saved.

Hearing the click of the shutter, Sonia put down her hands and stared at Toby. She managed to catch sight of Toby saving the photo. She widened her eyes. "President Fuller, you were taking photos of me?"

Toby nodded, admitting to his actions. He even raised his phone to show her the photo taken just now. "Not bad, right?"

In the photo, even if her face was covered, her red ears and neck were a dead giveaway to what her expression must have looked like.

Sonia looked at her own photo and was stunned for a while, plunging into an agitated state the second after. "President Fuller, why did you take such a photo? Please delete it!"

"No." Toby put down his phone and declined.

Sonia's eyes grew wider. "Why?"
"It looks good," Toby replied.
Sonia was speechless.
Good? Which part of it? You can't even see my face.
Sonia pursed her lips. "President Fuller, you're really not deleting it?"
Toby nodded. "Yup."
"You can't do that. You took my photo without my permission, so it's a violation of my privacy. You have to delete it." With that, Sonia moved to snatch his phone.