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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."

"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.

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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.