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Chapter 641 Ignore It

Although they hadn't officially gotten back together, it was only a couple of days left so as long as nothing major occurred between the two of them in the next few days, their reconciliation was definitely a done deal.

As such, the news today that reported on their reconciliation was quite correct.

"Indeed, it's not fake news, but this piece of news will have some effect on you." Toby looked at her as he said that.

However, Sonia merely held up her bowl of creamy chowder and took a sip. "I know that, and I've already prepared myself for all that."

She had gone online to take a look and there were already quite a few nasty comments on her social media page. Some even mentioned that she shouldn't have gone back to him.

There were also comments about her sucking up to Toby, besides the ones that mentioned how she had been mistreated so badly and questioned why she would even agree to get back together. Furthermore, there was a barrage of comments about her lack of worth.

In conclusion, the comments on her social media were significantly nastier than the ones on Toby's.

Nonetheless, Sonia had expected to occur from the very moment she had agreed to reconcile with Toby. She had expected to be ridiculed by the public, so she had already been mentally prepared for all of this.

Therefore, as soon as she heard that the news of their reconciliation had been leaked by the press, she didn't have a huge reaction at all.

"Sonia, are you planning on doing something?" Toby put down his cell phone and asked her quite intently.

Meanwhile, she stirred her seafood chowder with her spoon and smiled. "Well, you're kind of correct, but I don't have plans to do anything. I just want to achieve a single goal."

"And what is that?" Toby was increasingly curious the more he heard.

At that moment, Sonia announced, "I want this news to remain online so that everyone will keep speculating whether we've reconciled or not. By then, once we actually get back together, it would be much more likely for them to accept it, right?"

Toby lifted his brows. "So that's what's on your mind?"

Sonia hummed in response. "Yup, that's right. Even if the press hadn't discovered it yesterday and this news hadn't appeared today, our interaction would increase, not to mention become more intimate after our reconciliation. By then, there would also be photos taken by members of the press, so I would rather this happened. They get plenty of time to accept it and get used to it so by the time we actually announce our reconciliation, they won't have a bad reaction. They might even change and support our reconciliation after seeing plenty of news about us."

Just then, Toby lifted his chin thoughtfully. "Okay, we'll do as you say, but I'll handle those mocking comments."

"No. Just let them be." Sonia shook her head. "If you suppress those comments, then it will just have a rebound effect on the netizens and they would most likely behave much more radically. Anyway, I don't go online that much. As long as I avoid seeing their comments, I won't be bothered by them."

Despite that, Toby felt that he couldn't quite achieve her level of open-mindedness.

Anyway, he didn't want to see her being mocked relentlessly by the people online.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and there was a flash of darkness across his gaze that disappeared swiftly.

She didn't allow him to suppress those comments, but he could teach those people who commented a little lesson.

After all, some of those keyboard warriors were too despicable so they deserved to be taught a lesson.

Meanwhile, Sonia was unaware of Toby's thoughts and she picked up a blueberry with her spoon and placed it into his bowl. "Alright, alright. Let's have breakfast first. Just ignore what's being said online."

Toby responded affirmatively and took up his spoon.

After breakfast, Sonia went into her room to look for something. Meanwhile, Toby remained in the living room and he sent a message to Tom, instructing the latter to find the details of the people who had left those nasty comments on Sonia's social media page.

If any one of them worked for Fuller Group, Tom was instructed to fire every single one of them.

If they were from the other companies, then Tom was given instructions to teach them a lesson by targeting them.

Toby was intent on making it known that it didn't mean these people could just sit behind their computers, tapping on their keyboards and saying whatever they wanted to.

Besides, the member of the press that took the photos of them had to be taught a lesson. After all, this news concerned Toby and yet, they didn't even consider his thoughts at all and published the news so thoughtlessly. Are they disregarding me?

"Let's go." Just as Toby sent off his message, Sonia walked out of the room.

He put aside his cell phone and stood up from the sofa. "Come on."

And so, the two of them went out of the door and headed to the car park.

Meanwhile, Tom was already waiting for them in the car. As soon as he saw the duo walk out of the elevator, he quickly got out of the car and opened the door to the back seat for them.

Toby waited until Sonia had entered the car before getting in.

Tom was the last one to get in. He waited for the two of them to get in before finally heading to the driver's seat. Fastening his seatbelt, he mentioned, "By the way, President Fuller, we'll be taking the side entrance that's less conspicuous."

"Don't tell me that the press is crowding the main entrance?" Sonia thought of the news from this morning and she subsequently linked it to Tom's words about taking another route, so she instantly came to this conclusion.

Upon hearing that, Tom nodded. "Yes, Miss Reed. I've actually looked into it earlier, and there are members of the press congregating at each of the main entrances to Bayside Residence. They must be here to confirm with you whether you're back together with President Fuller."

Sonia frowned in response. "They're relentless!"

"It's fine. We'll just use the side entrance as you suggested." Toby instructed.

Meanwhile, Tom replied in the affirmative and started the car.

The side entrance to Bayside Residence was by a secluded area and it was actually an escape route.

Generally, there were not that many people or cars that came by this place. Furthermore, the members of the press were outsiders, so they were not aware of the door that led to Bayside Residence. As such, there were no members of the press waiting there.

In the end, the trio managed to successfully get out of Bayside Residence and get onto the highway.

In the car, Sonia had her head lowered and she was busy asking Daphne on Messenger whether there were members of the press waiting at Paradigm Co..

Indeed, Daphne's reply confirmed her guess. There were members of the press waiting, and plenty of them too.

Furthermore, there was no side entrance to get into Paradigm Co. so it looked like Sonia would not be able to escape from the press later on.

Toby had been focused on her and he gently reached out to flick her forehead as soon as he saw her look of frustration. "Don't frown. I'll get someone to evict those members of the press."

As he said that, he glanced toward Tom. "Tom, I'll put you in charge of this."

"Sure, President Fuller." Tom responded.

Meanwhile, Sonia massaged the spot in between her brows before turning to smile at him gratefully. "Thanks, Tom."

"It's fine. I'm just doing my job and following President Fuller's instructions. After all, he pays me for that, so you don't have to thank me." Tom replied as he drove.

"He's quite right." Toby inclined his head slightly. "If you feel grateful, then you should thank me instead of him. I'm the one who instructed him to do so."

Meanwhile, Sonia heard the slightly sour note in Toby's voice and she rolled her eyes at him, feeling slightly perplexed. Then, she lowered her head to rummage in her bag before handing over a piece of candy to him. "How about this as a thank-you gift?" I'll make use of this sweet taste to dilute the sour note on him.

Toby frowned slightly as he saw her hand him the candy. "Why are you coaxing me like a child?" Does she actually think that I'm a kid?! She's even giving me candy!

Sonia frowned in response. "That's none of your concern. Do you want this candy or not? If you don't want it, then I'll take it back."

To her, his jealous behavior was exactly like a child.

"I want it!" Toby pursed his lips and grabbed the candy from her.

In fact, he didn't like candy because it was too sweet for his taste buds. However, this was a gift from Sonia so naturally, it was different.

Toby slowly unwrapped the wrapper to reveal a translucent piece of candy inside.

He gently took it in his hand and placed it into his mouth.

Instantly, the cloying sweetness filled his mouth.

Meanwhile, Sonia turned to look at him. "Is it sweet?"

Upon hearing that, he turned over to look at her. "If you want to know, why don't you try it?"

"Me? Try it?" Sonia was slightly stunned as she muttered, "You've already put it into your mouth, so how am I supposed to try it?"

"You sure can."

As soon as Toby finished his sentence, he reached out to place a hand on the back of her head and steered her toward him. Then, he lowered his head to kiss her right smack on her bright-red lips.

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Chapter 642 The Reporter's Interrogation

At that moment, Sonia was stunned. Her eyes widened and she couldn't quite react just then.

Meanwhile, Tom, who was in the driver's seat, didn't expect his casual glance in the rearview mirror to reveal such a scene. And so, he took a deep breath and quickly operated the divider upward as he kept his eyes focused on the road.

Gosh! I'd better be on my game. If President Fuller realizes it, I'll definitely get told off! At the very least, my workload is going to increase, and the worst would be having my bonus deducted! I have to say, though, it's quite tempting to take a peek. I'm quite impressed that President Fuller actually has the courage to forcefully kiss Miss Reed. This would not have been possible in the past! Indeed, Miss Reed's acceptance to get back together with President Fuller has definitely boosted his courage! Tom thought to himself as he smacked his lips.

In the backseat, Sonia finally came back to her senses after some time and she shoved Toby aside. Holding a hand over her lips, she glared at him. "Toby Fuller, how dare—"

"Is it sweet?" Toby touched his thin lips with his thumb and asked in a hoarse voice.

Just then, Sonia finally realized that there was something in her mouth. She touched it with her tongue and realized that it was the candy.

He had actually transferred the piece of candy into her mouth.

Gosh, I might have choked to death on that candy if I had actually swallowed it by accident! Sonia glared at him with a disgruntled look on her face and she turned in the other direction, the tip of her ears red from embarrassment.

Never in a million years did she expect that this was what Toby meant when he said that she should taste the candy. Indeed, his behavior was as roguish as his titillating words, and he seemed to have endless moves which made one unintentionally lower their guard. At that thought, Sonia moved her lips and coughed slightly. "It tastes alright. I've got to go." With that, she hurriedly opened the car door and rushed out.

Meanwhile, Toby wound down the window and poked his head out of the window. "Sonia, can I come over again to your place tonight?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia turned around and said, "No." With that, she walked off toward the elevators.

Just then, Toby shook his head with a smile. No? Well then, I'll still go! I don't believe that she would kick me out if I were at her doorstep.

"Let's go." Toby knocked on the divider.

Although Tom couldn't hear Toby, the former felt the vibration from the divider so he hazarded a guess. Subsequently, Tom started the ignition and drove off in the opposite direction.

On the other end, Sonia sucked on the candy in her mouth and she had a slightly resigned look on her face.

Logically, the candy had been in someone else's mouth before this, so she should spit it out as it was quite unhygienic. However, she had already kissed Toby so thoroughly earlier. This was just a piece of candy and it didn't seem that unacceptable at that point.

Soon enough, Sonia came to the elevator and she pressed the button to open the door.

The elevator was on its way down and she waited patiently while staring at the display screen.

Suddenly, someone carrying a camera leaped out from behind a car. "Chairman Reed!"

Startled, Sonia turned back to look in that direction and she noticed that the guy was obviously a reporter. A frown on her immaculate brows.

What's going on? Didn't Toby arrange for someone to get rid of all of the reporters waiting at Paradigm Co.? Why is there another one here?

The man seemed to be able to tell what was on in Sonia's mind and he chuckled. "I grabbed the opportunity to hide behind a car when the security guards came over to kick us out, so I was lucky to be able to stay on."

Sonia narrowed her eyes when she heard that. "So that's why-you're quite lucky indeed."

"Yeah! I've finally managed to get hold of you, Chairman Reed." The reporter directed his camera at Sonia as he spoke. "Can I ask you a few questions? Have you actually reconciled with President Fuller of the Fuller Group, who is your ex-husband?"

"Sorry but I've got no comments for the time being." With a deepening frown, Sonia stared at the elevator display screen, which showed that the elevator was currently on the tenth floor.

Meanwhile, the reporter was evidently displeased with her reply, so he continued to interrogate her, "Chairman Reed, you didn't answer my question but you didn't deny it either. Does that mean that you've indeed reconciled with your ex-husband?"

Sonia pursed her lips but decided to remain silent.

As soon as the reporter noticed her silence, he was even more convinced that he was right, and he suddenly became quite excited as he moved closer to her with the microphone. "Chairman Reed, why did you and President Fuller decide to get back together? A few months ago, didn't you speak up at the press conference regarding the mental abuse and mistreatment you suffered at the hands of the Fuller Family? Didn't you also mention that President Fuller did not love you at all? Why are you now running into the rings of fire and reconciling with him? Do you intend to go back to the previous tormenting lifestyle?"

Sonia's expression turned thunderous. Though she didn't like being interrogated by the reporter, she had to admit that she had mentioned those words before.

However, that was before she knew that she would go through so much with Toby. Furthermore, she hadn't expected herself to fall back into love with Toby someday.

Looking back, Sonia's words were indeed quite ironic.

"Chairman Reed, why aren't you answering the questions? Do you feel embarrassed?" The reporter inched closer.

Just then, the elevator finally arrived.

At that point, Sonia was very happy and she instantly walked into the elevator as soon as the door opened.

The reporter trailed after her upon seeing that. "Chairman Reed, please answer my questions. Did that car which you arrived in earlier belong to President Fuller? Was he inside the car? Were you guys together the whole time since yesterday afternoon after leaving together in the car? Did you two—"

"That's enough, sir!" Sonia could no longer stand his words and she pressed the button to shut the doors of the elevator. Meanwhile, she looked at him coldly. "This is Paradigm Co. and if you continue trying to shove your way inside, don't blame me if I call the cops on you. I'll press charges on you for trespassing on private property and being a threat to public safety."

Perhaps it was because of Sonia's stern and domineering voice, or perhaps it was the threat of the police that caused the reporter to eventually retreat and no longer tried to force his way into the elevator.

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that. Subsequently, she pressed the button to shut the doors.

The doors to the elevator slowly slid shut as she tiredly massaged her temples. What's with all this?

Soon, the elevator arrived at the topmost level.

As soon as she walked out of the elevator, her cell phone rang.

Sonia didn't even bother to look at her phone and she answered the call directly by placing the phone by her ears. "Hello, Sonia speaking."

"Sonia, is the news on the Internet true or not? Have you actually reconciled with Toby?" Zane's frantic voice rang out from the phone as he questioned her.

Meanwhile, Sonia made her way toward her office while murmuring, "More or less."

Zane's expression darkened the moment he heard her reply. So it's true! He had seen the news earlier this morning when he turned on his computer. Initially, he had scoffed upon seeing the headlines as he found it pretty much impossible.

Although Sonia had fallen in love with Toby once again, she hadn't realized her own feelings so before she realized it, there was no way on earth she would get back together with Toby.

However, Zane started to have doubts upon seeing the photo attached to the news.

Though the photo was quite grainy, he could clearly see that she was smiling at Toby, and her smile looked very natural and tender too.

Her smile clearly wasn't meant for a normal friend, but it was specifically for her lover. That was because Zane had seen it way too often on his dad's face each time he looked at his mom.

As such, he hurriedly called Sonia to verify the news of whether they had actually gotten back together.

At that instance, Sonia's reply had caused his heart to sink.

"When did this happen?" Zane opened his mouth slightly and it took him some effort to ask her with a slightly hoarse voice.

Meanwhile, Sonia didn't quite understand why he had such a reaction, but she didn't think too much of it. She merely replied, "A few days ago, I guess. I promised to get back together with him but our official reconciliation will be in a few more days."

Although Zane didn't understand why their official reconciliation had to take a few more days, the words 'promised to get back together with him' were in fact already quite hard for him to accept.

During this period, the Colemans had been busy handling their political opponent, which were the Wallaces, and both parties fought quite hard. As such, Zane had been extremely busy so he had no time to seek Sonia out.