

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 922

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 922 Chairman Lane's Test

Why didn't I realize that he's so good at bullsh*tting? Still, he's kind of funny like this.

At the thought of that, Sonia burst into laughter.

When Toby saw her laughing, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Why is she laughing out of nowhere?

Sonia gave him a coquettish look. "What do you think?"

"I don't know." Toby shook his head as he really didn't know.

Wasn't she still angry at me just a few seconds ago? Why did she suddenly burst into laughter? The shift in her mood has happened so rapidly that I don't even know what's happening.

Noticing the confused look on the man's face, Sonia harrumphed. "Good for you. I'm not going to tell you why since you refused to let me down when I asked you to. This is my punishment to you. Hmph!"

Then, she spun around to stare outside from the car window while Toby was in awe as he looked at the smug look on her face.

If it weren't due to the fact that he was driving and needed to make sure that he was driving safely, he would have pinched her chubby cheeks. I bet they feel really soft.

Toby's tongue was pressed against the ceiling of his mouth as he thought to himself secretly.

40 minutes went past in a blink of an eye and they found themselves nearing the Lane Residence.

After Toby drove into Lane Residence's area, Sonia noticed Grace and Curtis standing at the entrance of their house. It was obvious that they were there to welcome them.

Upon seeing that, she felt warmth coursing through her body before a warm smile appeared on her face. "I already told them to not wait for me by the door, but they still did."

When Toby spotted the middle-aged couple standing ahead, he replied, "That's how they are. Although they promised not to, they'll still do it to express their care toward us young ones."

Only the people who were the closest to said individual would do that, though.

Sonia nodded in agreement. "Yeah. Mr. and Mrs. Lane are really nice to me, and they would always wait for me by the door everytime I come over."

"Right here! Right here!" Grace waved when she spotted Sonia's red car and pointed at the parking spot at the side before motioning for them to park the car there.

Although Curtis, who was standing next to her, didn't react as much as Grace did, his intent gaze on the car revealed his joy upon seeing those two's arrival.

Following Grace's instructions, Toby parked the car before undoing his seatbelt and got down.

At the same time, Sonia got down from the car as well.

Immediately after she alighted from the car, Grace, who was initially standing with Curtis at the steps by the door, quickly jogged toward her with a smile and her arms wide open. "Sonny, I missed you so much! Give me a hug."

Since Sonia was already used to Grace's warm antics, she quickly took a few steps forward when she saw Grace running toward her before spreading her arms to hug Grace. "Mrs. Lane, I missed you too!"

While Grace and Sonia hugged, Toby and Curtis looked at each other without saying anything. Compared to Grace and Sonia, they were much quieter and awkward around each other.

After all, they couldn't just hug each other like how Grace and Sonia did, could they?

Besides, they weren't close enough to do that yet.

"Erm, well..." Since Curtis was the host, he knew that he should break the ice first.

Although he didn't know how to get along with Toby, he still had to stand up and do something.

At this moment, Curtis pulled on his patterned necktie and cleared his throat before extending his hand toward Toby. "It's been a while, President Fuller. Nice to meet you again."

Although they were both in the same field, the Lanes were nothing compared to the Fullers, so they barely worked together or had any interactions. Nevertheless, they'd still greet each other whenever they ran into each other on important occasions such as a dinner.

Hence, there was nothing wrong with what Curtis said since they did know each other.

Toby extended his hand to shake Curtis' hand. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Lane. However, you don't have to address me formally since we are not in a business setting, and I'm just here for Sonia."

His tone and gestures were extremely respectful, and Curtis couldn't find any fault with what he said at all.

This made Curtis, who initially didn't know how to approach Toby because of his status as a president, sigh in relief.

After all, Toby was a reputable figure in the field that he wouldn't attempt to cross, and he'd still have to be respectful toward Toby if they ran into each other.

However, Toby wasn't here for business purposes this time. Instead, he was here to meet his in-laws as a son-in-law.

Still, Curtis didn't dare to intimidate his 'son-in-law' with his status as an elderly considering Toby's social background. What if he gets offended by it? Wouldn't that cause trouble for Sonny?

After contemplating for a while, he decided to address Toby as 'President Fuller' to gauge Toby's attitude and allow Toby to decide how they should get along with each other.

Undeniably, Curtis made the right move as Toby insisted that he wasn't here for business purposes, which gave him an idea of how they could interact with each other.

Not bad. For him to lower himself down to us, who aren't even Sonny's biological parents, proves that his feelings toward her are genuine. If that's the case, I'm relieved that they're together now. Of course, that's not all to it since there are still more tests to come if he wants our full blessing.

He thought to himself smugly despite having a kind smile on his face before retracting his hand. "Since you insisted, I'll address you by your name privately."

"Of course, Mr. Lane," Toby nodded and replied.

While Curtis felt uneasy with how Toby addressed him, he still felt a tiny sense of achievement as the fact that he was addressed informally by Toby was something he was proud of.

Grace could immediately tell what Curtis was thinking about when she saw the bright smile on his face, which caused her to roll her eyes at him.

Useless fella. I can't believe the way Toby addressed him sent him to cloud nine. Didn't we agree to be less friendly toward Toby considering all of the things that he did toward Sonny in the past? I can't believe he seriously forgot all about it just because he was addressed as 'Mr. Lane'. Looks like I can only rely on myself for this.

She pondered to herself. While holding Sonia's hand, Grace started sizing Toby up as if she was trying to find fault in him.

Nevertheless, her facial expression stiffened after doing so because Toby's appearance was perfect from head to toe.

As Grace had always been proud of having Charles as her son, she couldn't help but compare him to Toby. However, she quickly realized that in terms of face, body, height and what not, Charles would never be able to outwin Toby.

This realization made her feel somewhat dejected.

On the other hand, Toby knew that Grace was scrutinizing him, so he stood straight and allowed her to do so without avoiding it.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 923 Much More Outstanding Than Our Son

Toby noticed that Grace was studying him carefully and her face was tinged with strange expressions. However, he did not feel the slightest bit offended or unhappy at all.

Moreover, in the afternoon earlier, he purposely asked several of the married secretaries to come to his office when he was at the company to ask them about the possible situations he might face when meeting his parents-in-law for the first time. He also sought their advice on how to avoid making a blunder.

The secretaries had told him that his parents-in-law would usually behave the same way as to how a man's parents treated their future daughter-in-law and they would generally

come up with a series of tests to determine whether this person suited their own son or daughter.

Most of the time, the tests commonly put forward by the future in-laws would firstly include judging the man or woman's appearance.

If their appearance passed the test then they were already halfway through winning the approval of the in-laws.

As such, Toby knew in advance that he would be carefully observed by Grace so he had already been prepared to be scrutinized.

As such, as soon as Grace shot a scrutinizing look at him, he stood calm and composed while allowing her to take a good look at him.

He was quite confident in his appearances and frankly, no other man was as good-looking as he was.

Naturally, Miles' appearance did not count.

Indeed, after Grace had taken a good look at him, although she looked slightly defeated, she didn't mention that there was anything wrong with his appearance, and neither did she voice out that his appearance was not to her liking.

This indicated that he had passed the test in regard to his appearances.

Grace could find no fault with him so he now had one foot in the door.

With that in his mind, he revealed a smile, and at that moment, he noticed Sonia, who was standing behind Grace, furtively gave him a thumbs-up gesture.

As soon as he saw that, the smile on his face widened "Mrs. Lane, are you happy with what you've seen? My attire today should be quite presentable, right?"

His underlying meaning was to ask if she was pleased with him.

After all, it was awkward to ask about this directly so he substituted it by referring to his attire.

However, everyone caught on to his words.

Meanwhile, Grace heard his question but she didn't bother to answer and she merely snorted at him and turned to Sonia affectionately, "Sonny, I haven't seen you for quite some time. Why have you lost so much weight? Is it because someone has been mistreating you? If that's true then let me know and I'll definitely do whatever I can to stand up for you!"

As Grace spoke, she shot a pointed look at Toby.

In response, Toby raised his brows. Fine then, the second round of tests is about to start now.

His secretaries had mentioned to him that after overcoming the appearance test, the in-laws would naturally start to question their own kids to find out hints of whether they were treated well by their partners. Even if they knew that their kids' partners treated their kids extremely well, they would still ask about it.

They would also purposely mention threatening words to their kids' partners to find out the person in question's temperament and disposition.

If their kids' partner had a bad temper with an ugly disposition and was full of self-importance, then they would definitely not be able to tolerate such words and leave in a huff. As parents, they would then have succeeded in weeding out the bad apples for their kids.

However, if their kids' partners had a great temper and a sunny disposition then they would not find such words an issue at all. They would merely find it quite normal. After all, parents were naturally protective of their kids and would not wish for their own kids to suffer.

As long as their kids were together with a great dependable partner then the other party would definitely not be annoyed by such words. They would naturally smile quite confidently and face everything without feeling troubled.

Right now, Toby faced everything with this exact mindset.

He was sincere toward Little Leaf so he had nothing to fear at all.

He did have a bad temper but he never lost his temper with Little Leaf and he was definitely the gentlest man on earth.

Meanwhile, Sonia heard the question directed to her by Grace and she realized that Grace purposely mentioned that for Toby's ears.

She took a look at Toby and was not the slightest bit worried that he would be unhappy.

Indeed, she noticed that he was very calm and composed so she smiled and said, "Mrs. Lane, I've been too busy with work lately so that's why I've lost some weight. There's no other reason for my weight loss. He treats me very well. Look into my eyes and you'll notice the happy glint in them. If he's been treating me poorly then I wouldn't look so happy at all. My eyes would be full of gloominess. Besides, I'm no longer the person I was in the past. If he was unkind to me then I would not stay by his side at all. Don't you think so?"

She clung to Grace's arm as she spoke.

Just then, Grace listened to her words and silently scrutinized Toby.

She noticed the beaming smile on Toby's face upon hearing Sonia's words and she couldn't help pursing her lips. "It's great that he's been treating you well. Alright, it's quite windy outside so let's not stand here any longer. Let's head inside."

After Grace had said that, she held Sonia's hand and led Sonia toward the mansion.

Sonia found it rude to shrug off Grace's hand so she allowed Grace to lead her off by holding her hand. At the same time, she turned around while walking off and her ruby-red lips moved slightly as she tried to say something.

Toby nodded his head at her slightly and signaled for her to go along with Grace. Subsequently, he pointed at the trunk of his car and pointed to himself to indicate that he would carry the items inside by himself.

Sonia noticed then that he knew what she was trying to say so she was finally at ease. She smiled at him before entering the house with Grace.

At that moment, Toby and Curtis were the only ones left outside.

Curtis was slightly awkward as he had also noticed Grace's rude attitude toward Toby.

"Uhh... Pre... I mean, Toby, my wife's just too protective of Sonny so that's why she behaved quite rudely. I hope that you are not offended," Curtis apologized to Toby.

In response, Toby waved his hand to brush off Curtis's concern. "It's alright. It's quite normal for Mrs. Lane to behave this way so I wouldn't take offense."

"Oh, great! That's really great." Curtis nodded his head and heaved a sigh of relief. Subsequently, he indicated with his hand and welcomed Toby into the house. "They've entered the house so let's join them too. Dinner should be ready shortly."

"Sure," Toby affirmed but he walked toward the trunk of his car. "Mr. Lane, could you hold on for a moment. I'd like to bring in the presents too."

"You've brought presents?" Curtis frowned. "I remember telling my wife to inform you that presents weren't necessary, no?"

Subsequently, Curtis followed Toby and walked to the trunk of the car too.

As soon as he saw the presents all piled up in the trunk, he was significantly shocked. "That's a lot of presents!"

Toby reached into the trunk and took out the items one by one. "Mrs. Lane did mention to me but I figured that I shouldn't take that literally too. It would be quite rude to come empty-handed. Besides, this is my first time paying you a visit so it would be very rude to come without anything. Little Leaf agreed with me about this too."

"I see, but you still shouldn't have brought so many things." Curtis continued, "A single present would be enough to express your well-wishes. We're not strangers to each other so there is really no need to behave so overly courteous with each other. Alright. Place back the items into your car and just bring one with you."

As Curtis spoke, he tried to help by putting the presents back into the trunk.

However, Toby rejected, "Mr. Lane, I prepared all of this with sincerity and I've brought it with me anyway so it doesn't make sense at all to bring it back home. Little Leaf would be unhappy too. She might feel that you're annoyed with her so that's why you've refused to accept the presents by sending me back home with them." Toby shut the trunk and spoke while looking at Curtis.

He was quite confident that by mentioning Sonia, Curtis would no longer reject him.

Indeed, as soon as Curtis heard Toby's words, the former quickly shook his head and explained, "We would not be annoyed with her. We love her as dearly as one of our own and she's just like our daughter!"

"That's great then. These are all just gifts from your daughter so you should just accept them and be at ease. If you refuse these then Little Leaf might overthink the situation. Do you agree with me?"

Curtis's mouth was slightly agape as he stammered slightly. Finally, he heaved a resigned sigh. "That's fine then. We'll accept these. Thank you for spending so much on us."

"There's nothing too precious here so you shouldn't say that." Toby lifted several paper bags and boxes.

However, the items were too heavy and his arm was not fully recovered yet so he could feel the pain in his left arm as soon as he lifted them.

At that moment, he couldn't help but frown while looking at his left arm.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 924 Where's Charles?

Curtis noticed Toby's sudden change in expression so he followed Toby's gaze. Curtis then observed Toby glancing at his own left arm and the former instantly recalled that

his wife had mentioned to him previously how the latter had broken his arm while rescuing Sonia.

He had thought that Grace was just joking back then. After all, he couldn't imagine what sort of danger Sonia could be subjected to for Toby to actually break his arm to rescue her.

However, it seemed right now that Grace was telling the truth.

"Toby, your arm's not fully recovered yet so give me some of the items and I'll carry them inside." As soon as Curtis said that, he reached out and removed the items from Toby's left arm.

Curtis instantly felt the weight of the presents as soon as he took them from Toby. Surprised, Curtis asked, "What's inside? It seems quite heavy."

"Little Leaf mentioned that you enjoy occasional drinks and you're a wine collector. I was in possession of a few great wines so I've brought them along with me today." Toby flexed his left arm as he spoke.

At that point, he was not carrying anything on his left arm so the pain gradually dissipated.

Meanwhile, Curtis's expression brightened upon hearing that he had in his hands some wine. "Oh, did you bring me wine? That's great. That's really great."

Curtis repeated great twice and his expression was joyful as he spoke.

Evidently, Curtis was a wine lover.

As for Toby, he couldn't help chuckling upon noticing that. "Mr. Lane, I'm glad that you like it."

"Yes, of course! I love wine," Curtis replied hastily.

Although he had not seen the wine gifted by Toby, he was quite sure that something from Toby would definitely be of good quality.

Perhaps it was much better than the precious wines in his collection.

At that point, he was quite excited at the thought of it and he became increasingly enthusiastic. He quickly made a welcome gesture at Toby to invite him inside. "Alright, Toby. Let's quickly head inside. They've gone inside for quite some time now so they must be waiting."

“Sure, Mr. Lane.” Toby nodded his head slightly and trailed after Curtis to enter the mansion.

Inside the living room of the mansion, Sonia and Grace sat side by side. Grace held onto Sonia’s hand affectionately on the former’s lap as they chattered.

They seemed to be discussing something happy as the two women laughed gaily.

Just then, Toby noticed the beaming smile and bright eyes on Sonia’s face and he couldn’t help but reveal a slight smile too.

“Toby, take a seat.” Curtis put down the paper bags in his hand and quickly invited Toby to take a seat.

Toby hummed in response before taking a seat while Curtis stood up to pour him some tea.

As soon as Toby noticed that, he quickly stopped Curtis by lifting his hand over Curtis’s hand. “Mr. Lane, there’s no need to trouble yourself for such small matters. Allow me to serve myself.”

He was here as their future son-in-law so it would reflect quite badly for an elder to serve him tea.

At that moment, Curtis came to his senses too and he realized that they were at home right now so they weren’t exactly interacting with each other as business associates. He was a father-in-law meeting his son-in-law for the first time. As such, it was not necessary for him to serve Toby some tea.

Curtis removed his hand from the teapot and revealed an awkward smile. “I’m sorry. I’m still not used to this change in our relationship.”

Toby smiled. “It’s fine.”

Subsequently, Toby lifted the teapot and got up to pour four cups of tea. He handed the first one to Curtis and the second one to Grace.

Curtis immediately took the tea from Toby upon seeing Toby serve it personally and the former felt quite flattered at that point. Gosh. It’s tea served to me personally by the president of Fuller Group. Other than Old Mrs. Fuller and Sonia, I must be the third person in Seafeld to experience this privilege. Oh! Grace’s the fourth one.

Compared to Curtis, Grace took everything in her own stride and she was quite nonchalant about everything. Unlike Curtis, she did not over-analyze the situation.

She merely felt quite pleased by Toby's action of serving them tea. After all, he was able to forsake his status to serve tea to them—his elders—so he had passed the test in her eyes.

After Grace had taken a sip of the tea, she stood up and said, "It's quite late now. I'll just pop into the kitchen to check on the dishes and find out how long before dinner will be ready. It should be ready quite soon."

"Mrs. Lane, I'll go with you." Sonia got up too and she glanced toward Toby. "Toby, stay here and keep Mr. Lane company."

"Sure," Toby responded with a smile.

Subsequently, Sonia followed Grace into the kitchen.

As soon as they got to the kitchen, they saw the chefs busy scurrying around as they prepared dinner.

Grace took a look at the menu before nodding her head. "Dinner should be ready soon. There are only two dishes left to prepare."

Meanwhile, Sonia took a look at the counter and she couldn't help exclaiming upon seeing the multiple dishes of sumptuous food. "There are so many dishes and most of them are my favorite food."

Grace held her hand and smiled affectionately. "These are definitely all of your favorite dishes because you're not always here for dinner! That's why I've intentionally prepared them for you."

"Mrs. Lane, you're too kind." Sonia wrapped her arms around Grace's waist and leaned on Grace's shoulders affectionately.

In response, Grace chuckled while lightly smacking her on her head. "You're behaving just like a kid by being so overly affectionate!"

"I'll always be a kid in your eyes, right?" Sonia smiled while responding.

Just then, Grace stroked her head tenderly. "Yeah, no matter how old you get, you'll always be a kid in my eyes. You're my favorite child ever." The duo interacted with each other quite affectionately.

After some time, Sonia suddenly realized something and she scrambled out of Grace's arms. "By the way, Mrs. Lane, where's Charles?"

Sonia suddenly realized that she hadn't seen Charles at all since entering the house. Where's Charles?

As soon as Grace heard Sonia's question, she snorted angrily, "That kid didn't come back because he said he is busy with work."

"Is he swamped with work at Lane Corporation lately?" Sonia glanced at Grace and asked, "There was no word about this though."

Though there were some projects that Paradigm Co. and Lane Corporation collaborated on together, she would definitely be aware if Lane Corporation hit a busy period.

In response, Grace pouted slightly. "He's not busy with work at all! Besides, Curtis hasn't relinquished his position and he's the chairman of the company. The chairman who's usually much busier than the president is home right now. Evidently, being the president, Charles should have completed his work as well."

"Do you mean Charles purposely claimed that he's busy to avoid coming back?" Sonia blinked as she spoke.

Grace nodded. "Yeah."

"Why is that so?" Sonia was perplexed.

However, Grace merely kept her eyes on Sonia without saying a word.

Suddenly, Sonia caught on to things upon being stared at intently by Grace and her eyes widened. "Is it because of m-me?"

Grace heaved a sigh and nodded her head slowly. "You must already realize Charles's feelings toward you. Although he said that he's gotten over you and he'll forget about you, it takes time to get over someone and the process won't be easy either. For the moment, Charles still cares about you so naturally, he wouldn't want to be present when you bring your partner over. He wants to avoid feeling upset upon seeing you behaving intimately with your partner so he chose to hide from this."

As soon as Sonia heard that, a wave of guilt welled up within her and there was an ashamed look on her face. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Lane. I..."

"You shouldn't feel bad, Sonny." Grace interrupted her words, "I know what you're going to say. You must think that Charles refused to come home because of your rejection and it's all your fault so you feel quite bad about this, right?"

Sonia looked at Grace and nodded. "Yes."

Grace smiled and responded, "You silly child. This isn't your fault at all. You didn't do anything wrong. Everyone has a right to choose their own happiness. Charles loves you but that doesn't mean that you have to accept him and love him too. You were not at fault for rejecting him."

“I hurt him though.” Sonia bit her lips.

Grace smiled and patted her on the head. “One would definitely feel upset and dejected at being rejected and this is quite normal. If he didn’t feel upset or dejected, then that would mean he didn’t like you at all. Charles developed feelings toward you and that’s something that he has to deal with himself. It has nothing to do with you. You’ve rejected him so he would naturally have to bear the consequences for the outcome of his infatuation.”

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 925 An Excited Curtis

Sonia looked at Grace as she said, “I understand what you mean, Mrs. Lane, but do you really not hold any grudges against me? Charles is your son and he is heartbroken because of my rejection. Do you really not blame me for that?”

“You have asked me this question before and I’ll now answer you again—I’ve never blamed you, of course.” Grace held Sonia’s hands. “I’ve told you this before—Charles loves you, but that’s his deal and you don’t necessarily have to reciprocate his feelings. A relationship requires both parties to share mutual feelings for each other in order for it to work out.

If two people fancy each other, they are free to be in a relationship; if one doesn’t have feelings for the other, the former should reject the latter properly and the latter should move on. So, why would I blame you when you didn’t do anything wrong. Although I have aged, I’m still rather open-minded. However—”

“Mrs. Lane, you can just tell me anything.” Sonia looked Grace in her eyes.

Grace sighed and continued, “Although I really wish that you can become my daughter-in-law, I know that you won’t be happy with Charles because he is not your type. You won’t fall in love with him no matter what and forcing you two together will only turn you and him into a resentful couple. Therefore, I would rather see you find yourself a suitable partner that will make you happy than make you my daughter-in-law.”

She then regained her smile. “As for Charles, he is now in a dejected state, but I believe that this is just temporary. He will move on when he meets someone suitable for him. So, Sonny, you don’t need to worry about him. It’s also a good thing that he is not in tonight since meeting him would only make you feel awkward, and at the same time, it would hurt him to see you together with Toby. It’s for the best that you two don’t see each other, don’t you think so?”

“Mrs. Lane, thank you. Thank you so much! Sonia hugged her tightly.

After being stunned at first, Grace then gently patted Sonia on her back and beamed. "Don't need to thank me. Alright, let's head out."

"Okay," Sonia responded. The corner of her lips curved upward whereby a smile was finally revealed.

The two of them left the kitchen holding hands.

However, Sonia parted with Grace on their way out and went to the washroom, so Grace returned to the living room on her own.

Upon seeing Grace returning alone without Sonia by her side, Toby immediately paused the business discussion with Curtis and asked, "Mrs. Lane, where's Little Leaf?"

Grace was glad to hear the hint of concern in his tone, but she still feigned displeasure and snorted, "She went to the washroom. What's wrong? Do you think that I would harm her?"

When he heard that Sonia had gone to use the washroom, Toby felt much relieved. "That's not what I meant. I can't help feeling worried whenever I don't see her."

"Hmph, why are you worried about her? What could happen to her when she is under my roof?" Grace rolled her eyes at him.

He pursed his lips and fell silent.

At this moment, Curtis stepped in and mediated the situation. "Alright, what nonsense are you spewing? Toby is merely worried about Sonia. The couple is now at their most intimate and inseparable stage, so it's only natural for him to feel worried when he doesn't see Sonia."

"Stop putting in good words for him." She pointed at Toby. "Jeez, this old man. We agreed to put Toby to a test and give him a hard time until he passes. However, he is treating Toby so well from the very beginning; he has completely forgotten about our agreement."

When Curtis, who had no idea what Grace was thinking about, heard her words, he let out an embarrassed chuckle. "Hehe. Well, Toby gave me a few bottles of lovely wine. I'll feel bad if I don't side with him this time."

She rolled her eyes at him. "Useless fool!"

As Toby peered at the middle-aged couple bickering with each other, a thoughtful look flashed across his face. Thereafter, he grabbed the bag that contained the bottles of wine and placed it on the coffee table before Curtis. "Mr. Lane, since there's still some

time until dinner, would you like to check out the wine that I gifted to see whether they suit your taste?"

"Sure." Curtis immediately nodded. As a wine lover, he had wanted to open them since the moment he found out about them.

However, since they were gifts from Toby, he was embarrassed to open them when Toby was still around, so he had to hold himself back despite the strong, unbearable urge that made him feel restless.

Therefore, Toby's suggestion to open it was just exactly what he had wished for, which gave him no reason to reject the offer.

With a bright grin plastered on his face, Curtis moved the few bags closer to him and eagerly unwrapped the packaging.

The moment he unwrapped the box in the first bag and saw the wordings on the label, he was stunned and nearly thought that he was seeing things.

He quickly rubbed his eyes before taking a closer look again. Once he confirmed that what he saw was not his imagination but was actually that thing, he instantly let out a cry of excitement.

His sudden shout startled Grace, who was sipping tea, and nearly caused her to choke on her drink.

After placing the cup down, an exasperated Grace glanced at him. "What the hell is wrong with you?"

Curtis ignored her and reached out with his trembling hands for the second bag.

Seeing that he had ignored her as his eyes were practically glued to the presents, she was so mad that she decided that she should ignore him as well.

Toby, who took in the scene, rubbed the cup in his hands, and an unnoticeable, slight smile played by his lips.

Soon, Curtis let out a second cry.

Grace, who was again startled by his voice, was so enraged that she sprang up from the couch. "Hey, Mr. Lane! Have you gone out of your mind? Why are you suddenly screaming?"

While continuing to ignore her, he stared at the four bottles of wine in the two boxes in front of him with wide eyes. He was so worked up that his body shuddered in extreme

excitement. “T-T-These are estate-bottled wines from the few most renowned wineries in the world.”

He turned to Toby to confirm if he was right, to which Toby nodded without hesitation to gesture that Curtis was indeed right.

Upon getting Toby’s confirmation, Curtis became even more exhilarated to the point that his body trembled even more. “These are actually estate-bottled wines. Haha! I can’t believe that I am able to see an estate-bottled wine one day, not to mention wines from different wineries. Oh, Lord.”

Upon seeing how excited Curtis was—as if he could just die happily without any regrets there and then, Grace pouted at him in disdain. “It’s merely a few bottles of wine. Do you have to act this way?”

“What do you know about wines?” He glanced at her with contempt. “These are estate-bottled wines and these few bottles, in particular, are actually part of the first batch of wine that was produced by the wineries upon establishment. Every single bottle here costs a few million and there are only a hundred of them in the whole world. These are things that you can’t buy with money only. I have been wanting to own one all this while but I’m still lacking in my status. I never thought that the wine that I have been dreaming about will one day appear before me, let alone so many of them. I-I am really moved.”

Curtis hugged the few bottles of wine in his arms; he really cherished them.

When he gave the explanation, her emotion evolved from the initial feeling of disdain to shock, then to incredulous.

Toby found the whole process of how her expression changed rather amusing.

“A-A few million?” Grace gulped, staring at the few bottles of wine in his arms. “That can’t be real. They are merely a few bottles of wine, but they cost a few million?”

She knew that wine was expensive, but the most expensive wine that she ever knew of only cost a few hundred thousand. She never expected that there were wines that cost a few million out there in the world. Has the world gone crazy?

Although she used to think that the Lane Family was rather wealthy, she suddenly found themselves quite poor—they were not as extravagant as willing to spend a few million just to buy a bottle of wine.