

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 581

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 581 Let It Snow](#)

As he talked, he placed two more pieces of fish in her bowl.

Sonia hurriedly covered her mouth and exclaimed, "Enough; that's enough. I can do it myself. You should have some to eat and not just watch me."

"Are you now concerned for me?" Toby said as he leaned closer toward her.

She rolled her eyes as she placed her chopsticks aside and pushed his face away. "Just concentrate on your meal, please."

The unfolding scene in front of them had made the CEOs laugh out loud.

"My, you two are certainly close. You two are so affectionate toward each other even while eating."

As he straightened his posture, Toby replied, "We're alright."

Although Toby spoke in a flat tone, he didn't even try to suppress the smugness within him.

A speechless Sonia looked at him as her mouth twitched. Pfft, who's close with him? Who is being affectionate with who now? What a thick-skinned man.

It was already dark outside when the dinner was concluded.

Since Tom was leading the CEOs out, Toby and Sonia walked at the back.

When they arrived at the front door of the hotel, she ran outside in joy while clutching her bag when she suddenly saw something.

Upon seeing this, Toby chased after her. "What's the matter?"

He then stopped next to her.

As she stood on the steps of the hotel entrance, she looked up and smiled. "It's snowing!"

Hearing her say those words made Toby raise his eyebrow.

Of course he already knew that it was snowing. After all, when they walked out of the elevator, he had already noticed the snow.

Yet, for him, snowing was like raining—it was just a natural weather phenomena and nothing to be exhilarated about, but he didn't think that she would have such a reaction to the snow.

"I thought something happened." He couldn't help but laugh as he facepalmed. "Isn't it just snow? Why are you so happy about it?"

Then, Sonia reached out to catch a snowflake. However, it quickly melted as a result of the warmth of her hands, leaving behind only a droplet of water.

As she retracted her hands, she looked at the flurry of snow outside and explained, "Of course I'm happy. Just look at how beautiful it is! Plus, Seafield hasn't snowed in a couple of years, yet, it finally snowed this year. With this amount of snow, I'm afraid the ground will be full of it by tomorrow."

After she said those words, she wanted to catch more snowflakes.

However, Toby stopped her this time.

He grabbed her hands and coaxed, "Don't go off. Isn't it cold for you? Look at you—your face and hands are so cold that it's red."

As they spoke, cold mist came out of their mouths.

"It's not cold. Being flushed in this weather is normal." Sonia shook her head in response and wanted to pull her hand back. "Just let me play for a while. I haven't seen snow in such a long time."

"No can do." Toby still refused to agree and insisted with a stern face, "What if you have frostbite by accident? If you want to look at the snow, you can look at it when you're back home. Alright, I'll send you home now."

While pulling her hand, he led her into the hotel to get an umbrella. Then, they exited and boarded the car that was parked at the side of the road.

On the way, Sonia continued to look at the snow outside while propping her face up with her hands.

Toby couldn't help but say, "Is snow really that interesting for you?"

"Yes, it is." Sonia nodded with a beautiful smile on her face. "Since my mom was born on a snowy day, she especially likes snow and thanks to her influence, I've learned to fancy snow too. So, whenever I'm able to see snow, I get really happy. Oh, right, speaking of which, it's almost my mom's birthday. I haven't paid my respects to her in a long time."

"When the time comes, I'll go with you," Toby suggested as he was driving.

While turning her head in surprise, she asked, "You what?"

He nodded. "Maybe we'll be together by then, who knows? So, me accompanying you would only be natural."

As Sonia smirked, she mocked, "Who says that we'll be back together by then? "

"I've faith in this," Toby answered as he glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.

"Hmph, whatever you say." A pouting Sonia turned to face the window once again to continue looking at the snow.

While seeing her watching the snow so intently, Toby had an indecipherable look in his eyes.

After a short while, they arrived at Bayside Residence.

He was going to unbuckle his seatbelt after he had finished parking the car; he obviously wanted to see her off.

When Sonia noticed this, she quickly stopped him from reaching for the seat belt buckle.

"What are you doing?" Toby gave her a peculiar look.

She opened her mouth and explained, "You don't have to get down. Just stay in the car. It's snowing outside; the freezing cold will affect the recovery of your arm. Don't tell me you're going to walk with me even for these few steps?"

With that, she unbuckled her own seat belt and continued, "Okay, I'll head up then. You should also have an early night. Bye."

After she waved, she was about to open the door when Toby grabbed her arm.

A puzzled Sonia asked, "Is there anything else?"

With a light sigh, Toby answered, "If you don't want me to see you off, that's fine, but at least bring this umbrella with you. Although it's a short distance to the building, with the snow being this heavy, it would melt quickly on your body. Then, not only will you be freezing, your clothes and hair will be drenched. You'll catch a cold like that."

He turned his body around to take an umbrella from the back seat and handed the item to her.

As she looked at the umbrella, she smiled and accepted it. "Fine, I'll be heading off."

Before she headed toward the building, she alighted from the vehicle and opened the umbrella before skirting around the car.

After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and turned around to wave again at the Maybach.

Toby rolled down the windows and urged, "Quickly go back inside!"

It felt like he was frightened that she would freeze right there and then.

His action had greatly amused Sonia and she turned around to resume her walk into the building.

It was only after Toby couldn't see Sonia anymore that he wound up his window. He patted his left shoulder and his head to get rid of the snow before he started his car and left.

However, merely after one hour, Sonia, who just came out of the bath, heard the doorbell ringing.

Turning off the hair dryer, she looked curiously at the entrance with a deep frown. Who could it be at this ungodly hour?

After she set her hair dryer aside, she wore a jacket before heading to the entrance.

When she reached the entrance, she switched on the security camera to see who it was. Maybe it is the property manager or someone else.

The moment she peeked at the camera, the visitor in question stunned her, for the person outside was actually Toby! Didn't he already leave? What's he doing back here?

She stopped thinking and hurriedly opened the door. When she saw the man with wet hair in a drenched coat that was paired with a face that was frozen stiff, her mouth dropped in shock. "What are you—"

As he laughed at the sight of her, Toby answered, "Thank God you haven't slept yet. I called and messaged you earlier, but you didn't respond to either. So, I thought you had already slept."

"Really? I didn't hear you calling me. Maybe it's because I was showering," Sonia suggested.

Suddenly, as if she thought of something, she grabbed his arm and pulled him into the house before closing the door.

The inside of her house was toasty due to the heater being on. Judging from his pale face, if he didn't enter soon enough to warm up, he would most likely fall ill.

"Toby, did you stand outside in the snow instead of heading home?" As Sonia asked with an angry frown, she took two tissues to dry his wet hands.

When she saw that his hair was wet, she knew that his clothes would be in the same state.

When that cashmere coat of his was dry, it would flow elegantly. However, at this point in time, one could tell with a glance that his coat was absolutely soaked since the hem couldn't be properly folded down.

As expected, the moment Sonia pulled Toby's arm, the cold that passed through her hands instantly caused her limbs to freeze.

It was hard to estimate how long he had been standing outside with his wet, cold hair and coat, but safe to say, it seemed like it was eternity when Sonia looked at his greenish face and purple lips.

"I wasn't standing outside the entire time." Toby denied the truth and placed the small bag in his hand down before taking off his coat.

"Then, what were you doing if you weren't standing outside?" Sonia picked up the blanket on her sofa and threw it at him. "Put that on. Aren't you cold?"

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Chapter 582 Crystal Ball

Although Sonia's expression was a little sour, the concern in her eyes was genuine.

When Toby saw how worried she was for him, he broke into a smile. Then, he took a blanket and wrapped it around himself before replying, "I went to buy something for you."

"You bought something for me?" Sonia echoed as she was taken aback. "What is it?"

She turned toward the small bag that he had just placed aside, "Is this the item?"

"Yeah." With an affirming nod, Toby handed the bag to her. "Have a look to see if you like it. I specially went out of my way and looked through many shops just to find this."

She took the bag from him while probing, "What exactly is it that made you head out in the heavy snow to buy this for me?"

"Didn't you say that you like snow?" He looked at her. "It's freezing cold outside to look at snow, so I bought something that will allow you to look at it all the time without it melting. This way, you can still enjoy snow even when it's summer."

“Snow...” Sonia lowered her head as she stared in a daze at the bag in her hands. There’s snow in this bag?

When Toby noticed that her attention was faltering, he hurriedly urged, “Quickly open it.”

Sonia’s rosy lips twitched as she hummed in reply before she opened the bag to reveal a box inside.

Then, she set the bag aside and held the box in her hands.

Although it was only as big as her palm, it was almost ten centimeters tall and a little heavy.

Under Toby’s encouraging gaze, Sonia took a deep breath and slowly opened the box. Her eyes widened as a glistening crystal ball appeared before her, thereafter she removed it from the box.

Upon a closer look, she could see something floating within the crystal ball; it was the snowflakes that Toby had spoken of.

Dozens of snowflakes that differed in sizes swirled along with the movement of the crystal ball, as though it truly snowed. It was a beautiful sight that was straight out of a fairy tale. In fact, it was even prettier than real life.

No wonder Toby had said with this item, she could look at snow any time she wished, come rain or shine—because within the crystal ball was snow that would never melt.

As Sonia held the crystal ball, it felt oddly heavy in her hands for reasons unknown to her and there was an indescribable feeling in her chest.

She scrunched her nose and resisted from crying as she looked at Toby. “Even though it’s snowing heavily outside, you went out and bought this for me. Are you crazy, Toby?”

“I’m not crazy. I clearly know what I am doing,” he replied in a serious tone while staring into Sonia’s eyes.

His words were like a pang of guilt in her heart. She blinked her eyes with such fury, as if she wanted to chase her tears away before she chastised, “Since you know what you’re doing, then you should know that you haven’t made a full recovery yet. If you run around in the cold

like that, what if something happens to you? How would I feel? How would those who care about you feel?"

"That won't happen. I know my limits, so don't worry." Toby's gaze was gentle as he reassured her with a small smile.

Sonia didn't reply, but the corners of her lips twitched a little. Damn, this guy has never thought about how he could get frostbite, she thought.

After briefly squeezing her eyes shut to calm herself, she asked earnestly, "Toby, was it truly worth it to do that?"

"Yes." Toby nodded without any hesitation. "I would do anything for you."

When she heard those words, Sonia was finally unable to control herself as tears swam in her eyes and she choked up while clutching the crystal ball in her hands for dear life. "Idiot! You're really an idiot!"

"As long as you're happy, I don't mind being an idiot." Moments after saying that, Toby threw the blanket aside and grabbed a tissue from the coffee table to wipe her tears away. "Are you really so easily moved to tears by me?"

Sonia's cheeks immediately turned a bright red as she quickly swatted his hands away. "I'm not crying! A strand of eyelash merely fell into my eye. Don't make things up."

He laughed under his breath. "Okay, okay. A strand of eyelash fell into your eye. Have you gotten it out yet? Otherwise, I'll help you to do so."

"It's fine, I've already gotten it out." Sonia snatched the tissue from him and dabbed her eyes, before looking at him with her red eyes, as if to say, Look, my eyes are alright now.

Toby smirked. Then, his gaze dropped to the crystal ball in her hands. "Oh, that's right. Do you like it?"

As she followed his gaze, she lowered her head to look at the item as well.

As she was no longer shaking the crystal ball, the snowflakes had stopped fluttering and it settled at the bottom.

Even so, the luminescent snowflakes were still blinding.

Sonia clasped the item as the corners of her mouth slightly curved upward. "Yes, I do. It's beautiful."

She had always loved the snow, so it was only natural that she would take a liking to the unmelting, bright snow in the crystal ball.

At her words, Toby's tense expression relaxed. "That's good to know."

When he had decided to make this purchase, he was afraid that Sonia wouldn't take a fancy to it as it wasn't the real snow. However, now that he saw her smiling, it had dissipated all of his worries.

"How did you suddenly think of buying me this, though?" Sonia asked while pouring him a cup of hot water.

Toby answered as he took the cup from her, "You said that you like snow, but it doesn't snow every year in Seafield, so I could only come up with a solution myself. After a quick search on the Internet, I found out that the best way to see snow as soon as possible is to buy an ornament like this."

If it weren't for his physical restrictions, he would even be willing to spend more physical and financial resources to gift her with man made snow.

"I see." She nodded before she looked at him and responded in a sincere voice, "Toby, thank you for doing this for me."

"It's not a big deal," Toby acknowledged as he drank the hot water. "I decided to buy this crystal ball on a whim. It wasn't expensive and it's not made of real crystals either. Next time, I'll give you a real one."

Sonia declined with the shake of her head. "There's no need for that. I'm fine with this. I like it a lot."

"Don't you feel hurt?" Toby asked, looking at her.

Sonia rolled her eyes at his question. "Why would I? As long as it's a heartfelt gift, I wouldn't feel hurt even if it's just a card. Besides, if it's not heartfelt, even if it was worth millions, I wouldn't feel happy either. That's why this crystal ball is perfect. Even though it's not worth much, it's priceless to me."

He swelled with happiness upon seeing how much she had treasured his gift as it showed how much she treasured him at that moment. It was because she treasured him that she had treasured his gift as well.

"All right, it's getting late, so I'll take my leave and you should get some rest." After a glance at his wristwatch, Toby set down his cup and prepared to leave.

However, Sonia suddenly went to stand in front of him and blocked the way. She looked away and stammered in a trembling voice, "W-Why? As you said yourself, it's getting late and it's freezing outside. Besides, your hair is all wet. You shouldn't leave tonight. Just rest here."

At her words, his pupils dilated as his voice turned hoarse. "Sonia, do you know what you're saying?"

She blushed. Not only did she avert her gaze, she completely turned her head away because she was afraid to look at him. "I know. As a thank you for the crystal ball, I'll take you in for a night. Don't think much of it, though. You're just sleeping on the couch. Do you think I'd let you sleep on the bed?"

Upon saying that, she turned around to walk toward her room.

As Toby watched Sonia's figure retreating anxiously, he couldn't help but chuckle.

Soon after, Sonia reappeared from her room with a white bathrobe in her hands.

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Sonia tossed the bathrobe onto Toby and said, "This is something that I bought online a while ago, but it's too big for me. So, you can wear it. Even though it might be a little small for you, it's just for a night, so you'll just have to make do."

As Toby caught the bathrobe, he answered, "All right."

"Go and take a shower and quickly dry your hair before you catch a cold." While she said that, she pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

“Well, I’ll be going then.” With a nod, he left for the bathroom with the bathrobe in his hands.

After he left, she didn’t stay in the living room either. Instead, she went to the kitchen to prepare a bowl of ginger soup for him.

No matter what, she could not let him catch a cold after he had given her the crystal ball.

After slicing the ginger, Sonia turned on the stove and began to make the soup.

Once she was done, she took the bowl of soup back to the living room.

When she noticed that Toby still hadn’t emerged from the bathroom, Sonia placed the bowl of ginger soup on the coffee table. Then, she sat down and picked up the crystal ball once more.

As she caressed the crystal ball, she didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “What an idiot. Who in their right frame of mind would go out in the heavy snow at night just to buy this thing, except for you?”

After that, Sonia returned the crystal ball into its box and walked to her room where she placed the box on her nightstand. Then, she opened the box once again to reveal the crystal ball inside.

Soon after, she kept away the swan decoration that was originally on the nightstand.

Without the large swan decoration occupying the space, the nightstand looked empty and plain with only the small crystal ball on top of it.

However, Sonia didn’t think that it looked ugly. At that moment, to her, there was no other decoration that could compare to the crystal ball.

At this time, she heard a noise coming from the living room.

When she realized that Toby had finished showering, Sonia hurriedly walked out of her room. However, she couldn’t help but let out a laugh at the sight of him standing by the couch and drying his hair in her bathrobe.

The bathrobe was way too small for him, so it was stretched tautly around his body and made him look somewhat comical.

Even so, the bathrobe had its good points, at least—it accentuated Toby's good figure.

Toby clearly knew what Sonia was laughing about, but he merely raised an eyebrow and didn't stop her from laughing further.

After all, he admitted that he looked rather silly at the moment.

Therefore, she could laugh as much as she wanted to. He wouldn't mind it as long as she was happy.

However, Sonia had only laughed for a short while before she composed herself.

She was still aware that everyone had their self-esteem. An occasional laugh was fine, but if she had continued to laugh at him, it would be disrespectful.

Sonia lightly cleared her throat with a cough before she pointed at the bowl of soup on the coffee table. "I specially made that soup for you. Drink it."

It was only at that moment when Toby realized the bowl of soup on the table. For a moment, a look of surprise flashed past his eyes before tenderness replaced that emotion. "Okay, I'll drink it."

He tossed the towel onto the hand rest of the couch and sat down, thereafter picking up the bowl of ginger soup to down it in one go.

Moments after he had finished drinking the soup, Sonia threw a hairdryer at him this time and said, "Sit here and dry your hair. I'll prepare the bed for you."

Toby obediently did as he was told; he stood up to walk toward the opposite armchair before taking a seat there.

On the other hand, Sonia went in front of the chaise lounge and started to feel around the bottom. Once she had found a rod, she forcibly pulled it outward.

Then, he watched as she yanked another layer from under the sofa. As she lifted the sofa up, the exposed layer was in alignment with the original sofa seat.

And just like that, the sofa was now a large bed.

Toby slightly raised his brow in surprise. It was his first time learning that the couch had a function like this.

“I’ll go and get you a blanket.” After Sonia finished locking the sofa into position, she turned and returned to her room where she fiddled around her closet for two blankets and a pillow before she placed them on the sofa.

“All right, I’m done. I won’t turn off the heater at night, so you won’t be cold when you sleep here.” When she saw the completed sofa bed, Sonia clapped her hands and turned toward Toby drying his hair.

As he glanced at the sofa bed, his eyes flashed briefly before he hummed in reply.

“I’ll be heading to rest first. Go to bed once you’re done with drying your hair,” she reminded him.

Toby nodded slightly. “All right. Goodnight.”

“Goodnight,” Sonia replied before she walked toward her room.

When Sonia returned to her room, she shut the door and threw aside the covers to settle into bed. Then, she took the crystal ball by her nightstand and shook it as hard as she could twice and returned it to its box before turning off the lights and lying down on her bed.

Now that she had tucked herself in, she turned to face the crystal ball and discovered that it was brightly glowing whereby the floating snowflakes within could be seen.

She had only been wondering a moment ago whether this particular crystal ball could glow in the dark like many others.

After giving it a test, she never expected that the item could really glow in the dark.

Sonia turned around and stared at the crystal ball, a faint smile on her lips.

A while later, when the snowflakes had stopped fluttering and settled at the bottom of the crystal ball once again, she closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Half an hour after she had fallen asleep later, someone had suddenly pushed open her bedroom door. A tall figure then appeared at the doorway and silhouetted by the moonlight.

The person didn't remain in place, but instead directly entered the room. Now that the stranger was in the room, the door was gently closed again as the person was careful not to make a single sound the entire time.

Once the door was closed, the stranger immediately turned to head for the bed. Upon reaching the head of the bed, the person turned right and walked forward before taking another right turn a few steps later to arrive at the other end of the bed. Then, after lifting the covers, the stranger lay down and stretched their arm to flawlessly embrace the woman on the bed by her waist.

The figure was none other than Toby.

For the entire time that he was outside, he had not fallen asleep on purpose.

As the woman he loved was just a wall away, he was clearly not planning on sleeping alone.

Thus, he had waited outside until it felt like the right time to come in.

Toby pulled Sonia into his arms, making sure that her back was almost fully pressed against his chest.

He lifted his head to plant a gentle kiss on her face before resting his head on the pillow again.

"Goodnight," he whispered before closing his eyes in satisfaction and falling asleep.

Even so, as soon as dawn broke the next morning, Toby opened his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms.

When he noticed that Sonia wasn't going to wake up anytime soon, he removed his hands that were wrapped around her waist. Then, he lifted the blanket and quietly got off the bed to leave the room without making a single sound. Once he had returned to the living room, he lay down on the sofa bed once more and returned to sleep as though nothing had happened.

However, perhaps it was because his beloved was not by his side, Toby was unable to fall asleep. After closing his eyes for a moment, he sat upright and grabbed his phone to make a phone call.

“Who’s calling this early in the morning?” From the other end of the phone, Tom’s groggy and impatient voice could be heard.

Toby’s beautiful eyes squinted as he replied in a low voice, “It’s me, Toby.”

“Toby?” Tom frowned, wondering why the name had sounded so familiar.

A second later, when he returned to his senses, his eyes instantly opened as he sat up on his bed. He was no longer drowsy and his mind was as clear as it could ever be. After wearing his glasses, he let out a simpering laugh. “Oh, so it is you, President Fuller. Is there anything you need this early in the morning?”

Damn, he’s infuriating the life out of me. In the past, Toby used to ring Tom in the middle of the night with his orders. It was something that Tom had tried to tolerate, but now, Toby had evolved into torturing him even before sunrise. President Fuller is truly a demon.

“Bring me a set of clothes and breakfast to Bayside Residence at 8:00AM.” Toby glanced at his wristwatch and ordered in a cool tone.

A stunned Tom echoed, “Bayside Residence?”

Toby hummed in agreement. “Don’t be late.”

After saying that, he hung up.

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Chapter 584 Going Mad With Shame and Fury

On the other line of the phone was Tom, who was in a daze as he sat on the bed for a moment before he returned to his senses and exclaimed, No way. Did President Fuller actually spend the night at Miss Reed’s house last night? Does that mean they’re back together again?

If that was the case, it would be a good thing.

As he threw his covers aside, Tom got out of bed and hurriedly prepared to head to work.

An hour later, he arrived at Bayside Residence.

The door was opened by Toby, who was still in his bathrobe.

At first, Tom was taken aback by Toby's attire. However, he couldn't help but burst out laughing. "President Fuller, you..."

Toby's expression suddenly fell at Tom's reaction. A deadly aura emanated from him as he glared daggers at Tom. "Is this comical?"

"No, it's not at all!" When he saw Toby's anger, Tom's laughter quickly stopped as he straightened his posture with a solemn shake of his head.

Toby dangerously narrowed his eyes. "If I hear you laugh again, I'll transfer you to Africa as a supervisor."

After saying that, he snatched the two bags that Tom carried and turned to enter the house.

He was aware that his attire would make people laugh, but not everyone could do so.

If anyone other than Sonia dared to laugh at him, he wouldn't hold back.

Tom, who still stood outside the door, was frightened at the prospect of being transferred to Africa. He hurriedly chased after Toby and as he trailed behind, he apologized, "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I was in the wrong. I won't do it anymore."

Toby suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around to berate Tom, "Lower your voice!"

After he heard Toby's response, Tom instantly realized something. Shooting a glance at Sonia's door, he nodded profusely before replying in a low voice, "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I'll keep my mouth shut up."

It was only then that Toby withdrew his gaze and continued to walk forward. When he reached the sofa, he placed the bag of breakfast on the coffee table before he carried the other bag containing his clothes toward the bathroom.

Shortly after that, he finished changing his attire and emerged in a luxurious handmade suit. In an instant, he was back to his appearance as an elite president.

As he tossed the bag that contained his clothes from the previous night to Tom, Toby ordered, "Let's go."

"President Fuller, aren't you going to wait for Miss Reed to come out and have breakfast with you?" As he said that, Tom pointed toward Sonia's bedroom.

Toby shook his head. "No, I received a call when I was in the bathroom. There's an extremely important meeting that needs to be held immediately, so I won't wait for her. Besides, it's the weekend. I'll let her rest for a little longer."

"Yes,." Tom responded and said nothing more.

After that, Toby walked to the sofa and prepared to fold the blankets.

Upon seeing this, Tom hurried over. "President Fuller, let me do it instead."

"No, I'll do it myself." Toby refused as he swatted his assistant's hand away while his eyes flashed with warning. This blanket belongs to Sonia. How can I allow it to be contaminated with the hands of other men?

At Toby's frigid glare, Tom passively withdrew his hand and returned to his previous position where he acted as though he wasn't there.

It was only then did Toby start folding the quilt.

However, as he had never done anything like this before, his movements were extremely rusty and slow.

Fortunately, he had managed to do so little by little. He was tugging at the corners in one moment whereas he was patting the blanket in the next minute, which gave a satisfactory result in the end.

Looking at his masterpiece, Toby clapped his hands in satisfaction and turned to Tom next to him while asking, "How is it?"

“Very good.” Upon saying that, Tom gave an affirming thumbs up.

At Tom’s words, Toby’s thin lips curled upward. “Then, do you think that she’ll have the same thought when she wakes up and sees this folded blanket?”

Without any hesitation, Tom nodded and replied, “She definitely will.”

To be honest, he didn’t know how Miss Reed would feel.

He only knew that if he answered no, Toby would definitely shoot daggers at him.

“That’s it; let’s go.” With that, Toby raised his chin and strode toward the entrance with Tom following behind in a hurry.

Soon, the living room fell into silence once more. It was not until half an hour later that a door opened followed by movement in the living room again.

It was Sonia yawning as she came out of her room in her pajamas. Her hair was messy and her eyes were barely open as she walked listlessly to the bathroom, as though she was still half asleep.

When she arrived in front of the vanity mirror, she closed her eyes and felt blindly for her toothpaste and toothbrush as usual.

However, when Sonia came into contact with the place where she usually kept her toothbrush, she felt an extra cup there. In an instant, she snapped awake and quickly opened her eyes to have a look, only to see that there was indeed an extra cup. Moreover, it was a black men’s cup that held a toothbrush and a razor for men. It was only at that moment when she remembered that Toby had spent the night with her last night.

Does that mean he saw how she had looked like when she emerged from her room moments ago?

At that thought, Sonia looked at her reflection in the mirror. When she saw how she looked like after waking up and before dressing up, she anxiously gritted her teeth.

As she had been busy in the past few days, she did not get much rest, which caused her to look extremely haggard after removing her makeup. Besides, her skin had already lost its shine.

Would he think that she was ugly when he saw her like this?

A perturbed Sonia placed her hand on her chest.

With this gesture, she remembered another important thing, which was that she didn't wear any underwear to bed!

When she woke up in the morning, she walked out without changing her clothes. In that case, did Toby see her nude?

Instantly, Sonia's face flushed and she covered her face with her hands. She was so ashamed and angry that she didn't want to live anymore. Seriously, how could I have forgotten something as important as Toby staying overnight? He's seen everything that he shouldn't see.

Sonia looked at her reflection in the mirror and noticed that she had an embarrassed smile.

However, she soon made peace with the fact after a while.

Since Toby had already seen everything that he shouldn't have, there was nothing she could do but calmly face reality.

After all, she couldn't just end her life over something as petty as this, could she?

With that in mind, Sonia lowered her hand from her face and turned on the cold water. She filled her palm with a little water and splashed it onto her face, trying to lower the temperature on her cheeks.

Once her face was no longer hot and red, she took a deep breath and started to brush her teeth and wash up.

The moment that she was done, Sonia turned around and walked toward the bathroom door. When she came to the door, she grabbed the handle, but did not immediately open the door. Instead, she took a deep breath and mentally prepared herself. It was a moment later when she turned the doorknob and exited the bathroom while keeping her gaze on the couch in the living room.

Sonia thought she would be met with Toby's eyes that faintly smiled, but unexpectedly, what she saw wasn't Toby, but merely the empty sofa.

The sofa has already been restored to its previous state whereas the blanket had also been neatly folded into a rectangle and placed in the middle of the couch.

Upon seeing this, she couldn't help but be surprised. What's going on? Where is Toby?

She quickly craned her neck and looked everywhere for any trace of him.

However, after looking around her apartment, it was quiet, as though no one else was there except for her.

In other words, Toby could have already left!

If that was the case, when did he leave?

Sonia pursed her red lips before she turned to head to her room and took her cell phone. As soon as she switched it on, she saw several messages popping up, all of which were sent by Toby.

She quickly clicked to read the messages.

One of them read, 'Sonia, something urgent came up at the company, so I've made a move first. Tom bought breakfast and left it on the coffee table in front of the sofa. Remember to eat. See you in the evening!'

It turned out that Toby had really left, and based on the time the message was sent, it was about half an hour ago.

Meanwhile, she was still asleep at that time.

After Sonia replied to Toby's message, she kept her mobile phone away as the corner of her lips twitched with slight embarrassment.

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Chapter 585 Everyone Had Other Plans

However, Sonia probably felt happier more than anything else. After all, Toby didn't end up seeing her haggard and without her underwear.

“What a relief!” When Sonia thought about it, she smiled as she touched her face. She kept her mobile phone away and left the room, after which she looked at the coffee table in front of the sofa. Sure enough, there was a bag with beautiful packaging placed on top of it and it happened to be from the Royal Restaurant.

Royal Restaurant was the most famous restaurant with the best reputation in the entire Seafield. Rumor even had it that their head chef’s dishes were also served at the state banquets as well. Thus, the dishes offered by the Royal Restaurant were exquisite. However, because Sonia didn’t have a high status, she couldn’t become a member and visit the restaurant; hence, she had never sampled their dishes.

However, thanks to Toby, she was finally able to have a taste today.

As she walked over, she took the bag and went to the dining table. The moment she opened the bag, a mouth-watering aroma wafted out in an instant. She couldn’t resist gulping at the appetizing smell and hurried to open the takeout boxes of food inside.

The breakfast the Royal Restaurant had prepared was rich and hearty since it consisted of dumplings, sausages, seafood chowder and so on. However, the servings were too much for a single person and she couldn’t finish all of it on her own.

Besides, Sonia suspected that this breakfast was not just for her alone and that Toby had included his share as well. It was only because he had to suddenly leave to attend to an emergency that all of the food became hers. In a way, she felt that she was indirectly taking advantage of Toby.

While shaking her head with a smile, Sonia picked up her utensils and began to enjoy her meal.

On the other hand, over at the Fuller Group, Toby walked out of the conference room immediately after the meeting ended. Behind him was Tom, who stepped forward with Toby’s mobile phone and reported, “President Fuller, Miss Reed has woken up and has texted you.”

When Toby heard that, his eyes flashed with excitement. “Give it to me,” he demanded.

Once his phone was in his hands, he saw Sonia's text message on the screen as he had expected. His thin lips curled upward as he clicked to check the message and saw three short words—"See you tonight!"

However, for Toby, it was more than enough to make him happy, because the contents of Sonia's message illustrated that she was looking forward to meeting him later that night as well.

As he kept his mobile phone away, he started to walk to the office with Tom trailing behind him. "President Fuller, when you had your meeting, there was also news from Young Master Tyler," Tom continued.

"What kind of news?" Toby asked without stopping in his tracks and continued to walk forward. Judging from Tom's calm and unhurried tone, it probably wasn't something important, so naturally, Toby didn't need to worry much either.

"Young Master Tyler called to inform us that the U17 Basketball Cup will be having their finals soon. He wants you and Old Mrs. Fuller to personally watch the game abroad and cheer for him there," Tom replied dutifully.

Toby raised his eyebrow at Tom's words before echoing, "Cheer for him there? Bold of him to bring that up."

Tom laughed. "Well, he's a teenager, after all. It's not a surprise that he likes his family's encouragement."

"When is the final?" While Toby asked that, he pushed the door to his office open and entered.

Tom followed behind while replying, "In a fortnight's time. It happens to be the first day of the next month as well."

Toby lifted his chin slightly as he instructed, "Tell Tyler that if I'm free that day, I will head over. If I'm not, Grandma will go instead."

"Noted." Tom nodded in response.

Toby pulled his chair over and sat on it before he continued, "By the way, is there still no news on Declan?"

"Carl has hidden Declan's whereabouts too well." Tom sighed. "Our hackers couldn't even find a trace. I think Carl may have captured Declan and Declan could have been locked up in a place where all

precision electronics are isolated, so none of our hackers can locate him.”

At Tom’s words, Toby’s expression sank. “He is quite good at hiding people.”

“That is true,” a troubled Tom agreed.

Carl was one step ahead of them at finding Declan’s whereabouts and had even sent someone over before they could even do it. Therefore, it was a definite thing that Carl had caught Declan and stowed him away; otherwise, they would’ve been able to trace Declan.

“Is Carl still in the capital?” Toby asked, tapping his finger on the table.

Tom pushed his glasses down and answered, “Yes. In addition to Declan, the Hayes Family has other illegitimate children as well. During the time that he’s been back there, Carl has also been dealing with those illegitimate children too.”

“After so long, he still can’t even take care of a few illegitimate children, even though that’s his only ability,” Toby scoffed contemptuously.

“It’s none other than Carl’s fault that he didn’t go back to gain power earlier. Because of that, he has to fight even harder now. However, he has a cruel and ruthless personality as well as being more merciless than before. I believe that after time passes, Carl will eventually deal with these illegitimate children.”

“In other words, Carl has no time to leave the capital now to deal with Declan, right?” Toby suggested, a dark glint flashing in his eyes.

“Yes. At the same time, Carl is afraid to bring Declan over since we will discover Declan as soon as he’s transferred. He doesn’t want us to locate Declan because he wants to win Miss Reed’s favor by taking care of Declan himself.”

“Huh, do you think I’ll let him have that opportunity?” Toby sneered. “Find a way to lure Declan’s people who are abroad. As long as I capture one of them, I don’t believe that we can’t locate Declan’s whereabouts. I’m the only one who can deal with Declan!”

“Understood!” Tom nodded in response.

At that, Toby waved his hand dismissively. “You may leave now.”

“Yes, President Fuller.”

When Tom left, Toby massaged his brows before he picked up the pen to begin processing the documents. After being busy for the entire day, it was soon evening.

Seeing that it was already five o'clock in the evening, Toby switched off the computer and stood up. Then, he draped his jacket over his arm and strode out of the office toward the elevator.

In the main office next door, the secretaries and assistants were surprised when they saw Toby walking in a rush.

“Oh my God! It's only five o'clock and President Fuller is already leaving before it's time to get off work?”

“I was thinking the same as well. President Fuller is known to be a workaholic who never leaves early and is never late to work either. It's truly eye-opening to see him leave earlier today.”

“Maybe something urgent came up?”

“I don't think so. It looks like a happy occasion.”

“What do you mean?”

The secretary who suggested that it was a happy occasion for Toby was stirring a cup of coffee with an inscrutable expression as she elaborated, “Didn't you pay attention to President Fuller's expression earlier? When people are going to meet their loved ones, they'll look eager, excited, and happy. That's how my boyfriend looks when he comes to visit me anyway, which is why I think that President Fuller is definitely going to meet someone he likes.”

Someone curiously piped up. “Someone he likes? Who is it? Didn't President Fuller like the girl from the Gray Family before? Did he quickly move on to someone else?”

“Wow, so he's a bit of a playboy.”

Meanwhile, Toby had no idea that his early departure would stir such a lively discussion between his secretaries and assistants. As he drove to Bayside Residence, he called Sonia.

At that moment, Sonia was sitting by her dressing table to apply her makeup. When she heard her phone ringing, she picked it up to have a

look and saw that it was Toby calling her. Then, a smile appeared on her face as she answered, "Hello."

"Are you ready? I'm here to pick you up." Toby's deep and pleasant voice came from the other end of the line.

Sonia cradled her phone with her shoulder in order to use both her hands to draw her eyeliner. "I'm almost ready. You can come now."

She was almost finished with her makeup and only needed to change her clothes—it would take her ten minutes at most.

He hummed in response. "Okay. I'll be there soon and I'll send you a text message when I arrive."

"All right," Sonia replied.

After she hung up, she placed her phone in front of the mirror and quickly applied her makeup. She was done with her makeup a short while later. Then, she looked at her dolled up reflection in the mirror and broke into a smile.

Good. I can't see any hint of exhaustion at all.

With that in mind, a satisfied Sonia stood up and went to look for her clothes. Once she was done changing her clothes and left her room, Toby sent a text message at the same time.

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Chapter 586 Old Mrs Fuller's Joke

Z-H: 'I'm downstairs.'

After seeing this text message, Sonia began walking to the balcony from the living room. She stood on the balcony and looked down from the railing, only to see a familiar Maybach parked on the roadside by the building, looking all distinguished and conspicuous.

Toby wasn't sitting in the car, but he was leaning against the door of the driver's side and looking down at his cell phone. As if he had sensed something, he suddenly lowered his phone and raised his head to meet Sonia's gaze. Toby was so surprised by her sight that he raised an eyebrow before lifting his hand to wave at her.

Sonia was taken aback for a moment as she didn't expect him to notice her presence, but after she was stunned for a while, she raised her hand and waved back at him.

"Quickly come down!" Toby shouted.

Sonia nodded and replied, "I'll be there right away!"

After saying that, she turned to leave the balcony.

Five minutes later, she walked to Toby in her high heels with her purse on her shoulder. However, because she was walking extremely fast and coupled with the fact that the ground was slippery due to the fresh snow, Sonia lost her footing and tripped before she stumbled forward. Coincidentally, Toby was right in front of her.

Even though Toby saw that Sonia was about to fall, not only was his expression clear of any nerves or worry, he instead laughed and spread his right arm unhurriedly, preparing to catch her. In the end, he managed to do so.

Sonia crashed directly into Toby's arms. He circled his right arm around her before firmly wrapping her in his chest as he looked down at her to softly say, "Walk slower next time."

She blushed and withdrew from his arms in embarrassment. "I know. Thank you for that."

"Alright, get in the car." As he said, he opened the car door and motioned for her to enter.

She didn't act in a pretentious manner either. After throwing the things in her hand onto the back seat, she bent over and entered the passenger's seat.

Toby looked at what she had thrown onto the back seat and asked, "What are those?"

"Gifts for Grandma. They are things suitable for the elderly, like massagers and whatnot," Sonia replied as she fastened her seatbelt.

He nodded and closed the car door for her before walking to the driver's seat.

While they were on their way, Sonia hesitated several times before she finally couldn't help but pipe up, "Toby."

"Yup?" Toby glanced at her and asked gently, "What's the matter?"

"Why did Grandma ask you to call me over for dinner?" Sonia queried as she propped her head up.

He shook his head slightly. "I don't know the details, but Grandma sounded serious at that time, so she probably has something to tell you. She made sure that I will bring you to her."

"Is that so?" She raised her chin and didn't probe any further.

A little over an hour later, they arrived at the Fuller Family's old manor.

After Toby parked the car, Sonia unfastened her seat belt and turned to take the bags from the back seat. Then, she opened the door to get out of the car.

He approached her and stretched his hand out while saying, "I'll carry those for you."

"It's okay, they're not heavy anyway," Sonia rejected his offer with a shake of her head. "Anyway, you only have one working arm. If I let you hold my things, wouldn't that be considered bullying?"

"How does that count as bullying?" At this moment, an elderly but kind voice probed behind her.

Sonia's eyes brightened and she quickly turned around. "Grandma!"

Rose, who was being supported by Mary, smiled at Sonia. "Sonia, I haven't seen you in a while and you've become more beautiful. Your makeup today is pleasant as well. Even though it's different from your usual style, this suits you more. Your makeup before was too dramatic and it made you look unapproachable. This style is the best; you look so gentle and lovely."

Sonia was both shy and a little guilty when she heard Rose compliment her makeup, as she had deliberately chosen this style of makeup to appear more desirable to men. In the afternoon, when she was in bed watching videos, she happened to come across the makeup tutorial for

this look. When she saw that it was supposedly a look that was irresistible to men, she impulsively tried to put the makeup on herself.

"You're right; it's not bad." Toby nodded in agreement after he glanced at Sonia.

When she came downstairs and walked toward him about an hour ago, he had already noticed that she had a different makeup. She is more beautiful today!

Sonia's ears reddened as she glared at him before saying to Rose, "My makeup is usually more dramatic because I want to look more imposing at work and intimidate my staff. However, I don't have to do that today. I'm here to see you today, Grandma, so I opted for a softer look."

"So, that's how it is. This makeup is good. If I were younger, I would have asked you to apply this makeup style on me as well," Rose kindly responded as she held Sonia's hand.

Toby looked at Rose and asked, "Grandma, why did you and Mary come out in this freezing weather?"

Sonia also nodded. "That's right, Grandma."

Mary replied while supporting Rose, "Old Mrs. Fuller learned from the guards at the bottom of the mountain that you and Young Mis... both you and Miss Reed have arrived, so she specially asked me to guide her as she wants to come and greet you. Old Mrs. Fuller wanted to see you as soon as possible, I suppose."

Toby frowned in disapproval. "Even if that's the case, Grandma, you shouldn't come out at all next time. What if you fall?"

Now that Rose was in her old age, the consequences would be dire if she fell.

Sonia hurriedly seconded Toby's words. "Toby is right; it's freezing cold and it even snowed last night, which is why the road is slippery. You could easily get hurt. Mary, don't always let Grandma do as she wishes." She threw a look at Mary standing beside Rose.

Mary nodded profusely. "I understand, Miss Reed. I'll try to persuade Old Mrs. Fuller in the future."

"That's good to hear then." Sonia smiled.

Although two of Rose's younger relatives were deterring Rose from leaving the house, not only was Rose not angry, she even grinned and commented, "Mary, don't you think that Toby and Sonia look like a married couple when they're singing the same tune like this?"

When Mary heard this, her lips curled upward as well. "Of course they do. How could they not be? It's not an exaggeration to say that the two of them resemble a young, married couple right now."

As Toby listened to the cheerful conversation between the two elders, he only raised an eyebrow and maintained his silence. If Grandma and Mary are saying that Sonia and I are like a married couple, why should I speak up? Am I supposed to speak up and deny the fact? That will never happen!

On the other hand, Sonia had no idea what he thought as she looked at Rose and Mary in embarrassment while saying, "Grandma, Mary, stop teasing me."

Sonia and Toby were already divorced, so it was embarrassing for her to hear others forcibly addressing them as a married couple.

Rose looked at Sonia's flushed face and knew that Sonia was rather uncomfortable. Rose then waved her hand while apologizing, "I'm sorry, Sonia. I was pulling your leg. Don't be angry with me."

"Of course I'm not." Sonia shook her head.

Toby looked at his watch and interrupted, "All right, we should stop standing around. Let's head in."

"Oh, right, Toby just reminded me about it. Let's go in. Sonia, you're hungry too, aren't you?" Rose asked.

Sonia smiled and replied, "I'm alright. I'm not very hungry."

"That still means that you're hungry, so let's go in and tell the chefs to start cooking. Sonia, why don't you give Toby the things in your hand and let him carry them? He's a man; even though he only has one good arm, it doesn't mean that he can't carry anything with that arm. So, you can just relax and pass him your things. You can't treat him like a baby, do you understand?" Rose reprimanded with a stern expression.

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched as she looked at Toby beside her, not knowing whether she should laugh or cry. "Grandma, you must be joking."

"I'm being serious. You'll know what I mean next time. Okay, let's go." Rose patted Mary on the back of Mary's hand and motioned to Mary to help her into the house.

However, Toby and Sonia were still standing in place and did not follow their lead.

"Now that you heard what Grandma said earlier, can you pass me the things now?" Toby asked as he stretched his hand out.

"Here you go." She gave him the bags in her hand.

Toby took the bags from her and added, "Let's go. When we pass by the garden in a while, hold my arm."

A suspicious Sonia looked at him. "Why?"

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Chapter 587 Repave the Pathway

"Have you forgotten about the type of pathway paved in the garden?" Toby lowered his head to look at Sonia's 4-inch heels.

Realization hit Sonia after Toby's question, so she moved her heels and hummed softly, "Fine."

That part of the garden was a reflexology pathway made out of cobblestone. No doubt, it was tough for Sonia to walk on that pathway in her heels, as she could easily trip and fall. Hence, she needed to hold on to Toby indeed.

"Don't wear shoes with such high heels in the future. What if you sprained your ankle?" Toby pursed his lips and said in disapproval.

Upon hearing that, Sonia glared at him. "Make me."

"I was just worried about you, that's all." Toby frowned, but she didn't look at him and lowered her gaze instead. "There's no need for that. Come on, let's go."

With that, she made her way toward the door first.

Looking at Sonia's back, Toby shook his head resignedly and followed after her. When they arrived at the garden, Sonia halted her tracks. Then, she turned around and waited for the man behind her.

The man came over quickly, and he slung the handles of the bags to the crook of his arm. After that, he reached out his hand to her. "Give me your hand."

Initially, Sonia tried to tell Toby that it was enough for her to hold his arm. But those words did not manage to leave her lips when her gaze shifted to look at all the things hanging around his arm. So, she ended up holding his hand.

Toby gripped her hand and took her to walk on the reflexology pathway. He walked rather slowly so that Sonia could keep up with his pace.

Meanwhile, at a waterside pavilion located not far away from where Toby and Sonia were, both Rose and Mary stood in front of the window and happened to witness their movements clearly.

As cheerful as a lark, Mary exclaimed, "Old Mrs. Fuller, it seems to me that the relationship between Young Master Toby and Young Mistress is slowly reigniting. Young Mistress looks like she has started to accept Toby."

Agreeing with Mary, Rose nodded. "You're right. It looks like Sonia's heart is once again beating for our Toby. And here I thought Toby would lose Sonia forever. Never have I expected that things would end up this way. Toby sure is a lucky boy!"

"Well, this shows that Young Master Toby and Young Mistress are meant to be together. Even if they had parted ways by choice, yet by fate, they still ended up in love," Mary added as she looked at the couple in the distance.

Sonia staggered, swaying a little as she walked, and Toby immediately held her in his arms. This scene right here, where both the woman and man looked at each other, was romantic and mesmerizing.

Upon witnessing such a romantic scene, Rose smiled. "Yeah, this is fate. Alright, let's not spy on them anymore. They would be embarrassed if they caught us spying on them. It's a rare opportunity for Toby to be this close to Sonia. Seeing as there are more qualms portrayed in

Sonia's current attitude toward Toby, I can foretell that she is still not fully accepting of Toby. If Sonia ever finds out that we're spying on them, she would feel shy and definitely push Toby away. Things will get ugly if Toby decides to blame us for that."

"As you wish, Old Mrs. Fuller," Mary agreed and nodded with a smile. Then, she closed the waterside pavilion's blinds.

Meanwhile, on the other side, both Toby and Sonia had made their way through the reflexology pathway. Sonia breathed a sigh of relief, and she pulled her hand, trying to withdraw her hand from Toby's grip.

However, she failed even after a few attempts as Toby was clenching her hand, so she could only look at him with a frown on her face. "Why are you still holding my hand?"

Realization hit Toby, and he immediately let go of her hand. "I'm sorry. I wasn't paying attention."

Obviously not believing a word he said, Sonia looked at him, her eyes squinted.

Wasn't paying attention? Such a liar he sure is, huh? Needless to say, he did it out of the pure intention of not wanting to let go of my hand.

Annoyed yet amused, Sonia ignored him and walked straight to the pavilion, which was located in the center of the lake in front of them. Upon seeing Sonia's reaction, Toby chuckled. Instead of following her, he called out to the servant who stood by the lakeside.

"Yes, Young Master Toby. How may I assist you?" the servant came to him and asked respectfully.

Toby restrained his smile. "Find Mr. Franklin and inform him to look for someone who can shovel off this reflexology pathway and repave a new pathway that is smooth and slip-free."

In time to come, he would bring Sonia over more often. Since she loved wearing high heels, and it was impossible for him to stay by her side all the time, he might as well hire someone to change the pathway.

Even if he could not be by her side, by doing so, he would not worry about her tripping and falling whenever she took a walk in the garden.

The servant was in a quandary. "But Young Master Toby... This reflexology pathway is Old Mrs. Fuller's favorite. Sometimes, she would

walk for a few rounds on this pathway, allowing better blood flow circulation on the soles of her feet.”

Upon hearing the servant’s reply, Toby frowned. “Just do as I say, and I’ll explain to my grandma later,” he ordered indifferently.

The servant nodded. “I’ll find Mr. Franklin and ask him to get it done right away, Young Master Toby,” said the servant, who walked away soon after.

Then, Toby carried a few bags and headed toward the pavilion. When Rose saw Toby enter, she stopped her friendly chat with Sonia and questioned in a dissatisfying manner, “What were you doing outside? What was taking you so long to come over?”

“Oh, I’ve ordered the servant to help me get something done,” Toby replied as he put down the bags. After that, he made his way toward the dining table, pulled out the chair beside Sonia, and sat down.

Seeing Toby had taken his seat, Rose asked again, “What is it that needed to be done at this very hour?”

“I’m hiring someone over to shovel off that reflexology pathway,” Toby replied again while picking up the teapot and pouring Sonia a cup of tea.

“What?!” Rose was dumbfounded after she heard Toby’s words. Her finger trembled as she pointed at Toby. “You want to shovel off my reflexology pathway?”

At the same time, Sonia also looked at Toby in shock, her heart filled with an inexplicably ominous feeling.

Is he doing this for me? After all, he mentioned it would be difficult for me to walk on that pathway in heels before we came over to the pavilion. I think it’s possible that he’ll hire someone over to change the pathway. Judging by his personality, he certainly would do that! But if that is the case, I would feel really sorry for Old Mrs. Fuller.

“Yes, Grandma. I’ve asked Mr. Franklin to change it to a better pathway that is easier to walk.” Toby finished pouring the tea for Sonia, took the teapot back, and poured a cup of tea for himself.

Rose was fuming, irritated enough to probably throw the teapot at him. “You imbecile! Why would you suddenly want to shovel off that pathway!?”

She could not figure it out. Did that pathway provoke Toby in any way?

Nonchalantly, Toby took a sip of his tea and replied, "It was difficult to walk on that pathway, and Sonia would easily trip when she walks there. So, I'm hiring someone over to change that pathway. As for the reflexology pathway, I'll ask someone to repave it outside of your room. By then, you can decide on the length of the pathway according to your liking."

As if he was only discussing how nice today's weather was, he brushed it off lightly. However, when Toby's words rang inside Sonia's ears, she felt her scalp tingle, and her burden intensified.

He really did this because of me!

"What—Toby, what are you doing?" Sonia grabbed Toby's arm angrily while anxiously explaining to Rose, "Grandma, don't listen to him. It wasn't my intention. I didn't ask him to do this. In fact, I didn't even know he had such a thought."

Sonia was afraid that Rose would mistake Toby's words as her intention to have Toby shovel off the reflexology pathway. After all, Toby mentioned that the reason for him to do so was that she could not walk on the pathway properly. Hence, it was natural for others to suspect Sonia as the culprit who instigated Toby.

"Nobody said it was you who made me do this. This was all by my own means." Toby put down the teacup and turned to look at Rose. "Grandma, Sonia loves wearing high heels. I can't ask her not to wear them, so I can only compromise and make the changes on my end, and for that, I seek your understanding."

"Grandma, I... It wasn't..."

Sonia wanted to explain further, but Rose raised her hand, interrupting Sonia. "It's alright, Sonia. You don't need to explain. I don't blame you as this is all Toby's fault, but I understand his intention."

Rose laughed. "As he said, he can't ask you not to wear heels, so he could only pave a smooth and heel-friendly pathway for the love of his life. For this, I admire my grandson. It is not easy for all men to do this after all. So, as his grandma, how could I hold him back and interfere with his intention seeing his sincerity?"

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Chapter 588 A Worried Toby](#)

“So... Grandma, you’re not mad at me anymore?” Toby curled his lips.

Rose rolled her eyes at him. “If you did it out of your own impulsive behavior and not for Sonia, I would definitely let you have a taste of my cane.”

Upon hearing that, Toby smiled a little and said nothing. Sonia, who stood beside him, became extremely uncomfortable.

She might not be the one who instigated Toby in shoveling off the pathway, and even though Rose did not seem angry about it, she was nonetheless still the cause of this incident. Deep down, she somewhat felt guilty and kept blaming herself, thinking it was her fault.

If only she had not worn high heels, Toby would never have had the idea of shoveling off the pathway. After all, she was just a guest, so she was overwhelmed with stress after she heard her host had the intention of revamping the manor’s facility for her.

In the hope of stopping this grandmother-grandchild duo’s intention to change the pathway, Sonia took Rose’s hand and hurriedly said, “Grandma, please don’t listen to Toby about changing the pathway. Seeing as I’m not a regular visitor here, I would be put in a difficult situation if the both of you kept insisting on this matter.”

However, Rose just patted her hand, a kind smile painted across her face. “Sonia, you must have thought I was put under pressure and was forced to agree with Toby to change the pathway. However, that’s not the case, so worry not. This shows that Toby loves you so much that he’s willing to sacrifice for you. So, you don’t have to feel burdened.”

“But...”

Before Sonia could say more, Toby turned to look at her. “Who said you won’t be coming over more often? Once we’re together in the future, we’ll live here in the old manor.”

Toby had thought it through. Since he had wished for Sonia and Jean to live separately, he would not live in the Fullers' residence in the future. On the contrary, he and Sonia would frequent the old manor to keep Rose company.

Now that my grandma has aged, she seems to be a fan of a livelier atmosphere. Alas! She's reluctant to go to the Fullers' residence and stays here because she dislikes Jean. Once Sonia and I move in, I bet she'd be over the moon.

Sure enough, Rose's eyes lit up instantly when she heard Toby's words. "That's a wonderful suggestion."

"Old Mrs. Fuller, I also think it's a good idea. Once Young Master Toby and Young Mistress moved in, the manor's atmosphere would surely be lively," Mary chimed in, excited at the idea.

"You bet." Rose smiled and nodded.

After hearing that, Sonia felt both embarrassed and awkward, and her face crimsoned. "Grandma, what are you talking about? Toby and I... We're just normal..."

"We'll get back together sooner or later, won't we?" Toby interrupted her, gazing deep into her eyes.

Sonia's rosy lips parted, but no words came out of her mouth.

Theoretically, she should refute and insist that she and Toby were not together. But when the words were about to leave her lips, she stopped. Was it because she loved him, so deep down in her heart, she also wished to get back with him?

Sonia lowered her eyelids, making it difficult for anyone to see her facial expression.

Upon seeing Sonia's reaction, Toby knew she had once again lapsed into her inner world, opting to escape the true feeling buried deep inside her and pretending otherwise. Toby could only sigh and change the subject. "Okay, let's eat first."

Meanwhile, Rose also detected Sonia's attempt to avoid the confrontation with feelings. She gave Toby a sympathetic look and nodded. "Let's eat. Sonia, eat up."

The reason she and Mary said so was to give their relationship a push in hopes that they would get back together. But she did not expect Sonia would be so timid when it came to her feelings. Clearly, she must have been badly hurt within these six years.

Thinking of this, Rose glared at Toby. Despite being clueless about the sudden change in Rose's attitude, Toby remained silent, and he put some baked shrimps on Sonia's plate. "Here, try these."

"It's alright. I can do it myself." Sonia picked up her cutlery and slowly put a shrimp into her mouth.

Toby looked at her, obviously waiting for her comment on the dish.

As she put down her cutlery, Sonia smiled. "It tastes good."

"Glad to hear that. Here. Have some more." Toby spoke as he put more food on her plate.

Sonia tried to stop him, but it was too late, and she did not know whether she should laugh or cry as she looked at her half-filled plate.

Is he afraid that I'd starve or something?

Across the dining table, Mary was also serving Rose.

After she had put the dishes onto Rose's plate, she whispered, "Old Mrs. Fuller, Young Master Toby seems to be quite good at taking care of people."

Rose smiled and whispered back, "It sure looks that way. Plus, he looks rather modest when taking care of others. It's probably a good thing, since I won't have to worry about him and Sonia in the future. Look at how attentive he is in attending to her needs. I'm sure they'll be happy once they get back together."

"You're right, Old Mrs. Fuller." Mary nodded.

After the meal, the servants had taken away all the tableware on the dining table.

While Sonia was wiping the corner of her lips, she asked Rose, "By the way, Grandma, I'm pretty sure the purpose you'd asked Toby to bring me over here is not merely to dine with you. Surely, there must be something that you wish to tell me."

"You're right, Sonia. There really is something that I wish to tell you," Rose replied while sipping her tea.

Sonia looked at her. "What is it?"

Instead of replying to Sonia's question, Rose turned her gaze toward Toby. "Toby, why don't you ask Mr. Franklin to prepare a room for Sonia? Considering it's rather late now, Sonia will stay here for a night."

Sonia's eyes glinted with awe at Rose's words, and she said with a smile, "If that's the case, thank you, Grandma."

She knew Rose just wanted to shoo Toby away so she could talk to her in private.

Of course, it was also true that Rose wanted to let Sonia stay overnight, seeing how late it was. By the time Sonia reached home, it would probably be even later.

Well, I guess I'll just spend the night.

At the same time, Toby, too, had read Rose's mind.

Although he did not know what his grandma wanted to tell Sonia, even going as far as to shooing him away on purpose, he would still do as she wished since it was her intention.

With this in mind, Toby stood up. "Alright, I'll take my leave first and make the arrangements."

After that, he put his hand on Sonia's shoulder and gently patted. "You'll stay here and have a chat with Grandma. I'll let you know once the room's ready."

Sonia turned her head around, eyes glancing at Toby's hand on her shoulder, and she hummed, "Okay."

Toby took his hand off and was ready to leave.

Just as he took a step, he halted his tracks as he suddenly thought of something. Then, he took off his trench coat and put it on Sonia. "I don't know how long you will be chatting with Grandma, so it's better if you wear another layer of clothing."

Stunned, Sonia did not expect that Toby would suddenly drape a trench coat over her.

Rose looked at Toby, her eyes squinted. "What's wrong? You think I will allow Sonia to freeze in this weather?"

"Grandma, I'm sure you won't do that, but it's not out of the norm for me to show my concern either. Besides, please make your conversation with Sonia short and don't drag it on for too long. Sonia needs her rest, Grandma." Toby raised his wrist, hinting at Rose to be mindful of the time.

Rose just waved her hand and said in a disfavoring manner, "Alright. Alright. I won't delay Sonia's rest. Hurry and go! You're the one wasting our time by still being here."

Toby pursed his lips, retracted his gaze, and he looked down at the woman who was sitting on the chair. His voice instantly softened. "I'll be away first. If Grandma is still not done chatting with you in half an hour, give me a phone call."

"Is that even appropriate?" Sonia asked, feeling neither laughing nor crying.

Toby's rosy lips moved, and just as he was about to speak, Rose impatiently pestled her walking cane. "That's enough. What's with the rambling? This old lady right here will try to end our conversation within half an hour. So, get going now! Chop-chop!"

Seeing how Rose kept urging him to leave, Toby frowned. However, he said nothing. Instead, he turned around and left the pavilion.

After Toby had left, Sonia suddenly felt relieved. Because of his presence there, she felt a headache from his constant reminders.

"The boy finally left. I have never seen him nitpicking on the details so much," Rose said helplessly. It was obvious that she, too, felt relieved that Toby had left.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 589

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)
Chapter 589 Old Mrs Fuller's Request

Being tactful, Sonia looked at Rose without a word; after all, she was the reason Toby nit-picked all the details.

One moment, he was afraid that she would feel cold, and the next moment, he was scared that Rose would prolong the chat with her and delay her from resting. But none would happen, and he was just worried for nothing.

There was a heater in the pavilion, so Sonia would not feel cold at all. Besides, even if Rose would chat with her for a long time, it would not hold her up from her rest. After all, she was a night owl. However, when faced with Toby's concern and care, she was slightly amused, paired up with a pinch of gratefulness.

I mean, he won't bother about the details if he doesn't care.

"What are you thinking about, Sonia? Why are you giggling?" Rose asked with a gleam in her eyes as she stared at a smiling Sonia.

There was a flash in Sonia's eyes before she came back to her senses. "N-No... It's nothing, Grandma. Now that Toby's gone, what is it that you wish to talk to me about?" She waved her hand.

Upon hearing Sonia's words, Rose retracted the gentleness on her face and became serious. Registering Rose's change, Sonia subconsciously sat straight and put on a serious expression too. "Grandma, what is it? Did something happen?"

"Well, that's not entirely it." Rose shook her head. "It's just that it will be Toby's biological mother's death anniversary in a few days."

"Death anniversary?"

"Yes, my dear." Rose sighed. "This is what I wished to tell you. I asked Toby to bring you over in hopes that you could do me a favor."

"Do tell, Grandma. Please. I'll definitely help you if it's within my capability," Sonia said, her tone sounding serious.

Rose smiled in relief. "Then, Sonia, I shall thank you first. You're definitely capable of helping me. I would like you to accompany Toby for the whole day on the day of his biological mother's death anniversary."

"This... Is there a plausible explanation for this?" Sonia tilted her head, feeling confused at Rose's words.

Rose rubbed the grip of her walking cane, and her face was filled with distress. "I wonder if Toby has ever told you anything about his biological mother."

"Yeah, briefly. I know his biological mother died of suicide," Sonia replied, nodding her head.

"Hmm. That's right. Toby's mother died by suicide, and Toby was the first person to discover her body. Back then, Toby was just a young boy, aged around ten years old. One can imagine how traumatic it was for the poor young boy to have witnessed his mother's dead body with his own eyes. Hence, he would be unlike his usual self every year on the day of his mother's death anniversary."

"How out of character will he be?" Sonia clenched her fist. She could not help but get anxious.

Rose picked up her cup of tea and took a sip. "On that day, he would let down his stronghold facade before our eyes and become extremely fragile at heart. All he would do on this day is isolate himself and drown himself in liquor. Then, when he emerges from his isolation the next day, he would act as if the world was fine again, but it is hard not to notice the visible injuries on his body."

"Visible injuries?" Sonia's pupils shrank at once as soon as these two words appeared in her mind. "Could he be self-harming inside the room?"

Rose nodded bitterly. "You're right. He's indeed self-harming. Toby's mother slit her wrist and passed away, and Toby was the first to discover his mother's body. His former psychiatrist said because it had left a traumatic impact on Toby, he would not be in the right state of mind on the day of his mother's death anniversary, and he would subconsciously harm himself."

"So that's why." Sonia bit her lower lip. It was not made aware for her that Toby had such a secret. However, it was possible since she never truly understood him anyway.

As Sonia's pen pal or husband, Toby seldom took the initiative to tell her more about him.

Back when they were still pen pals, it was Sonia who told him everything about her, and most of the time, he merely talked things through with her. He rarely shared stories about himself, and since she seldom asked him, she had no idea how old John was, where he lived, and how his family's situation was.

After Sonia fell in love with Toby, she only knew that he was a gentle senior, but little did she know that this senior was John, a pen pal who had been communicating with her for so many years.

Speaking of which, what she did to Toby was rather unfair. She had been complaining that Toby couldn't tell Tina was impersonating her. But, it was the same for her too. She could not recognize that Toby was her pen pal, John.

But now she knew that he did realize Tina wasn't her. He was merely hypnotized into forgetting about the whole issue. As for her case, from the beginning till the end, she did not once recognize him as John.

So, based on this fact, Sonia was fairly incomparable to Toby.

Furthermore, despite her words of affirmation in claiming she had loved Toby within those six years of their marriage, she now saw she had only known him on a surface value but never in-depth. During their days of marriage, she failed to realize that he was not Jean's biological son and that he had lived with congenital heart disease all along. She did not know he would succumb to his trauma one day once every year.

In short, compared to what Toby knew about her, she really did not know enough about him. As such, she began to doubt the love she had for him in the first place.

If she really had feelings for him and loved him deeply, why was she not aware of these things?

Following the heavy topic, the ambiance turned solemn. When Rose saw that Sonia lowered her head, she thought Sonia was feeling sorry for Toby. "Sonia, I hope you can stay by Toby's side on that day and help me stop him from self-harming."

"Me?" Sonia raised her head and pointed at herself.

Rose hummed, "Yes, you."

"But Grandma... What if I could not stop this?" Sonia bit her lip and asked without confidence. "Shouldn't you and the rest of the family be doing this? Grandma, since you knew Toby would do this on that day every year, I'm sure you must have stopped him in the past."

"Yes, I tried to stop him before, but it was useless. Toby did not even grant us a chance to see him. However, you're different." Rose looked at her.

Sonia doubted. "Why am I different?"

"Because Toby loves you." Rose chuckled. "So, Sonia, how about you give it a try and see if you can stop Toby. This is why I had asked you to come over tonight."

Me? Really? I can't believe this is the reason I was summoned. Toby loves me, so can I stop him for real? Is this even possible? I doubt I'm able to...

Rose saw through Sonia's reluctance to believe her reason and said softly, "Sonia, trust in yourself. You can definitely do this. As Toby's grandma, I really don't wish to see Toby go insane every year during the day of his mother's death anniversary. So, I could only beg you."

Rose stood up and wanted to give Sonia a bow.

Shocked and in a fit of panic, Sonia immediately stood up and grabbed hold of Rose. "Grandma... W-What are you doing? This can't be appropriate!"

Rose also knew what she currently did was inappropriate, but for the sake of Toby, she had no other choice but to do this.

"Forgive me, Sonia. I don't want to force you either, but I really have no choice. So, Sonia, you..."

"I promise you, Grandma," Sonia said while rubbing in between her eyebrows after she had sat Rose down.

Overjoyed, Rose exclaimed, "You promise? Really?"

"You even begged me, so how can I not agree?" Faced with the current situation, Sonia could only reply with a bitter smile.

Slightly ashamed, Rose smiled. "Forgive me, Sonia."

"It's alright, Grandma. I don't blame you. I just want to tell you that although I had promised to help you to stop Toby, it's still unknown whether it is within my capability to carry it out or not. I hope you won't be let down when the time comes," Sonia said in hopes that Rose would be prepared for any possible outcome.

Rose nodded. "Don't worry, I understand."

"That's good." After that, Sonia did not utter a word anymore.

Then, Rose added, "By the way, Sonia, please don't let Toby know about this."

"Okay." Sonia nodded as a promise, putting Rose at ease, but just then, the cell phone in Sonia's bag rang.

Shooting the young lady a cheeky smirk, Rose made an educated guess, saying, "That should be Toby."

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Chapter 590 Checking in on You

"How are you so sure?" Sonia asked Rose while looking for her phone.

Rose sipped her tea leisurely. "That boy... He just wanted us to end our conversation early so you can go back to rest. Although he said he would let us talk for half an hour, I know him—he definitely can't wait for half an hour. Check your phone if you don't believe me."

Rose beckoned Sonia to check her phone. And so, Sonia took out her phone and lowered her head, thereupon her beautiful eyebrows twitched after she checked her phone. Then, she laughed. "Grandma, you're right! It's really Toby."

"Told you. Alright, pick up his call, or else he would come over in person in a short while." Rose shook her head and smiled helplessly.

With a hum, Sonia swiped the green button with her delicate fingertip and answered the call. "Hello?"

"Have you finished chatting with Grandma?" Through the phone, Sonia heard Toby's deep and pleasant voice.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Yeah, we're almost done."

"Then, hurry up and ask the servant to bring you over to rest," Toby said.

Sonia rubbed in between her eyebrows. "Don't rush us. I want to stay with Grandma for a little longer."

"You're not feeling cold there?" Toby frowned. "Besides, Grandma needs her rest. She's old and can't stay up late."

Meanwhile, Rose was leaning her ear close to Sonia's phone. When she heard Toby's words, she rolled her eyes.

What does this boy mean by I can't stay up late just because I'm old? He's definitely spewing nonsense! He's clearly aware of my insomnia and that I basically go to bed very late every night.

It was none other than a false claim when Toby told Sonia that Rose could not stay up late.

Heh. Toby thinks I can't see through him when I know what's up his sleeve most of the time. It's just an excuse to trick Sonia into leaving and resting early. Alright. Fine. What more could I say? It's all written down by the will of fate. Being able to witness how he wholeheartedly pursues Sonia, I guess I'll help them.

At the thought of this, Rose moved her head away from Sonia's phone and then held her forehead tiredly. "Mary, what time is it now?"

"It's ten o'clock, Old Mrs. Fuller," Mary said as she glanced at the time.

Pretending to be surprised, Rose stood up. "It's already ten o'clock? Oh my, it's already this late? Mary, isn't it time for me to take my medicine?" As she spoke, she winked at Mary.

Of course, Mary would understand what Rose meant with a small signal, seeing she had served the old woman for decades.

With her head half-lowered, Mary tried to hold back the smile that was slowly painted across her face. She stepped forward to help Rose up. "Yes, Old Mrs. Fuller. The doctor said you must take your medicine at ten o'clock every night, so why don't we go back to your room first? And since you will feel sleepy after taking your pills, you should rest early as well."

"I guess you're right. Let's go back first." Rose nodded, then turned to look at Sonia and sighed. "Sonia, I have to go back to take my medicine first. Why don't you listen to Toby and go back and get some shut-eye?"

The corner of Sonia's mouth twitched, and in her heart, she knew Rose was not returning to her room at this hour to take her medicine. Instead, Rose took it as an excuse to pardon herself from the conversation. The reason for Rose to do this was just to fulfill Toby's wish to have Sonia go back. Also, she could see that Rose had been trying to play cupid for her and Toby the whole night tonight.

Odd. Wasn't Rose the one who clearly said she would not match Toby and me together anymore? But why would she have such intentions now? Could it be that she saw through my feelings for Toby? As expected, everyone had already noticed that I had fallen in love with Toby again. Only I myself was blind enough not to notice and needed Nancy to remind me about it.

Though she let out a rueful smile in her heart, on the outside, she responded with a radiant smile on her face. "I understand, Grandma. You rest early too, you hear?"

"I know... I know... Alright, I'll get going first, and there will be someone coming over to take you to your room later." After that, Rose turned her head and looked at Mary, and she immediately walked Rose out of the pavilion.

Now, only Sonia was left in the pavilion. She looked down and saw that the phone screen was still showing that the call was ongoing. Her mouth widened, for she was feeling surprised. The call is still ongoing!?

She thought Toby had hung up while she was talking to Rose. Sonia immediately held the phone close to her ear and asked, "Toby, are you still there?"

"Yeah!" Toby replied.

Seeing as he answered her in a flash, it was obvious that he had been keeping the phone close to his ear and had never taken it down all this time. Otherwise, he could not have heard her query and responded right away.

Sonia's heart softened, and she said, "Sorry, I was just saying a few words to Grandma."

"I know." Toby nodded. "Grandma has allowed you to rest early too."

"You heard that?" Sonia exclaimed, feeling surprised.

Head lowered, Toby gave out a soft laugh. "Well, Grandma's voice was rather loud. Alright. Just stay there and wait for me. I'll go over to pick you up and take you to your room."

"No need for that, Toby. Grandma said she'll let the servant bring me over..."

Before Sonia could finish her words, Toby instantly hung up the call. Dumbfounded and confused, Sonia could only watch her phone's interface switch back to the main page.

Ever since the day Toby decided to express his feelings for her, it was mostly her who would hang up first on their conversation. But this time, he hung up the call ahead of her, so it was evident that he did not want to hear her saying things like asking him not to come over.

Then, so be it. Since he's already on his way here, I might as well ask him to send me to my room. Sonia then put her phone back into her bag, picked up the teacup, and sipped her tea while waiting for Toby's arrival.

After having waited for about ten minutes, she heard footsteps coming from outside of the pavilion. She put down the teacup, got up, and walked toward the door, preparing to open it. But who knew, before her hand could touch the eaves, the door was pulled open from the outside.

Bewildered, Sonia looked up, and her eyes instantly met with Toby's. Since Toby did not expect Sonia to be standing behind the door, he startled for a moment and smiled. "Could it be that you were opening the door for me?"

Sonia shrugged her shoulders noncommittally, after which Toby walked into the pavilion and put down the bag in his hand.

"You... What is this?" Sonia asked as her head lowered down, looking at the bag Toby had put on the table.

"Shoes," Toby replied. After that, he opened the bag, revealing an exquisite-looking shoebox.

As she looked at the packaging of the shoebox, she took a rough guess in her heart. The pair of shoes inside the box was probably Toby's gift for her.

After all, where on earth could one find a pair of men's shoes being wrapped and packed up in a pink shoebox? Moreover, the size of the shoebox was small, so it could not possibly fit in a pair of men's shoes.

Just as Sonia had expected, a pair of beautiful women's plush slippers was revealed before her eyes as soon as Toby took off the lid of the shoebox.

Toby pulled out a chair and sat down, and then he patted the chair across from him. "Sit here."

Sonia hesitated for two seconds but eventually sat down.

"This pair of slippers... is for you." Toby picked up one of the plush slippers. "You may need to walk on that uneven pathway a few more times as it will only be shoveled off starting tomorrow. But once you put on this pair of slippers, you don't have to worry about staggering to your feet again."

At once, he bent down, and his hands reached out for Sonia's foot.

Sonia's pupils shrank after she realized Toby wanted to help her change her shoes, so she retracted her foot. "I can put them on myself."

Toby's hand was left afloat, and he looked up at Sonia.

When he saw the blush on Sonia's face and the uneasiness in her eyes, he could not help but chuckle a little. So, he placed the slipper on the floor in front of her, took out another slipper, and placed it on the floor in front of her as well. Then, his thin lips opened slightly. "Okay, I'll let you put them on yourself."

Well, look at her being shy and all.

Seeing that Toby had no intention to help her to change her shoes forcibly, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she bent down, took off her high heels, and put on the plush slippers that Toby brought.