

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 631

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Chapter 631 Sonia's Worries

Soon, the call was answered and a woman's exhausted voice was heard.
"President Reed."

"Rebecca, long time no see." Sonia rubbed her cheeks to relax her facial muscles to reveal a smile.

On the other end, Rebecca also smiled. "Yes, it's been so long since we last contacted each other. President Reed, how have you been recently?"

"I'm doing well," Sonia answered with a smile as she thought about Toby. "There has been a huge change too."

It had been a month since Rebecca's departure. A month ago, Sonia had sworn that she would never fall in love with Toby again, let alone get together with him, but she was forced to swallow her words four weeks later.

Therefore, it was true that there was a huge change.

"What about you, Rebecca?" Sonia retracted her thoughts and asked, "How have you been? I can hear from your voice that you are tired. What are you doing at the moment?"

On the other end, Rebecca slightly lowered her head and remained silent for a few seconds before answering, "I'm boxing at the gym. I have nothing else to do, so I came over to pass the time."

"I see." Sonia nodded, not feeling that there was something amiss with the answer.

Then, Rebecca cradled her phone on her shoulder and walked out of the ring while removing her boxing gloves. "By the way, President Reed, why did you call me?"

Sonia gave a simple reply as her face grew solemn. "I received a call from Lucius earlier. Do you know what he has done... to Declan?"

She didn't dare to describe Declan's horrible situation because it was too graphic for her to repeat the imagery.

"I've heard about it." Rebecca threw the gloves on the couch in the resting area before sitting down to reply to Sonia.

As Sonia listened to the reply, she tilted her head in confusion. "You've heard about it? Aren't you the one specifically responsible for his safety? Why is it that you have only heard about it?"

When Rebecca discovered that Lucius was actually Carl, she had stayed by his side as a personal bodyguard and never left him.

Therefore, it was logical to think that she should have known firsthand about Lucius torturing Declan instead of learning about it through rumors.

It seemed as though something was wrong.

Sensing Sonia's confusion, Rebecca breathed a sigh while her eyes darkened on the other end of the line. "President Reed, I'm no longer his bodyguard."

"What?!" Sonia was shocked. "You're no longer his bodyguard?"

"Yes." Rebecca nodded.

"What happened?"

Rebecca took the can of energy drink on the coffee table in front of her and took a sip. "It's because he doesn't trust me. He feels that the person I'm loyal to is Carl instead of him, so he has transferred me to another place. Now, I have lots of time on my hands. My daily job is to patrol the estate and nothing else."

"I see." It was Sonia's turn to nod. "He really is distrustful."

"Actually, he's right. The person I'm loyal to is indeed Carl and not him. I reckon he saw through me and transferred me out after his return to the Hayes Family so that I won't interfere with his plans." Rebecca shrugged her shoulders as if she didn't care.

Sonia sighed. "Does that mean you won't know what he is doing from now on?"

"Not quite. I'm still the top dog among the Hayes Family's team of bodyguards. My subordinates will still send news to me from time to time. It was them who told me about Declan. I heard that he badly tortured Declan." Rebecca placed her drink down on the table.

Sonia replied, "It's grotesque. He has just sent photos of it over and it really scared the hell out of me. At the same time, it made me realize that he is an uncompromising devil. We can't let a devil like him continue existing in this world, so I want to ask you whether there's a way of waking Carl up and allowing him to take control of his body again. However, by the looks of it, I don't think there's any way for it to happen."

When Rebecca left Seafield, Sonia had reminded her to always keep an eye on Lucius so that she could wake Carl up at any given chance.

However, now that Rebecca was no longer beside Lucius, there was naturally no way for Carl to regain consciousness.

Rebecca seemed to understand what Sonia thought, so she lay down on the couch and replied lazily, "President Reed, don't worry because there is indeed a way. Even though I haven't been by his side, I have been looking into some information about ways to bring someone back to their bodies."

As she listened to Rebecca, Sonia's eyes brightened. "Have you found anything?"

"At the moment, I have found some clues, but there are way too many methods that I don't know which ones are useful, so I'm still clueless for the time being. I plan to ask some professionals to determine which method is the most effective before using it. Just like you, I also want to bring Carl back as soon as possible. After all, his other personality is indeed extremely evil. Although Carl isn't that better of a person, this Lucius fellow is far worse than him. It isn't ideal to keep him for a long time."

"I agree." Sonia rubbed her temple as she had the same thought.

Then, Rebecca heard footsteps coming toward her, so she lifted her head and saw her father approaching her. "Alright, Sonia. I've something to do here, so that'll be all for now. I'll inform you once I have found a method."

"Alright. It's all on you now." Sonia nodded.

After the call, she put down her phone and breathed a long sigh.

She had never expected Lucius to locate Declan and torture him that badly.

Thinking about that photo she saw earlier, she furrowed her brows and stood up before walking toward the washroom.

After a while, Sonia emerged with water all over her ears and her fringe. It was obvious that she had washed her face with cold water.

Given how terrifying and bloody that photo was, there was no other way. If she didn't calm herself down, she would probably suffer from nightmares later that night.

The last time I saw Tina's fake corpse, I had several nightmares that night. However, the moment she thought about Tina, she couldn't help but purse her red lips. Where the hell did Tina go, though?

Just as Sonia thought about it, someone knocked on her office door.

She turned around and saw Daphne standing by the door while lowering her hand. "President Reed, it's time for your meeting."

Oh, I still have a meeting. It says that I have a short meeting at 10:30AM on my schedule and I almost forgot about it.

"Alright. I'll be there immediately," Sonia replied with a smile.

After that, she lowered her head and prepared all the things that she needed for the meeting before heading out of her office.

At 6:00PM, Toby arrived at Paradigm Co. as per their agreed plan.

When Sonia received his text, she went to her office balcony to have a look at the roads below.

Her current office was fortunately in the same direction as her previous vice president office, which was why she could look down from there.

If it wasn't facing the same direction, she would never have been able to see Toby's car below.

After making sure that he was indeed waiting for her downstairs, she returned to her office and grabbed her bag before heading downstairs.

Sonia arrived next to Toby's car 2 minutes later.

Before she could even approach him, the back seat door was opened and he came out of the car. "Get in."

"Okay." She nodded and bent over to sit inside.

Then, he entered the vehicle again and closed the door before ordering Tom to start the engine.

As the car drove away, two suspicious people wearing casual clothes sneaked out from behind a nearby flower bed. Judging from their kind of attire, it was obvious that they were the paparazzi.

"Did you get the shot?"

"I got it. I got it. This is going to be huge news." One of the men held his camera in excitement.

The other man also nodded with exhilaration. "You're right. At first, we only wanted to get photos of Sonia at work so that we can spin a story of her working without any guilt after admitting her own sister to hospital. I didn't expect us to be this lucky. I can't believe we just took photos of her on a date with the president of the Fuller Group. Seeing how intimate they are with each other, I'm afraid that their relationship isn't that simple. Maybe they have reconciled."

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Chapter 632 Watching a Movie

“Go. Let’s not stay here any longer. We should hurry up and go back to write the news so that we can be the first to send this out. Then, we don’t need to worry about finding another hot topic this month.”

The influence of the Fuller Group was enormous. As the president of the company, Toby himself was a big shot that drew everyone’s attention, so every news about him would end up trending on the Internet.

After the two reporters carefully hid their cameras away, they stealthily ran toward a dilapidated van on the side of the road before driving away.

Without knowing that they were photographed, Sonia and Toby left the city center and came to the outskirts of the city.

Looking at the scene outside the car window, Sonia asked with her eyes twitching, “Toby, are we going to a cinema in Berthull?”

He replied, “Yes.”

“Why?” She turned toward him. “There are so many cinemas in the city center. Why don’t we watch the movie there? Why do we have to go all the way outside the city?”

He lowered his eyelids slightly to cover the flickering light in his eyes as he answered her calmly, “Tom said that the cinema in Berthull is left over from the last century, so the architecture still maintains the style of the past. Also, the movie that we are watching today is a patriotic film, so the atmosphere in this cinema should be good.”

Tom, who was currently driving, couldn’t help but roll his eyes when he heard Toby’s explanation.

Nonsense! I didn’t say any of those words. It was him who decided where to watch the movie. When I was buying the tickets, I also wondered why President Fuller chose such a remote cinema in Berthull. At that time, he only gave me a simple answer, which is that it will take a long time for them to get back home. But in the end... he’s pushing all the blame on me and as a pitiful subordinate, I have no choice but to take that blame!

Tom grumbled deep down but outwardly, he tugged at his tie and maintained a smile. “That’s right, Miss Reed. We should pay attention to every aspect when watching a movie. Not only must the plot be exciting, the environment is another

important aspect too. If the environment matches the subject of the movie, the audience will be more immersed in the plot and moved by it.

Listening to his explanation, Sonia nodded. "That's quite reasonable."

"Thank you for your praise, Miss Reed." Tom smiled and pushed his glasses before quickly glancing at Toby through the rearview mirror.

At the same time, Toby looked at him and their gazes met.

Quickly, Tom silently asked him with a flattering gaze, President Fuller, how did I do?

Upon noticing that, Toby lifted his chin elegantly. Not bad.

After breathing a sigh of relief, Tom retracted his gaze and continued driving the car.

Then, Sonia suddenly asked again, "By the way, what's the name of the movie?"

Lately, history had become a popular topic in the entertainment industry, so most of the films and TV shows shot recently were related to patriotism or the war times.

This month alone, Sonia heard that there were three patriotic movies being released, so she didn't know which one Toby was bringing her to watch.

Therefore, Toby took out two movie tickets from his suit pocket and handed them to her. "The film's name is on it."

"Let me see." She took the tickets and lowered her head. Then, she slowly uttered the name shown, "'The International Spy'. So this is what we are going to watch."

"You've seen it before?" Toby's eyes were full of surprise.

She shook her head and replied, "Nope, but I heard that this movie is really popular. Many employees in Paradigm Co. chatted about this movie. I heard that the plot is nice and the romance between the hero and heroine is really moving. That is why I'm a bit interested in it. However, I was too busy lately, so I didn't have the time to check it out. Thanks to you, I can now see how good this movie really is."

With that, she returned the tickets to him and smiled.

Toby felt a weight lifted from his heart slightly.

Thank god she hasn't watched the movie yet! If I brought her here to watch a movie that she saw before, there won't be any surprises.

Seated in the driver's seat, Tom also breathed a sigh of relief.

It's great that Miss Reed hasn't seen the movie before. If she saw it before, President Fuller is going to torture me all over again by asking me to look into which movie is better and telling me to buy everything once more.

"Maybe we should leave them to you." Toby shoved the tickets right back into Sonia's hands. "You can keep them."

She looked at the tickets and her bag before nodding her head. "Alright. I'll keep them. When we arrive at the cinema later, I'll give you yours."

"Okay." He nodded.

Soon, they arrived at the cinema.

After Tom parked the car, Toby was the first to exit the car so that he could reach out to the woman sitting inside.

Sonia placed her hand on his and allowed him to help her out.

Then, Tom poked his head out of the driver's seat. "President Fuller, Miss Reed, I'll go find a place to park the car. You can contact me after the movie so that I can drive over to pick up you two."

"Go on," Toby replied impatiently while pursing his lips.

Listening to him, Tom couldn't help but roll his eyes deep down.

Gosh, looks like I'm being a hindrance again, but I've only said a few words this time. How long is that going to distract them? Can't he stand me for another few seconds? I'll just leave then!

While pursing his lips, Tom withdrew his head and drove away.

Now that the hindrance was gone, Toby regained his peaceful look that he had when he first got out of the car. The speed of how he changed his expression had left Sonia speechless.

When she got out of the car just now, he wanted to say something to her but before he could utter the words, Tom had interrupted him, which was why Toby was so annoyed.

Now that Tom was gone, he looked much happier as he regained his peaceful expression. In all honesty, such a quick change in expressions had left her surprised.

Thinking about it, she couldn't help but laugh.

I didn't know that he has two faces and for some reason, it makes him look a bit adorable.

Meanwhile, Toby didn't know why Sonia suddenly laughed, so he asked, "What are you laughing at?"

She waved her hands. "It's nothing. Let's go in. It's almost time."

"Okay." He nodded and entered the cinema while holding her hand.

This cinema had nearly a hundred years of architectural history, but most of the facilities still maintained the style of the last century. The moment they stepped into the place, they felt as though they had traveled back in time.

Tom was right. It is indeed suitable to watch a patriotic movie here.

When they came to the ticket gate, Toby suddenly tugged Sonia, who was about to take out the tickets and check in, to a stop.

She lifted her eyes and looked at him. "What is it?"

He pointed at the vending area in front. "Do you want to eat something?"

He saw a lot of people lined up there buying popcorn and drinks.

The women look so happy when the men buy some popcorn for them. Some of them are even giving the men a kiss on the cheek. If I also buy some popcorn, will Sonia happily give me a kiss?

Just as Toby thought about how high the possibility was, Sonia suddenly shook her head and said, "There's no need for that. If the plot is good enough for me to get fully invested, I will forget that I have something to eat, so I practically won't eat anything during the whole movie. It'll just be a waste. Let's go."

"I want to buy it." He stood there motionless while gesturing at the other girls. "If they all are having popcorn, I want you to have it too. Please wait for me."

After that, he let go of her hand and walked toward the vending area.

Looking at his back, she smiled gently while her red lips twitched.

He is being obscene all of a sudden again, but I must say that I'm quite moved by his words because this shows how important I am to him that he doesn't want me to lose to other girls.

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Chapter 633 Handsome

Alright, then. Seeing how much he cares for me and how he went there just to buy snacks for me, I'll just wait for him.

Sonia looked around and saw a lounge, so she walked over there to sit down. While dangling her legs, she looked in the direction of the vending area.

In the meantime, Toby reached the vending area and due to his overwhelming presence, the people in line immediately made a path for him.

He was somewhat shocked by what just happened.

Since he had never been to public places like these before, he never knew that he would receive such a treatment.

If it was any other day, he might just ask them to continue to queue up without moving aside for him.

However, Sonia was waiting for him, so he decided to accept the favor.

After nodding his head to the people in line with gratitude, he came to the front of the line.

Looking at the tall and handsome man with an imposing aura, the lady at the cashier could immediately tell that he must be rich and powerful, so her breathing suddenly stopped as she blushed and stuttered, "S-Sir, what can I get you?"

He is so handsome! I've never seen such a handsome man in my entire life. I thought that a rare specimen like him only exists in another dimension. I can't believe that he is actually real!

Ignoring the lady's love struck reaction, Toby skimmed through the menu and his thin lips parted as he said, "One mango juice and one popcorn."

The lady instantly took a deep breath. Gosh, his voice is as attractive as his looks! He is definitely the perfect man. Even the dashing celebrities in the entertainment industry are no match for him.

Seeing that the lady was standing there in a daze, Toby frowned in frustration. "So?"

When she sensed the frustration from his tone, she quickly came back to her senses and apologized to him. "I'm sorry, sir. I was distracted just now. You ordered one mango and one popcorn, right? I'll go grab it right away."

He gave a simple reply before thinking about something. "How much do you have left? I want to buy them all."

"Huh?" The lady froze. "Y-You want to buy everything?"

He nodded. "That's right. I'm paying for everything. As long as the customer is here to watch a movie, they can have anything here for free." Then, he turned around and looked at the line behind him. "This is my thanks to all of you for letting me cut the line." With that, he turned back around and took out a gold card from his wallet before handing it to the lady. "Use my card."

"A-Alright." She accepted his card in a daze.

Everyone in the line behind Toby was left dumbfounded. Why does it seem like we are being treated by a... big shot?

No one expected such a good thing to happen when coming out for a movie tonight.

"Sir, here is your card." The lady returned his card with two hands.

After receiving the card, Toby stuffed it in the pocket of his suit and left with his purchase.

At that, everyone in the line, including the cashier, turned their heads to watch as he left.

The women were all moved by him while the men were all envious of him.

There was no man in this world who wouldn't want to be as rich and powerful as Toby while also being that handsome.

"Hello, handsome." Suddenly, two girls appeared in front of him, holding their milkshake.

Looking at the dashing man in front of them, they couldn't help but blush while their heartbeat accelerated nervously.

After all, it was their first time striking up a conversation with such a handsome man, which was why they were so stressed.

"Are you referring to me?" Toby asked while raising his eyebrows.

The two girls nodded. "Yes, handsome."

He furrowed his brows tightly. Handsome? That's such a weird way of addressing someone!

"I'm not your boyfriend, so please move away," he said with annoyance.

Seeing that he was getting a little impatient, the two girls became more nervous and stressed. They were also embarrassed about blocking his path.

However, they had never seen someone as handsome as him before. If they didn't stop him now, they would never have the chance of meeting him again.

Therefore, they refused to let him leave even though he might hate them for it. The only thing they had in mind was to inquire about his contact number so that they might get together with him in the future.

Thinking about it, the two girls took a deep breath to calm themselves down before taking out their phones with a smile. "Handsome, can you give us your phone number?"

Toby's expression immediately turned thunderous when they refused to leave and even asked for his phone number.

If they weren't girls, I would have asked the security guards to escort them away.

Therefore, he ignored the two girls by walking past them and went straight toward Sonia.

One of the two girls originally wanted to chase after him, but she was stopped by the other girl.

The other girl shook her head and pointed in Sonia's direction.

Suddenly, the girl understood the situation and she sighed. "Let's go."

The woman sitting in the lounge was much prettier and elegant than them. Also, her expensive outfit clearly showed that she was from a rich family, which made her the perfect match for the handsome man.

We should stop being delusional since we are indeed unworthy. We are already lucky enough to witness such a dashing man.

In the end, the two girls left dispiritedly with their heads down.

Meanwhile, Toby went over to Sonia and handed over the popcorn and mango juice to her.

When receiving the snacks, she didn't forget to put on a faint smile. "Handsome, can I have your phone number?"

The moment she called him 'handsome', Toby felt his body soften and his pupils even dilated.

It seems like I don't find this name weird or disgusting. I think that when the person using it isn't Sonia, I find it weird and distasteful. Now that she calls me that, I suddenly realize that it is quite a nice name. The person who invented it must be a genius.

Toby coughed slightly before saying in a hoarse voice, "Those two were just messing around. I didn't entertain them or give them my phone number. Please don't be mad."

"I'm not mad, because I know that you didn't give them your phone number." Sonia stood up.

While sitting here, she saw everything that happened and knew how disgusted Toby was by the two girls. Hence, she only wanted to tease him when he came back and wasn't angry at him.

Not only that, she was also satisfied with how he treated everyone for letting him cut the line.

After all, not everyone would do the same since they wouldn't consider other people and just took it for granted.

Seeing that Sonia was telling him the truth, Toby breathed a sigh of relief deep down. "Let's go. The movie is starting."

"Okay." She stood up and linked her arm with his on her own accord.

Looking down at her arm, he was startled for a moment and didn't know what to say.

She looked at him and asked, "What's the matter? Can't I hold your arm?"

"It's not that!" he replied immediately as his lips curved up. "This arm is only reserved for you."

Upon hearing that, she scoffed. "Of course it is. Otherwise, what do I need you for?"

And so, he nodded in approval as he murmured, "You're right."

If I can't do such a simple thing, she can just leave me and I won't deserve to even love her.

Then, the two of them passed through the ticket gate and entered the cinema, so they began to look for their seats.

When they found their seats, Sonia could feel the corner of her lips twitching. "Why did you choose these two?"

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Chapter 634 A Boring Movie](#)

Aren't these the seats that are trending on the Internet for being in the darkest and most remote corners of the cinema? However, couples love to buy such seats because they can do anything here without anyone noticing. That being said, Sonia never expected that Toby would allow Tom to pick these seats. What was Toby thinking? He isn't actually trying to follow the example of those couples and take advantage of me while the movie is playing, right?

Since the movie hadn't started yet and the lights in the cinema were still on, Toby was able to see from what Sonia was thinking from her gaze alone. Therefore, he quickly shook his head. "I didn't do this. Tom bought the tickets himself."

This time, he was telling the truth. The two seats were in fact picked by Tom himself. Toby had never watched a movie in a cinema before, so he wouldn't know how the seats in a cinema were arranged. Hence, it was impossible for him to ask Tom to buy these seats specifically.

Even though this was Tom's idea, Toby was quite satisfied with the seats the former chose.

Other than us, there won't be anyone sitting in this row. I don't like sitting with strangers and it's peaceful with just the two of us. Most importantly, if I really want to do something with her, no one will notice.

A faint light flashed across his eyes and quickly disappeared when he thought of that.

"Did Tom really buy these tickets himself?" Sonia narrowed her eyes at the man.

Why is she not believing me? Toby nodded slightly with a serious expression. "Yes. You can ask him after the movie."

She rolled her eyes at him and sat down. "Forget it. Even if I ask him, he will still lie to me. After all, he is your subordinate, so he'll definitely help you."

"It really wasn't me." Toby sat down while his eyes held a tinge of grievance.

Sonia just placed her juice in the holder and handed him the popcorn. "Alright, alright. Do you want some popcorn?"

He lowered his head to look at the golden popcorn in front of him. Smelling the cheap creamy scent of the popcorn, he couldn't help but furrow his brows. Truth was, he had lost his appetite after smelling the scent.

However, he still grabbed some to eat just since it was Sonia who offered him. He was a man who loved his wife unconditionally, even though technically speaking, she had not remarried him yet. Therefore, Toby reached out and picked up a popcorn before putting it in his mouth. As soon as he tasted the flavor of manufactured sugar in his mouth, he immediately pursed his thin lips. He then swallowed the popcorn with difficulty and saw Sonia grabbing one to put into her mouth too.

"Don't eat too much." He reminded her as he opened a bottle and drank some water to flush away the sweetness in his mouth.

She looked at him and asked, "Why?"

"There are a lot of preservatives in this popcorn that aren't good for your body if you eat too much. If you like to eat popcorn, I can ask my chef to make some healthy ones for you." He closed his water bottle and put it aside.

Listening to him, she chuckled. "I know, but let's not worry too much when we're going out for fun. I know how much my body can handle, so I won't finish it all. Besides, I personally don't like to eat these snacks but since you bought them for me, it would be such a waste if I don't eat some of it."

"I bought this for you just because I saw everyone else with it and I didn't want you to miss out, but I didn't think it would taste that bad." Toby frowned in disgust.

"This is what the food tastes like outside. Besides, you can't expect it to be delicious given how cheap its price is. It's okay to have a few handfuls." With that, Sonia picked up another one and put it in her mouth.

Initially, Toby wanted to stop her but after seeing how happy she looked, he decided to let it go. I think I should keep an eye on her and make sure that she eats less. It's fine as long as she doesn't finish the whole box.

All of a sudden, the lights in the cinema dimmed and the screen lit up. Quickly, Sonia put down her popcorn and reminded the man beside her, "Put on your glasses. The movie is about to start."

Lowering his head to look at the glasses in his hand, Toby was disgusted by its poor quality. How are these glasses going to bring out a high quality 4D effect? I'm afraid that it will only be able to showcase just a little.

As he thought about it, he put on the glasses and looked at the screen in front. Sure enough, the 4D effects displayed were terrible. He was only able to see the characters in the movie not far in front of him, instead of having the immersive experience of being in the movie. If I knew how bad this is, I would just bring her to my own theater.

In the end, Toby threw his glasses to the side, not having the interest to watch the movie. Truth be told, he had no interest in such a film at all, and he came here just to experience what it was like to date as a normal couple with Sonia.

After all, like Tom said, couples would go on dates at places such as cinemas and theme parks. Therefore, Toby wanted to give Sonia the same romantic experience like how other boyfriends would give to their girlfriends.

Although he was copying other people's ideas, at least she wouldn't be left with no memories at all. Since Toby was not interested in the movie, he supported his head with his hand and looked at the woman beside him. She was wearing the 4D glasses, so he couldn't see her eyes. However, from her straightened back and motionless body, it was clear that she was enjoying the movie.

It seems like I've made the right choice by buying tickets for this movie. Just from thinking about it, he revealed a light smile.

Although they were in the dark, Toby was looking at her with a gaze so bright that it was impossible for Sonia to not notice him. Therefore, she turned toward him and took off her glasses, thereafter facing the man's gentle gaze. "Why are you looking at me instead of the movie? Am I more interesting than the movie?"

He nodded with a serious face. "Yes. You're far more interesting than the movie."

Toby had no interest in the movie since it was just a bitter drama. Throughout the movie, the characters were always sobbing and moaning, which annoyed him to no end. What's so great about this movie? It feels very cheesy.

However, Sonia was different. No matter how long he stared at her, he would never get bored of her. There it is. He's being flirty again. How did he come up with such an absurd comparison?

However, she was quite happy to hear what he said. It was normal for women to have a little vanity inside their hearts. After all, who didn't like being praised, especially by someone you liked?

"Uh..." Sonia blushed a little, but it wasn't noticeable in the dark. Then, she coughed slightly and whispered, "Okay. You can stop looking at me and watch the movie now. I can't watch the movie if you keep on staring at me."

His gaze was so intense that it would make her feel uncomfortable, knowing that he was staring at her. Then, her attention would slowly shift from the movie to him.

Upon hearing that, Toby nodded and promised, "Okay. I'll stop looking at you. You can watch the movie." To gain her trust, he put back the glasses and turned back around.

Seeing him turning around, Sonia also put her glasses back on and continued watching the movie.

Toby forced himself to watch the movie for a little while but in the end, he couldn't stand it, so he took off the glasses. At that point, his expression was emotionless. I still think this movie is terrible. I can't believe she is still watching it! Not only that, she also seems touched by the movie, given that she has a tissue in her hand. Come on! It's not even real! Toby felt resigned at that moment, but his gaze was still filled with love.

Not knowing that she was being ridiculed by him, Sonia wiped the tears from under her glasses using the tissue. As soon as she removed the tissue after wiping her tears, she suddenly felt something heavy on her shoulder.

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Chapter 635 Pretending to Be Asleep

Sonia hastily removed her glasses and turned around to look at him. It was only then that she noticed his head was leaning against her shoulder.

Moving her shoulder, she called out softly, "Toby?"

However, he didn't respond.

Just then, Sonia moved her head forward to take a look at him. From the flickering lights of the screen, she saw that his eyes were shut tightly and there was a peaceful look on his face.

Has he fallen asleep? Slightly surprised, Sonia was quite speechless too.

I can't imagine how horrible he finds this movie to be to actually fall asleep while watching it!

It made sense, though. This movie was advertised as a historical war film about spies, but the main storyline was actually a love story.

For an ordinary male, this was not the type of movie they would enjoy, much less something Toby would watch.

"Since you don't like this type of movie, why did you buy tickets for this?" Sonia looked at the man's sleeping face as she softly murmured with a perplexed expression.

She didn't intend to wake him up. After all, the movie had only started for half an hour and there was another one and a half an hour left to it. If she woke him up

now but he ended up not enjoying it, he would fall asleep yet again. Therefore, it would make more sense to let him continue sleeping.

Sonia reached out and pulled the lapels of Toby's jacket closer together.

The heater was on in the screening room and the temperature was just nice when one was awake, but someone asleep would definitely feel the coldness.

Sonia didn't have an extra jacket to cover him with, so the only thing she could do was to pull his lapels closer so that he was wrapped more tightly to retain some warmth.

After Sonia had done all that, she then put her glasses back on and continued to enjoy the movie.

The moment she turned her head in the direction of the screen, the man who was fast asleep on her shoulder suddenly opened his eyes.

He didn't move his head, but his eyes roved about and he lowered his eyelids to look down.

Just then, he noticed that the jacket he was wearing had been buttoned up and the smile on his face deepened.

Earlier, Toby had been about to fall asleep but he was woken up when she called his name.

However, he didn't open his eyes because he wanted to find out whether she would directly force him to get up.

Unexpectedly, Sonia didn't do so. On the contrary, she allowed him to continue sleeping and she even buttoned up his jacket for him because she didn't want him to feel cold. After that, she had also gently readjusted the position of his head to allow him to lean on her more comfortably.

Her heart-warming actions made Toby want to open his eyes immediately and pull her into his arms.

However, he couldn't do so because she was under the impression that he was sound asleep. If he opened his eyes, Sonia would instantly realize that he had been pretending to be asleep and had intentionally wanted to check her reaction. She might even be upset with him because of that.

As such, Toby decided that it was a wiser decision to keep his eyes shut. Nonetheless, that didn't mean that he couldn't hug her.

As he thought of that, he suddenly lifted his right hand, which had been hanging loosely by his side, and he wrapped it around her soft waist.

Meanwhile, Sonia was stunned in place and her body instinctively stiffened.

After all, one would definitely get a fright if they were suddenly held by the waist by someone.

At that point, they were in a corner and there was only her and Toby around, so it was quite obvious who the person who hugged her was.

She grimaced and lowered her head to take a look. Indeed, his hand was placed around her waist and several of his fingers were bent and hooked around her waist snugly.

He wasn't even asleep? His hand shouldn't be in such a position. Someone who's sound asleep with a hand on another person's waist wouldn't have their hand in such a position. Their hands should be hanging loosely by the side. Gosh! I nearly got fooled by him!

"Wake up." Sonia lifted her hand to shove him. "Hurry up and wake up. Stop pretending."

However, Toby didn't move a finger and he didn't have any intention of waking up at all.

Just then, Sonia frowned. "Toby, are you sure that you want to continue pretending? I'll throw you out if you keep this up."

Meanwhile, Toby maintained his original position without moving an inch.

Sonia noticed this and she observed him for a moment, but his expression was as calm as before and his eyelashes didn't even flutter at all. His breathing was slow and regular and overall, he looked exactly like a person fast asleep.

That was why at that point, Sonia wasn't too sure whether he was asleep or not.

If he was asleep, then her current actions would surely wake him up. However, if he was not and he was just pretending... Gosh! Whatever! It doesn't matter. Who cares whether he's asleep or not? It's fine so long as he behaves himself.

Besides, this wasn't the first time that he had fallen asleep while leaning on her shoulder.

Just then, Sonia heaved a sigh and ignored Toby. Subsequently, she put on her glasses and continued to watch the movie.

After an hour, the movie finally ended and the lights in the screening room lit up.

She took off her glasses and a pair of reddened, teary eyes was revealed. Her eyelashes were wet and there were tears in the corners of her eyes.

Though the movie was the usual exaggerated love story, the relationship scenes were quite touching and Sonia even cried from time to time throughout the movie.

She wasn't the only one either. There were many people in the screening room who had cried too and even after the movie had ended, everyone was engrossed in discussing the scenes they found most touching and could easily evoke tears in them.

Meanwhile, Sonia took a deep breath and rubbed her eyes as she got ready to wake Toby up.

However, before she could do so, she suddenly felt a load lighten on her shoulders as Toby had gotten up just then.

He opened his eyes to look at her. "Has the movie ended?"

Just then, Sonia grunted. "It has, and you woke up just in the nick of time."

She was definitely implying something.

Naturally, Toby was well aware that she was probing to check if she had actually been pretending to be asleep. His eyes flickered for a moment but he pretended that he didn't comprehend her words and he merely grunted. "The lights were too bright and the glare from it woke me from my sleep. Were you crying?"

After Sonia heard his excuse, she couldn't be bothered to pursue the truth of his words, so she patted her cheeks and replied, "I was. The movie was really good."

Really good? Toby had a differing opinion as he found that it was a rubbish movie that lowered one's intelligence.

Of course, since Sonia liked it, he would definitely keep his opinion to himself.

"It's great that you enjoyed it. Let's go. Everyone's gone now and we're the only two left." Just then, Toby stood up and reached for Sonia's hand.

Meanwhile, Sonia placed her hand into his palm and he lightly squeezed it before walking out of the room, her hand in his.

As soon as they got to the ticketing area outside, he glanced toward the confectionery stand before suddenly saying, "Why don't you wait for me at the reception area? I want to go and get something."

"What are you getting again?" Sonia took a sip of the mango juice that she hadn't finished before. "Don't tell me that you're getting some snacks?"

Upon hearing that, Toby shook his head slightly. "No. You'll see soon enough."

Gosh, he's keeping me in suspense! You know what? He can get whatever he wants. I'll just wait and see what he gets later on.

Sonia withdrew her hand and made her way to the reception and she sat there to wait for him.

Meanwhile, Toby made his way to the concession stand.

The cashier girl at the concession stand blushed yet again upon seeing him. "Sir, what else would you like to get?"

Toby parted his lips slightly as he murmured, "I need some ice. Please wrap it with a towel. Thanks."

"What?! Ice?" The girl was slightly stunned. Evidently, she didn't expect that that was what he wanted.

She had worked here for quite some time now, but she had never encountered anyone intentionally requesting to buy ice. Furthermore, he had even requested for her to wrap it up with a towel. What does he need it for?

Upon noticing that the girl was in shock, Toby frowned and urged, "Just get it ready for me. It shouldn't be a problem for you to get all these ready, right?"

"Of course not!" The girl came back to her senses and she quickly responded while preparing the items for him.

Since this was a concession stand that sold snacks and drinks, it was quite natural that ice was plentiful there. It was also normal to have towels on standby because of the tendency for customers to spill their drinks on themselves. As such, they quite often needed towels here, so there were towels on sale.

Shortly after that, the girl wrapped some ice into a towel and handed it to Toby. "Sir, this is what you requested."

Just then, Toby glanced at it and he was quite satisfied with it. Subsequently, he reached out and took it from her. "How much is it?"

"You don't have to pay for it, sir." The girl waved him off. "You've bought all of our stock on hand from earlier and the sales revenue we accomplished today is equivalent to a whole week's worth. As such, we won't take any payment for this. Besides, this isn't worth much, so just take it as a gift from us."

"Thank you." In the end, Toby didn't reject her gift and he turned around to head toward Sonia.

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Chapter 636 Soothe Your Eyes

"You're back? That was quick." Sonia put down her cell phone and stood up as soon as she saw him approaching.

Toby hummed before he softly replied, "Yes, I'm back."

He enjoyed hearing her saying the words 'you're back'. It made him feel as if she was welcoming him back home.

"What did you get?" Sonia glanced at his right hand and noticed that he was holding onto a blue towel. The towel was bulging and there seemed to be something wrapped within it.

Confused, she glanced at him. "Why did you buy a towel?"

"I didn't buy this." Toby walked over toward her and sat down. "They gave it to me for free."

Just then, he glanced toward the concession stand.

"Oh." Meanwhile, Sonia dragged on the word as she stared at him with a meaningful look. "It's free?"

"Yup." Toby nodded in response.

At that moment, Sonia pursed up her lips. "If my eyes don't fail me, that cashier is a female, right? You just accepted something random given to you by a female. Is that because you don't want to hurt her feelings?"

Just then, Toby lifted his eyebrows quizzically as soon as he heard the slightly sour note in Sonia's voice.

He lowered his head and glanced at the towel in his hand before turning to look at Sonia, who was evidently quite upset, and he couldn't help but chuckle.

Meanwhile, she turned to him with widened eyes. "How dare you laugh right now? What's so funny about this?!"

"Alright, alright. I'll stop." Toby coughed slightly and he stopped laughing instantly upon finishing his words.

However, the smile in his eyes was unmistakable.

"Are you jealous?" He glanced at her and asked.

At that moment, Sonia's expression turned slightly and she shifted her head to the other direction as she replied without even meaning her words, "I'm not jealous at all! Why would I be?"

Meanwhile, Toby clearly saw through her tough act and he patted the spot next to him. "You've misunderstood. This was because I cut the queue before the movie started and then I bought everything they had in their store to give back to the crowd as a thank-you gift. The staff gave this to me for free upon realizing that I needed it, because I helped them hit their sales target in advance."

So that's why! It wasn't because of his good looks that the cashier gave it to him for free. Well, that makes sense. After all, who would give someone a towel as a gift to express their feelings?

Just then, Sonia suddenly realized that she was mistakenly jealous and she couldn't contain the flush on her face. Slightly abashed, she murmured softly, "I'm sorry for blaming you wrongly."

Upon hearing that, Toby placed the towel in his hand down and ruffled her hair. "It's fine. There's no need for you to apologize. On the contrary, I'm quite happy that you blamed me wrongly."

"What?" Sonia lifted her head to look at him. "Why do you say so?"

"Isn't your jealousy an indication that you care about me?" Toby lowered his eyes and he met her gaze.

Meanwhile, Sonia lowered her head slightly and she didn't say another word.

Toby noticed her reddened ears and he chuckled lightly once again before steering her to a seat. Subsequently, he took the towel, which he had placed aside earlier, and stretched out his hand toward her.

Sonia was startled by his actions. "What are you doing?"

"This is for you to place over your eyes to soothe it," Toby said while placing the towel over her eyes.

Just then, she felt a cool sensation over her eyes and she couldn't help shutting her eyes.

Oh—it's ice wrapped inside the towel!

"So, the item that you wanted to get was ice?" Sonia asked.

Toby hummed in affirmation. "You cried too much in the screening room and your eyes looked slightly swollen. If you don't place a cool compress on it, you'll surely wake up with swollen eyes tomorrow."

"You're the one who will end up with swollen eyes!" Sonia retorted.

Toby just replied in a serious tone, "I won't, because I didn't cry."

"Are you very proud of that fact right now?" Sonia grimaced slightly.

He chuckled in response. "Alright, stop moving around. The towel's about to slide down your face."

Sonia grunted and sat there without moving an inch.

Half an hour later, Toby felt that the ice wrapped inside the towel had started to melt, and it was no longer bulging like before.

He didn't plan to continue keeping the compress on because once the ice melted into water, the water would drip downward and would wet Sonia's outfit.

"Let me take a look." Toby removed the towel from her eyes and took a look at her condition.

And so, Sonia opened her eyes, but it took her quite some time to adjust her vision. Subsequently, she turned to look at him and asked, "How do I look?"

"The swelling's subsided." He took out a little handkerchief from his front pocket and he wiped off the icy water from her eyes.

Sonia blinked as he did that. "It's great that it has subsided. By the way, what's the time?"

She recalled that they had left Paradigm Co. at around 6 PM.

In between, they had also gone for dinner before coming to the cinema, and they had arrived here at around 8 PM.

The movie had a runtime of two hours so right now, it was likely to be about 10 PM.

As soon as Toby heard her question, he lifted his wrist to glance at his watch. "It's 10.30 PM."

Indeed, I was right in my guess.

"It's quite late now. Let's go home." Sonia said as she glanced at their surroundings.

At that moment, the cinema was quite empty and the crowd had dissipated. It appeared to look quite deserted.

Meanwhile, Toby nodded as well. "Let's go back, then."

He took the towel in his hand and stood up.

Sonia followed suit and got up too. Shortly after that, the two of them walked out of the cinema.

As they got out, it was raining outside and the temperature had dropped significantly too.

As soon as she walked out of the door, a cold breeze hit them and Sonia shivered. Subsequently, she sneezed and her whole body seemed to tense up.

She blew some warm air on her palms and then she rubbed them together as her teeth chattered from the cold. "Why is it suddenly raining so heavily? Besides, it's so cold too! It's way colder than the rain in the central business district."

"Yeah." Toby nodded in agreement.

It was indeed quite cold and though he wasn't usually afraid of the cold, even he felt rather chilly too.

As such, it was quite evident that the temperature here was indeed worse than the temperature in the central business district.

He noticed that Sonia's face had turned pale as she shivered uncontrollably due to the coldness.

Pursing his lips, he slightly regretted getting Tom to book tickets for this cinema.

"Hold on to this." Toby handed over the towel in his hand to Sonia.

Meanwhile, Sonia reached out to take it from him, and she subsequently noticed him removing his left arm from the sling.

Her expression turned and she quickly stopped him by pressing on his left shoulder. "Toby, what are you trying to do? Your left hand hasn't fully recovered yet, so why are you removing all this?"

Looking at her, he replied, "I want to remove my jacket."

Instantly, Sonia understood why he wanted to take off his jacket. It was because of her.

Toby had seen her shivering from the cold, so he wanted to remove his jacket for her to put on.

Though she felt a warm feeling rise up within her due to his actions, she couldn't condone it.

"No, don't take off your jacket!" Sonia looked at him sternly. "I know that you want to give me your jacket to put on, but today's weather is too cold. If you give it to me, then what will you do?"

"I'm fine. I'm not cold." Toby placed his right hand on the button of his jacket.

Just then, Sonia saw that he was about to reach out to unbutton his jacket and she panicked. She quickly grabbed him by his necktie and tugged at it, pulling him toward her.

At that instance, Toby's entire self was dragged toward her and his whole upper torso was bent forward.

A shocked expression appeared on his face. Clearly, he didn't expect the woman to make such a move.

"You—"

"You're lying about not being cold, aren't you?" Sonia directly voiced out and interrupted his words. With a thunderous expression, she admonished, "Look at you! Your lips have turned purple, so it's quite obvious that you're cold!"

At that, her expression suddenly softened and her tone of voice was no longer as domineering as before. She then spoke gently. "I know that you don't want me to fall sick because of the cold weather, so you want to give me your jacket. Similarly, I don't want you to fall sick either. Furthermore, you're not even dressed as warmly as me! Just keep your jacket on properly and don't remove it. Otherwise, I'll keep hounding you, understand?"

As soon as Sonia said her piece, she subsequently let go of his necktie.

Meanwhile, Toby straightened his body and responded affirmatively, "I heard you."

"Then why are you removing your jacket if you've heard me?" Sonia noticed that he had placed his hand on his button again. Besides, he had even unbuttoned the top button. And so, her slightly mellowed expression darkened once again.

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Chapter 637 The Best Way to Warm Up

"I won't take it off. I just thought of another way to place the jacket over you without me taking it off," Toby smiled as he said that.

Meanwhile, Sonia was utterly confused. "What is it?"

Toby didn't respond to her. Instead, he lowered his head and continued to unbutton his jacket.

Soon, he had unbuttoned it completely. Then, he grabbed the lapels of his jacket and held it wide open before turning to Sonia. "Come over here and I'll hold you in my arms."

At that point, Sonia instantly understood what he meant by the other solution he had figured out.

He wanted her to get into his arms, then he would wrap his jacket around her. Undeniably, this was a great solution and it was a win-win situation for both of them. I can't believe he actually came up with this solution!

She chuckled as she shook her head, but she didn't hesitate nor did she show any shyness. She then took a deep breath and then went forward to hug him. After all, she was already feeling so cold, so being shy was the last thing on her mind.

Toby saw her grab hold of his waist and he tightened the jacket around the both of them.

His jacket was quite big, so he could even do up the buttons after he had secured it over the two of them.

Just then, Sonia was totally covered from head to toe by the jacket, and even her head was covered up too. Furthermore, she had the warmth from Toby's body surrounding her, so she didn't feel the cold anymore. Her originally shivering body also slowly returned to normal.

Meanwhile, Toby sensed the change in the woman in his arms and he lowered his head to nuzzle her hair with his chin. "Do you feel better now?"

"Yeah, I do." Sonia's muffled voice rang out from within his jacket.

Toby heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great."

On the other hand, Sonia leaned her forehead against his chest as she asked, "Is Tom not here yet?"

Toby glanced toward the roadside, and there was an evident frown on his face. "No, he's not. He said he would come right away when we walked out of the cinema, but he's nowhere to be seen."

Upon hearing that, Sonia heaved a sigh. "Perhaps he has been delayed by something urgent. Let's wait a little longer."

Toby merely responded with a grunt and he hugged her tighter.

Just then, the two of them stood beneath the eaves of the entrance of the cinema and they waited for quite some time before the familiar Maybach pulled up.

Shortly after that, the car door was opened from the inside, and Tom quickly ran toward them as he held an umbrella, with another unopened one in his hand.

He hastily bowed and apologized to Toby as soon as he arrived. "I'm sorry for being late, President Fuller."

"What happened?" Toby looked at him and asked sternly.

Meanwhile, Tom readjusted his glasses before replying, "As I drove the car over here from the public car park, there was an accident on that route. That's why I was held up slightly."

He hadn't meant to be late.

As soon as Toby heard Tom's explanation, the former no longer blamed the latter. Meanwhile, Toby said, "Hand me the umbrella."

"Of course." Tom then handed over the umbrella he was holding on to.

Just then, he suddenly realized something and he asked with a surprised look. "President Fuller, why are you by yourself? Where's Miss Reed? Did she leave?"

However, Toby didn't answer Tom's question. He merely reached out to take the umbrella.

This action resulted in him letting go of one side of the jacket that he had been clutching, and the jacket was flung wide open. Consequently, the woman in his arms was revealed.

At that point, Tom's eyes nearly bulged out of their sockets and he was extremely shocked to see Sonia in Toby's arms. "There you are, Miss Reed!"

Truth was, Tom had assumed that she had left by herself and abandoned Toby here. Never in a million years did Tom think that she was actually wrapped inside Toby's jacket. Turned out she hadn't left at all.

That was because Toby was tall and his clothes were quite big too. Furthermore, it was quite dim here so initially, Tom didn't even realize that there was someone wrapped in Toby's arms.

Tom had merely felt that Toby's action of clutching tightly onto his jacket seemed quite perplexing and it didn't seem to fare well with his image.

However, Tom didn't think too much about the situation as he had merely assumed that Toby had done that because of the cold.

So this is what actually happened! Indeed, the truth always seems to be beyond one's expectations. However, I must say, they really know how to have fun! Just then, Tom gave Toby and Sonia a thumbs up virtually in his mind.

Meanwhile, Sonia realized that Tom had discovered her presence too, so she no longer felt comfortable staying in Toby's arms.

She relinquished her hold on Toby's waist before turning around. With a flushed face, she smiled at Tom, her expression abashed. "Hi, Tom."

"Hello, Miss Reed," Tom responded with a slight smile too.

Just then, Toby opened up the umbrella and subsequently, he lowered his head to speak gently to Sonia, "Keep holding onto me. Let's go."

Sonia nodded her head and grabbed hold of his arm.

Shortly after that, Toby steered her out and they moved forward to walk into the rain.

The rain was quite heavy and the large raindrops plopped onto the umbrella. It felt like the raindrops were about to penetrate the umbrella and the water constantly flowed off the sides of the umbrella.

Just then, Sonia felt that her shoes and the cuff of her trousers were soaked. Her feet were also stiff from the cold.

However, that wasn't her concern at the moment, as she knew that they had to get to the car as soon as possible to avoid the situation from worsening.

And so, they ran the whole way and finally got into the car.

Toby closed the umbrella and discarded it by his feet before hastily reaching into the compartment for a dry towel.

Their heads and their upper bodies were dry, but their feet were totally soaked.

As such, the two of them quickly tidied themselves up as they didn't want their feet to be soaked for much longer. Otherwise, they would surely get sick.

"Crank up the heater," Toby instructed Tom.

And so, Tom followed Toby's instructions and turned up the heater to a suitable temperature.

Before long, the whole car was warm and toasty, so Sonia took her time to tidy herself up.

After half an hour, the car finally arrived at Bayside Residence.

Tom drove the car into the parking lot. After he had parked the car, Sonia attempted to open the door.

However, as soon as she placed a hand on the handle, she suddenly realized something, so she turned around to look at the man by her side. "It's after midnight now and the rain seems to be heavier than ever. It's much heavier than when we came out of the cinema, and it's even become a thunderstorm. There's quite a strong wind too. How about you stay the night? It's too dangerous being on the road."

Originally, they would be able to arrive back from the outskirts of town in one hour. However, due to the increasingly heavy rain, mist, and the strong, howling wind, Tom reduced the speed of the car quite significantly and drove carefully.

Even so, there were quite a few instances where Tom was not able to see the way clearly, and he nearly ran into the other cars.

As such, Sonia didn't feel at ease letting him leave right now. What if there's an accident along the way?

Meanwhile, Toby's lips curved into a smile upon hearing Sonia's suggestion for him to stay the night. Without thinking twice, he agreed, "Sure, I'll stay."

His reply was so swift that Sonia started to suspect that perhaps he had been waiting for her to suggest that.

However, she didn't bother to delve deeper. She turned to speak to Tom, who had driven them back. "Tom, you should stay too. It's too dangerous. I'm quite close to the elderly woman who lives downstairs, so I can ask her to let you stay the night at her place."

"Uh... Are you sure that's fine?" Tom glanced at Toby hesitantly.

Frankly, Tom was reluctant to leave too because of the dangerous conditions outside. He had driven back very carefully and he had been very mindful to drive safely. Throughout the journey, he paid utmost attention as he drove but even so, he had nearly gotten into an accident because of the poor visibility.

Therefore, if he left now, it was highly probable that he would get into an accident. However, the exact decision on whether he was allowed to stay back or not depended on his boss.

Fortunately for Tom, Toby wasn't a mean boss and the latter also realized that it was too dangerous out there, so he agreed for the former to stay back.

In all honesty, Toby didn't care about anything else other than the fact that Tom wasn't allowed to stay the night at Sonia's apartment.

"Thank you, President Fuller." Tom was full of gratitude as soon as he heard Toby agree for him to stay the night.

Shortly after that, Tom turned to look at Sonia. "Thank you so much, Miss Reed. I'm sorry to bother you."

"It's not a big deal. The most important thing is your safety." Sonia waved him off and got out of the car.

The elderly woman who lived below usually stayed by herself and she had some spare rooms. Her house was usually devoid of human warmth so naturally, she was very happy to have someone to talk to. As such, she agreed happily.

And so, Tom finally had a shelter for the night sorted. Meanwhile, Sonia was also at ease as she led Toby back to her apartment upstairs.

As soon as they walked in, Toby opened the shoe cupboard to take out a pair of bedroom slippers, his actions natural. He didn't behave like last time and he didn't even bother to wait for Sonia, who was the owner of the house, to serve him. From his behavior, it was quite evident that he no longer regarded himself as an outsider.

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She looked at him place a pair of slippers in front of her, and she was quite dumbfounded. "Are you actually treating this as your own home?"

Toby knew what she was talking about, but he merely stood up and smiled. "Isn't it just a matter of time?"

Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "I can't believe you!"

She changed into the bedroom slippers and walked past him to head to the living room. Subsequently, she took the remote control on the coffee table and turned on the heater.

Just then, Toby trailed after her. As soon as he got close to her, he saw her suddenly grab something and fling it at him.

Instinctively, he reached out to catch it and it felt like a soft material in his hands. He looked down and saw that it was his pajamas.

It was the one that she had bought for him.

"Go and take a shower." Sonia pointed toward the bathroom by the living room as she mused, If he doesn't go and take a shower and get warmer, he's definitely going to be down with a fever tomorrow.

However, Toby held the pajamas possessively and looked at her. "You should go first."

He was quite aware that it would be better for the body if one took a shower as soon as possible, so he wanted her to go first.

Sonia was also quite satisfied with Toby's concern and kind gesture. And so, she pointed to her own bedroom with a smile. "I'll take a shower in my room. In that case, there's no need to argue about who goes first."

Meanwhile, Toby nodded slightly as soon as he heard her words and he no longer insisted on letting her go first. He took the pajamas in his arms and walked toward the bathroom by the living room.

Truth was, he was slightly disappointed that Sonia wasn't going to take a shower in the bathroom by the living room.

If she did, then he would be able to catch a whiff of the lingering fragrance of her shower gel when it was his turn to take a shower. That way, they could be considered to have taken a shower together indirectly.

At that point, Sonia squinted her eyes slightly as she stared at Toby's back.

She wasn't sure whether she was thinking too much, but she had a gut feeling that there seemed to be something ridiculous going on in his mind. With a shake of her head, she ignored the niggling feeling and made her way into her bedroom to take a bath.

Her feet were as cold as ice and she reckoned that if she didn't hurry up and take a bath, she would surely catch a cold.

Sonia took about half an hour to get out of the bath. If it wasn't because of her feeling slightly dizzy due to the lack of oxygen from being in the bath for too long, she wouldn't have gotten out of it.

Just then, she walked out of the bedroom with a mask over her face.

At that point, Toby had already finished showering and he had been sitting on the sofa for quite some time now. He had a magazine in his hand, which he flipped from time to time.

As soon as he saw her walk out, he lifted his head. "Are you done?"

Sonia hummed and glanced behind him. "Why didn't you get your bed ready?"

Meanwhile, Toby's eyes flickered as he shut the magazine in his hands. He looked at her intently as he murmured, "Sonia, I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

Upon hearing that, she lifted her brows. "Where do you want to sleep if you don't want to sleep on the sofa? My other room's been turned into a study room and I've also sold the bed in that room. There's only the sofa available."

However, he lowered his eyelids and didn't say a word.

As soon as she saw his current behavior, Sonia recalled the incident last night and her eyes widened instantly. "Do you mean that you want to sleep in my room instead of the sofa?"

Instantly, Toby lifted his head. "Is that alright?"

"Of course not!" Sonia instantly rejected him. "Last night you sneaked into my room, yet I didn't kick you out because I couldn't bear to. Now, however, you want to sleep in my room and on my bed?! No way! You'd better behave yourself and sleep on the sofa. Otherwise, you can go downstairs and stay with Tom."

Stay with Tom?! Suddenly, there was a flash of disgust across Toby's eyes that disappeared almost instantaneously. He sat up straight and replied, "I don't want to go downstairs."

"Then sleep on the sofa."

"But I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

"You're quite intent on sleeping in my room, aren't you?" Sonia glared at him. Gosh! After going round and round in circles, we're back to the same start. It feels like I'm talking to a toddler!

Just then, Sonia peeled off the mask from her face, and her skin was exceptionally supple after being invigorated by the face mask. Her skin was in its best condition and there was a slightly rosy tinge to her porcelain skin, tempting one to take a bite out of it.

Toby looked at her with a dark gaze and he voiced out hoarsely, "Another reason why I want to sleep with you is that the sofa is very uncomfortable and I can't stretch out my legs."

"Can't stretch out your legs?" Sonia instantly studied the sofa intently.

After the sofa had been expanded, there was a simple foldaway bed that measured about five feet wide and six feet long. Meanwhile, Toby was more than six feet tall. So, it indeed didn't look like he could stretch out his legs.

At that thought, Sonia covered her face with her hands.

She hadn't even realized that Toby had felt so uncomfortable on the sofa and it was exactly as if an adult was sleeping in a baby's crib. It seemed that it had been quite hard on him as he slept here for the past few nights. With a sigh, she spun on her heel and headed into her room.

As soon as she got to the doorway, she suddenly turned around to glance at the man, who was staring expectantly at her as he sat on the sofa. Coughing slightly, she shifted her eyes in the other direction, her face flushed. "Why are you still sitting there? I thought you wanted to sleep in my room?"

"Do you agree?" Toby instantly stood up, his face full of surprise.

Meanwhile, Sonia's eyes flickered from left to right. "I'm about to shut the door so if you don't come in, you'll be staying on the sofa tonight."

"I'll come in right now!" He strode over to her side in less than two steps and followed her into the room.

Toby was well aware that she would definitely shut the door on him if he didn't hurry up. After all, she was such a shy person. By then, he would be the one who regretted it.

And so, Toby had his wish granted and he managed to stay in Sonia's room without sneaking in, coupled with her permission too.

He was very pleased about it. If only he knew that she would relent and agree to let him stay in her room just with the excuse of being uncomfortable on the sofa, he would have definitely mentioned it earlier. Perhaps then, he would be able to stay in her room from the start rather than waiting till now. I've wasted so many opportunities! At that thought, Toby pursed his lips and regretted his thoughtlessness from before.

Meanwhile, Sonia was unaware of his train of thoughts and she took out another blanket from the cupboard and threw it onto the bed. "This is for you. There is one for each of us."

Toby's eyes widened significantly and he was clearly in shock. "One each?"

"Of course! Don't tell me that you were planning on sharing mine?" Sonia turned to him with narrowed eyes.

Toby stopped speaking because clearly, he had that exact intention.

At that point, Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "I've been kind enough to let you sleep in my room, so don't you dare ask for more. Besides, you're not allowed to share my blanket so don't sneak under my blanket halfway through the night, or else I'll kick you out to the sofa, understand?" She pointed at him as she warned.

Toby responded with a nod and he unwillingly replied with a single word, "Okay."

Finally, Sonia headed to her vanity table with a satisfied look and she got ready to start her skincare regime.

Toby glanced at the huge bed in front of him and the two separate blankets. Suddenly, he realized something and there was a shrewd look that flashed across

his eyes, but it disappeared soon enough. He pretended as if nothing had happened and he unraveled the blanket provided by Sonia. With a satisfied expression, he got into bed and leaned against the headboard as he looked at her putting on her skincare.

He then thought, The two of us look like an actual couple right now. It was quite a joke though, because they were in fact husband and wife before this but he had never accompanied her this way. Now that they had gotten a divorce and were about to reconcile, he finally had the chance to experience a married couple's lifestyle with her.

All of this was because of Tina's misdeeds. Toby's expression darkened as soon as he thought of Tina, and he suddenly grabbed his phone to fire off a text.

Soon enough, he received a reply.

His expression took a turn for the worse as soon as he saw the reply, and his entire aura darkened even further.

Meanwhile, Sonia noticed his look from her vanity mirror, and she turned to look at him with a confused expression. "What's wrong?"

Toby didn't keep it from her and he responded, "I asked the investigation team that I assigned to track information on Tina about her whereabouts. According to them, they don't have any information at the moment."

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Chapter 639 Snuggle Into Her Blanket

As soon as Sonia heard Toby's words, she paused in her actions of putting on hand cream, and she remained silent for quite some time before asking, "Didn't Tim mention that we should focus our investigation on doctors that treat ALS and those hospitals that provide medical treatment for those patients? How did that go? Is there no news either?"

Toby nodded in response. "They didn't find any organization or any doctors within these organizations that took in any new ALS patient. There were also no records of any out-patient treatment for ALS. As such, the investigation team concluded that Tina has no intention of seeking treatment for the abnormality she experienced."

Upon hearing that, Sonia frowned. "She has no intention of treating her condition? Is she crazy?"

ALS was one of the worst terminal illnesses in this world and up till now, there was no cure for this disease. The only treatment plan available was simply to keep the symptoms under control.

Once one was diagnosed with ALS, if they didn't seek treatment as soon as possible, they would swiftly develop stiffness in their body, followed by muscle atrophy and then finally, their whole body would become paralyzed. These patients ended up dying of torment.

Tina had resorted to switching her identity to run away in order to avoid going to jail so evidently, she wasn't one who didn't treasure her life.

On the contrary, she should be someone who treasured her life very much. Furthermore, she was intent on causing Sonia's death.

Meanwhile, Sonia was still alive and well, so Tina obviously wouldn't allow herself to die before the former. As such, Sonia couldn't comprehend Tina's behavior of not seeking medical treatment.

Despite Sonia's confusion, she didn't intend to let that trouble her as that was too taxing on her.

She continued to apply her hand cream and gently responded, "Let's not think about all this. Wherever she is, as long as she has ALS, she will eventually slip up and appear. It's quite late now, so why don't you go to bed first?"

In all honesty, Sonia planned to get in bed once Toby had fallen asleep because she was not used to getting into bed with him there.

However, he didn't heed her words and went to sleep first. Instead, he flung open her blanket and patted her side of the bed. "It is quite late now. Come on."

His expectant look of waiting for her to get into bed made her grimace slightly upon seeing that.

In the end, Sonia shook her head. "No. You should go to sleep. I'll go to bed once you're asleep."

Instantly, Toby understood the meaning behind her words. She's shy!

Furthermore, they were neither in a relationship nor were they married to each other. Coupled with her shy personality, she couldn't quite behave as naturally as him and get into bed so nonchalantly. As such, Sonia wanted to wait until he had fallen asleep before getting into the same bed as him to avoid further awkward moments between them.

However, Toby refused to listen to her this time.

Although the heater was on in the room, it was quite cold to remain sitting out there.

He didn't know when he would be able to fall asleep too, so he couldn't bear to let her sit out there in the cold.

"Be a good girl. Come on. If you don't get into bed, then I won't go to sleep either. Let's see whose patience will run out first." As soon as Toby finished his sentence, he took out his phone and started scrolling through it.

Meanwhile, Sonia didn't expect him to actually be so stubborn and forceful like that. At that moment, she was angered to the brink of exploding.

She knew that he had done that intentionally to force her to get into bed while he was awake.

Hmph! I won't let him have his way! Sonia sat at her vanity table and crossed her arms as she stared at Toby while waiting for him to fall asleep.

Evidently, Toby knew that she was staring at him, but he pretended not to see it and he scrolled through his cell phone lazily with his thumb.

The two of them seemed to be competing with each other at the moment. Sonia was waiting to see when he would fall asleep, while Toby was waiting to see how long she would continue waiting there.

He was fine to keep it up as long as she did. After all, he was quite keen to know who would be the winner.

At that point, both of them stopped speaking and the huge room was so eerily quiet that one could even hear the sound of a pin dropping to the ground.

The whole time, Sonia silently willed in her heart for Toby to quickly fall asleep.

However, Toby refused to go to sleep. On the contrary, he seemed to be very energized.

Upon seeing that, Sonia was quite frustrated as she grumbled to herself, How long will I have to wait if he keeps this up?

She then lowered her eyes to hide the forced look in her eyes.

Nonetheless, she was determined not to lose to him, so she took a deep breath and continued to wait.

Ten minutes went by and Sonia's originally warm feet started to feel cold. She could even feel the coldness on her back.

Despite the heater being on in the room, it was still time for her to go to bed because if she didn't, she would continue to feel the cold. Moreover, she was only wearing a very thin nightie.

As she thought of that, she couldn't help but shiver.

Sitting in bed, Toby noticed her actions and he knew that she must be cold. Deep down, he heaved a sigh as he mused. I give up. I shouldn't continue this tiff. What if she falls sick because of the cold? I would end up feeling pained.

Although he wasn't sure whether he could fall asleep as soon as possible, he could still pretend to have fallen asleep.

Just as he was about to switch off his phone and lie down to pretend to be asleep, the woman on the vanity chair stood up abruptly.

Toby quickly turned to look at her, but she suddenly headed over to the bed, her face flushed. Her footsteps were quite stiff and she moved forward in small footsteps.

Evidently, she was quite anxious as she walked, and she even looked quite mortified.

Meanwhile, Toby smirked. "So you're no longer going to wait for me to fall asleep?"

Wait for him to fall asleep?! If I continue waiting, I might die out here freezing! Besides, this is my room! He should be the one who waits for me to fall asleep!

Sonia avoided his gaze and her eyes flitted slightly as she seemed to be quite sheepish about it. She pretended not to hear his words and flung open her blanket to lie down. Wrapping herself up tightly, she curled in on herself and scrunched herself up like a ball. At that moment, she looked quite comical and cute.

Meanwhile, Toby couldn't help himself and the smile on his face deepened.

If it wasn't because he knew that she would refuse him, he was quite tempted to lean over and take the little ball into his arms.

It would definitely feel amazing to do that.

"I'll give you one last warning," Sonia suddenly turned her head and stared intently at him. "You're not allowed to snuggle into my blanket. If I find that you've done that, I'll kick you out. I definitely won't let you stay like last night!"

"I won't." Toby nodded and replied.

He responded too quickly so evidently, Sonia didn't trust his words that easily. She blinked and replied, "I want you to make an oath."

"I swear it." Toby lifted his right hand and with a serious look on his face, he recited, "I promise not to sneak into your blanket; otherwise, the date of our reconciliation will be postponed."

Upon hearing that, Sonia gasped in her heart. That's such a vicious oath!

He had been so anxious to reconcile with her. Now, however, he had even sworn upon the date of their reconciliation in order to make her believe that he would stay under his own blanket.

It turned out Sonia could really trust him.

And so, she nodded. "Okay. You said that yourself so if you fail to do what you said, it will be one month before we even discuss the reconciliation."

After she had said that, she turned to the other side and shut her eyes to go to sleep.

Meanwhile, Toby lowered his eyes to look at her and he chuckled lightly.

He did promise not to get snuggle into her blanket and he meant to keep his oath.

However, this didn't mean that his plan to sleep under the same blanket was foiled.

After all, she said that he was not allowed to snuggle into her blanket, but she didn't specify that she was not allowed to share his blanket.

As soon as he thought of this, he switched off his phone and turned off the lights before lying down on the bed. Subsequently, he shut his eyes.

He waited until Sonia, who was lying next to him, let out a few steady breaths and he knew that she had fallen asleep.

Shortly after that, he opened his eyes and he made use of the light coming from the heater's temperature display to gently remove the blanket that was covering Sonia's body. Then, he flung it to the ground in a single, dashing move.

Right after that, he shared half of his blanket with her and covered her with it.

As such, he achieved his motive of sharing the same blanket as Sonia.

Toby inched closer toward her until his chest was pressed against her back before he stopped moving. Then, he reached out to place a hand around her waist and shut his eyes contentedly.

The next morning, Sonia woke up first.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she instantly realized that something was amiss.

There was a familiar feeling of suffocation and a familiar scent too. She found the sensation too familiar and it was exactly like the feeling she had when she suddenly woke up in the middle of the night that day.

That shameless guy has his arms wrapped around me again! Instantly, Sonia turned around.

Indeed, Toby's handsome, flawless face was right behind her and he was less than ten centimeters away. Each breath he took in was clearly felt on her skin.

Sonia was so angry that she bit hard on her lower lip. I shouldn't have trusted this guy!

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Chapter 640 Trending News

Last night, he had even given his promise that he wouldn't get under her blanket. Looking at the current outcome, Sonia grumbled to herself, Look at this! A man's words really can't be trusted.

She squinted her eyes slightly before lifting her feet and directed a kick toward the man next to her.

Toby was originally sleeping quite close to the edge of the bed and following her kick, his entire being fell to the ground with a thud, along with the blanket.

At that point, Toby woke up right away. He sat on the ground and there was a slightly lost look in his eyes as he wondered, What's going on? Why am I on the ground?

He rubbed his temples, only for him to suddenly sense an angry pair of eyes on him.

He lifted his head to check it out and his eyes met Sonia's angry expression. At that moment, his eyes also landed on her feet up in the air and it instantly dawned upon him. She had kicked him out of the bed!

As for the reason, it was definitely because she thought that he hadn't kept his promise and went under her blanket.

Toby chuckled lightly and took his hand off his temples. Then, he got up from the ground and took a seat by the edge of the bed. He shifted his body sideways and kept his eyes on her as he intentionally asked, "What's wrong? Why are you so angry so early in the morning?"

“How dare you have the nerve to ask me what’s wrong?!” Sonia glared at him. “Toby Fuller, you didn’t keep your promise!” She pointed a finger at him.

However, he pressed down on her finger as he questioned, “Why did you say that? I did keep my promise.”

“You came under my blanket, which means you didn’t keep your promise! How dare you say that you kept your word? You’re such a... such a...”

Sonia was angered beyond words.

However, he merely revealed a smile as he purred, “Oh? Did I get under your blanket? Are you sure?”

“How can I not be sure about that? I woke up this morning to see you sharing my blanket.” Sonia patted the bed as she spoke.

Meanwhile, Toby shook his index finger. “You’re wrong. To be more accurate, when you woke up this morning, the blanket that you saw was mine and not yours. That’s why, Sonia, I need to correct your words—I didn’t get under your blanket; rather, you snuggled into mine.”

“What?!” Sonia couldn’t help raising her tone upon hearing his words. “I snuggled into your blanket? Stop joking around, Toby. How can I possibly...”

Sonia didn’t get to finish her sentence. Suddenly, she recalled something and with her bright-red lips agape, she could no longer come up with the remaining words.

That was because she had realized that Toby was right. Indeed, it seemed that she had actually gone under his blanket.

When Sonia had woken up earlier, she had noticed that the blanket covering her was blue and it was the one she had handed over to Toby the night before. It wasn’t her usual pink blanket.

As soon as she thought of this, she hurriedly glanced from left to right to search for her own blanket.

At that moment, there was no blanket to be found on the bed. Other than her sitting on it, there were just the bed sheets that could be seen.

Instantly, she glanced at the ground and she finally found her pink blanket on the floor by the side of her bed.

And so, she was very certain that it wasn’t him who had snuggled into her blanket, but she who had snuggled into his. Her entire face flushed bright red and she was extremely mortified.

As soon as Toby saw that, he chuckled lightly. "Have you realized now that I didn't snuggle into your blanket?"

Meanwhile, Sonia lowered her head and remained silent, but he continued, "So I guess this doesn't count as me breaking my promise then?"

"Stop asking questions that you already have the answer to!" Sonia glared at him.

"Alright, alright. I'll stop asking." Toby then chuckled again before he bent down to pick up the blanket on the ground. Subsequently, he made his way over to her side by walking past the foot of the bed and picking up her blanket too. "I'll go out to call Tom to get us some breakfast. You should freshen up."

Sonia grunted and nodded in response.

Subsequently, Toby opened the door and walked out of the room.

After he had walked out, Sonia grabbed the blanket and covered her head with it. She wrapped herself up with the blanket and groaned frustratedly.

This is so embarrassing! How come I went under his blanket?! She couldn't quite comprehend the situation. Do I toss and turn so much in my sleep?

As she tried to figure out what was going on, there was a knock on the door and Toby's voice rang out, "Sonia, what do you want for breakfast?"

Sonia poked her head out from the blanket resignedly and looked toward the doorway. Then, she replied quite weakly, "I'm fine with anything. You can decide."

"How about seafood chowder?" Toby stood by the entrance and asked while holding onto his phone.

Upon hearing that, she nodded. "Sure."

"Okay, then." With that, Toby walked off once again.

After she had heard him leave, she finally flung the blanket aside and went to freshen up in the bathroom.

Once she had freshened up and finished tidying the bedroom, breakfast had arrived too.

Toby pulled out a chair. "Come and take a seat."

"I'm coming." Sonia walked toward him and sat down on the chair that he had pulled out for her.

Meanwhile, Toby walked to the spot across from her and sat down.

They enjoyed their breakfast together but halfway through, Toby's phone rang.

He put down his cutlery and took out his phone to have a look, only to find that it was Tom.

Tom had just departed not long ago so he should be aware that Toby was still having his breakfast. Generally, the former wouldn't call and interrupt the latter's meal, so it was quite likely that something urgent had happened for Tom to call at this time.

And so, Toby lifted his eyes and turned to speak to Sonia, who was seated across from him. "I'm going to answer a call."

She nodded. "Go ahead."

At that point, Toby connected the call and placed the phone by his ears. "What's wrong?" he asked calmly.

On the other end, Tom's stern voice rang out. "President Fuller, the press just leaked some photos of your outing with Miss Reed from yesterday."

"What?!" Toby's eyes narrowed and he muttered, "They took photos of us?"

Meanwhile, Sonia's expression took a turn and she stopped eating too. "Did something happen?"

Toby didn't keep it from her and he repeated Tom's words from before to her.

She didn't say much when she heard that. Instead, she took out her own cell phone and lowered her head to handle the situation.

Evidently, she was checking out the news that he mentioned.

Toby also retracted his gaze and asked the person on the other end, "What's the exact situation online?"

"It's one of the trending topics right now," Tom explained. "Everyone knows your background, President Fuller. Furthermore, this news is related to your relationship so naturally, there's a huge public interest and especially because this news is related to you and Miss Reed."

It's definitely one of the hottest topics at the moment. After all, the relationship between President Fuller, Miss Reed, and Miss Gray has been so widely discussed online. Everyone in the country and even those from overseas know that President Fuller and Miss Reed are divorced. Before their divorce, their relationship had been quite rocky and the Fullers had also mistreated Miss Reed for the past six years.

However, it was also the news of the possible reconciliation between this extraordinary couple that piqued the interest of the public. That was the reason

for this topic being the top trending one and it had blasted past the second trending topic in terms of hits.

Just then, Toby pursed his lips. "How about the comments?"

"The comments are quite neutral and the people aren't that angsty. Maybe it's because they're wary of your background so they haven't said anything that's too offensive. However, there have been plenty of snide comments." Tom replied.

"Okay. Noted." Toby replied with a cold look on his face.

Meanwhile, Tom voiced his concern, "President Fuller, how do you plan on handling this matter?"

"Uncover the member of the press that leaked the photos and warn them. As for the online comments, get our public relations team to stump them out." Toby instructed with a darkened expression.

Tom was just about to agree when Sonia suddenly put down her phone. "Leave it as it is and don't do anything to stump them out."

As soon as she said that, Toby glanced at her, shocked. "Sonia, do you know what you're going on about?"

"I do." Sonia nodded her head intently.

"Then, why—"

"Well, I suddenly realized that this is great too." Sonia held up her cutlery and smiled at him.

Just then, Toby found her behavior quite perplexing. "How can it be great? I thought you disliked being in the tabloids?"

"Yeah." She shrugged. "I don't like to be in the tabloids for nonsensical, fake news, and I really loathe them. But this time, the news isn't fake, right?"