

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 781

Not only did Toby walk quietly, he also walked in a slow manner; it was probably because he was frightened of waking the sleeping woman on the couch. It took him almost a minute to walk for a short distance of 20 steps and this intention alone was enough to make anyone watching feel moved.

Arriving next to the couch, Toby squatted down slightly and stared at the woman on it. Sonia was lying on the side of the sofa with her hands folded and placed under her head as a pillow while her legs were slightly curled up, and she slept very sweetly.

However, it was probably a little cold as her body occasionally trembled.

Seeing this, Toby rose to his full height and walked to his desk to take the remote control of the air conditioner before turning up the heating. After doing this, he walked to his private lounge again, took out a thicker blanket from it, and covered Sonia with it, for fear that she would catch a cold while sleeping here.

He knew that she might not wake up for a while, so he didn't spend a second longer next to the couch. After brushing the hair off her face, he got up and walked to his desk, ready to process documents while waiting for her to wake up.

This wait lasted two hours. By the time Sonia woke up, it was already 3:00 PM and she was so hungry that her stomach began rumbling. As she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was a luxurious coffee table. At first, she was still a little confused and didn't know where she was. However, when she saw the black tea on the coffee table, she realized that she was in Toby's office.

After sending the message to Toby earlier, she sat on the couch to wait for him but fell asleep instead. She had no idea how long she had slept for and was about to check the time on her phone when something fell from her body to the ground in front of the sofa when she moved her hand.

"Huh?" Sonia looked down, only to realize that it was actually a blanket!

Yet, how could she have a blanket on her? There was nothing on her body when she fell asleep, so someone must have placed a quilt on her. As she had locked the door of Toby's office, there was only one person who could come in and put a blanket on her—the owner of this office.

Toby! So, he came back from the meeting?

Thinking of this, Sonia immediately sat up and grabbed the blanket from the floor. Then, she looked around at her surroundings for any signs of Toby's figure. However, after looking around, she didn't see him.

So, did he not come back? Or, he came back, but actually left again?

Sonia's eyelids drooped, and there was visible disappointment on her face.

Suddenly, there was a sound of a window opening from the direction behind her. She initially froze before immediately dropping the blanket in her hands and abruptly turned around.

Toby came in from the balcony holding his phone, and while closing the door of the balcony, he said something to the other end of the phone in a low voice, but he didn't realize that she was awake and looking at him.

Sonia's eyes were full of happiness, and a bright smile appeared on her face. Great, it turns out that he really came back and didn't leave! He was just making a phone call at the balcony.

The balcony was so cold, and since the office was on an exceptionally high floor, the temperature would be even lower. However, he chose to head to the balcony to make the call, which was obvious that he didn't want to wake her up.

This stupid man!

"Toby!" Sonia took a deep breath, restrained her emotions, and called out softly to the man in front of the balcony's floor-to-ceiling window.

The man was startled for a second, then brought the phone away from his ear and turned his head to look at Sonia who stood there, smiling at him with a bright and beautiful smile.

Toby's pupils constricted slightly, but soon he returned to normal, albeit with a little darkness in his eyes. He raised his hand and waved at her, indicating that he heard her, then put the phone back to his ear. After he said something to the other end, he hung up the phone and walked toward her quickly.

When there were still a few steps left, Sonia suddenly stretched out her hand to stop him. "Don't move!"

Toby stopped subconsciously. "What's wrong?"

"It's enough for you to take this many steps."

Sonia put down her hand, and under the puzzled gaze of the man, she smiled and continued, "A relationship goes both ways. You took so many steps toward me, so let me take the remaining few steps. Let me come near you."

After speaking, she raised her feet and walked forward. Toby knew what she meant, so a light smile appeared on his face.

A relationship goes both ways. He liked the sound of this very much.

Soon, Sonia came up to Toby. She first looked up at him for a while before she spread her arms to hug him, and finally, she pressed her face to his chest.

However, he was about to push her away. "Don't hug me. I just came in from outside, and it's raining out there. It's also windy outside, and I'm chilly. If you hold me like this, you'll catch a cold."

As he spoke, he pushed her away, but his movements were gentle as if he was afraid of her getting hurt or falling over.

However, even though he did this, Sonia still tightly hugged him and didn't let go at all. Instead, she smiled and said, "I don't care; it's very warm here. I'll neither feel cold nor catch a cold!"

In order to convince him, she raised her head and winked at him earnestly. She had large almond-shaped eyes, and her pupils were also very dark and huge. When she looked at others like that, her gaze was clear and made one's heart beat faster. Toby knew early on that her eyes were very attractive, and when she stared at others like this, she seemed to be able to suck in their very souls.

Even though he had looked at her for so long, he could not help but still be attracted by her eyes, especially the sincerity in them at that moment where it made him subconsciously soft-hearted with the desire of wanting to give everything to her.

"Cough." Toby clenched his fist and raised it against his lips before he coughed in discomfort. He looked away from her and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "If you catch a cold, you can't blame me."

She was the one holding onto him herself. Nevertheless, he was happy that she took the initiative to get close to him.

"Okay, I won't blame you." Sonia smiled and nodded.

Toby moved his gaze back and looked down at her, his gaze softening. "When did you wake up?"

"I just woke up and was about to look for you, but I saw you coming in. We have a tacit understanding." Sonia smiled.

"Of course." Toby then nodded and wrapped his arm around her waist to lead her back to the couch to sit down. "Are you hungry?"

Sonia looked down at her stomach, her face a little shy. "I'm a little hungry; what time is it?"

Raising his wrist, Toby looked at his watch. "3:00PM."

She exclaimed, "It's 3:00PM?"

"Yeah."

Her mouth twitched. "I actually slept for so long."

Before she began her nap, she had checked the time and only wanted to take a short nap, but ended up sleeping for 3 hours.

No wonder I'm so hungry.

"It's not that long." Toby chuckled, then took out his phone and called Tom. "What would you like to eat?"

"I want to eat assorted seafood," Sonia replied.

For some reason, she was now craving for seafood and just thinking about it made her drool.

Toby nodded dotingly before he instructed on the phone, "You heard it. Go and make an appointment for two."

"Yes, sir," Tom replied on the other end of the phone.

Sonia looked at the man beside her in surprise. "For two? You haven't had lunch yet, have you?"

Toby pursed his lips without denying it.

The smile on her face faded and turned into disapproval. "Why didn't you eat? It's already afternoon. Have you been busy until now?"

He shook his head. "No."

An unhappy Sonia looked at him with a frown. "Then, what?"

Seeing the flickering look in his eyes, she suddenly realized something and opened her mouth to ask, "You weren't waiting for me, were you?"