

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 787

It was no wonder that Sonia would be attracted to Toby once again. After all, he had put in so much effort without her realizing it, and he had even found out in detail about all of the things that she enjoyed. He had done so much preparatory work and the effort he put into it was more than enough to touch her heart.

It was quite likely that Sonia wasn't the only one who thought so. Every woman would definitely be attracted to that. After all, women tended to be sentimental. It was pretty much impossible not to be touched by a man who had put in so much consideration for her and even silently done so much for her behind her back. Furthermore, not every man could commit like Toby had.

Most men were great at professing their love but in actual fact, they hardly did much for their loved ones. It was fortunate enough if they didn't find their loved ones troublesome.

Meanwhile, Toby came from such a well-off background and yet, he was willing to put in so much effort for her. Sonia was quite touched by that.

At that thought, she lowered her head and smiled. Subsequently, she scooped a spoonful of crabmeat and reached out toward Toby's direction. "Open your mouth."

Just then, Toby was caught by surprise and soon after that, he came to his senses so he glanced at her with a half-smile. "What's going on? Do you want to feed me?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded her head. "It's quite obvious, isn't it?"

At that moment, Toby smiled and reached out to block her spoon. "That's not necessary. I specifically prepared this for you. You should enjoy it yourself."

"No." Sonia frowned and replied unhappily, "I know that you've specifically prepared this for me, but this belongs to me now that you've handed it to me

and I want to share it with you. You must not reject this. For example, you wouldn't want me to reject this crab that you handed over to me, right? If I'd rejected you, then you would surely be quite upset about it. Similarly, I will be unhappy with your rejection too. Besides, this crabmeat was prepared by you so tediously and the crab shell was so hard, so your hands must be very uncomfortable after all that. If you didn't even get a taste of it, then what's the point of doing all this? Come on and open your mouth. Hurry up. Otherwise, I'm about to get mad!" There was a threatening hint in Sonia's voice just then.

Meanwhile, Toby saw Sonia's no-nonsense look and he chuckled softly before nodding his head. "Okay, then. I won't reject it."

It's quite true that I would be unhappy if she rejected my offer. Naturally, she would be unhappy if I rejected her too. That's why I should accept this. After all, this is a token of her regard and it's also proof that she cares about me. As soon as he thought of that, he inclined his head slightly and opened his mouth to eat the crab meat on the spoon.

Sonia retracted her hand with a pleased expression upon seeing that. Subsequently, she asked him with a smile, "How does it taste?"

"It's quite good." Toby swallowed the crabmeat and nodded. "Anything handed over by you definitely tastes much better."

At that moment, Sonia didn't expect that he would suddenly flirt with her and she instantly blushed. "Toby!"

In response, Toby chuckled and he seemed to be in good spirits.

In the end, they took nearly an hour to finish their meal and Toby instructed his secretary to come in and tidy up the table after they were done with the meal.

His secretary moved about quite swiftly and in no time, she had tidied up everything. She didn't stay in the room any longer than necessary and walked out after she was done.

Toby was extremely pleased with his secretary's actions. Subsequently, he glanced toward the woman on the couch.

Sonia was quite satiated with the delicious meal and at that moment, she lay on the couch comfortably. She lounged there quite lazily, and she flopped on the couch in a lying down position. She didn't even want to lift a finger and she curled up on the couch, looking like a cute little kitten enjoying the afternoon sun.

Seeing this, Toby tugged at her hand. "You just had a large meal, so don't lie down yet. Get up and take a walk."

"I don't want to get up." Sonia continued to laze on the couch and refused to move at all. She was quite adamant to remain in her position as she focused her almond-shaped eyes on him. "Don't tug at my hand. I don't want to get up. Let me take a rest for a short while, pretty please?"

As she said that, she blinked her eyes pleadingly at him and tried to extricate her hand from his.

Meanwhile, Toby relented instantly upon seeing her response. Instinctively, he released her hand.

Shortly after that, she grabbed hold of a pillow and found another much more comfortable position to laze around.

Toby was slightly taken aback to see her behavior. He finally realized that he had actually been charmed by her cute response and had even changed his mind from dragging her up from the couch by letting go of her hand.

Gosh... At that moment, Toby suddenly turned silent and he was full of self-doubts. Am I so weak-willed?! No, actually I'm not! I'm usually quite a resolute person, but it's dependent on the other party too. If this was anyone else, then I would definitely show absolute resoluteness. However, he was faced with Sonia and her pleading look earlier had caused him to relent almost instantaneously. He had instinctively backed off.

With an inner sigh, he glanced resignedly at Sonia, whose eyelids had started to droop and she seemed to be about to catch some shut-eye.

It's alright. I've already let go of her hand, so I'll let her have her way this time. She can lie down. It's just this once so hopefully, she'll be fine. I must make sure to stop her next time, though. With that in mind, Toby picked up a blanket and unfurled it to cover Sonia with it. "Get some rest, then. I'll deal with some documents and then let's go home together in the evening, alright?"

"Okay." Sonia hugged the pillow and nodded her head without opening her eyes at all.

Meanwhile, Toby was slightly upset to see that she didn't even bother to glance at him.

This ungrateful woman didn't even bother to look at me! However, despite his laments, she was his beloved one after all, so there was nothing he could do about it and he could only accept it. As such, Toby shook his head resignedly but there was a slight smile in his eyes. Shortly after that, he suddenly leaned forward and kissed Sonia gently on the cheek.

Instantly, Sonia opened her eyes. "You..."

She was just about to complain that he had stealthily pounced on her but before she could get a word in edgewise, he had gently ruffled her hair. "Okay, get some sleep. I'll go and get some work done now." After he had finished his words, he got up and strode off on his slender, long legs toward his work desk.

As soon as Toby got back to his work desk, he immediately dragged out his chair but he didn't take a seat right away. Instead, he glanced toward the couch and noticed that Sonia was still dazedly clutching her face. His lips curved into a smile and he chuckled before taking his seat. Subsequently, he took hold of a document and started on his work.

He was normally quite impatient when dealing with such documents and he tended to flick through them quite forcefully. The noise of the rustling papers

usually was quite audible in the room but this time, with Sonia around, it was highly likely that he wanted to maintain his patient personality in front of her so he was exceptionally gentle and patient with the documents. If Tom was present at the moment, he would surely be close to tears at the sight of this.

Meanwhile, Sonia had intended to rest for a short while on the couch, but she didn't plan on actually going to sleep there. However, she ended up falling asleep after resting with her eyes shut for some time.

It was slightly awkward but she was basically fast asleep practically the whole day. She slept the whole morning and then after lunch as well. She even ended up falling asleep until night had fallen. In the end, she woke up to find herself back in her own room in Bayside Residence. She was no longer at the Fuller Group.

It went without saying that Toby hadn't woken her up after he'd finished work and left to go home. Instead, he had directly taken her into his arms and brought her back home.

Sonia sat up in bed and rubbed her forehead sleepily as she muttered, "Gosh. He carried me back! Isn't he worried about spraining his arm?"

Though she said that, she was in fact quite happy about it because she realized that he did that because he didn't want to disrupt her sleep.

Where's Toby? At this moment, Sonia took her hand off from her temples and she glanced around the room.

There was a dim, yellow lamp switched on inside the room and the door was left ajar. Meanwhile, there was a bright, glaring light outside the door.

She speculated that he must be in the living room so without thinking too much, she pushed back the covers and walked toward the door wearing her bedroom slippers.

As soon as she walked out of the bedroom, she instantly saw Toby's back. He was currently squatting in front of the washing machine, and he seemed to be lost in thought.

He had a tall, strapping figure, and the sight of him squatting in front of the washing machine with an utterly confused look on his face was quite a comical one. Seeing this, Sonia couldn't contain herself from bursting into laughter.

As soon as he heard her laughter, Toby turned his head in her direction and saw her. Instantly, his eyes sparkled and he got up to walk toward her. "You're up!"