

## Chapter 1161 Back to the Bedroom for Some Mingling

“I didn’t see anything!” Toby replied through slightly parted thin lips, but his eyes didn’t move away from the woman’s softness. Sonia immediately felt her temper flare at his reply. Shameless prick! Why are you not moving your eyes away from me, then?!

Not only are you not looking away, you are blatantly staring at me! And it will probably be fine if you are looking, but you are lying through your teeth with your eyes wide open! What are you if you are not shameless?!

“Toby Fuller!” Her voice became louder as she yelled the man’s name. Hearing that, he only blinked and asked, “What is the matter?”

The corner of her mouth twitched. What is the matter? Is this dirty dog really asking her that?!

“Get your eyes away from me, and stop looking as you please!” she yelled, her face flushed. A hint of humor flashed across his eyes at that. “I am not looking as I please, though.”

“Are you really saying that?! If that is so, where are you looking at now?” Her arms wrapped tighter across her chest. He smiled and retorted, “You are my woman. It is normal for me to look at you, so I am not really looking ‘as I please’, am I? I can only look ‘as I please’ if I was looking at some other women. Understood?”

Sonia was so angry she was at a loss for words, and she only found her voice again after a long minute. “Toby Fuller, you and your lame arguments and perverted logic! That is just nonsense!”

“It can’t be helped.” He chuckled in a low voice. “It is my wife’s fault for being attractive. I couldn’t help but steal another glance. Surely you won’t blame me for it? You are the one who has tickled my fancy after all!”

He kept gazing at her with his deep eyes.

As Sonia listened to the coquettish words coming out of the innocent-looking man, she felt her eyelids twitch. “Don’t give me that. You are saying it is my fault even though you are the one who is looking at me with those perverted eyes. Are you going to say that I seduced you?”

“Nope.” Toby shook his head. “It is because you are overwhelmingly charming. That is why I couldn’t help but look at you.”

“You could have just looked at my face then! Why did you look... there?!” Her face was so flushed it looked as though blood could seep through her skin any second now.

Toby’s arms only tightened around her waist as he commented without hesitation, “I couldn’t help it. Also, don’t you think you have gotten bigger there?”

“You—” Her pupils dilated and a surprised look appeared on her face.

He actually noticed as well!

Sonia was quite pleased when she realized that she had grown a little bit there.

However, she wasn’t so happy as to let him notice it as well.

Sonia knew that she wouldn’t be the one who was happy as once Toby realized it, he would be the one who was delighted instead.

Seeing her turn quiet as she flushed red, he seemed to have understood her thoughts as the smile in his eyes almost overflowed. “You must have noticed it as well. Well, it is your body after all. You

should be the first one to be aware of it. But, my Little Leaf, haven't you thought about why you got bigger there?"

She shrank back warily. "What are you trying to do? I am telling you, Toby, no matter what the reason is for them to grow, it has nothing to do with you, so let me go. I am going back."

She began to struggle against his hold as she spoke.

However, she couldn't possibly get out of his iron grip.

Not only did she not free herself from him after what seemed like an eternity of squirming, she had ended up tiring herself out.

"We are not returning to the Bayside Residence tonight. Let's just stay here in the old manor," he informed her while still keeping his arms around her.

His words made her stop. "What? We are not going home?"

"Mhm." He nodded. "Grandma already had Madam Mary prepare a room for us before we came here. It would disappoint Grandma if we didn't stay and left instead. She is hoping we will stay and have breakfast with her tomorrow."

"Why didn't I know about this?" Sonia asked, confused.

"Grandma decided it is too small an issue to tell you. She wanted to have someone bring us over when it is time to rest. Also, it is late. She wouldn't feel at ease about letting us go on the road. Little Leaf, you won't let Grandma down, will you?" Toby looked at Sonia with narrowed eyes.

Pressing her red lips together, she finally let out a huff. "I am doing this for Grandma, okay? I wouldn't even bother listening if you were the one who wanted to stay."

"I knew just how filial you are, Little Leaf. It just so happens that the room is ready. Let's go over there. I will take the chance to tell you why you have gotten bigger 'here' as well."

After Toby said that, he didn't even wait for Sonia to respond before he bent his knees and picked her up like a bride, thereafter walking forward to the bedroom that was just ahead.

She only came to her senses after he took a few steps. Eyes wide, she gasped, "Toby! What are you doing?! Let me down!"

"No can do. How can I let you go so easily after I have finally picked you up?" He held her with firm arms and continued to walk forward with steady steps. Neither his stance nor steps were affected because of her struggle.

Obviously, for him, she couldn't faze him no matter how hard she squirmed against him. He could still hold her firmly in his arms.

As for Sonia, she would have felt the safest in Toby's embrace like this if it wasn't because he was bringing her to do the deed with him.

Unfortunately, she didn't feel any sense of security at this exact moment—she was only filled with panic.

"Toby Fuller, I am warning you. You had better stop. I—"

She hadn't even finished her sentence when she felt her back hit a soft surface.

Subconsciously, Sonia turned her head, only to see that the man had carried her into the bedroom when she was in the midst of struggling and she had now been placed on the soft, big bed.

All this had happened so quickly she didn't even notice a thing.

It was only now that she had realized how close the bedroom was to the corridor they were in previously.

When Toby saw her freeze suddenly, he leaned over to hover over her and gently played with her hair, his voice gruff and sensual. "What is on your mind?" he purred.

She swiftly snapped back to reality, where she happened to stare right into the man's zoomed in, handsome face.

As her body tensed up, Sonia instinctively tried to sink into the bed.

However, there already was a velvety quilt behind her that stopped her from shrinking back. She only continued to stay in his arms.

"I-It is nothing. Quickly get up, Toby. I definitely won't do 'that' with you tonight!" She placed her palms on his chest and gave him a light push.

Hearing that, he lowered his gaze and looked back at her. "Why not? I haven't 'mingled' with you—"

"Stop!" She immediately covered his mouth. "Who told you I want to mingle with you? And I don't want to know how I got bigger there. Anyway, get up! We are at the old manor. Grandma will know if we do something like that here! It will be so embarrassing!"

Even though Toby didn't seem all that ashamed about it, Sonia definitely was worried that Rose would make fun of her for it.

"What is there to be embarrassed about?" he nonchalantly asked as he slid his arms around her waist. Not only did he not get up, he no longer half-supported his weight, and had pressed his torso against hers.

Needless to say, Toby putting all his weight on Sonia had added so much pressure on her that she almost couldn't catch a breath.

"Toby, you—"

"Little Leaf, why don't you guess the reason Grandma only gave us a room for the both of us instead of one room each?" He cut her off while she was about to complain by asking her the question with a half-smile.

His words caught her off-guard as Sonia came to the realization that Rose indeed didn't get them two rooms.

It wasn't like Toby and Sonia hadn't stayed overnight at the old manor before.

And even back then, they seemed to have stayed in one bedroom together as well.

The only difference between then and now was that they didn't have anything going on between them last time, which was also why Sonia didn't think there was any problem with the arrangement.

Is this the sequelae of me getting used to sleeping with him? she quietly lamented.

Sonia was so used to it to the point where everyone, herself included, thought it wasn't a problem for them to stay in the same room even though they hadn't remarried each other.

Not only that, it seemed like it was only natural for them to do what they did in the bedroom.