

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1361

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1361-Sonia laughed. "Why did you bring up his studies before he's even home? That poor boy might not want to come home after this."

"He won't." Toby returned the phone to her. "He's mentally strong, so he won't run away. I bet he understands he can't neglect his studies for the championships. Otherwise, I might force him to give up on the competition and come home for school. That's why he must have studied hard over there. Well, the results might not be the best, but he must be confident enough to show off to me."

"Grandma would be happy this year. Everyone's back to celebrate the new year with her." She leaned against him.

He caressed her abdomen and replied, "Yes. We also have an extra member here."  
"Yeah."

Her phone buzzed again. It was a call from Grace, which was not unexpected. She and Toby registered their marriage without giving anyone a heads-up, after which they spread the news online. That was akin to dropping a bomb on those who knew them personally, so it was understandable for them to call and inquire.

Therefore, Sonia had mentally prepared herself for the influx of calls. She did not look surprised and simply picked up the calls that came in. Toby was understanding and did not interrupt her phone conversations.

Similarly, he received a lot of questions and congratulations on his end. Most were happy for him, while only a few were unwilling to accept the news, including Lynette and Anya.

Lynette, now in detention, got the news from the TV in the center. Coincidentally, she overheard the news coverage of Sonia and Toby's marriage on a public channel, which prompted her to flip the table in a fit. She bawled and wailed, saying that the news could not be true and that she found it unacceptable.

What else could she do, though? Under detention, she was unable to make a move. Not only that, she got a warning and a solitary confinement punishment for acting out.

Meanwhile, Anya swept the cosmetic products off her dressing table in a fury and stared at the marriage certificate photo on her screen with resentment. Even though she knew she stood no chance with Toby and harbored a deep hatred for the couple, she could not stop herself from feeling despair and envy when she heard the news. After all, she had once loved him with all her heart.

"Why? Are you throwing a useless tantrum because they're married?" Connor inched into the room with his crutches and sneered when he saw the mess on the floor.

She stood up and rolled her fists. "Why did they suddenly get married? There was no news about it earlier! Why?"

He stood in front of her. "Do you think I have the answer to that? I bet they decided to get married on a whim. That's why there were no leaks. Anyway, it is good news. At least now I know Toby Fuller is truly in love with that woman."

Not only was Toby willing to throw himself into the fire for her, but he was also willing to die with her. Their touching relationship was eye-opening for Connor.

Indeed, Connor had gotten to the truth behind the fire at Paradigm Co.'s factory. Although Toby's men covered up the incident well, Connor still dug up some clues after a thorough investigation. Too bad, the useless Asher failed to burn the couple alive with the arson as they emerged hurt but alive.

Still, Connor did not return empty-handed from his investigation. At the very least, he understood the depth of Toby's love for Sonia, which meant that he could use her to destroy Toby next.

Anya was clueless about Connor's plan. She was burning in rage the moment she heard him saying Toby loved Sonia. She failed to understand why Toby would be attracted to Sonia.

She believed her looks and family background were on par with Sonia's. Despite that, Toby only had eyes for that woman. Even when Anya pulled some tricks, she never got Toby to love her. That was both infuriating and humiliating for her. I will never let this slide. Ever!

She blamed her situation today on them and vowed to let them experience a pain she felt a thousandfold. Staring at the mirror with her eyes ablaze, she let go of her emotions even if her expressions were ugly.

Connor squinted at her, and a malicious gleam appeared in his eyes. Go on, hate them. The more you hate them, the better of a tool you are.

Eventually, he smiled and left.

The next day, people started going on holiday because it was Christmas Eve soon. Sonia went to Tim, hoping that he could sign an approval form for temporary leave. He knew that Toby and Sonia had to leave the hospital to celebrate the holidays at home, so he signed the paper to excuse them without much fuss.

Sonia returned to Toby's room with Tim's signed approval and buried herself in work. She needed to prepare since she would spend the holidays with Rose at home. She planned to buy some gifts for her and the entire Lane Family.

It was a busy day for her. Even when Toby suggested having someone else prepare the gifts, she turned down the idea because she wanted to make thoughtful purchases, especially for gifts she would give to close family and friends.

He gave in and let her be. Still, he tried to help her by taking up some easy tasks, such as preparing monetary gifts. She decided to withdraw some cash to give to the kids. Tyler should also receive one. Right?

The Lanes were a huge family, especially after they included Grace's family members. Sonia remembered that Grace asked her family, the Huntingtons, to help source the supplements for Toby's arm injury. Grateful, she would like to show her appreciation by sending gifts to the kids in the Huntington Family.

There were more than ten kids from the Huntingtons' extended family. Now, the task of wrapping the monetary gifts fell on Toby. However, he did not complain because he wanted to help her out.

Time flew by, and New Year's Eve arrived. After some hectic days, Sonia finally wrapped up her holiday preparations and visited the Fuller Residence with Toby feeling much relieved.

When they arrived, she immediately spotted Tyler from afar. He was standing at the entrance, waving at their car. After parking, she got out of the car, and her jaw fell at the

sight of the boy. Is this Tyler? How is he so tanned?  
She stared agape at him for a while. Similarly, Toby jumped at the sight of Tyler's extremely tanned skin. When Tyler smiled, the vast contrast between his sparkling white teeth and tan skin was rather funny.  
Tyler had no idea that Toby and Sonia were shocked at his tan skin and giggled like a fool. "Toby! Sonia! You're finally here. I waited so long for you."  
She took Toby's arm and smiled at Tyler. "You must be tired."  
"No, I'm not! It's been a while since I came home, and I realized nothing has changed."  
Tyler waved at them.  
Toby gave him a side-eye. "What did you expect? It's only been half a year. Alright. Start moving and help us to get some stuff from the trunk."  
"Roger that," Tyler replied and skipped to the car.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1362-In the meantime, Tom was busy taking out the presents in the car trunk. Those were gifts to the family from Sonia and Toby. The sheer number of items took up much space on the ground.  
When Tyler walked up to him, Tom was astonished at the sight of his tan skin. What has he been through? He was pale before he went abroad, but he's multiple shades darker now.  
Though he noticed that change, he did not say a word about it for fear of embarrassing the kid.  
"Hey, Tom. Are these all that need to be carried into the house?" Tyler stood there grinning, oblivious that Tom was shocked by his change.  
Tom looked away and nodded. "Yes, Mrs. Fuller bought gifts for everyone. We need to carry them into the house."  
"Okay." Tyler started lifting packages of all sizes from the ground. Since he was tall, stocky, and strong, he lifted the items without difficulty.  
Tom was more relaxed with the extra help. Subsequently, he took out the last item from the trunk—Toby's wheelchair. When Tyler laid his eyes on it, he thought it was Sonia's gift for his grandma. In the end, Tom had to explain that the wheelchair belonged to Toby and not Rose.  
Tyler was stunned to hear that and turned to his brother. "Toby, since when have you been using a wheelchair?"  
He accidentally interrupted Toby and Sonia's conversation with his scream and earned an impatient glare from him. "I need it because I'm ill. What's wrong?"  
"No, Toby." Tyler sounded worried. "Look, I'm not the smartest, but I'm not that dumb either. Not everyone needs a wheelchair. Even if you're sick, I don't think you're at the point where you need one. I thought you were always healthy. How did you fall sick?"  
Tyler was vividly concerned. Sonia helped Toby into the wheelchair and explained, "He's gone through surgery not long ago and hasn't fully recovered. That's why he

needs one.”

“A surgery?” Tyler froze and asked again, “Sonia, what’s the surgery? Was it dangerous?”

She stole a glance at Toby because she was unsure how to reply to Tyler. Looking across, Toby pursed his lips. “That’s enough questions. Let’s head in.”

Tyler scoffed unhappily. “I was worried about you, but you seem annoyed at me.” Then, he mumbled, “What a waste of my sympathy.”

Toby overheard that and narrowed his eyes. “What did you say?”

“Nothing.” Tyler shook his head hastily and craftily denied any badmouthing because he did not want to be lectured.

On the other hand, Toby was tired of nagging his younger brother, so he played along when Tyler denied saying anything. He gently patted the back of Sonia’s hand and whispered, “Darling, let’s go.”

“Sure.” She nodded and wheeled him toward the entrance of the house.

Ever since they registered their marriage, he had started calling her ‘darling’ instead of Little Leaf. She found it unfamiliar and rather embarrassing, but the thick-skinned Toby insisted on calling her so now and then.

To her surprise, she adjusted to the term of endearment after two days. From there, she learned that change mostly happened when one was forced into a situation or given a push by someone else. Otherwise, she would probably not get used to their new relationship status.

She wheeled him over, leaving Tom and Tyler far behind them while they carried the gifts. During the walk, Tyler was talkative and bombarded Tom with questions about Toby and Sonia’s relationship in the six months he was abroad.

Tom reluctantly entertained him with some casual facts he cherry-picked, only because Tyler was his employer’s brother.

Thankfully, Tyler was simple-minded and easily entertained. Even when he heard unimportant details from Tom, he would listen intently and gasp here and there.

Tom was dumbfounded by his reaction. He wondered why Tyler would be shocked by some inconsequential events or details of Toby’s relationship. If I told you everything that had happened between them, you’d be screaming by now.

Soon, they arrived at the main hall, where Rose had been waiting for them.

She had wanted to welcome the couple at the entrance but was talked out of it by Mary, who worried that the cold would further affect the old lady’s poor health. In the end, Rose had to suppress her anticipation and sit patiently in the main hall.

Jean, too, was waiting with her, but she was initially reluctant to do so. She would willingly wait for Toby’s arrival but not Sonia’s.

Still, she was aware that she had to rely on Sonia for the sake of their family because Tyler was not great at managing business. With that in mind, she had to put aside any unwillingness when dealing with her.

“They’re here.” Mary’s eyes lit up when she heard the footsteps from the outside. “Old Mrs. Fuller, that must be Young Master Toby and Young Mistress Sonia.”

At that moment, Mary reverted to the old way she addressed Sonia. Truthfully, she was dying to address Sonia the way she did in the past, but that was inappropriate after Toby’s divorce. As a result, she had to address Sonia as Miss Reed for a while.

Now that Sonia and Toby were married again, she could finally address Sonia as the young mistress.

"Is that true? That's great." Rose was overjoyed when she heard Mary's remark and had Mary lead her to the door to wait. Since it was a short walk, Mary agreed and helped her.

Beside them, Jean rolled her eyes at the scene. She could not understand Rose's affection for Sonia, to the point that the old lady would rise to welcome the young woman. How annoying.

Despite her silent complaints, she stood up and followed Rose to the door. It would be inappropriate for her to sit around if her mother-in-law went to welcome the guests.

"They're indeed here!" A smile blossomed on Rose's wrinkled face when she saw the four figures walking toward her. However, her smile faded when she saw Toby. "Mary, do you also see Toby in a wheelchair?"

Mary nodded. "You're right. Young Master Toby is in a wheelchair. What happened?" Both women were in disbelief.

Sonia spotted Rose and Mary at the door, but she felt extremely anxious at the thought of meeting the family. She had no idea how she would explain to Rose and Mary when they saw Toby's condition, and she was unsure if they would be mad at her.

I think they will be angry at me. I'm the reason their precious Toby is in a wheelchair. Sensing Sonia's distress, Toby reached backward to caress her hand. "Don't worry. I got your back."

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1363**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1363-Sonia forced a smile as a response, and the couple came up to Rose and Mary. Before they could greet the elders, Jean shrieked, "Oh, Toby! What happened? Why are you in a wheelchair? Are you hurt?" Sonia's grip tightened around the handle, whereas Rose and Mary cast their dubious gaze onto Toby.

His gaze dimmed. "We can talk about this later. Let's head in first. It's cold outside."

"Yes, he's right." Rose nodded in agreement. "Sonia, push him in. Don't stay out here for too long."

"Okay." She nodded and pushed Toby into the main hall.

Mary supported Rose as they trailed behind the couple, but Jean waited outside for Tyler. It pained her to see his hands full of packages. "Gosh, why did you take it all upon yourself? You're back from a tournament not long ago. You should be resting. What a fool. Why did you go out to bring so many things with you? Isn't it heavy?"

She grumbled and rolled up her sleeves to offer him help. Tyler could finally wipe off the sweat on his forehead, grinning. "Mom, I'm fine. It's as light as a feather."

She snorted and gave him an eye roll. "Then, why are you dripping sweat? Geez. Why can't you ask a maid to take them with you? Stubborn boy."

"It's not many, anyway." He did not mind.



Jean became frustrated as her foolish son did not understand her. "Fine, fine. Let's get over this. Say, what happened to Toby? Why is he in a wheelchair?" she questioned with an undertone.

Out of worry that he might be asked the same question, Tom quickly slid by their side. She glanced at him before facing Tyler again. "Hurry. Tell me."

"What is there to say? Don't you know he underwent surgery recently?" It was Tyler's turn to be surprised now.

She shook her head. "No, we didn't hear anything about that."

"Huh? He didn't inform you guys?"

Jean pouted. "He only has eyes on Sonia ever since they got together. He has forgotten about his family."

"Don't say that. I guess he didn't want to make you guys worry." Tyler shrugged his shoulders.

A vexed Jean tapped his head. "Rather, I think he just didn't want to tell us. We're merely outsiders to him."

"Mom, cut it out." His patience was running out. "I know you don't like Sonia, but you can't blame everything on her. If you keep this act up, you might not be able to get along with her. And allow me to remind you that she's not the old Sonia; she's a whole new person now. If you go against her, you'll be the one in the loss."

He then caught up with Tom, leaving Jean behind. Now that no one cared about her, she stomped her foot out of frustration. "Foolish! He's just another simp of that girl!"

Back in the hall, Sonia quickly passed out the presents to everyone upon seeing Tom and Tyler bringing in the stuff.

Clothes and supplements were for Rose and Mary, while workout attires, sneakers, and a basketball were Tyler's gifts.

That pair of trainers had been to his liking because it had his idol's signature. He had always wanted one, but he could not meet his idol and the signed sneakers in the market were sold out as well. Even if he was the second son of the Fuller Family, he failed to snap it up from the competitive sale. Receiving them from Sonia was totally beyond his expectation.

It was a coincidence that she was able to get her hands on it too. Her friend from the same university happened to be selling them due to the dire need for money.

She saw the post by chance and purchased them, thinking Tyler might love them. His exhilarating expression proved that she had made the right decision.

Besides Tyler, Jean received a set of jewelry too. Due to Sonia's dislike for her, the ordinary present was purchased from a random jewelry store. It was neither expensive nor cheap, leaving Jean no openings to be finicky even if she did not like it.

In truth, she genuinely did not like it. First of all, its price was disappointing. She figured that Sonia had bought her a cheap set of jewelry because Sonia looked down upon her. Secondly, she could tell how little Sonia cared about choosing the gift from the designs. The designs were meant for youngsters, not someone of her age. It would be weird for her to wear them.

Sonia did not like Jean, so she did not exercise much effort in choosing the present. Still, Jean kept her emotion to herself because no one would take her side if she expressed displeasure. Instead, they would criticize her for being fussy.

Sonia had the Fuller Family wrapped in her fingers now and everything was no longer

the same. Therefore, she had a happy and surprised face while thanking Sonia profusely.

Despite knowing Jean's facade, Sonia could not care less about exposing the woman. Since she had decided to see Jean as a mere relative, presents were a must during such an important festival. Therefore, Jean's inner thoughts would never affect her one bit.

After that, Sonia gave Tom a present. He pointed at himself in surprise. "I have one too?"

"Yeah. You're one of us, so you should have one when everyone does." She proffered the present to him.

He glanced at Toby, who did not stop her and accepted the gift with joy. "Thank you, Young Mistress Sonia."

"My pleasure." She smiled before delivering the final gift to Toby.

He raised his brow. "There's one for me?"

"Of course. Even if I forgot about Mrs. Fuller's present, I would remember yours." She shot a glance at Jean.

The way she addressed Jean confirmed her stance that she would never get along with Jean in the future. However, everyone could understand that. After all, Jean had crossed the line during those six years, so they did not blame her for not calling Jean 'Mother'.

At the same time, Jean's expression darkened. What does she mean by that? Even if she forgot about my present, she would remember Toby's, huh? Does that mean she didn't wish to give me anything from the start?

Frustration bubbled in her in split seconds. Everyone could see that she was enraged, but no one comforted her as they reveled in their presents.

"Why didn't you tell me?" While holding the nicely wrapped gift, Toby could not smother the smile across his lips.

Sonia laughed. "Presents are surprises, and surprises are meant to be kept as a secret first."

"What did you buy me?" He stared at her.

She moved her finger left and right. "It's a secret. You should open it yourself, but I advise you to do it in the room later."

"Alright." He nodded as a promise.

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1364**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1364-"Splendid!" Rose exclaimed, and Mary grinned joyfully. Now that they became wiser with age, nothing much could elicit a smile on their face.

They had enjoyed and experienced whatever they should throughout their lives, so barely a few matters could make them budge.

The only thing that mattered to them was the youngsters, like their marriage and the arrival of a great-grandchild. That alone could make their cheeks rise to the roof. "Right, Toby. Didn't you say that you have good news for us? I've been waiting for the past two days. What is it?" It suddenly came across Rose's mind. Mary gazed at them in anticipation too.

The couple exchanged glances. Under his encouraging gaze, Sonia took a deep breath before fishing out a file from her bag for the elders.

Curious, Rose perused the document. The content surprised her so much that she glanced at them again before rereading it. "M-Mary, take a look at this. Am I seeing things?"

She handed it over to Mary, who soon after went bonkers. "Old Mrs. Fuller, you've read it right. It's a pregnancy test result, and Young Mistress Sonia is pregnant!" She shifted her gaze onto Sonia. "Am I right, Young Mistress Sonia?"

"Yeah. It's been two weeks now." A smiling Sonia nodded.

Rose finally came back to her senses as she patted her thigh excitedly. "Holy moly! This is great news!"

"Isn't it?" Mary nodded nonstop. "No wonder they revealed it only today. It's the new year, and we're expecting a baby! That's the icing on the cake! They're full of surprises, Old Ms. Fuller."

"I know, I know." Rose clasped Sonia's hands. "Sonia, you're truly our heroine."

Toby raised his brow. Wait a minute. Why does Little Leaf get all the credits? What about me? She wouldn't get pregnant without me.

Still, he kept quiet as it was enough to see Rose be this happy.

"That's exaggerating, Grandma. I just—"

"No." Rose interrupted as she stood her ground. "You are our family's heroine. Sonia, do you know that this is the happiest news of the year for me? I'm way much happier than the time you remarried Toby."

Her eyes reddened. "I thought I wouldn't have the chance to welcome your baby. God is generous enough to smile at me. I never thought I would get to see my great-grandchild before I leave. I'm so happy."

"Grandma..." A lump stuck in Sonia's throat. She placed Rose's hand on her belly. "I'm sure the baby is happy to know their great-grandmother is celebrating their arrival."

Rose caressed her belly while grinning. "Are you feeling uncomfortable, Sonia? There's a lot to suffer when you're pregnant. Just tell us if you're feeling under the weather.

Don't make us worry, okay?"

"Please be rest assured, Grandma." Sonia nodded. "I won't keep anything regarding the baby from you, but I am fine. It's only been two weeks. I think those predicaments will come after two months, so don't worry about it."

"That's good." Rose relaxed. "But it has only been two weeks. How did you find out about it?"

People typically discovered their pregnancy after two months; it was rare to know the great news after barely two weeks.

Sonia smiled and explained, "We were clueless about it at first, but I wasn't feeling well when I was nursing Toby. He was worried, so he called a doctor. We wouldn't have known that early if it wasn't for the checkup."

"I see." Rose nodded. "Lucky you. It could've been big trouble if you consumed



something you shouldn't have."

"True." Sonia saw eye to eye on that. "Probably because the baby wants us to find out about their existence, hence the reaction."

"And that is one smart baby." Rose looked at Sonia's belly, giggling.

At that moment, a displeased Toby snorted. It is smart. It even deprives me of my privilege as a husband.

Almost instantly, Rose's visage darkened at that. "What's that, Toby Fuller? Do you not want a baby with Sonia?"

Even Mary looked at him with reproachful eyes, flustering the man.

What? Grandma is way too fickle! How could she think unworthy of me right after finding out about her great-grandchild's existence? She was so worried about me a moment ago, though. Geez...

A helpless Toby shook his head. "No, that's not what I mean."

"Well, it better not be, or I'll skin you alive," Rose threatened.

He zipped his lip immediately, whereas Sonia chuckled at the man's meek reaction because she knew exactly why he snorted. This guy's jealous of his kid again. I bet there's more for him to be jealous of after the baby is out.

"Sonia." Rose suddenly thought of something as she pulled Sonia's hand with solemnity. "Didn't you say it won't be easy for you to get pregnant for two years? It hasn't even been half a year. Will it take a toll on your health?"

Sonia was genuinely moved by Rose's concern. In most cases, the elderly generation prioritized the baby over the mother, rendering it rare for them to worry about the mother's health. As long as the baby was safe and healthy, the mother's poor health was none of their concern.

The fact that Rose cared more about Sonia's health touched her.

"There is a little impact from it." With no intention to hide the truth, Sonia smiled at Rose.

"Tim said I shouldn't be able to conceive a baby since I haven't fully recovered yet, but I have to keep the baby since it's here. An abortion will render me barren, but I felt a lot better the past few months. I still have a long way to go, but I can get pregnant. The thing is, I will need more rest, and I have to drop by the hospital often to make sure I'm healthy. I will be able to give birth to the baby safely as long as there's no big issue."

"I see." Rose heaved a sigh. "What a relief."

"Put your worries to rest, Grandma. Tim promised he would ensure our health until the baby is born." Sonia reassured her.

"That Timmy guy is one reliable boy," Rose praised him from the bottom of her heart.

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"He truly is." Sonia agreed.

Although Toby could not stand her complimenting another man, Tim was an exception. There was nothing worth arguing over that.

After that, Rose asked a few more questions to ensure that the pregnancy would not harm Sonia's health. It was not until then did her heart sink from her throat.

Following that, Sonia finally had a taste of a queen's life.

Rose and Mary treated her like a glass doll, tending to her meticulously, in a worry that she might suffer from cold or hunger or whatnot. She found the situation hilarious. She was indeed pregnant, but she was not that fragile.

Yet, they gave her a watertight minister similar to that catered for a delicate doll. She was humored and touched at the same time.

It was time to have a reunion dinner when the night dawned, and Rose took the chance to announce Sonia's pregnancy to the family. It received huge reactions from Jean and Tyler.

What the heck? She's pregnant? No wonder they remarried. Jean pouted after the wave of surprise subsided in her.

Nevertheless, she was not evil to the bone. Despite her disapproval of Sonia and the news, she did not plan on laying a finger on her. She was aware that nothing could get in the way of that couple, so their matters did not bother her one bit. At most, she would only grumble about it instead of scheming something.

On the other hand, Tyler was over the moon as he kept prattling on about the fact that he was becoming an uncle. He even claimed he would be his niece or nephew's basketball coach.

In short, everyone celebrated the great news, bar one—Jean. Sonia observed her reaction, but she shrugged it off by making a mental note that she would not let Jean off the hook if she set her up.

After dinner, the family gathered at the main hall for the new year's countdown. Tyler, the perky young man, barely stayed for five minutes before heading outside to play crackers.

The old manor was situated on the outskirts without any buildings around it, so it was fine to play the crackers there.

Again, Tyler pulled Tom along with him. Tom, who initially decided to stay out of it, began to enjoy himself as time passed. The men had a blast, albeit with the age gap.

Knowing that no one favored her presence, Jean made an excuse to return to her room soon.

Toby could not stay up for a long time, hence the frequent rest needed to recover from the surgery. Therefore, Sonia pushed him into the room not long after Jean had left.

Rose concurred with it not only because of Toby but also Sonia's health. Sonia needed to spend more time in bed for adequate rest, so there was no need to take the



countdown too seriously.

Given Rose's age and health, drowsiness crept over her after staying in the hall for a while. After the couple entered their room, she figured it would be best for her to rest than to force herself to stay awake for the two young men.

With that, the family returned to their rooms when Tyler and Tom had the time of their life outside.

Sonia pushed Toby into their room, which belonged to only him a few days ago. Now that they had remarried, it was considered their bedroom.

She hung his coat, and he sat by the bed with the gift in hand. The excited man removed the packaging. He had been looking forward to opening it, but he reined back his urge to do so during the day. Since the couple was the only one in the room, he could finally open it to look at the content.

Meanwhile, Sonia simply smiled and headed for the bathroom to shower.

At long last, Toby undid the package, which revealed no expensive gifts but a stack of yellowed letters. He knew that he wrote them at first glance; they were replies to Sonia when they were pen pals.

He placed the box on his lap, taking out all the letters. The stack was so thick that he almost dropped them.

Sonia had arranged them according to the dates beforehand. The first one was the very first letter he wrote to her. Precious memories evoked a smile on his lips, and his finger brushed on the paper.

They became acquaintances via a website called 'Message in a Bottle'. He came across her message, which carried her deep feelings.

He pitied her upon reading the content, hence the decision to comfort her with a reply. After that, they exchanged contact and address. That was how their journey as pen pals commenced.

Even today, Toby still remembered what he wrote her for the first time. He opened the first letter, and that naive and immature writing made him burst into laughter.

Slowly, he opened and read them one by one. He had forgotten some of the messages, but some remained etched in his head.

Regardless, it felt different rereading them. It was as if he was reminiscing how the sprouted love for Sonia began; it was not half bad.

"It seems like you like my gift." Sonia, who finished bathing, hugged him from the back.

Toby kept the letters in the box gingerly. In a gruff voice, he said, "Of course. It's the best gift I've ever received. I didn't expect it."

She wrapped her arms around his neck. "I struggled, thinking of what to give you at first. In the end, they came to my mind, so I decided to give them to you. You wrote them to me, so it's like I'm returning them to the owner. So, how does it feel to read the letters you wrote so many years ago? Do they hit differently?"

"Yup." He nodded before looking at her guiltily. "I'm sorry for not keeping your letters well. Otherwise, Tina couldn't have burned them."

He was under hypnosis at that time, thinking that Tina was Maple. He consented to her request to burn the letters because she assured him that she was already by his side. According to her, it was pointless to keep them. As such, none of Sonia's letters remained to record their history.

"It's alright." She shook her head, knowing he was not the one to blame. "At least I still have your letters. These are enough to prove our past."

"I'll keep them safe. I won't let anyone ruin them." He hugged the box with determined eyes, and she hummed in response.

Then, he fished out a delicate box from his pocket, putting her in a trance. "What's this?"

"Your new year's gift." He smiled at her. "How can I not prepare a gift for my wife?"

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1367**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1367-Delighted, Sonia took the box from the man's hand. "I saw you didn't prepare any presents for everyone, so I thought..."

"Why did you think so?" The man smiled at her. "I planned to distribute the presents tomorrow. It's the first day of the new year, so it's the best time to give out presents. However, I thought about it and decided to give yours to you right now. You've prepared mine, so I'd look bad if I didn't give you anything today."

"You're good at this." She shook her head. "Even if you didn't prepare me anything, I wouldn't be upset at all. After all, you're always buying me stuff even when there isn't any special occasion."

“That’s different.” Toby kissed her hand. “Those don’t count as part of the festive. It’s the new year this time, so this is a present for you to usher in the new year.”

“I’ll gladly accept it, then.” Sonia stood up and started to unwrap the present. She asked, “What’s inside?”

“You’ll find out once you open it.” He did not answer her question and merely told her to take a look for herself.

She stopped it at that and opened the box happily.

Inside the box revealed an exquisite lady’s watch, prompting her to exclaim, “This is the latest edition watch from Patek Philippe’s collection this year, isn’t it?”

Toby was vague. “Yeah. I think it suits you, so I got someone to buy it.” As he spoke, he took the watch in his hand and grabbed her left wrist to put it on for her. “The present I gave you isn’t as meaningful as the one you got me, but it’s a limited edition, so it can be considered a unique present, I guess. I hope you’ll find it to your liking.”

At that moment, Sonia glanced at the wristwatch, which was worth more than ten million, and said with a torn expression, “Are you kidding me? I’d be ungrateful to say I dislike it.”

“Do you like it, then?” He rolled down her sleeves.

She nodded. “Yes!”

It would be hard to find anyone in this world who would dislike an expensive watch like this.

“I’m glad you do. When I saw it in a magazine back then, I knew it was perfect for you. Now that I’ve seen this on you, I was right.” He praised her as he stroked her slender wrist.

She smiled in response. “How did I not catch you buying this?”

“I ordered it a month ago, and it just arrived two days ago,” said Toby.

Sonia nodded without pursuing the topic any further. Subsequently, she steered him toward the bathroom to take a shower.

As usual, she waited for him outside.

Nowadays, many enjoyed sending monetary gifts to each other through electronic wallets. Sonia was also one of them, so she received a lot of good wishes for the year as well as some monetary gifts in her e-wallet. She also received some from Charles,

Zane, and Grace.

Naturally, she accepted them all graciously.

In return, she sent them monetary gifts through their e-wallets and all of them accepted her gift graciously. After all, everyone reciprocated the other's kind thoughts, so it might upset the other party and also seem unkind if they rejected one's gift.

Besides, their action of sending gifts to each other was to spread joy.

If one party rejected it, the other party would naturally have to stop mentioning well wishes to them because it would make them look bad for collecting monetary gifts from the rejected party without returning anything.

That was why everyone happily accepted the monetary gifts. In reality, the act of reciprocating was fun, and everyone was delighted.

After Toby came out of the shower, he noticed Sonia was full of smiles. He lifted his brows and asked, "What's so funny? You seem happy."

She did not attempt to hide anything and explained with a smile, "I'm just sending money to Charles and the others while they reciprocate, and we've got a game going on too. It's really fun."

"How fun can that be?" He pursed his thin lips with a note of jealousy.

Sonia smiled in response before tapping her screen several times with her finger.

Ping! Toby immediately heard the notification on his phone, so he fished it out to have a look. He noticed that she had sent him some money to his e-wallet. Perplexed, he lifted his head to look at her.

In response, she mentioned, "I've sent it to everyone, and as my husband, I wouldn't forget about you! Don't worry. Yours is the most unique and biggest one."

"Is that true?" His eyes sparkled.

She did not reveal much.

Immediately, he tapped to open the gift and the figure that popped up was meaningful to him. Elated, he knew the meaning behind the figure, which signified forever love, despite not being familiar with the popular slang on the Internet.

"Are you happy now?" Sonia looked at Toby.

He coughed lightly. "It's acceptable. I'll send you one too." With that, he tapped swiftly

on the screen with his fingers.

Soon, she received a figure signifying eternal love. Compared to her confession of love, his was way more. She shook her head with a faint smile. "Thanks, honey."

"Say that again." Toby's expression became excited upon hearing that. Undeniably, he liked this endearment.

After all, her addressing him as 'honey' was an indication that she had fully accepted him as her husband.

Sonia looked at his eager expression and could not help but smile resignedly. Next, she fulfilled his request and called out sweetly again.

His breathing became hitched, and his voice turned hoarse. "Say that again."

"Honey."

"One more time."

This time, she rolled her eyes in annoyance. "I'm not a broken record! That's enough for now." Then, she turned around and left.

Nonetheless, Toby confirmed that she was shy because the tips of her ears had turned red. He trailed after her while maneuvering his wheelchair. "Darling." He kept repeating that.

Since she refused to 'honey' him any longer, he took over and address her as 'darling'.

As such, he stuck to Sonia and trailed after her wherever she went. He called out to her until her face flushed with pink, thoroughly embarrassed.

Despite that, she did not get him to shut up at all. If that's what he likes, I'll let him do that. It's fine as long as he's happy.

With this thought in mind, Sonia allowed him to continue. After some time, she no longer felt shy about that and was used to it.

"Darling." After she tidied the place and lay on the bed, Toby suddenly came closer and buried his face in her neck. He spoke in an extremely low and hoarse voice and did not bother to hide his seduction.

Again... It's happening again. She rolled her eyes and gently pushed him. "No, don't even think about it. You're not fully recovered, so you'd better forget about those dirty thoughts. It's still a no even if you recover because I'm pregnant. You're not allowed to touch me."



Meanwhile, Toby heard her words but did not plan to back off. He hugged her tighter. "I get it. It's just that I can't contain my urges. Can you help me?"

"No." She blushed and rejected him.

He continued to stare at her, and she felt bad upon seeing his pleading eyes. She was nearly about to give in because he rarely made such a request.

Perhaps she would have said yes if it was any other request, but she could not find it in herself to agree to this.

"Darling." Toby noticed that Sonia was still hesitant, so he immediately buried his head into her chest and whined.

Stunned by the intense visual impact of seeing a bloke whine in front of her, she felt her mind spin. Without even realizing it, she nodded instinctively and agreed.

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1368**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1368-It was too late when Sonia came to her senses and realized her mistake. He grabbed her hand firmly, and she could no longer back out.

Exasperated, she was annoyed with the dirty dog at this point. Gosh! He has once again dazzled me with his hot looks. I wouldn't have agreed to his request in a dazed state otherwise!

That night, Toby was contented, but Sonia's hands were not. She was so tempted to kick him out of bed upon seeing him sound asleep after being satiated. Despite her thoughts, she would never actually do that to him.

He was recuperating, so if she did that to him, she would ultimately feel pained. There is no point in doing that.

She pouted slightly and lay down. However, she turned her back to him and did not even bother to cast eyes on him.

Toby seemed to sense it, so he inched over and took her into his arms from the back as soon as she lay down.

At that point, Sonia was exhausted, so she fell into a deep sleep after curling up in his arms for a short while.

The originally asleep man suddenly widened his eyes. He did not seem sleepy at all, judging by the bright look in his eyes.

In actuality, he had been awake the entire time earlier. His sleepy look was a mere act.

Indeed, he was pretending to be asleep.

He knew she was generally shy, so after getting his urges satiated, he immediately pretended he had fallen asleep to give her a moment to regain her senses. Otherwise, she would surely find it hard to look him in the eyes.

As such, he put on an act and remained asleep the whole time. After he ensured that she was resting, he was finally at ease by that and roused.

“Thanks so much, darling.” Toby hugged the woman in his arms tightly and leaned forward to kiss her on her cheeks. At last, he closed his eyes contentedly.

It was the first day of the new year.

After Sonia changed into new clothes and freshened up, she wheeled Toby to the dining hall for some breakfast. Then, she received monetary gifts from the elders too.

Rose and Mary gave the couple envelopes filled with money, respectively. The bulging envelope indicated its amount.

Besides them, Jean also gave Sonia one.

Nonetheless, Sonia was well aware that Jean did not give it willingly; instead, she had no choice.

After all, everyone distributed gifts to Sonia, so Jean would look bad as an elder if she did not do anything. Regardless of how reluctant she was, she had no choice but to give Sonia an envelope with money.

Sonia accepted the gift and regarded that as a reciprocation from Jean for the jewelry she gave her yesterday.

Besides, she was more than happy to accept the gift upon seeing Jean’s disgruntled expression. It was particularly amusing while she was facing her.

After breakfast, the couple bid farewell to the others because Toby was not supposed to stay out for too long in his current condition. In reality, he should have returned to the hospital after the dinner gathering last night.

However, he and Sonia agreed and felt that it was rare to have the chance to keep the

elders company during the new year. As a result, they specifically called and informed Tim that they would only return to the hospital today.

Due to the delay, Toby had to undergo a thorough body check to find out whether there was anything wrong with his body during the extended period he was away.

Although Rose was reluctant to part with him, she knew his condition well, so despite her reluctance, she agreed for them to return to the hospital.

She also brought up that they would go over to the hospital to keep him company at night. Therefore, they could all gather at the same place without being apart.

As soon as Toby returned to the hospital, he was instantly whisked off by the hospital staff for a thorough body check.

As for Sonia and Tom, they waited patiently outside.

After more than an hour, a nurse wheeled Toby out of the room. Sonia hurriedly went forward and took over the nurse's role. Subsequently, she asked the nurse, "Is everything fine with my husband?"

The nurse smiled and replied, "Don't worry, Mrs. Fuller. President Fuller is in great condition, and everything's fine."

She finally felt at ease upon hearing that. "That's great."

"While you were out of the hospital, he followed the doctor's instruction and avoided food that he shouldn't take. Plus, there was no major event that triggered his emotions. As such, President Fuller is in perfect condition."

"Of course. We paid a lot of attention." Sonia lowered her head and smiled as she looked at the man in the wheelchair.

He patted the back of her hand as an indication for her to relax.

At that moment, Tim came out of the diagnostic room. He lifted his brows quizzically upon seeing everyone. "What's wrong? Why is everyone gathered here? Why aren't you back in your room?"

"We'll return to our room shortly," Sonia replied. Then, she recalled something and took out several envelopes with money from her bag.

She handed over the largest envelope to Tim.

Slightly perplexed, he took it from her. "What is this?"

With a smile, she replied, "It's your new year's gift from Grandma."

"For me?" He pointed at himself with slight shock.

She affirmed, "Yes. Grandma has found out about me and Toby's condition, so she was thankful for your care toward us. As such, she prepared this specifically for you and wanted us to hand it to you. Don't take this the wrong way. This is purely just a new year's gift from an elder, and it signifies her kind thoughts. It's not money to thank you for your efforts, so please accept this."

After Sonia said that, she did not wait to find out Tim's reaction and quickly distributed the other smaller but still significantly thick envelopes in her hands to the other doctors and nurses. "These are new year gifts for you guys too. They are the same as Dr. Lancaster's, so I hope you guys accept this."

"Director Lancaster." The other staff did not accept the gifts but looked questioningly at Tim.

Although they knew this was a new year's gift from Sonia, it was monetary after all. As medical personnel, they were forbidden from accepting monetary offerings randomly. If some malicious person discovered this and made use of this information, they would end up being charged with bribery.

Naturally, Tim knew why they looked at him. Everyone's waiting for me to say yes.

Frankly, this was the second time he had received an envelope with money.

The first time was right after Sonia and Toby's ROM, and it was a token from the newlyweds. This time, it was a new year's gift from their grandmother.

He felt differently about those two times, but he found both experiences similarly refreshing with an inexplicable sense of happiness.

Finally, he nodded. "You guys can keep it, but don't let a word of this get out. Keep it to yourselves."

The other medical personnel immediately perked up and nodded happily. As they took the envelopes from Sonia, they repeatedly expressed thanks to the couple.

It was their first time receiving such a large envelope with money. The rich are indeed generous!

"Okay, that's all. Get back to work now." Tim noticed that everyone had received their envelopes, so he sent them away to avoid crowding the hallway.

Sonia wanted Toby to get some rest too, so she nodded and wheeled him back to their room.

Tom trailed after her as he had some important matter to report to Toby.

It was a brand-new day and the start of a new year, so a lot of pending work awaited them.

Fortunately, Tom was aware that Toby needed rest, so he did not take much time with the reporting. Work conveyed was mainly documents that needed Toby's signature or matters that required his assistance. Tom handled everything else on his own accord without reporting back to Toby because he wanted his boss to rest well and recover.

After sorting out work, Tom left the hospital.

Although Sonia told Toby to take a nap, he ended up taking out the workbook and going through Management Studies with her since he was not sleepy.

Five months later, she would be attending the entrance exam to further her studies abroad, so she needed to maximize her time and study well. Otherwise, it would be catastrophic if she failed the exam.

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1369**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1369-On New Year's Day, the two stayed inside without any entertainment. They spent the entire day studying Management Studies.

This was the first time Sonia celebrated the new year this way, but she was not bored at all. After all, she had her beloved by her side. Life would never be boring if one could spend it with their loved ones.

However, the following day, she left Toby all by himself at the hospital and went over to the Lanes with some gifts to celebrate the new year.

Before she left, he shot her a mournful look. She found it so amusing that she could burst out laughing whenever she recalled his face.

"Sonny, why are you here by yourself? Where's Toby?"

As soon as Sonia parked her car, Grace came out to greet her when she heard the noise from inside. She could not but ask when she saw Sonia alone.

Retrieving the gifts from the trunk, Sonia explained on behalf of Toby with a smile, "He had surgery not long ago and is currently recuperating at the hospital, so I came by myself."

"Surgery?" Grace was significantly shocked. "What kind of surgery? Was it something major?"



"It was considered a major surgery, but it was a huge success. Right now, he just has to stay in the hospital for another two to three months, then everything should be fine," Sonia responded quite succinctly and did not plan to inform Grace of the details regarding his surgery.

It was his secret, after all.

Aware that Sonia was not intentionally trying to hide things from her, Grace no longer pursued the topic. As long as Toby was fine, she was relieved.

"Gosh. It's a shame that he's not here. I instructed the kitchen staff to prepare his favorite dishes! I noticed he enjoyed those the last time he was here, so I specifically told the chef to prepare them. In the end, he didn't turn up." Grace helped Sonia with the stuff in her hands and mentioned it quite regretfully.

Sonia revealed a smile. "This wasn't something we expected too. It's okay, though. I'll doggy bag some and bring it with me when I go back to the hospital. That way, your efforts will not go to waste!"

"That sounds good. I'll get the kitchen staff to prepare it for you later on." Grace was full of smiles when she heard that.

They entered the house, and Sonia noticed they were the only ones inside. Surprised, she asked, "Mrs. Lane, where are Mr. Lane and Charles?"

"Curtis went out for a game of chess." Grace put the items away and replied, "You must be aware that this is his only hobby despite his poor skills. He's bad at it, yet he enjoys the game. It's the new year, so everyone's free. That's why he grabbed his chess set and went out to find his mates. As for Charles, he's still fast asleep upstairs."

Sonia could not contain her laughter. "That sounds exactly like Mr. Lane's doing."

"Yes. That's why I didn't stop him from playing chess. I know well that I can't stop him anyway." Grace poured a glass of juice for Sonia and said, "Sonny, take a seat. I'll go upstairs to wake that lazy bum up. It's nearly noon!"

"Sure, Mrs. Lane. Go ahead. No need to entertain me." Sonia took a sip of the fruit juice.

Subsequently, Grace left and went upstairs.

Sonia sat on the couch for about ten minutes before hearing some noises upstairs. She lifted her head to look and saw Grace dragging Charles by the ears down the stairs. As they made their way down, she continued to chide him for being lazy and lounging in bed on New Year's Day!

Meanwhile, he looked defeated and allowed her to berate him as she pleased. Sonia was tickled by the scene in front of her.

"Sonny, you're here!" He heard Sonia's laughter and immediately perked up. Then, he greeted her with a wave.

At that point, Grace stopped pulling him by the ears and quickly let go. She smiled at their guest. "Sonny, Charles has woken up. I'll leave you guys and check on the food."

"Sure, Mrs. Lane." Sonia nodded.

Before Grace headed to the kitchen, she glared at Charles once again.

Rubbing his ears, he went over to sit across from Sonia. "Gosh, this is so annoying. I was having a nice dream, but my mom suddenly yanked me out of bed. Sonny, my mom's so annoying, isn't she? I'm in my thirties, yet she still treats me like a child."

However, she propped her chin and stared at him enviously. "It's great you get to experience your mom's love even when you're in your thirties."

As for Sonia, she had been abandoned by her biological parents. After much difficulty, she finally reunited with them, but her mom ended up leaving at a very young age, even before she reached her mature years.

She had never experienced a mother's love before, so most of the time, she felt envious upon seeing others being doted on by their parents.

Now that she was pregnant and became a soon-to-be mother, she swore to love and give the best to her child. She had never experienced a mother's love herself, but she was determined that her child would get to enjoy that.

Charles was unaware of what was on her mind, but he felt upset deep inside upon hearing her words of envy.

"There's nothing to be envious of because you're like my mom's daughter too. All of us love you very much, Sonny." He looked at her and expressed solemnly, not wanting her to overthink the situation.

She affirmed with a hum. "I know that. That's why I've never felt unloved or unhappy. Even though I've never truly experienced maternal love, I'm sure my mom loved me very much. I also have my dad, my grandpa, you, and your parents. That's why I've never felt lacking in anything compared to everyone else. On the contrary, I've always been well-loved."

"It's lovely you think that way." Charles noticed that she was emotionally stable, so he heaved a sigh of relief before asking, "Why are you here by yourself? Where's Toby?"

"He's currently in the hospital." She heaved a sigh.

At that point, he could tell she was being serious, so he exclaimed in shock, "Hospital? What happened?"

"-He just went through surgery," explained Sonia.

"What sort of surgery?"

She lowered her eyes and appeared rather upset.

As soon as he saw that, he felt a pang in his heart. "Would that have any effect on your marital life?"

Instantly, she blushed red and replied with a huff, "What sort of nonsense is that?!"

"What's wrong with my question?" He blinked and did not seem to think his words were offensive. "Sonny, you've got to know that if a man's impotent, even if you guys are deeply in love with each other, your relationship wouldn't last long. I'm just concerned on your behalf."

"I get it, but..." She stomped her foot. "Gosh! I don't want to talk about this with you! He's fine. He's doing great. He went through surgery because of some other reason, and the surgery won't affect his potency. Stop your nonsense!"

"Okay, fine. I'll stop this. I'm glad your marital life won't be affected." Charles shrugged and stopped talking.

At that point, Sonia finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Subsequently, the two of them continued to chat until it was nearly time for lunch.

Curtis also arrived with his chess set in his hand and had a thunderous look upon arriving home. He lost in the game this morning. Otherwise, he would surely be beaming upon coming home instead.

"Sonny, you're here!" Nonetheless, his gloomy expression changed for the better as soon as he saw Sonia, revealing a pleased smile.

Even she was shocked by the speed of the change in his expression. Charles and Grace rolled their eyes in unison. They were used to Curtis' manner of altering emotions at the flick of a switch.

"Yes, Mr. Lane. I'm here to pay my respects to you for the new year." Sonia stood up and smiled.

"That's great. I'm glad to see you. The atmosphere at home is merrier with you around. By the way, did you come alone? Where's Toby?" He scanned the surroundings confusedly.

Once again, she patiently explained Toby's condition, for she was well aware there was no way of avoiding questions from the three of them.

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1370**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1370-Curtis could not help feeling disappointed. The last time Toby was here, he enjoyed his chat with him.

Although he was a businessman, he showed a keen interest in chess and other information that increased his knowledge. In his spare time, he enjoyed learning new things.

In other words, he knew a little bit of everything despite not being an expert in one. So, whenever he chatted with other business owners, he would naturally wander off the subject as the conversation progressed.

The other business owners were great at the business side of things and clinching deals, but they were unprepared to discuss anything else. Curtis usually became the only one talking, while the others were utterly clueless. Oftentimes, it ended up in an awkward setting.

However, things were different with Toby. Though he was young, he was highly knowledgeable like Curtis and knew about various fields. Besides, Toby was well-informed and was not merely skimming the surface of things.

That was also why Curtis enjoyed chatting with him tremendously. After all, there was finally someone whom he could chatter away with. He would no longer be talking to himself—like how things were in the past—since no one responded to him.

He knew that Sonia would be coming over today the previous night, so he assumed that Toby would be joining her. Truth be told, he even planned some topics in mind to share with Toby!

Unexpectedly, he was absent.

At that moment, Sonia saw the disappointed look in Curtis' eyes and realized what was going on. With a smile, she assured him, "Mr. Lane, don't be upset. Once Toby is recovered, I'll come over with him to spend some time with you. Alright?"

Instantly, his eyes sparkled, and he nodded earnestly. "That'd be great."

"That's a date!" She chuckled.

At that, Charles rolled his eyes and cursed Toby in his head. That guy has not only taken away the precious childhood sweetheart I doted on since young but also won the affection of Mom and Dad! I must be enemies with that guy in my past life, so that's why he's here in this lifetime to go against me.

Naturally, no one cared about Charles' feelings since Sonia was happily engrossed in conversation with Grace and Curtis at that moment.

Grace asked Sonia about her recent life, while Curtis listened by her side, full of smiles. Occasionally, he would join in the conversation.

The atmosphere was warm and pleasant.

Suddenly, the servant came over and reminded everyone that lunch was ready.

It was then that Grace ended the conversation and led Sonia by the hand affectionately toward the dining hall.

Lunch was lavish, and quite a few of Toby's favorite dishes were served. Grace had specifically prepared those for him, so it was unfortunate that he was absent today.

Subsequently, Sonia took photos of the dishes and sent them to Toby to tell him about Grace's kind efforts.

Since he was not taking a nap, he promptly responded by placing a video call to thank Grace for her effort.

After all, she had him in mind when she prepared those dishes. Therefore, he knew he had to express his gratitude.

In the end, Sonia's phone was passed to Curtis from Grace's hand.

He was the happiest amongst them to talk to Toby via video call. Finally, he could chat with Toby again!

With that, Curtis conversed happily with him while enjoying his meal. From time to time, he would burst into laughter upon mentioning something funny.

Grace and Curtis had a great relationship, so she could not contain her beaming smile upon seeing him in such high spirits.

As for Charles, he sat by the side and ate silently while rolling his eyes again. Indeed, Toby's here in this lifetime to make my life hellish. It's the new year, yet he's here to ruin the atmosphere at our place. This is too much! The way Mom and Dad look at him as if he's precious makes me wonder—is he their son? It would appear so to the outsiders!

In the end, Charles was the only one at the table who did not enjoy the meal. Everyone else was in great spirits, especially Curtis. Had the nurse not shown up to remind Toby it was time for a nap, the video call would have gone on endlessly.

Curtis was in high spirits as he chatted with Toby, so he drank a substantial amount of wine. After ending the call, he felt slightly tipsy.

At last, Grace helped him up the stairs to get some rest.

As such, Sonia and Charles were the only ones left in the villa's living room.

She hesitated for some time before finally making up her mind to have a good chat with him. She got up and stood before him. "Charles, can we go for a walk in the garden?"

Currently engrossed with his phone, he instantly put it down and turned to look at her upon hearing that. "What's wrong? Why so sudden? Are you interested to see the flowers in bloom? It's unfortunate because it's winter right now, so you can't see them in our garden. Our flowers only bloom during summer because they are used to the warmer climate. There are none in bloom during winter."

"No." She shook her head. "I'm not interested in flowers. I need to talk with you."

He blinked in response. "With me?"

"Yup," she affirmed.

At that point, Charles was confused. "What is it? You can talk about it right now. Why do we have to talk in the garden? It's so cold out there."

"It's inconvenient to talk in here." Sonia glanced up the stairs.

She was worried that Grace would come downstairs while they were speaking. Plus, the conversation might not be the most pleasant to overhear.

He caught on to her meaning and put his phone away to stand up. "In that case, let's head over to the garden. Come on. I'll get the servants to unlock the conservatory."

She hummed in response.

Subsequently, they walked in a single file and headed over to the garden.

There was a glass conservatory with a heating system inside. It was specifically used to heat some of the more delicate greenery that could not withstand the harsh winter weather.

The two of them had their conversation inside, so they were able to get out of the cold.

There was also a tiny table with two chairs inside the conservatory, so it was a nice spot to sit down and chat.

Sonia entered the space first and took a seat after Charles came in.

Since he was behind her, he brought a tray of tea set with him. "Mrs. Saunders just brewed some tea. It's nice to enjoy some warm drinks with the heater on here. Would you like some?"

"Sure." She gladly accepted with a smile.

Subsequently, he poured her a cup, which she then took a whiff of. The fragrant tea leaves blended perfectly with the milk; the two ingredients complemented each other well, and she enjoyed the fragrance.

She took a sip, and the smooth-tasting liquid coated her throat immediately. She closed her eyes slightly in enjoyment. "It's been ages since I tasted Mrs. Saunders' tea. It's as good as before."

"I'll get Mrs. Saunders to write down the recipe for you since you enjoy it. Bring it home and explore the recipe yourself. Perhaps then, you'll be able to recreate the same thing." The grinning Charles took a sip as well.

Instantly, her eyes sparkled, and she was interested in his suggestion. "You're right. I can get Mrs. Saunders to teach me. I've made up my mind! Before I leave, I'll seek help from her." She clapped her hand in enlightenment.

In response, he shook his head and revealed an amused expression. "I requested Mrs. Saunders to make us some tea because I knew you would enjoy it. After all, you've got a sweet tooth and enjoy desserts as well as sweetened drinks."

"Thanks, Charles."

"You're welcome." He put down his teacup and shook his head before asking, "What did you want to discuss with me? You've never behaved so seriously and warily. You'd always go straight to the point with me without being concerned about the surrounding."

It must be something major for you to purposely lead me here to avoid my parents overhearing us.”

Sonia stared intently at him for some time before finally nodding her head. “That’s right. It is a major matter. Furthermore, right now, I’m not too sure whether to let Mr. and Mrs. Lane know about this. That’s why I decided to talk to you in here after some thoughts.”

“So, what’s the matter?” he asked once again.

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