

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 180

However, the joy in Toby's heart was soon extinguished by Zane's following words.

Zane folded his arms and said, "So, I plan to pursue Sonia. Toby, what do you think of it?"

Toby's expression turned gloomy in an instant.

What do I think? I don't think it's good at all, he thought to himself.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

That being so, Toby wouldn't say out loud what was actually on his mind. He lowered his eyes and said coldly, "You can do whatever you want—why are you even asking me?"

Zane only looked at him. He knew Toby was holding himself back despite being very much against the idea. Noticing that, a light flashed in Zane's eyes. "Well, of course I have to tell you!"

"You have to tell me?" Toby's thin lips pursed into a straight line.

Zane nodded. "Yeah. I mean, at the end of the day, Sonia is your ex-wife, so I felt the obligation to tell you so that you won't be surprised when I get with her in the future."

Toby let out a cold snort. "Are you so confident that you will be able to get her?"

“Hard work will pay off. As long as I give it my all, I am sure I will be able to impress her one way or another. When that time comes, Toby, you will give me your blessing, right?” Zane looked at him sincerely.

Toby’s thin lips moved, wanting to say ‘of course’. However, as soon as the words reached his throat, he swallowed it back down; he couldn’t bring himself to say anything.

Seeing this, Zane was not surprised.

Powered by Hooligan Media

He knew that deep down, Toby still had Sonia in his heart, and it would be strange of him to say that he would give him his blessing.

With that in mind, Zane put his hand in his trouser pocket and said casually, “Okay, buddy. I have already said everything that I wanted to say, and since you aren’t objecting to my pursuit of Sonia, then I hope you won’t try to stop me in the future.”

“Nah. That’s between you and Sonia. It has nothing to do with me anyway,” Toby said lightly with a cold expression.

Zane smiled. “Well, Toby, you’d better remember what you said today. If you ever try to stop me in the future, don’t blame me for not treating you as a friend then. Alright, now. Go and join your fiancée. It’s time for me to leave so that I can find a ‘love guru’ to teach me how to pursue girls. Ciao!”

He waved before he opened his car door and got in.

The reason why Zane even said this to Toby in the first place was to nip any chances between Toby and Sonia in the bud before he could realize his feelings for Sonia.

This way, it would be too late for Toby even if he realized that he loved Sonia, and Toby could only watch Sonia be with Zane because of what he said today.

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, Zane smiled meaningfully at Toby, who was outside the car, before driving away.

Still standing where Zane left him, Toby looked at the direction of his departure with cold eyes. His fists clenched tightly, and the air surrounding him was frighteningly cold.

Zane actually fell in love with Sonia and even announced his intention to pursue her. Two months ago, Zane didn't have any such affection toward Sonia; he barely even had any sort of contact with her at all!

It was me!

Toby's pupils trembled.

He was the one that took the initiative to push Zane to Sonia, deepening the acquaintance between the both of them, which made Zane fall in love with Sonia.

Right then, Toby couldn't tell what he was feeling. In short, he felt very uncomfortable.

Seconds later, Tina came to him and asked softly, "Toby, what are you looking at?"

Toby lowered his eyes and answered calmly, "It's nothing."

"Is Mr. Coleman gone?" Tina asked again.

Toby only hummed dismissively.

Tina hooked her arm around his and said, "Toby, what did you and Mr. Coleman talk about? You don't seem to be in a good mood."

"I seem to be in a bad mood?" Toby looked at her with gleaming eyes.

Tina nodded. "Yeah. You don't look too good. It almost feels as if someone had snatched something of yours away."

Toby looked slightly startled.

What was snatched away by someone? he thought.

He and Zane were only talking about the latter being in love with Sonia. Could it be that I'm in a bad mood because of this? Because I thought Zane had snatched Sonia away from me?

"Toby, what's wrong?" Seeing the surprising expression on his face, Tina couldn't help but stretch out her hand and wave it in front of him.

Toby came back to his senses and lowered his eyelids to cover the trembling in his eyes. "Everything is fine, Tina. You should head back first."

"Aren't you going to send me back?" Tina widened her eyes in surprise.

Toby's eyes flickered as soon as he heard that. "Not today. I have something else to take care of. Sorry."

With that, he got into the car and left, leaving Tina in place as she watched him leave while stomping angrily.

Toby drove all the way back to Bayside Residence.

He wanted to look for Sonia to figure out why his emotions were so greatly affected by her every time he saw her, and why he was always furious whenever Zane got close to her at all.

Even if the voice in his heart stopped him and told him not to go, he couldn't care less—he could no longer hold back.

He needed to figure it out right away. Otherwise, she would continue to influence his mood.

Half an hour later, he arrived at Bayside Residence.

Toby stayed downstairs for a while, but he still convinced himself to walk up in the end.

Soon, he approached the elevator.

As soon as Toby stepped out of the elevator, he saw the door to Sonia's apartment ajar, and there was a voice coming from inside. "Darling, can we go now?"

It was Charles.

Charles was at her house!

Toby's face sank, and he subconsciously stopped going forward. The thought of trying to figure everything out was also mostly wiped out in an instant.

"Okay, let's go." At this moment, Sonia's voice also rang.

Soon after, she came out of the apartment.

As if she felt something, Sonia raised her head to look forward—she frowned as soon as she saw Toby.

"Why aren't you walking, Darling?" Charles closed the door and walked out. Seeing Sonia standing still in front of him, he got a little curious.

Sonia replied, "Toby is here."

"Where?" As soon as Charles heard the name, his expression immediately darkened.

He took a step forward and immediately saw the person in front of him. With an interrogating tone, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Toby ignored him but stared at Sonia intensely, as if he wanted to see something from looking at her.

Sonia felt a little uncomfortable from his gaze, so she pursed her red lips and asked, "President Fuller, how can I help you?"

Toby's eyes flashed.

He came here to find out why he was so easily affected by her every time, and why he would feel uncomfortable every time he saw her with other men.

But now that Charles was by her side, he couldn't bring himself to ask the question.

Toby closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his eyes were clear. "I'm here to apologize to you."

"What?" Sonia frowned. "Apologize?"

"What for? Did you do something to my darling again?" Charles reprimanded Toby angrily.

Still ignoring Charles, Toby was only looking at Sonia. "Tina misunderstood you and Zane back in the coffee shop. I'm really sorry."

“You don’t have to apologize. Your apology is too cheap, and you give it so often. It seems worthless now because I know that this will not be the last time, and I am sick of hearing it. Save your apology.” With that, Sonia tugged on Charles’ arm. “Charles, let’s go.”

“Sure.” Charles smiled happily and walked toward the elevator with her.

As they passed by Toby, Sonia gave him a side-eye. “Also, please don’t ever come here in the future, President Fuller. You will only cause me trouble. Am I understood?”

After that, she stayed no longer and continued to march forward with Charles.

Toby could still hear Charles asking her, “Darling, what did he mean by misunderstanding you and Zane in the coffee shop? Why didn’t you bring me along when you and Zane went for coffee?”

“We didn’t meet up just for coffee, specifically—I had something to discuss with him,” Sonia replied.

Soon, their voices disappeared along with the closed elevator door, and the corridor fell quiet again.

Toby looked at the direction where Sonia and Charles left and immediately felt the emptiness in his heart.