

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 262

The more Rose thought about it, the more she was upset.

It was true that none from the Gray Family was good!

Toby lowered his eyelids, hiding the look under his eyes. "It's my fault that I didn't find out about it."

He wasn't going to tell his grandmother about him being hypnotized. At such an old age, anything could happen to her.

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Upon hearing that, she sighed and solemnly looked at him. "So, are you sure you want Sonia to return to your side now?"

"Yes!" Toby narrowed his eyes and nodded. "I have loved her for more than ten years. How can I willingly let her go? She can only be mine!"

He spoke with the utmost confidence. At the same time, it also illustrated his determination to win the battle.

The old lady was silent for a moment before she eventually agreed with him. After all, it was her own grandson. Of course she also wanted him to have a good life. "Since you have made up your mind, then you should show all your sincerity and heart to impress Sonia and convince her to forgive you. Of course, you can't force her to make a decision. Otherwise, I will disown you!" Rose's expression was portentous as she looked at Toby.

Toby met her gaze with all seriousness. "Yes!"

"Then, you should have a good rest while I return home first." Rose stood up with the help of her crutches as Mary rushed to support her.

Soon, the two left the ward under his watchful eye.

Outside the ward, Rose asked Mary to release her grip. Then, Rose took out her phone to dial Sonia's number. Seems like I have to help them.

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Soon, the phone rang before Sonia's yawning voice greeted, "Grandma, it's so late now. What's the matter?"

"Sonia, did I disturb your sleep?" Rose then remembered that it was already the middle of the night and apologized for her negligence.

Sonia turned on the light and sat up in bed. As she leaned against the headboard, she replied, "No, I just went to bed. So, I'm not quite asleep yet."

"Is that so?" The old lady nodded, but she sounded hesitant.

As she sensed that Rose was about to say something, Sonia smiled. "Grandma, if you have anything to say, just say it. There's no need to hide anything from me."

The old lady touched the head of her crutches, her face filled with a bitter smile. "Sonia, Toby..."

Sonia understood what Rose meant as her eyelids drooped. "Grandma, are you trying to say that President Fuller loves me?"

"Sonia, how did you know that?" Rose stared into the distance in surprise.

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched. "It's because he has already said it to me three hours ago."

"Then, what do you think, Sonia?" Rose asked.

Sonia shook her head. "I'm not sure. I just think it's fake because I've been married to him for six years, but he's never loved me, not even after the divorce. Suddenly, out of no blue today, he comes and tells me that he loves me? I don't think anyone would believe it."

"Indeed," Rose lamented. "Sonia, Toby didn't lie to you, though. What he said is true. He really loves you."

Sonia merely thought that Rose had not dismissed the idea of setting her up with Toby, so Sonia ruffled her hair and replied, "Well, it's late. Hurry up and have some rest. Don't stay up late. Anyway, I'm also a bit tired. So, I'll come to see you some other day. Good night."

It was after she said those words that she hung up.

The old lady tore the phone away from her ear with a helpless sigh.

Mary asked, "She doesn't believe it?"

"Who would?" Rose gave a bitter smile. "Sonia obviously doesn't really want to talk about such things either. It's the first time she's hung up on me in such a hurry."

Mary laughed. "That's true. Considering how Young Master Toby has treated her before, it's normal for her not to believe it."

“I was thinking of helping Toby out by putting in a good word for him with Sonia, but now it seems that I’m useless. Toby will have to impress her on his own in the future,” Rose spoke in a resigned tone as she kept her phone away.

Mary assisted her while saying, “You should not worry about it. This is a matter between them; let them handle it themselves.”

“You are right; it’s the affairs of the young. I, an old woman, have been interfering too much. I’m sure they’ll hate me if I were to interfere further. Let’s head back,” Rose acknowledged with a smile.

Meanwhile, over at the Bayside Residence, Sonia also kept her phone away as her eyebrows were furrowed.

Three hours ago, Toby came to her door and confessed his love for her and now, Rose was calling to tell her this too. What exactly does Toby want? If he wants to play a prank on me, why did he bring Grandma into it?

As Sonia was thinking hard, she suddenly saw a light flashing from the French windows opposite her bed. The light was so strong that it shone through the curtains. What is it?

Sonia lifted the blanket and got out of bed to walk to the window. Finally, she pulled the curtain open at one go. At that moment, she was so shocked that she screamed and released the curtain before she hurriedly took two steps back.

A frightening and huge skeleton was reflected against the glass door! However, Sonia soon found out that it was fake and merely an image produced by the projection on the glass.

Upon realizing this, she was greatly relieved and the fear inside her gradually disappeared. Next came her anger. This is the second time!

She thought she had imagined it the last time around.

Sonia closed her eyes and exhaled before she opened the door and walked out. She wanted to see who had done it!

As she stood on the balcony, she lowered her head and looked down.

The man below saw her and he hastily turned off the projection. Next, he hid the projector in his clothes before he wore his cap. Then, he lowered his head and ran away at a fast pace.

As he had fled at such speed and she was above him, she could not see his face. Only by the shape of the body could she discern that it was a man.

She did not know whether this was a prank or a deliberate threat, but she would not let that person off the hook.

Thinking of this, Sonia retreated into her room and called the property management to inform them.

Soon, the property management hurriedly sent security guards to search for that person. However, the result was unfortunate as the person had already run away and was not caught.

Sonia was not too surprised; she had guessed it and directly asked the property management to call the police and leave the matter to them.

After this mess, she was completely awake until the second half of the night and only barely fell asleep after.

However, the next morning, she was woken up by the phone again. This time, it was Tim calling.

“What is it?” she asked in a light voice while she walked toward the washroom without putting on her shoes. Instead, she stepped on the carpet with her bare feet.

He didn’t mind her being cold at all. His voice was gentle as he informed her, “Didn’t you hear the last time at the hotel that Tina asked me to deal with you? Today is the day when I will make my move, but

don't worry, I won't do it. The person whom I will make my move on is Tina. Are you interested in coming to watch?"

Sonia's eyes narrowed for a moment before she asked him instead, "How do you plan to deal with Tina?"

Tim didn't hide the truth from her either. "Tina wants to have someone destroy you. She wants to make a video and post it on the Internet as well as some profit-making websites so that your reputation will be in tatters."

"What?" Her eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

Not only did Tina want someone to ruin her, Tina also wanted to make a video and post it on the Internet. Such viciousness is simply too much!

He listened to Sonia's slightly ragged breathing and knew how angry she was at the moment. He pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and soothed, "Don't worry, I just said that I won't do this to you. So, I will only do this to her."

She pursed her lips. "Really? Then, I'll wait for your good news."

"Not coming to watch?" Tim raised his eyebrows.

Sonia faintly responded, "No, it's better not to watch something as terrible as that."

She didn't know whether this was a joint plan by Tim and Tina to target her, so it was best for her not to head over there.

Tim sighed with some regret. "Okay, I originally wanted you to witness Tina's downfall, but you made a good choice too. After all, it will dirty your sight. In that case, I'll hang up first. When things are done, I'll let you know."