

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 445

“Jean was indeed the homewrecker of my family,” Toby said as he rubbed his brow.

Sonia’s eyes widened, “What? She really is?”

“Yeah.”

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“Then why do you still treat her so—”

“She was not a homewrecker in the conventional sense and did not destroy my parents’ relationship. My parents did not love each other. Their marriage was a business one, and it was only out of responsibility that they gave birth to me. After I was born, my parents separated, and after that, my father met Jean and fell in love with her.” Toby leaned back and rested on the stone wall.

Sonia nodded in a dazed manner. “I see.” His parents actually did not love each other. This is my first time hearing this.

“What about after that? When your father was with Jean, wasn’t your mother angry?” Sonia looked at him and asked again. Even if his mother didn’t love his father, that man was still her husband. Especially when you’re his legal wife, it’s impossible not to care if your husband has a mistress, right?

However, Toby shook his head. “She was not angry. My mother was happy to see my father fall in love with Jean.”

“What?” The corners of Sonia’s mouth twitched. Happy to see that? Was his mother that tolerant?

“Surprised, huh?” Toby looked at her and smiled a little.

Sonia nodded. “Indeed. If it were me, I certainly would not be so generous.”

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Hearing these words, Toby suddenly remembered that four months ago, he had proposed to have her move out and give the place to Tina. No wonder that during the six years of loveless marriage, she had never even mentioned divorce, but she had immediately proposed it when he was about to bring Tina home.

“What are you thinking about?”

Seeing Toby suddenly looking dazed, Sonia reached out and waved her hand in front of his eyes. Toby’s eyes flickered vaguely before he came back to his senses. “Nothing.”

Seeing that he was not willing to speak, she did not ask more questions and switched back to the topic earlier.

“By the way, why was your mother happy to see that? Although they did not love each other, the fact that your father loved Jean meant that your mother’s position as Mrs. Fuller was threatened.” Sonia spoke as she sat cross-legged.

Toby took another bite of the cookie. “My mother had always wanted to leave the Fuller Family. As long as my father and Jean get married, she could divorce my father. This was her dream, so she was very grateful to Jean. In order to get my father and Jean to get married, she even intended to go to my grandmother to say some good things about Jean.”

“And then what?” Sonia leaned forward, propped her elbows on her thighs and her chin on her hands, then just looked at him with the look of a listener. That said, it also seemed like she had never, ever spoken to him so calmly.

“Then, just the night before my mother went to my grandmother, she committed suicide because of something.” When Toby said this, his hand holding the cookie tightened up fiercely and caused the plastic packaging to crumple with an ear-splitting sound.

Sonia was so shocked that her mouth fell open. “Committed suicide?”

Ever since she learned that Jean was not his birth mother, she guessed that his birth mother was no longer around. However, it never occurred to her that it was actually a suicide.

“Mm.” Toby lowered his eyes so that no one could see the look in his eyes.

“Is it related to Jean?” Sonia asked.

Toby shook his head. “It had nothing to do with her; she didn’t even know that my mother actually approved of her being with my father, and that’s why after my mother died, Jean always blamed herself, thinking that it was her presence that disturbed my mother’s life and caused her to commit suicide. Therefore, she always felt guilty about my mother, and that’s why she treats me as her own child. Even when she was pregnant with Tyler, she intended to abort him, and I was the one who stopped her.”

“I understand. After hearing you say this, I have changed my mind about Jean.” Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Toby laughed lightly. “Although she has many problems and is absolutely not a perfect person, she is not a bad person either.”

Sonia did not deny this. In fact, in the six years of living with the Fuller Family, Jean was venomous with her words, but she did not make any actual move against her either. It was only after the divorce from Toby that Jean came to her house a few times and made a move against her.

“Aren’t you eating anymore?” Seeing Toby suddenly put down the cookies, Sonia opened her mouth and asked.

Toby nodded. "I'm quite full now. I want to sleep some more as my head is still dizzy."

"Okay, then you go ahead and sleep." Sonia helped him lie down and covered him with the quilt.

Toby looked at her. "What about you?"

"I'll sleep later. My hair isn't dry yet." Sonia pointed to her own hair.

Toby nodded slightly and closed his eyes. Then, Sonia got up, went back to the fire, added some more firewood, and then sat down to continue drying her hair. Almost half an hour later, her hair was dry while she began to yawn.

This day had been too frightening.

She had cheated death and had been in a state of tension since morning. Now that she was relaxed, her body and mind were exhausted.

Rubbing her eyes that were half-closed, she again added firewood to ensure that the fire would not go out in the middle of the night, then went toward Toby with another quilt. Next, she lay down almost two feet away from Toby. After all, the part of the ground with the straw was not massive, so she had to sleep closer to Toby to avoid the icy stone ground. Even if there was a quilt, the freezing ground would definitely be cold enough to make her shiver throughout the night, so she could only lie down next to Toby.

In any case, they had a piece of quilt each, so they were not exactly sleeping together. The quilt had a musty smell that was a little unpleasant, so Sonia, who wasn't used to such a quilt, felt a little uncomfortable. However, this was the only choice at the moment, so she could only get used to it even if she felt uncomfortable.

Thus, Sonia took a deep breath, tried to make herself ignore the smell, and closed her eyes. As she was too tired, even if the smell was unpleasant, she fell asleep in no time, and her breathing became lengthy and calm.

At this time, the man beside her suddenly opened his eyes. There was no trace of sleep in Toby's eyes at all, and obviously, he had not really been asleep before but was pretending to be asleep instead.

Toby's gaze fell on Sonia's face. While looking at her quiet, sleeping face, he propped up his body with one hand and then moved toward her. In order not to wake her up, he moved carefully and stealthily. While moving, he also stared at her face to see if she was awake. When he finally reached her, she was not awake, and only then was he pleased to lie down again. Then, he stretched out his arms and put his arms around Sonia through the quilt before he closed his eyes again.

The next day, when Sonia woke up, it was no longer raining outside. When she opened her eyes, she saw that the ceiling above her head was not the familiar bedroom ceiling but a stone ceiling instead. She was startled awake by that and exclaimed, "What's going on?"

How could I be here? She subconsciously sat up, and then the memory of why she was here instantly came to her mind. Only then did she suddenly realize what had happened yesterday. She couldn't help but rub her temples to calm herself down. She was so dazed from sleep that she actually forgot how she appeared here with Toby yesterday.

Thinking about Toby, she hurriedly looked toward her right to see how he was doing. As a result, when she saw Toby sleeping right beside her, she couldn't help but freeze. What happened? How could he be sleeping so close beside me?