

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 460

“Of course, I’m happy. This is the first time I’ve heard you defend me in front of Charles and the others.” Toby spoke as he leaned against the headboard.

Sonia’s eyes flashed for a moment before she lowered her eyelids. “You are my benefactor, so I naturally have to defend you; otherwise, I would be inhuman.”

“Just a benefactor?” He looked at her.

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Her heart skipped a beat whereby her eyelids drooped even lower. “What else?”

He merely stared at her and didn’t say anything else. It was only a long while later that he gently opened his thin lips and said, “Well, I’m okay with being your benefactor too. Let’s have our breakfast first.”

Then, he pointed to the Thermos flask at the bedside, which was what the caregiver had bought earlier in the morning. Sonia turned her head to look before she nodded and walked over to open the container. Afterward, she divided the breakfast into two portions—one for Toby and the other for herself. She didn’t start digging in, but rather she picked up Toby’s portion and sat by his bedside, ready to feed him like she did last night. However, he refused the offer by gently blocking the spoon while saying, “You should eat first and feed me after that.”

“Is there any difference?” a suspicious Sonia asked.

His thin lips moved slightly as he explained, “I don’t want you to be hungry.”

As she heard these words, something moved in her heart whereby she began to look at him in a complicated way. While maintaining her hold on the spoon in her hand, she moved her lips, but took her time to respond. "I'm okay; I'm not ravenous. Besides, you're the patient, so you should eat first."

"I'm a man," Toby suddenly proclaimed.

Sonia tilted her head, not quite comprehending what he meant. It's just breakfast. What is the relevance of that to his gender?

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While staring at the confusion in her eyes, he smiled lightly. "I mean, I'm a patient, but I'm also a man. And as a man, ladies first is a basic etiquette, which is why you should fill your stomach first."

"Um—"

She wanted to reply, but he interrupted, "Listen to me."

Since Toby's tone carried a hint of dominance, Sonia finally agreed. "Okay then."

She picked up the spoon to take her share and proceeded to dig in. However, she never meant to finish it, which was why after she took a bite, she placed the bowl down and went to take his container again.

When he saw this, his eyebrows twitched. "You're—"

Sonia scooped a spoonful of food and brought it to his lips. "I'll take a bite and feed you a spoonful, so that we can eat together and no one will go hungry. Isn't that good?"

Toby froze for a moment as he obviously was never expecting her to think of this solution. For a moment, he couldn't help but laugh. "It's a good idea, but don't you find it troublesome?"

“If I thought it was troublesome, I wouldn’t have come to take care of you. Now, open your mouth,” she ordered after slightly smiling.

Thus, he did as he was told. The two of them took nearly 20 minutes to finish their breakfast together through this method. Since she had to constantly change bowls, it was highly likely the most tiring breakfast that she ever had, but instead of feeling exhausted, her heart felt happy. How is it possible to feel happy just from eating such light and tasteless food? I’m probably bewitched.

Upon thinking of this, she shook her head.

When Toby saw this, he asked with concern, “What’s wrong? Are you uncomfortable?”

“No.” Sonia hurriedly stopped shaking her head.

He was still worried. “Did you not sleep well last night?”

When she heard him mentioning about last night, she suddenly thought of something and looked at him. “President Fuller, you had someone carry me into the room last night, right? Thank you, though.”

“It’s nothing; it’s not a big deal.” Toby waved his hand.

Sonia packed the Thermos flask and said, “It’s late, President Fuller. I’ll take my leave for today and see you tomorrow.”

Then, she took her bag. He knew where she was headed to and merely nodded. “Go, but be careful on the way and be safe.”

“I will.” Sonia smiled and waved at him as she walked toward the door while Toby watched her leaving. She also felt his gaze on her all the time. If it were before, she wouldn’t have turned back even though she knew he was looking at her, but she couldn’t ignore it now.

He was her benefactor and if she deliberately ignored him, she would feel ungrateful and guilty. So, after she went out, she stopped slightly before turning to him with a smile. "Bye!"

Toby was startled as he obviously wasn't expecting her to turn to bid him adieu. He had subconsciously wanted to say goodbye, but he thought better of it and simply nodded as a response.

Not thinking that there was anything wrong, Sonia turned and left after receiving his response. The moment she walked out, Toby stretched out with his hand in a desire to call her back. In the end, he resisted from doing so and lowered his hand. Without a suitable heart, he could only live 3 years. During this period of time, each passing day meant that the days in which he would be able to see was also reduced. Therefore, he didn't want to say goodbye to her because he was afraid he would never see her again...

He had longed to have her by his side, so that he could see all the time during these 3 years, but he couldn't bring himself to do that because it only meant confining her and not loving her.

Outside the hospital, Sonia suddenly panicked for no reason when she arrived at the car. She wasn't sure why, but she felt uneasy. Then, she suddenly saw someone before her eyes narrowed—it was the police officer guarding Tina. As she watched the female police officer carrying her breakfast in front of her, Sonia then remembered that Tina was still admitted in the special hospital ward reserved for prisoners and yet to be sent to the women's prison.

Now that she counted the days, 20 days had passed and there were still 10 days left. In 10 days' time, Tina would be formally imprisoned once the court order allowing her to remain out of prison was over. When the time came, Sonia could meet Tina as well.

As she thought about it, Sonia raised her head to look at the special ward of the hospital before she drove away.

40 minutes later, she arrived at Bayside Residence. When Charles saw her coming out of the elevator, he immediately stood up at the entrance of her apartment. He pursed his lips and grumbled, "Baby, you're finally back. Do you know how long I've been waiting for you here? If it weren't for the fact that your apartment is up here, passers-by would probably have seen me sitting here like a silly person and my reputation would be ruined."

Sonia looked at his exaggerated unhappiness before she apologized and laughed. "Sorry, Charles, I'm late."

"Forget it. I voluntarily waited for you anyway, so I forgive you." He waved his hand before allowing her to pass.

"Quickly open the door."

She nodded and opened the door with her fingerprint.

Soon, he followed her inside. "Right baby, have you eaten breakfast? If not, I'll head down and buy it now."

"I've already eaten," Sonia answered while changing her shoes. "Toby's caregiver bought breakfast."

An annoyed Charles commented, "You are becoming more approving of him. I mean, you didn't even refuse his breakfast."

Upon hearing these words, she paused for a moment before quickly recovering. As she hung the bag on the shelf, she replied, "It's just breakfast. Charles, wait for me in the living room. I'll shower and change my clothes. We should be able to leave soon."