This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 462

Sonia looked at Charles' dark eyes that seemed to be able to see through her. Finally, as she couldn't lie, she could only admit the truth. "Okay, I admit that I am a little angry at him. Charles, do all men like to speak halfway?"
"What do you mean?" Charles blinked.
She removed her hand from the window lock. "It means that you guys obviously want to say something, but when you say things halfway through, you suddenly stop after arousing other people's curiosity."
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"So, that's it? You're upset over this little thing?" The corners of his mouth twitched.
"I just feel like I was being made fun of." She pursed her lips.
He looked at her with a serious expression. "Baby, don't you think you've been a little off these past two days?"
"Huh?" Sonia froze. "What's wrong?"
"It's about Toby." Charles gripped the steering wheel and continued, "Since your divorce, your attitude toward Toby has always been indifferent. No matter what he did to catch your attention, you never bothered about him. However, for the past two days, haven't you noticed that your mood swings are

stronger when it's about Toby and you're much more concerned about him?"

When she heard this, her heart skipped a beat as she turned her gaze toward Charles. "How is it possible, Charles? You've misread the situation."

"I didn't. I'm sure of what I noticed. The evidence has also revealed itself just now." He pointed at her phone. "Before, even if Toby spoke halfway and what he said aroused your curiosity, you wouldn't be angry. You would only think he was crazy because you didn't care about him. That's why you weren't upset, but you've chosen to be angry now. What does this mean? It means that you're starting to care about him."

Sonia's pupils contracted for a moment. I care about Toby? No, this can't be! I no longer harbor any feelings for him since a long time ago, so how could I possibly care about him?

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As she thought about this, she took a deep breath to calm her inner turmoil before she said with a cold face, "Charles, I don't care about him. It's possible that I've been paying a tad bit too much attention to him for the past two days, but that's because he saved me, so my attitude toward him has naturally changed somewhat. If I still treated him indifferently like before, wouldn't I be an ungrateful woman?"

"Yes, Toby saved you. As your benefactor, you indeed should not be indifferent to him, but this does not mean that you need to care so much about him either. Sonia, are you using your kindness again to cover up the fact that you have started to care about Toby?" Charles stared at her closely, as if he wanted to see through her.

Sonia's heart sputtered for a moment before she clenched her fists and retorted, "Of course not."

He narrowed his eyes. "Really?"

An angry Sonia retorted, "I don't care whether you believe me or not. Charles, you're not my father, so don't interrogate me like I'm a suspect!"

Upon hearing the anger in her tone, Charles was also aware that he had overstepped his boundaries, so he hastily apologized, "Sorry, baby, I have no malice against you. I am also worried about you falling in love with Toby again, so that's why—"

"Why do you think I'll fall in love with him again?" she asked with a frown.

With a sigh, he elaborated, "It's because of the change in your attitude toward Toby over the past two days as well as him being your savior. He risked his life to save you, and that's the easiest way to move a person's heart. I don't believe for once that your heart felt nothing when you saw Toby jumping off the cliff at that time."

Sonia's lips twitched, but she couldn't form the words to reply. Indeed, she was greatly shocked; the fact that not everyone would be able to jump off a cliff in spite of risking their own lives just to save someone else moved her. Carl, who proclaimed that he loved her, couldn't bring himself to do it whereas Toby also said that he loved her and proved it through his actions. So, how could she not feel something inside her?

Upon seeing that she did not speak, Charles sighed and added, "Look, even you yourself can't deny that you felt something after seeing Toby jumping off the cliff. Therefore, Sonia, I'm extremely worried that you'll fall in love with him again. It wasn't easy for you to leave the Fuller Family and your misery, so I don't want history to repeat itself where your old wounds are reopened."

In reality, he had such a thought. He did not want her to go back to the Fuller Family again and back to that 6 years of terrible life where she didn't live like a human being. She now had a successful career wherein she was driven to succeed and to watch her standing in the dazzling spotlight was amazing. Of course, he was a little selfish; he didn't want her to fall in love with Toby again because that would mean they would reconcile and he would again lose the possibility of being with her romantically.

Not knowing what Charles was thinking, Sonia lowered her eyes and said flatly, "I will not love Toby again. He has hurt me once, so why would I be so silly as to get hurt a second time? Thus, you don't have to worry."

"Baby, are you telling the truth?" he asked with slightly bright eyes.

Her throat moved. "Mm."

"That's good." He smiled. "Baby, remember what you said today that you won't fall in love with Toby, so you mustn't fall in love with him."

Sonia raised her eyes and looked at him. "Of course!"

"Now that you've said so, I'm relieved. Well, sit tight. We're off again." The red light finally turned green, so Charles began to drive again.

As she lowered her head, she hid the expression on her face while her hands clenched tighter. Even if he hadn't reminded her, she would not fall in love with Toby either. Absolutely not!

Although she had such a thought, Sonia inexplicably felt that she was in a dilemma. As to why she had such a feeling, she couldn't understand and didn't want to either. Her intuition hinted that it was best not to comprehend because she could lose control of everything as a result...

It was at 2:00 PM when they finally arrived at Leonard Hudson's country house situated in an ancient and sprawling estate with multiple courtyards. According to what Leonard had said, as his grandfather was a high-ranking official to the king, this estate was the king's reward to his grandfather and it later became their family's ancestral home.

Charles looked at the ancient mansion and marveled, "Baby, your grandfather's country house is actually a historical place! However, it's a bit dated and many areas are dilapidated, so it needs to be repaired. Otherwise, people won't be able to live here in another 2 years' time."

Sonia produced the key that was given to her by her grandfather a few years ago. As she unlocked the door, she replied, "Grandpa has been working at the major ancient tombs, so he's rarely at home. That's why the old manor has decayed so quickly. Anyway, I'll arrange for someone to repair it. When Grandpa retires, he can live peacefully here."

Strangely enough, if someone had lived in an old manor like this, the house would not decay. However, if no one lived there, the house would decay exceptionally fast and might even collapse in a short time.

"This place is awesome. The environment is excellent, and the air is also wonderful. It makes me want to retire here." He stroked his chin and surveyed the surroundings.

She laughed. "Then, I'm afraid you'll have to wait a few more decades. The door is open, so come on in."

After removing the key from its aperture, she pushed the door in. The door had not been opened for a long time, so it creaked when it swung open with a creepy sound like those heard in horror films.

Charles retreated his neck and rubbed his arms while saying, "Baby, it's cold in here. There is no ghost, right?"

Sonia glanced at him coolly. "You are the ghost! If you are afraid, don't come in then."

With that, she took a big step into the house.