

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 567**

“You... You—”

“What?” Toby interrupted her once again. “Do you think I don’t know what your purpose is by saying all this and coming to smear Sonia? You just want to smear Sonia’s image in my mind, so as to lower her position in my heart, right? Heh, you’re just a stupid and venomous woman. Those who are interested in you are probably all sick in the head.”

When he said that, he glanced toward Will at the side. Will gave an awkward cough before he hurriedly turned his head away. Jessica had never expected Toby to be so forthright that he completely exposed all her intentions to those around them. For a moment, she was so guilty, embarrassed and angry that her body shivered.

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Even Sonia didn’t expect that Toby actually had such a venomous tongue to him. However, she felt rather good and satisfied, especially when she saw how he defended her and described Jessica as worthless.

“Let’s go.” Toby looked at Sonia. There was no longer any need to be involved with Jessica as it would only be a waste of their time. Jessica was so humiliated by his words that she didn’t dare to stop them from doing anything anymore.

Sonia nodded and replied, “Okay.” She turned and didn’t even spare a glance at Jessica, but simply bent over and entered the passenger side of the car. Then, Toby closed the passenger door, walked around the front of the car to the driver’s side to open the door and thereafter started the car engine to depart.

As the car drove toward the exit of the parking lot and some distance away, Sonia happened to glance at the rearview mirror and saw Will slapping Jessica so hard that she fell to the ground. When Sonia saw that, she exclaimed in surprise.

Toby also saw the same scene, but he simply elaborated, "Jessica is Will's lover, but she was hell-bent on trying to flatter me earlier. Thus, Will, who is a narrow-minded person, begins to loathe her. Will won't dare to strike me, but Jessica is nothing to him. Besides, you don't care about her either, so once we left, he naturally wanted to punish her."

Sonia pursed her lips. "Yes, she was bent on trying to flatter you."

"Hmm?" He raised his eyebrows. "Why do you sound weird?"

"No, not at all." She looked down at her nails and flicked them while saying in a somewhat unhappy tone, "You have so many romantic interests. After Tina, there's now Jessica."

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"Are you jealous?" Toby's eyes narrowed slightly.

Sonia straightened her posture and immediately retorted, "How is that possible? Don't be nonsensical."

He knew that she wasn't telling the truth and laughed a little. "Yes, yes, you aren't jealous."

"Of course I'm not jealous," she muttered.

Toby wheeled the steering wheel and although his eyes looked at the road in front of him, his gaze was especially passionate. "Don't worry; no matter who is thinking of me, I won't pay any attention to them. You're the only one I love."

After saying these words, he turned to look at Sonia. At once, Sonia's heartbeat accelerated while her face gradually reddened. Luckily, it was dark in the car, so he couldn't see that she blushed; otherwise, she would not be able to hide that fact from him. How is this guy so good at saying such things now?

Somehow, Sonia suddenly remembered what Nancy had said to her in the dressing room before. Nancy said that if Sonia met someone who extremely liked her, Sonia should stay with him to avoid any regrets in the future. So, should she consider Nancy's words and be with Toby? After all, he was a really different person from before and if she stayed with him, she probably wouldn't live in the same way that she did 6 years ago.

Now that Sonia was deep in her thoughts, she fell into a daze as she looked at him.

He felt that she was daydreaming and thereafter stopped the car at a traffic intersection. Then, he turned to her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Her eyes flashed before she lowered her eyelids and smiled a little. "There's nothing wrong. I'm just wondering whether I should agree or not."

"Agree to what?" a curious Toby probed.

Sonia shook her head. "I can't say for now because I haven't thought things through."

Reconciling with Toby wasn't a small matter; the past 6 years had brought Sonia such deep, painful memories. Moreover, she was rather traumatized by her experiences and had some fear toward love and marriage. Hence, she needed to fully and carefully consider whether she should get back together with him or not. If she was impulsive in her decision, there was a chance of her having a full-blown nervous breakdown if she was hurt in the future.

Seeing that Sonia didn't want to tell him, Toby nodded and didn't force her to answer either. Suddenly, he thought of something and clarified, "By the way, Jessica said that you held her head down underwater in the restroom. What really happened?"

When she heard that, she looked furious for a moment before she shared what had happened in the restroom at that time.

"I see. Then, she deserved the treatment." Toby nodded.

Sonia rubbed her temples. "I really feel sad for Dad that he has such a daughter."

"There's still you, though."

"Me?"

Toby nodded. "Although Jessica is a bad daughter, you are your father's pride, so I believe your father will be extremely relieved when he knows what you have done for the Reed Family and Paradigm Co."

She smiled. "I hope so."

"Although you punished Jessica and she deserved it, still, don't do such a thing again in the future," he added.

Then, Sonia looked at him and asked, "Why?"

"I'm afraid you'll get hurt." Toby slightly opened his thin lips. "Although Jessica can't lay a hand on you, it's hard to guarantee that accidents won't happen. If something happens, what would you do?"

His words had left her silent; it was only after a while that she nodded slightly. "You're right. I'll be more careful in the future."

"That's good then. You should protect yourself." He gave a slight smile.

Sonia nodded again. "I will."

Soon, Toby stopped the car and pulled the handbrake. "Here we are."

“Huh?” Sonia first froze before she turned her head to look out the window. As the villa in front of her greeted her sight, she suddenly stared in surprise. “Wait a minute; how do you know I’m staying here?”

She had a vague feeling that she had forgotten something since she entered the car but couldn’t remember what it was. Now she finally remembered it—and that was her negligence in telling him her address. Yet, even though she didn’t do so, he still drove her here anyway, which was obviously a strange occurrence.

Toby opened the car door and got out before he answered Sonia’s question. “I also live here.”

“You also live here?” Sonia was so shocked that her mouth gaped. “You’re the man whom Nancy arranged to come in?”

She pointed at Toby.

He raised his chin before replying, “Yes.”

“Um...” A startled Sonia then alighted from the car as she continued to ask, “Aren’t you staying in a hotel?”

“Something went wrong with the hotel suite, so they allowed Will to arrange a place for me to stay. All the properties that Will and his fiancée own have been fully occupied by other guests and only this villa isn’t. Will has told me that you’re the only one staying here, so I moved over this afternoon. I originally wanted to surprise you, but you were not in.” Although he spoke lightly, she felt extremely unsettled.

She thought, Something went wrong with the hotel suite? How is that even a valid excuse? There are more than one room at the hotel and besides, how can there only be one presidential suite in a seven-star hotel? It’s clear that he deliberately contacted Will to inquire where my accommodation is and moved in thereafter!