

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 568

At that thought, Sonia rolled her eyes at Toby and grunted, whereupon she took big strides toward the mansion's tall gate.

In the meantime, a confused Toby stood at his original position as he watched her walk away. Is she mad at me again? What's going on? What have I done? After a brief contemplation, he was sure he hadn't done anything wrong and caught up with the lady. "Wait up, Sonia."

Since Sonia feigned that she didn't hear anything and continued to walk forward, he was forced to increase his pace and followed her through the gate. As soon as the gate closed, he seized her wrist before pinning her on the wall while keeping his gaze on her. "Tell me what's going on. Why are you mad at me?"

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Deep down in her heart, she rolled her eyes at the man, feeling piqued with his question. Did he just ask why I'm mad?! She placed her hands on Toby's chest and tried to shove him away. "It's nothing. Just keep a distance from me as I need to get going now."

Nonetheless, Toby refused to step aside as he continued to stand in front of her like a wall. "Just answer my question, or I'll never be able to ease my mind."

"Do you really want to know?" Sonia looked at him after she inhaled deeply.

"Of course, or I wouldn't have stopped you to ask about this."

She pursed her lips and answered, "Toby, did you move here because of me?"

The moment he heard her question, he was rendered speechless, but he was also surprised that she had figured out his intentions at the same time. It seems that I must have given myself away with what I have just said.

On the other hand, when Sonia noticed Toby's silence, she sighed and added, "As I have expected, you... really have no sense of shame at all!"

He immediately understood what she meant. "Are you mad because I moved in when you were already here?"

Powered by Hooligan Media

It was something that she didn't deny or admit. "You make me feel like I'm being creepily stalked."

"I'm sorry that I scared you, but hear me out, Sonia, I want to be with you—forever!" Toby answered.

An embarrassed Sonia kept her head down as she replied, "Well, I don't want to. You're too annoying. Get away from me!" She then pushed the man away and removed her high heels, whereupon she wore her flip-flops and entered through the living room.

Toby chuckled in response to her reaction and changed to a pair of flip-flops as well before entering the house. Soon, Sonia was found slumped on the couch from exhaustion after a long hectic day. Earlier that morning, she had taken a flight and spent a few hours on the plane. Even after she landed, she didn't get to rest as she had to purchase the medicine she was looking for in the afternoon followed by her attending the engagement ceremony at night. Now that she was exhausted from her tight schedule, she felt especially sore on her shoulders and rolled them in an attempt to relieve the inflammation.

Something seemed to cross his mind when he saw her reaction. Thus, he headed to the kitchen and made a cup of tea before giving it to her. "You must have had a lot to drink earlier tonight. Drink this and it should help you to sober up a little. Otherwise, you'll have a hangover pretty soon."

“Thanks.” Sonia paused when she saw the cup of tea that Toby had prepared for her, but she soon accepted it.

“You’re no longer mad now?” He sat down beside her.

Upon hearing that, she froze for a short while and grunted a while later. “Well, considering that you’ve brought this cup of tea over, let’s consider things as even.”

“Great.” Toby lowered his head to smile whereas Sonia continued to sip her tea.

As he continued to sit next to her and watched her every move, it was slowly making her uncomfortable, so she placed the cup aside and excused herself. “It’s getting late. I suppose I should probably head upstairs and catch some rest.”

“Alright, do rest early.” Toby nodded.

Sonia grabbed her purse on the couch. “The same goes for you.”

“Of course, but not before I attend a short conference meeting.”

“Alright, I guess I’ll head upstairs first.”

He looked at her. “Good night.”

“Good night.” Sonia curled her lips upward and turned to make her way upstairs.

When she returned to her room, she sat on her bed and waited for two minutes before she grabbed her robe and stepped into the bathroom for a nice bath. Now that she was soaking in the bathtub full of water, Sonia could feel the effects of the alcohol kicking in as the temperature of her body slowly matched that of the water. Soon, she started to feel dizzy as her face flushed in the color of blood.

She knew that she was on the verge of losing her consciousness and could drown if she continued to remain in the bathtub, which was what she reckoned to be an embarrassing death. Therefore, she rubbed her temples and held the edges of the bathtub to get out of her bath. After that, she reached for the towel and wiped herself dry, whereupon she wore the robe and headed out of the bathroom to quickly head to bed.

Nevertheless, before she even made it to bed, her knees somehow weakened and caused her to collapse on the ground, but thanks to both the floor mat and the alcohol, she didn't feel any pain as a result of the fall. She only fixed her eyes on the chandelier on the ceiling; she occasionally blinked her eyes until she finally succumbed to the alcoholic effects and drifted off in the illuminating light.

On the other hand, Toby had just finished his conference meeting and he was about to head upstairs for bed when the doorbell distracted him at that moment. He placed his laptop aside with a frown before walking to the entrance. When he answered the door, he was greeted by a tall and slender lady who politely smiled at him. "Mr. Fuller."

"It's you." He looked at the lady and asked, "To what do I owe you this pleasure?"

Then, Nancy scanned the surroundings behind Toby to seemingly search for something, but when she didn't appear to locate the thing that she wanted, she averted her gaze and answered, "I'm here because I'd like to have a word with Sonia. Is she asleep?"

"Yes, she is." An unhappy Toby maintained his gaze on her. "Can't you wait until tomorrow?" What's so important that she has to come all the way here to disturb Sonia?

In the meantime, Nancy was also aware that it wasn't the right time to visit Sonia, but she merely wanted to tell Sonia something that she thought was important. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller. It was my fault for not thinking about this earlier, but there's something pertinent that I need to inform her. In fact, it's something that I just discovered an hour ago about Will's mistress, who happens to be Sonia's sister. I was also reminded about something else, so I came as quickly as I could." She smiled in embarrassment.

"Is this about Jessica?" He squinted. "What's the story? You can let me know and I'll pass on the word to Sonia."

“Well...” She appeared to be a little hesitant. A few seconds later, she shook her head and apologized, “I’m sorry, Mr. Fuller, but since it’s an important matter, I think it’s probably better for me to personally tell her.”

Needless to say, Toby could tell Nancy’s distrust toward him, but decided to brush it off and instead said, “Alright, since you want to tell her yourself, you could come again tomorrow. Furthermore, your reaction tells me that it’s not really that urgent, so you can probably wait until tomorrow, can’t you?”

“You’re right. In that case, I should get going and leave you to it, Mr. Fuller.” She nodded and walked away, but as soon as she took her first step forward, something seemed to have crossed her mind. So, she immediately turned around and spoke, “Hang on, Mr. Fuller.”

As he was in the midst of closing the door, he paused and pursed his lips in an annoyed manner. “Is there anything else?”

Nancy suddenly bowed to the man. “I’ve heard from my father that you confronted Will’s dad and told him about the affair. Thanks to what you have done, Will’s father lectured him and forced Will to sever ties with everyone whom he’s ever known outside of the family. On top of that, he has even compensated for the damages that he’s caused to the Sandstone Family. So, you have no idea how grateful I am to you!”

An emotionless Toby looked at Nancy before responding, “If you want to thank someone, you should thank Sonia. I only did it for her sake. She cares for you as a friend and doesn’t want to see you living your future in a mess, which was why I did what I did. However, that’s just a small part of the reason. My actual reason was to force Will to leave his mistress, Jessica. After all, she is another daughter of Sonia’s father.”

Although Sonia never shared a strong bond with Jessica, she didn’t want her half-sister to be someone’s mistress because it would bring shame to Henry’s name. That was why Toby hatched a plan to instigate Will and Jessica to break up so that she would no longer be known as a homewrecker.