

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 569

Nancy smiled in response. “Anyway, for whatever reason it might have been, you surely did me a favor, Mr. Fuller, and I’m grateful for what you both have done for me. However, as I came in a hurry, I didn’t manage to prepare a gift for both you and Sonia. I’ll be sure to have it ready when I come again tomorrow. See you!”

“Sure,” Toby replied.

As soon as she bowed again and thereafter left, he immediately closed the door and kept his laptop away before heading upstairs. When he passed by Sonia’s bedroom, he slowed down and peeked at her door. The moment that he noticed the faint light from the bottom gap of the door, he stopped and wondered whether Sonia was still awake. The lights are still on. Is she still up?

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At that thought, he knocked on the door with the plan of giving her a heads-up about Nancy’s visit. “Are you there, Sonia?” he asked while knocking on the door.

Nonetheless, even after he knocked for a few more minutes, nobody came to answer the door. Is she really asleep?

Toby knitted his eyebrows, but he quickly dismissed that thought because he knew how Sonia hated to leave the lights on when she wanted to sleep. So, it meant that she was still awake, but it still didn’t answer his question as to why Sonia didn’t answer the door. Why didn’t she open the door? Don’t tell me she’s not in her room now?

At the thought of that, he immediately became anxious as he paused and immediately shifted his hand to the door knob. Then, he gently twisted it to open the door, thereby stepping inside and setting his eyes on the bed. When he saw that the bed was empty, his eyes dilated in horror. She’s not in her bed! Where is she? His heart skipped a beat as he clenched his fists. At the same time, he began to frantically

scan his surroundings for any indication that would reveal how Sonia had left the room when he never noticed her heading downstairs.

Nevertheless, as Toby looked around the room, he spotted what resembled strands of long hair on the floor not far away from the bathroom, but since the couch had blocked his vision, he wasn't sure what he had seen. Even so, he decided to circle around the couch to investigate what was behind it, only to discover a motionless Sonia on the ground like she was dead.

"Sonia!" Toby's expression changed as he quickly stepped forward to check on Sonia. He then carried her in his arms and felt her forehead, but it didn't feel feverish. After that, he proceeded to check on her breathing and detected nothing unusual either. She's not showing any symptoms that will indicate she is sick, such as agonal breathing.

In that instant, he suddenly became amused with what had happened as he slowly calmed down after realizing Sonia was merely asleep, and not under the weather. Well, what can I say? She has managed to fall asleep on the floor. Wasn't she afraid of catching a cold? As Toby didn't intend to wake her up, he placed Sonia's arms around his neck and carried her with one of his hands slightly below her buttocks. Then, he headed for the bed and placed her on it, whereupon he fixed her hair and tucked her in. He planted a kiss on her forehead and switched off the lights before leaving the room.

It was already 11:00AM the next day when Sonia woke up. When she opened her eyes, the first thing that came into her line of vision was the ceiling. Then, she looked at the bed on which she lay and paused in a trance. Wait a minute. How did I get here? Didn't I collapse on the ground and drift off because I was too drunk after my shower last night? Or, did Toby enter my room last night? As Sonia moved to a sitting posture, she pursed her lips and rubbed her temples.

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As soon as she straightened her posture, she was suddenly overwhelmed by a strong nausea and headache that was accompanied by dizziness. It was something that left her with a terrible feeling.

However, she endured her nausea and removed the blanket before she proceeded to wear her flip-flops. Then, she staggered toward the bathroom, where she rested her knees and vomited into the toilet bowl. She felt much more relieved when she was done and her nausea disappeared despite still feeling dizzy.

Sonia reached out to flush the contents of her vomit away before she stood up to get ready with her morning ablutions. By the time she was done with getting herself refreshed, an hour had already passed by.

Then, she proceeded downstairs and heard Toby's voice from the living room. "The Lazuli Family seems to be doing rather well." Right after he finished his sentence, a lady's voice was heard, but instead of saying something, she chuckled with a soothing voice that sounded like a ringing bell.

Meanwhile, when Sonia heard that female voice, she stopped in her tracks and held the staircase railing while unknowingly tightening her grip on it with a sour look. Toby is quite the ladies' man, isn't he? After running into Jessica yesterday, he is now talking to another lady. Is he going to meet with someone else tomorrow?

The more Sonia dwelled on it, the more uncomfortable she felt and she couldn't help but express her dissatisfaction with a cold grunt.

Despite her soft grunt, Toby managed to hear her, thanks to his keen hearing. So, he looked up and saw Sonia standing on the stairs, whereupon his glacial look was replaced by an amiable one and accompanied by a gentle voice. "You're awake."

However, as she didn't want to bother him, she ignored him and coldly looked away. Why do you even bother looking at me? Go ahead and talk to that lady! Laugh all you want! I'm sure you don't want to leave her in the cold.

On the other hand, Toby's head was filled with question marks when he saw Sonia's unhappiness. What's wrong with her?

Nancy was seated with her back facing the stairs and hence unable to see what was behind her. However, when she saw that Toby was looking at the staircase, she figured that Sonia was awake. She

stood up in happiness and circled around the couch to approach the stairs. Then, she stopped in her tracks and waved at Sonia to greet her. "Hi, Sonia."

Sonia could tell that it was Nancy's voice, which left her stunned like she was in a trance. Then, she shifted her gaze to Nancy and responded in shock, "It's you?" So, it was Nancy whom Toby was talking to all along.

"What's wrong? The last time we met was a day ago, so don't tell me you have forgotten who I am," Nancy joked when she noticed Sonia's bewilderment.

"Nothing's wrong; it's just that I'm surprised to see you here." Sonia shook her head, wondering what it was that Nancy was happily discussing with Toby.

"I came to thank you and Mr. Fuller," Nancy replied. "Since you weren't up when I arrived, I decided to have a little chat with Mr. Fuller while waiting for you."

"Really? So... What were you guys chatting about?" Sonia shot a gaze at Toby shortly before turning her attention to Nancy and asking in a jealous tone.

Toby raised his eyebrow and chuckled, now knowing why Sonia was behaving in an unhappy manner. She is probably jealous that I'm talking with another lady.

"We were talking about Will." Nancy didn't seem to sense that Sonia was jealous as she smiled and elaborated, "Mr. Fuller had a word with my dad about Will's affair yesterday. Thanks to him, Will's family forced him to apologize to me and break up with his mistress."

"Oh, I see." Sonia nodded upon realizing what was going on. So, that was what Toby meant by saying the Lazali Family was doing fine. In that instant, she instantly eased her mind and felt less anxious while descending the stairs with her hand still on the railing.

At the same time, Toby noticed that her legs were trembling and immediately understood what she needed. Thus, he placed the finance magazine that he held aside and headed toward the kitchen to grab a bowl of hangover soup that he asked someone to deliver earlier that morning. He then handed it over to Sonia. "Drink it."

“What’s this?” Sonia stared at the liquid that resembled some soup, but she scrunched up her nose in disgust when she detected a strange scent from the bowl.