

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 575**

After all, Sonia was thankful for Toby's considerate response, which made her feel respected and understood. "Thank you." She bitterly curled her lips to force a brittle smile.

Then, Toby placed her head on his shoulder once again. "Alright, that's enough. You should probably have some sleep now. Look at you—you can barely keep your eyes open."

Indeed, she felt extremely sleepy and the moment he said those words, she closed her eyes. As soon as she did that, she went out like a light shortly before he heard her steady breathing, after which he turned his attention to her face and admired her restful expression in amusement while he covered them both with the blanket. After that, he leaned on her head and closed his eyes until they landed in Seafield a few hours later.

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Upon their arrival, Sonia yawned as she followed Toby out of the airport. Tom was already waiting for them outside the airport. When he saw the both of them, he quickly headed over and greeted, "Good day, President Fuller. Good day, Miss Reed."

"Likewise, Tom." Sonia nodded and returned the greeting.

Soon, Toby passed the luggage to Tom and shifted his gaze to the woman beside him. "Where are you going later? Paradigm Co. or Bayside Residence?"

"I think I'll return to Bayside Residence first," she replied after a brief hesitation.

Toby bobbed his head. "Alright, I'll give you a ride there."

“There’s no need for that.” Sonia waved her hand. “I drove here two days ago and my car is in the car park. What am I going to do with my car if you give me a lift? So, I guess it’s better for me to drive home by myself.” She turned around to walk away when she finished her sentence.

“Then, you can give me a ride there,” Toby suggested as he seized her hand.

“Wait, what?” Sonia was stunned. “Did you just say that you want me to give you a ride?”

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He nodded again. “I did.”

She seemed surprised by his words. “If I’m going to give you a ride, what are you going to do with your car?”

“Tom can follow behind us.” Toby shot a gaze at his assistant.

Tom adjusted his glasses as he answered solemnly, “Alright, President Fuller. I’ll get the car now.” Then, he opened the door and got into the vehicle.

On the other hand, Sonia’s lips curled upward as she felt amused at the sight of the man’s insistence to be her passenger. “Okay then, get into the car.” She reached for her car keys and pushed the unlock button, whereupon the short alarm of a red Benz could be heard from not far away.

As soon as both of them reached the car, Toby chivalrously opened the car door for her before Sonia bent over and sat inside. Then, the man circled around the car and entered the vehicle to sit on the front passenger seat. In a matter of minutes, the red car was followed by another black one as both vehicles left the airport and traveled in the direction of Bayside Residence.

She glimpsed at the man beside her and asked, “Why are you doing this? We live on opposite ends of town, so it’ll probably take you more than an hour of driving back to your place.”

"It's okay." Toby looked at her with a smile. "Nothing matters as long as I can be by your side."

A helpless Sonia shook her head. "Suit yourself then. You're only going to tire yourself this way."

While he replied with an affirmative hum, she shook her head and ignored him to concentrate on the road. An hour later, they arrived at Bayside Residence shortly before a black Maybach pulled up as well.

Sonia unfastened her seatbelt and gazed at the man who was doing the same thing. "Alright, I have to get inside, so you should head home now. Stay safe on the road!"

"I will." Toby nodded.

As soon as both of them stepped out of Sonia's car, she looked at him and puckered her lips. "See you."

"See you," he replied.

Then, she grabbed her purse and headed toward the building while he kept his eyes on her and continued to do so without any intention to leave even after she was out of sight.

At the same time, Tom opened the car door and stood beside Toby. "President Fuller, it seems that you've made some positive progress with Miss Reed, haven't you?"

"Hmm?" Toby raised his eyebrows. "Why do you say so?"

Tom faked a cough before answering, "Well, it seems to me that you've definitely grown closer with Miss Reed while she certainly doesn't treat you as cold as she used to. Furthermore, she didn't resist you when you touched her, which is why I think you both are back on good terms. Am I right?"

Toby's lips curled upward. "That's some keen observation, but you're right. Things between me and Sonia seemed to have taken a turn for the better. She knows that we've mutual feelings for each other

and she doesn't resist me when I get close to her. Speaking of good terms, though, I think we still have a long way to go."

"Why?" Tom expressed his bewilderment, wondering why they hadn't decided to take a step forward since it was natural for them both to begin a relationship now that they were both aware of their feelings for each other.

As if he had seemingly sensed something, Toby looked up and trained his gaze on the building that towered over him. Then, when he saw Sonia appearing on the balcony, his smile widened as he raised his right arm to wave at her.

Sonia was initially intending to peek to see whether Toby had left, only to realize that he was still around and even noticed her. For the next few seconds, she stood there in a trance before she subconsciously raised her right hand and waved at him.

Meanwhile, Tom felt like rolling his eyes at them when he witnessed their interaction. Oh, man! Both of them have really taken things to a whole new level. They're both in love with each other, so why do they still have to act like they're bidding farewell to each other with a heavy heart? They should probably just be together so that they won't ever have to leave each other. Despite his thoughts, he restrained himself from vocalizing his thoughts and acted as if nothing happened.

At this moment, Toby felt his phone vibrating as he reached for it and saw Sonia's text. So, he naturally looked up before he realized that she was waving at him with her phone in her hand as a gesture to tell him to check out his phone.

Toby nodded and viewed the message that she sent him. 'I'm already home, so you should leave as well. Don't continue waiting there; it'll only make you silly doing that.' 'Silly? Am I?' He stroked his chin and replied to her message. 'Alright, I'll make a move now. See you tomorrow.'

Sonia tilted her head in confusion, wondering why they were meeting again the next day. Is there anything necessary for us to meet up tomorrow? Despite her perplexity, she proceeded to give Toby an affirmative reply. 'Alright.'

As soon as he saw that reply, he chuckled softly and kept his phone away happily. After that, he looked up at Sonia on the balcony, whereupon he decided to return to his car. Meanwhile, Tom quickly

followed behind and started the car. It wasn't until they traveled a few miles away from Sonia's residence that Toby began to answer the question that his assistant had asked him. "Sonia still struggles to find her faith in me, but when she does, we'll naturally be together and that day will be soon."

"Really? In that case, I should congratulate you in advance, President Fuller." Tom ingratiated himself with Toby.

"Claim some extra bonus from the finance department later." Toby lifted his chin while his words exposed his favor toward Tom's flattery in the process.

In the meantime, Tom, who knew that his flattery was working, grinned from ear to ear. "Thank you so much, President Fuller."

On the other hand, Sonia remained at the balcony as she fixed her eyes on Toby's Maybach as her smile was replaced with calmness. Deep down, she wasn't sure whether she was treating Toby the way she should be since they were socializing well with each other like lovers despite her reluctance to accept him.

Therefore, she feared that she would cave into the temptation of accepting him if the situation persisted, which led to ponder on the question of whether she would be happy in a life with him. Are we really going to pick up where we left off? Is this going to work?

The moment she had that thought, Sonia was in a dazed state.