

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 581**

As he talked, he placed two more pieces of fish in her bowl.

Sonia hurriedly covered her mouth and exclaimed, "Enough; that's enough. I can do it myself. You should have some to eat and not just watch me."

"Are you now concerned for me?" Toby said as he leaned closer toward her.

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She rolled her eyes as she placed her chopsticks aside and pushed his face away. "Just concentrate on your meal, please."

The unfolding scene in front of them had made the CEOs laugh out loud.

"My, you two are certainly close. You two are so affectionate toward each other even while eating."

As he straightened his posture, Toby replied, "We're alright."

Although Toby spoke in a flat tone, he didn't even try to suppress the smugness within him.

A speechless Sonia looked at him as her mouth twitched. Pfft, who's close with him? Who is being affectionate with who now? What a thick-skinned man.

It was already dark outside when the dinner was concluded.

Since Tom was leading the CEOs out, Toby and Sonia walked at the back.

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When they arrived at the front door of the hotel, she ran outside in joy while clutching her bag when she suddenly saw something.

Upon seeing this, Toby chased after her. “What’s the matter?”

He then stopped next to her.

As she stood on the steps of the hotel entrance, she looked up and smiled. “It’s snowing!”

Hearing her say those words made Toby raise his eyebrow.

Of course he already knew that it was snowing. After all, when they walked out of the elevator, he had already noticed the snow.

Yet, for him, snowing was like raining—it was just a natural weather phenomena and nothing to be exhilarated about, but he didn’t think that she would have such a reaction to the snow.

“I thought something happened.” He couldn’t help but laugh as he facepalmed. “Isn’t it just snow? Why are you so happy about it?”

Then, Sonia reached out to catch a snowflake. However, it quickly melted as a result of the warmth of her hands, leaving behind only a droplet of water.

As she retracted her hands, she looked at the flurry of snow outside and explained, “Of course I’m happy. Just look at how beautiful it is! Plus, Seafield hasn’t snowed in a couple of years, yet, it finally snowed this year. With this amount of snow, I’m afraid the ground will be full of it by tomorrow.”

After she said those words, she wanted to catch more snowflakes.

However, Toby stopped her this time.

He grabbed her hands and coaxed, “Don’t go off. Isn’t it cold for you? Look at you—your face and hands are so cold that it’s red.”

As they spoke, cold mist came out of their mouths.

“It’s not cold. Being flushed in this weather is normal.” Sonia shook her head in response and wanted to pull her hand back. “Just let me play for a while. I haven’t seen snow in such a long time.”

“No can do.” Toby still refused to agree and insisted with a stern face, “What if you have frostbite by accident? If you want to look at the snow, you can look at it when you’re back home. Alright, I’ll send you home now.”

While pulling her hand, he led her into the hotel to get an umbrella. Then, they exited and boarded the car that was parked at the side of the road.

On the way, Sonia continued to look at the snow outside while propping her face up with her hands.

Toby couldn’t help but say, “Is snow really that interesting for you?”

“Yes, it is.” Sonia nodded with a beautiful smile on her face. “Since my mom was born on a snowy day, she especially likes snow and thanks to her influence, I’ve learned to fancy snow too. So, whenever I’m able to see snow, I get really happy. Oh, right, speaking of which, it’s almost my mom’s birthday. I haven’t paid my respects to her in a long time.”

“When the time comes, I’ll go with you,” Toby suggested as he was driving.

While turning her head in surprise, she asked, “You what?”

He nodded. “Maybe we’ll be together by then, who knows? So, me accompanying you would only be natural.”

As Sonia smirked, she mocked, “Who says that we’ll be back together by then? ”

“I’ve faith in this,” Toby answered as he glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.

“Hmph, whatever you say.” A pouting Sonia turned to face the window once again to continue looking at the snow.

While seeing her watching the snow so intently, Toby had an indecipherable look in his eyes.

After a short while, they arrived at Bayside Residence.

He was going to unbuckle his seatbelt after he had finished parking the car; he obviously wanted to see her off.

When Sonia noticed this, she quickly stopped him from reaching for the seat belt buckle.

“What are you doing?” Toby gave her a peculiar look.

She opened her mouth and explained, “You don’t have to get down. Just stay in the car. It’s snowing outside; the freezing cold will affect the recovery of your arm. Don’t tell me you’re going to walk with me even for these few steps?”

With that, she unbuckled her own seat belt and continued, “Okay, I’ll head up then. You should also have an early night. Bye.”

After she waved, she was about to open the door when Toby grabbed her arm.

A puzzled Sonia asked, "Is there anything else?"

With a light sigh, Toby answered, "If you don't want me to see you off, that's fine, but at least bring this umbrella with you. Although it's a short distance to the building, with the snow being this heavy, it would melt quickly on your body. Then, not only will you be freezing, your clothes and hair will be drenched. You'll catch a cold like that."

He turned his body around to take an umbrella from the back seat and handed the item to her.

As she looked at the umbrella, she smiled and accepted it. "Fine, I'll be heading off."

Before she headed toward the building, she alighted from the vehicle and opened the umbrella before skirting around the car.

After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and turned around to wave again at the Maybach.

Toby rolled down the windows and urged, "Quickly go back inside!"

It felt like he was frightened that she would freeze right there and then.

His action had greatly amused Sonia and she turned around to resume her walk into the building.

It was only after Toby couldn't see Sonia anymore that he wound up his window. He patted his left shoulder and his head to get rid of the snow before he started his car and left.

However, merely after one hour, Sonia, who just came out of the bath, heard the doorbell ringing.

Turning off the hair dryer, she looked curiously at the entrance with a deep frown. Who could it be at this ungodly hour?

After she set her hair dryer aside, she wore a jacket before heading to the entrance.

When she reached the entrance, she switched on the security camera to see who it was. Maybe it is the property manager or someone else.

The moment she peeked at the camera, the visitor in question stunned her, for the person outside was actually Toby! Didn't he already leave? What's he doing back here?

She stopped thinking and hurriedly opened the door. When she saw the man with wet hair in a drenched coat that was paired with a face that was frozen stiff, her mouth dropped in shock. "What are you—"

As he laughed at the sight of her, Toby answered, "Thank God you haven't slept yet. I called and messaged you earlier, but you didn't respond to either. So, I thought you had already slept."

"Really? I didn't hear you calling me. Maybe it's because I was showering," Sonia suggested.

Suddenly, as if she thought of something, she grabbed his arm and pulled him into the house before closing the door.

The inside of her house was toasty due to the heater being on. Judging from his pale face, if he didn't enter soon enough to warm up, he would most likely fall ill.

"Toby, did you stand outside in the snow instead of heading home?" As Sonia asked with an angry frown, she took two tissues to dry his wet hands.

When she saw that his hair was wet, she knew that his clothes would be in the same state.

When that cashmere coat of his was dry, it would flow elegantly. However, at this point in time, one could tell with a glance that his coat was absolutely soaked since the hem couldn't be properly folded down.

As expected, the moment Sonia pulled Toby's arm, the cold that passed through her hands instantly caused her limbs to freeze.

It was hard to estimate how long he had been standing outside with his wet, cold hair and coat, but safe to say, it seemed like it was eternity when Sonia looked at his greenish face and purple lips.

"I wasn't standing outside the entire time." Toby denied the truth and placed the small bag in his hand down before taking off his coat.

"Then, what were you doing if you weren't standing outside?" Sonia picked up the blanket on her sofa and threw it at him. "Put that on. Aren't you cold?"