

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 583

Sonia tossed the bathrobe onto Toby and said, "This is something that I bought online a while ago, but it's too big for me. So, you can wear it. Even though it might be a little small for you, it's just for a night, so you'll just have to make do."

As Toby caught the bathrobe, he answered, "All right."

"Go and take a shower and quickly dry your hair before you catch a cold." While she said that, she pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

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"Well, I'll be going then." With a nod, he left for the bathroom with the bathrobe in his hands.

After he left, she didn't stay in the living room either. Instead, she went to the kitchen to prepare a bowl of ginger soup for him.

No matter what, she could not let him catch a cold after he had given her the crystal ball.

After slicing the ginger, Sonia turned on the stove and began to make the soup.

Once she was done, she took the bowl of soup back to the living room.

When she noticed that Toby still hadn't emerged from the bathroom, Sonia placed the bowl of ginger soup on the coffee table. Then, she sat down and picked up the crystal ball once more.

As she caressed the crystal ball, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "What an idiot. Who in their right frame of mind would go out in the heavy snow at night just to buy this thing, except for you?"

After that, Sonia returned the crystal ball into its box and walked to her room where she placed the box on her nightstand. Then, she opened the box once again to reveal the crystal ball inside.

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Soon after, she kept away the swan decoration that was originally on the nightstand.

Without the large swan decoration occupying the space, the nightstand looked empty and plain with only the small crystal ball on top of it.

However, Sonia didn't think that it looked ugly. At that moment, to her, there was no other decoration that could compare to the crystal ball.

At this time, she heard a noise coming from the living room.

When she realized that Toby had finished showering, Sonia hurriedly walked out of her room. However, she couldn't help but let out a laugh at the sight of him standing by the couch and drying his hair in her bathrobe.

The bathrobe was way too small for him, so it was stretched tautly around his body and made him look somewhat comical.

Even so, the bathrobe had its good points, at least—it accentuated Toby's good figure.

Toby clearly knew what Sonia was laughing about, but he merely raised an eyebrow and didn't stop her from laughing further.

After all, he admitted that he looked rather silly at the moment.

Therefore, she could laugh as much as she wanted to. He wouldn't mind it as long as she was happy.

However, Sonia had only laughed for a short while before she composed herself.

She was still aware that everyone had their self-esteem. An occasional laugh was fine, but if she had continued to laugh at him, it would be disrespectful.

Sonia lightly cleared her throat with a cough before she pointed at the bowl of soup on the coffee table. "I specially made that soup for you. Drink it."

It was only at that moment when Toby realized the bowl of soup on the table. For a moment, a look of surprise flashed past his eyes before tenderness replaced that emotion. "Okay, I'll drink it."

He tossed the towel onto the hand rest of the couch and sat down, thereafter picking up the bowl of ginger soup to down it in one go.

Moments after he had finished drinking the soup, Sonia threw a hairdryer at him this time and said, "Sit here and dry your hair. I'll prepare the bed for you."

Toby obediently did as he was told; he stood up to walk toward the opposite armchair before taking a seat there.

On the other hand, Sonia went in front of the chaise lounge and started to feel around the bottom. Once she had found a rod, she forcibly pulled it outward.

Then, he watched as she yanked another layer from under the sofa. As she lifted the sofa up, the exposed layer was in alignment with the original sofa seat.

And just like that, the sofa was now a large bed.

Toby slightly raised his brow in surprise. It was his first time learning that the couch had a function like this.

“I’ll go and get you a blanket.” After Sonia finished locking the sofa into position, she turned and returned to her room where she fiddled around her closet for two blankets and a pillow before she placed them on the sofa.

“All right, I’m done. I won’t turn off the heater at night, so you won’t be cold when you sleep here.” When she saw the completed sofa bed, Sonia clapped her hands and turned toward Toby drying his hair.

As he glanced at the sofa bed, his eyes flashed briefly before he hummed in reply.

“I’ll be heading to rest first. Go to bed once you’re done with drying your hair,” she reminded him.

Toby nodded slightly. “All right. Goodnight.”

“Goodnight,” Sonia replied before she walked toward her room.

When Sonia returned to her room, she shut the door and threw aside the covers to settle into bed. Then, she took the crystal ball by her nightstand and shook it as hard as she could twice and returned it to its box before turning off the lights and lying down on her bed.

Now that she had tucked herself in, she turned to face the crystal ball and discovered that it was brightly glowing whereby the floating snowflakes within could be seen.

She had only been wondering a moment ago whether this particular crystal ball could glow in the dark like many others.

After giving it a test, she never expected that the item could really glow in the dark.

Sonia turned around and stared at the crystal ball, a faint smile on her lips.

A while later, when the snowflakes had stopped fluttering and settled at the bottom of the crystal ball once again, she closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Half an hour after she had fallen asleep later, someone had suddenly pushed open her bedroom door. A tall figure then appeared at the doorway and silhouetted by the moonlight.

The person didn't remain in place, but instead directly entered the room. Now that the stranger was in the room, the door was gently closed again as the person was careful not to make a single sound the entire time.

Once the door was closed, the stranger immediately turned to head for the bed. Upon reaching the head of the bed, the person turned right and walked forward before taking another right turn a few steps later to arrive at the other end of the bed. Then, after lifting the covers, the stranger lay down and stretched their arm to flawlessly embrace the woman on the bed by her waist.

The figure was none other than Toby.

For the entire time that he was outside, he had not fallen asleep on purpose.

As the woman he loved was just a wall away, he was clearly not planning on sleeping alone.

Thus, he had waited outside until it felt like the right time to come in.

Toby pulled Sonia into his arms, making sure that her back was almost fully pressed against his chest.

He lifted his head to plant a gentle kiss on her face before resting his head on the pillow again.

"Goodnight," he whispered before closing his eyes in satisfaction and falling asleep.

Even so, as soon as dawn broke the next morning, Toby opened his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms.

When he noticed that Sonia wasn't going to wake up anytime soon, he removed his hands that were wrapped around her waist. Then, he lifted the blanket and quietly got off the bed to leave the room without making a single sound. Once he had returned to the living room, he lay down on the sofa bed once more and returned to sleep as though nothing had happened.

However, perhaps it was because his beloved was not by his side, Toby was unable to fall asleep. After closing his eyes for a moment, he sat upright and grabbed his phone to make a phone call.

"Who's calling this early in the morning?" From the other end of the phone, Tom's groggy and impatient voice could be heard.

Toby's beautiful eyes squinted as he replied in a low voice, "It's me, Toby."

"Toby?" Tom frowned, wondering why the name had sounded so familiar.

A second later, when he returned to his senses, his eyes instantly opened as he sat up on his bed. He was no longer drowsy and his mind was as clear as it could ever be. After wearing his glasses, he let out a simpering laugh. "Oh, so it is you, President Fuller. Is there anything you need this early in the morning?"

Damn, he's infuriating the life out of me. In the past, Toby used to ring Tom in the middle of the night with his orders. It was something that Tom had tried to tolerate, but now, Toby had evolved into torturing him even before sunrise. President Fuller is truly a demon.

"Bring me a set of clothes and breakfast to Bayside Residence at 8:00AM." Toby glanced at his wristwatch and ordered in a cool tone.

A stunned Tom echoed, "Bayside Residence?"

Toby hummed in agreement. "Don't be late."

After saying that, he hung up.