

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 587

“Have you forgotten about the type of pathway paved in the garden?” Toby lowered his head to look at Sonia’s 4-inch heels.

Realization hit Sonia after Toby’s question, so she moved her heels and hummed softly, “Fine.”

That part of the garden was a reflexology pathway made out of cobblestone. No doubt, it was tough for Sonia to walk on that pathway in her heels, as she could easily trip and fall. Hence, she needed to hold on to Toby indeed.

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“Don’t wear shoes with such high heels in the future. What if you sprained your ankle?” Toby pursed his lips and said in disapproval.

Upon hearing that, Sonia glared at him. “Make me.”

“I was just worried about you, that’s all.” Toby frowned, but she didn’t look at him and lowered her gaze instead. “There’s no need for that. Come on, let’s go.”

With that, she made her way toward the door first.

Looking at Sonia’s back, Toby shook his head resignedly and followed after her. When they arrived at the garden, Sonia halted her tracks. Then, she turned around and waited for the man behind her.

The man came over quickly, and he slung the handles of the bags to the crook of his arm. After that, he reached out his hand to her. "Give me your hand."

Initially, Sonia tried to tell Toby that it was enough for her to hold his arm. But those words did not manage to leave her lips when her gaze shifted to look at all the things hanging around his arm. So, she ended up holding his hand.

Toby gripped her hand and took her to walk on the reflexology pathway. He walked rather slowly so that Sonia could keep up with his pace.

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Meanwhile, at a waterside pavilion located not far away from where Toby and Sonia were, both Rose and Mary stood in front of the window and happened to witness their movements clearly.

As cheerful as a lark, Mary exclaimed, "Old Mrs. Fuller, it seems to me that the relationship between Young Master Toby and Young Mistress is slowly reigniting. Young Mistress looks like she has started to accept Toby."

Agreeing with Mary, Rose nodded. "You're right. It looks like Sonia's heart is once again beating for our Toby. And here I thought Toby would lose Sonia forever. Never have I expected that things would end up this way. Toby sure is a lucky boy!"

"Well, this shows that Young Master Toby and Young Mistress are meant to be together. Even if they had parted ways by choice, yet by fate, they still ended up in love," Mary added as she looked at the couple in the distance.

Sonia staggered, swaying a little as she walked, and Toby immediately held her in his arms. This scene right here, where both the woman and man looked at each other, was romantic and mesmerizing.

Upon witnessing such a romantic scene, Rose smiled. "Yeah, this is fate. Alright, let's not spy on them anymore. They would be embarrassed if they caught us spying on them. It's a rare opportunity for Toby to be this close to Sonia. Seeing as there are more qualms portrayed in Sonia's current attitude toward Toby, I can foretell that she is still not fully accepting of Toby. If Sonia ever finds out that we're spying on

them, she would feel shy and definitely push Toby away. Things will get ugly if Toby decides to blame us for that.”

“As you wish, Old Mrs. Fuller,” Mary agreed and nodded with a smile. Then, she closed the waterside pavilion’s blinds.

Meanwhile, on the other side, both Toby and Sonia had made their way through the reflexology pathway. Sonia breathed a sigh of relief, and she pulled her hand, trying to withdraw her hand from Toby’s grip.

However, she failed even after a few attempts as Toby was clenching her hand, so she could only look at him with a frown on her face. “Why are you still holding my hand?”

Realization hit Toby, and he immediately let go of her hand. “I’m sorry. I wasn’t paying attention.”

Obviously not believing a word he said, Sonia looked at him, her eyes squinted.

Wasn’t paying attention? Such a liar he sure is, huh? Needless to say, he did it out of the pure intention of not wanting to let go of my hand.

Annoyed yet amused, Sonia ignored him and walked straight to the pavilion, which was located in the center of the lake in front of them. Upon seeing Sonia’s reaction, Toby chuckled. Instead of following her, he called out to the servant who stood by the lakeside.

“Yes, Young Master Toby. How may I assist you?” the servant came to him and asked respectfully.

Toby restrained his smile. “Find Mr. Franklin and inform him to look for someone who can shovel off this reflexology pathway and repave a new pathway that is smooth and slip-free.”

In time to come, he would bring Sonia over more often. Since she loved wearing high heels, and it was impossible for him to stay by her side all the time, he might as well hire someone to change the pathway.

Even if he could not be by her side, by doing so, he would not worry about her tripping and falling whenever she took a walk in the garden.

The servant was in a quandary. "But Young Master Toby... This reflexology pathway is Old Mrs. Fuller's favorite. Sometimes, she would walk for a few rounds on this pathway, allowing better blood flow circulation on the soles of her feet."

Upon hearing the servant's reply, Toby frowned. "Just do as I say, and I'll explain to my grandma later," he ordered indifferently.

The servant nodded. "I'll find Mr. Franklin and ask him to get it done right away, Young Master Toby," said the servant, who walked away soon after.

Then, Toby carried a few bags and headed toward the pavilion. When Rose saw Toby enter, she stopped her friendly chat with Sonia and questioned in a dissatisfying manner, "What were you doing outside? What was taking you so long to come over?"

"Oh, I've ordered the servant to help me get something done," Toby replied as he put down the bags. After that, he made his way toward the dining table, pulled out the chair beside Sonia, and sat down.

Seeing Toby had taken his seat, Rose asked again, "What is it that needed to be done at this very hour?"

"I'm hiring someone over to shovel off that reflexology pathway," Toby replied again while picking up the teapot and pouring Sonia a cup of tea.

"What?!" Rose was dumbfounded after she heard Toby's words. Her finger trembled as she pointed at Toby. "You want to shovel off my reflexology pathway?"

At the same time, Sonia also looked at Toby in shock, her heart filled with an inexplicably ominous feeling.

Is he doing this for me? After all, he mentioned it would be difficult for me to walk on that pathway in heels before we came over to the pavilion. I think it's possible that he'll hire someone over to change

the pathway. Judging by his personality, he certainly would do that! But if that is the case, I would feel really sorry for Old Mrs. Fuller.

“Yes, Grandma. I’ve asked Mr. Franklin to change it to a better pathway that is easier to walk.” Toby finished pouring the tea for Sonia, took the teapot back, and poured a cup of tea for himself.

Rose was fuming, irritated enough to probably throw the teapot at him. “You imbecile! Why would you suddenly want to shovel off that pathway!?”

She could not figure it out. Did that pathway provoke Toby in any way?

Nonchalantly, Toby took a sip of his tea and replied, “It was difficult to walk on that pathway, and Sonia would easily trip when she walks there. So, I’m hiring someone over to change that pathway. As for the reflexology pathway, I’ll ask someone to repave it outside of your room. By then, you can decide on the length of the pathway according to your liking.”

As if he was only discussing how nice today’s weather was, he brushed it off lightly. However, when Toby’s words rang inside Sonia’s ears, she felt her scalp tingle, and her burden intensified.

He really did this because of me!

“What—Toby, what are you doing?” Sonia grabbed Toby’s arm angrily while anxiously explaining to Rose, “Grandma, don’t listen to him. It wasn’t my intention. I didn’t ask him to do this. In fact, I didn’t even know he had such a thought.”

Sonia was afraid that Rose would mistake Toby’s words as her intention to have Toby shovel off the reflexology pathway. After all, Toby mentioned that the reason for him to do so was that she could not walk on the pathway properly. Hence, it was natural for others to suspect Sonia as the culprit who instigated Toby.

“Nobody said it was you who made me do this. This was all by my own means.” Toby put down the teacup and turned to look at Rose. “Grandma, Sonia loves wearing high heels. I can’t ask her not to wear them, so I can only compromise and make the changes on my end, and for that, I seek your understanding.”

“Grandma, I... It wasn’t...”

Sonia wanted to explain further, but Rose raised her hand, interrupting Sonia. “It’s alright, Sonia. You don’t need to explain. I don’t blame you as this is all Toby’s fault, but I understand his intention.”

Rose laughed. “As he said, he can’t ask you not to wear heels, so he could only pave a smooth and heel-friendly pathway for the love of his life. For this, I admire my grandson. It is not easy for all men to do this after all. So, as his grandma, how could I hold him back and interfere with his intention seeing his sincerity?”