

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 608**

By reflex, Sonia shut her eyes and reached her arms out to hold onto Toby's neck.

Because she had been washing the cups, she still had bubbles on her hand from the soap.

As she hugged Toby's neck, the bubbles became droplets, which dripped down onto his collar.

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The cold made him freeze for an instant, but he quickly composed himself again.

Now, however, Toby kissed her a lot harder compared to earlier, as if he was punishing her for dripping water down his collar.

At this point, Sonia was about to run out of breath by his kiss, and her face was flushed due to the lack of oxygen. Finally, she pinched Toby's waist, and he let her go after feeling the pain.

Obtaining her freedom, Sonia immediately broke free from his embrace and walked to the side. With both hands on the kitchen countertop, she panted softly.

Her still-flushed face and slightly glazed eyes made her look extremely seductive.

The look Sonia had made Toby's gaze darken. Gulping, he murmured in a low and hoarse tone, "Sonia..."

“The water is boiling!” Before Toby could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by the sound of the boiling water.

Seeing Sonia hurriedly turn off the kettle made him smile resignedly.

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Originally, he wanted to continue where they left off, but he decided to let it go for now.

After brewing the tea, Sonia set the pot and cups onto a tray before calling out to the man, “Let’s go to the living room.”

Toby hummed in response and walked behind her as they exited the kitchen.

In the living room, Sonia poured him a cup of tea after setting the tray down on the coffee table. “These tea leaves have been sitting here for quite a while. Although they are still fine to drink, don’t expect too much as they are not very expensive.”

“I don’t mind.” Holding the cup she poured for him, Toby blew at it lightly as he said in a gentle tone, “I like anything that you brew.”

Hearing this made Sonia laugh out loud. “Even if it’s poison?”

“If you give it to me personally, I would drink it without a shred of hesitation.” Looking at her, Toby said seriously, “But are you willing to do that, though?”

Pursing her lips, Sonia retorted, “Why ask something you already know the answer to?”

How could she bear to poison him when she was already in love with him?

Even if they did not love each other anymore or he had a change of heart, she still would not do that.

After all, the extreme way was not always the best solution to a problem. On the contrary, an individual would only dirty their own hands by committing such a crime.

If their relationship really ran its course in the future, the only thing Sonia would do was to leave and never see him again.

“What are you thinking, furrowing your eyebrows like that?” Seeing Sonia so distracted made Toby lightly tap her tightly knitted brows.

Something flashed in Sonia’s eyes and she came to her senses. Setting her inner thoughts aside, she shook her head slightly and muttered, “Nothing much.”

Seeing her so explicitly trying to hide something, Toby peered at her for a short moment before pretending to not notice anything. Putting down the teacup, he said, “It’s getting quite late, so I’d better leave. You should also rest up.”

Since she did not want to divulge her thoughts, he did not force her to do so either.

It was only normal for everyone to have their own secrets.

As long as she didn’t go back on her promise of them reconciling, he could accept whatever secrets she was keeping.

Not to mention, Toby had secrets of his own that he was hiding from her.

Hearing that he was about to leave, Sonia stood up from the sofa. “Alright, I’ll send you off.”

Toby subtly nodded in agreement.

Then, the duo headed to the entrance of her house.

Sonia opened her door and after wearing his shoes, Toby stepped outside. "It's fine. You don't have to accompany me any further. It's cold outside, so stay indoors."

Nodding, Sonia then said, "Alright, then. Drive safe!"

"I will." With that, Toby proceeded to stand outside the door as he looked at her, looking as if he had no intention of leaving.

Tilting her head in confusion, Sonia asked, "Is there anything else?"

Toby's lips moved in response to her question, "You..."

Is she really not going to persuade me to stay the night?

Is she not worried that I will be in danger if I go back at this ungodly hour?

Looking at her expectantly, Toby hoped with all his heart that she would ask him to stay.

Yet, Sonia, who was completely oblivious to what he was hinting at, had a growing look of confusion on her face. "What are you staring at? Is there something on my face?"

Reaching out, she touched her face, only to find nothing stuck on it.

Seeing her acting so adorable yet oblivious at the same time made Toby chuckle. In the end, he patted her head lightly. "There's nothing on your face. It's clean."

"Then why were you staring at me just now?" Sonia blinked.

Suddenly, Toby pulled her into his arms as he murmured, "It was because I wanted to look at you again before leaving."

Rolling her eyes, Sonia commented, "It's not as if we won't see each other anymore."

"A few hours of not seeing you is like an eternity for me, so I just wanted to take a final look before I went away. Alright, I got what I wished and I should be on my way," With that, Toby let go of her.

Upon hearing that, Sonia hummed in response.

Stepping back, Toby emphasized yet again, "I'm really going to leave now!"

"Just go, will you?" Sonia said as she put a hand on her forehead.

Really, why is a man like him acting so hesitantly like a lady? Just leave already!

Seeing her chasing him away relentlessly by waving her hand made Toby secretly sigh.

Even after such obvious hints, she still did not ask him to stay.

Looks like I really can't linger any longer.

It's alright. For now, at least. After the reconciliation, I will find some excuse to move in with her or to make her move to mine.

That way, I won't have to separate myself from her like right now.

"Alright, I'm leaving. You should quickly get inside." After Toby said that, he turned around and headed to the elevator.

Looking at his silhouette, Sonia was suddenly reminded of something as she shouted, "Wait!"

Stopping in his steps, Toby had a flash of hope in his eyes as he quickly turned around. "Is there anything else?"

Is she finally extending an invitation to let me stay the night?

Toby hoped for those words with all his heart.

However, Sonia only said, "Remember to text me when you reach home."

The light in Toby's eyes died immediately when he heard this.

In the end, it was all just wishful thinking.

However, he still accepted the fact that him texting her after reaching home was her way of showing concern for his safety.

Thinking that made his mood turn for the better and he smiled. "I will."

Without any further exchanges, Sonia watched him enter the elevator before closing the door and going back in

After going back in, she did not go into her bedroom. Instead, she walked to the balcony and leaned against the railing. Looking down, she saw Toby walking out of the building and heading in the direction of his car.

As if he felt something, Toby stopped in his footsteps and turned his head around. Lifting his head, he happened to find the woman standing on the balcony.

Surprise filled Toby the moment he saw Sonia, and he knew that she was silently sending him off.

This made a warm smile appear on his face. Raising his hand, he waved toward her gently.

Seeing him discover and even waving at herself, Sonia waved back.

After that, Toby let his hand down and took out his phone.

Then, Sonia felt her phone vibrate.

She knew right away that Toby must have sent her something.

Retracting her hands, she took out the phone from her pocket to find a message he sent.

Opening her Messenger, she discovered a short sentence stating, 'Go back inside. It's cold out.'

It was only six short words, yet it managed to make Sonia feel all fuzzy inside. Looking at the man below, she replied, 'Alright, I will. You should also quickly get into the car. It's cold outside.'

Looking at her message, Toby grinned from ear to ear and he texted back, 'I will.'

After replying, he put this phone away and entered his car.

Looking at his car's lights turning on, Sonia then heard the sound of his car's horn.

She knew that was his way of saying goodbye.