

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 612**

Toby stepped into the house before making his way familiarly toward the dining table. Then, he placed the bag on the table and took out their breakfast.

After that, he turned to look at Sonia and waved at her. "Come and eat."

"Go ahead; don't wait for me. I'll go and do my hair first," she said as she pointed at her hair.

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When Sonia changed into her clothes earlier, she messed up her hair and didn't manage to tidy it. She had to at least make sure that her hair was in place in order to look presentable before she met anyone.

Upon hearing that, Toby inclined his head. "Go ahead."

She hummed in response before heading back to her room.

A few minutes later, Sonia returned with her hair neat.

Toby was seen sitting at the table waiting for her. As soon as he caught sight of her, he moved the chair next to him and gestured for her to sit there.

And so, Sonia accepted it and went over to take a seat.

“Try the shrimp congee that Wanda made.” He handed her a spoon, only to have Sonia look at him in surprise.

“Wanda made this?”

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“Yes.” Toby nodded.

“You came from the old manor?” she asked.

Meanwhile, Toby poured her a glass of juice. “I went over to get something this morning so I brought breakfast from there.”

“I see.” His explanation had enlightened her. “I thought that you specifically went to the old manor to have Wanda make breakfast,” Sonia muttered as she lifted her chin.

“You can say that, since Wanda made the breakfast we are having now after I specifically instructed her to do so. After all, Grandma isn’t a fan of seafood.” He smiled and added, “Let’s dig in. The weather is cold today, so the food will get cold fast.”

“Alright,” she replied, and the two of them began to have breakfast quietly.

It was almost 9.00 AM when they were done with their meal. Together, the two of them left the house, thereafter getting into the car and leaving Bayside Residence.

However, the moment Toby’s Maybach drove off, a figure appeared at the entrance of Bayside Residence from around the corner.

It turned out to be Charles.

That morning, after talking to Sonia over the phone, he suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to return her something that she had left with him a long time ago. Therefore, he drove over with the intention to pass that thing to her.

Nonetheless, when he arrived there, he saw something he had least expected—Toby and Sonia leaving the house together.

He was able to tell from their actions that Sonia was no longer wary of Toby; she even had smiles in her eyes when she talked to him.

It was apparent that she had realized and even accepted the fact that she had fallen in love all over again with Toby. They might have gotten back together as well.

Otherwise, how could one explain why they would exit the building together?

Charles felt heartbroken at that thought, and he couldn't help but clench both his fists by his sides.

Although he had declared to Sonia over the call that morning that he was willing to let go of her, moving on from a relationship was never an easy task. Instead, it was usually a process that would take a long time.

Hence, seeing her walking together with Toby still saddened him.

After some consideration, Charles took a deep breath, barely suppressing the bitterness in his heart as he took out his phone to send a message.

At the same time, Toby's phone beeped in his pocket.

He stopped conversing with Sonia and took out his phone to glance at it. A hint of surprise flashed across his eyes when he saw who the sender of the message was. Charles Lane? Why is he suddenly texting me?

Toby's expression fell. He then tapped on the message that contained only a sentence. 'Are you in a relationship with Sonia?'

He raised his eyebrows, puzzled by the man's sudden question. Yet, Toby replied, 'More or less.'

On the other hand, those three words confused Charles. What does he mean by more or less? Is it a yes or no?

With his lips pursed, Charles continued to respond, his fingers trembling with every letter that he typed. Since the both of you are now together, please treat her well from now on. Don't break her heart, else I won't let you off the hook!

Nobody knew how devastated Charles felt at that very moment.

The feeling of pushing the person he loved into another man's embrace was even more agonizing than being pricked by a thousand needles.

Yet, Charles had no choice but to do so because the man she loved wasn't him but another person.

In order for his favorite person to be happy, the only thing he could do was to give them his blessings.

On the other side, Toby was surprised when he saw Charles' message. What does he mean by asking me to treat Sonia well? Does this mean that he has given up on her?

Toby curled up his lips at that realization.

Although he had no idea how Charles arrived at the decision of giving up on pursuing Sonia, this undeniably was still wonderful news to Toby. After all, he now had one less opponent who had eyes on his lover, which was music to his ears.

The curvature at the corner of Toby's lips widened and even his typing speed was much faster. 'I will do so even without having you say that.'

Upon seeing the response, Charles chuckled coldly. 'Let's hope so. If I ever find out that you mistreat her, I'll take her away from your side so that you can never find her.'

Toby narrowed his eyes. 'You will never have such a chance to do so.'

After he sent that, he turned off his phone screen.

Sonia peered at him and asked curiously, "Who are you chatting with?"

"A person who has moved on from something he couldn't have," Toby murmured, keeping his phone away.

"Moved on?" She cocked her head to one side in puzzlement. "What do you mean?"

He chuckled without explaining, so she shrugged and let it go. After all, if he wasn't willing to tell her, she couldn't very well force an answer out of him, could she? Perhaps he was talking about work-related matters, she thought.

Soon, they arrived at Paradigm Co..

After Tom had stopped the car, Sonia adjusted her handbag strap on her shoulder and looked at the man beside her. "I'll make a move now."

Upon hearing that, Toby inclined his head slightly. "Let me see you upstairs."

"There's no need." She shook her head and rejected his offer. "You have to go to work as well, no? You don't need to see me up. Just get to the Fuller Group. I'll see you later!"

She then waved to him and opened the car door to alight from the car.

Toby rolled down the car window. When Sonia walked around the front of the car and reached his side, he called out to her. "Sonia."

She paused in her tracks and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Remember to think about me," he stated in a serious manner as he looked at her.

Sonia's face flushed crimson. She immediately looked around to check if there was anybody around them, but there was not, so she waved at him and gestured to him to quickly leave. "I-I will try my best."

With that, she turned on her heel and jogged into the building.

His gaze gentle, Toby watched as she disappeared from his sight before he rolled up the car window and instructed Tom to drive the car.

"Yes, sir." Tom nodded in agreement and started the engine.

Meanwhile in the elevator, as Sonia stared at the elevator doors that were slowly sliding close, she exhaled in relief before raising her hand to touch her face.

She could feel her face burning at the moment. Without having to look in the mirror, she already knew that her face must be crimson. It's all Toby's fault! Why did he have to suddenly say such romantic things to me? It's so overwhelming and I don't even know how to respond to him, but I have to say that it's quite exciting.

When Sonia had fallen in love with him six years ago, he hadn't shared the same feelings as her, so she naturally had had no chance to experience all these exciting moments.

After six years had passed, they finally shared mutual feelings for each other. Only now did she know what it felt like when two people were in love with each other. It felt sweet and it made her blood pulse, not to mention utterly addictive.

When she was deep in her thoughts, the elevator doors suddenly slid open with a ding and a shrill female voice came from outside. "It's you!"

Sonia put down her hand from her face and quickly collected her thoughts. She then raised her head and coldly peered at Jessica, who was standing outside. "This is an elevator exclusively for higher management. Is there a problem?"