

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 615**

“Use this.” Toby saw that she was in a difficult position, so he quickly took out the handkerchief that he had just kept in his pocket and handed it to her.

Sonia received it and smiled reluctantly at him. “Thank you. I’ll buy you a new one afterward.”

He wanted to refuse her offer at first, but after thinking about it, he realized that it would be a gift from her. As a result, he nodded in agreement. “Alright.”

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If she knows how to make one herself, I hope that she can make one for me.

Without knowing what the man thought, she unfolded the handkerchief and squatted before slowly wiping the tombstone. She exercised extreme care especially on the photo and with a gentle action because she was afraid of damaging what was left of the photo if she used too much force.

Looking at her situation, Toby asked, “Don’t you have other photos of her in your house? If there isn’t any, I can ask someone to fix this and reprint it for you.”

“There is. I can make a copy of the photo that my mother left before she died and change it with this by then,” Sonia replied while wiping the photo.

He gave her a simple reply and remained silent afterward.

Then, a drop of water suddenly fell from the sky and dripped on his forehead.

When he lifted his head, he saw the cloudy sky above them. It'll probably rain soon.

Seeing that Sonia was focused on wiping the tombstone, Toby didn't bother her as he turned around to leave.

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His steps were light and since her full focus was on the tombstone, she didn't notice that he was gone.

When the rain suddenly grew heavier, she quickly stood up and turned around. "Toby, it's raining. You can go back to the car—"

Before she could finish with her words, Sonia realized that Toby wasn't here and she was the only one here, which meant that what she said earlier was directed to no one.

As her eyes darkened, she felt a strong sense of grievance and disappointment surging inside her heart.

Didn't he promise that he is going to accompany me? He also said that he wants to visit my parents with me to make up for his mistakes for the past 6 years, but now, he is gone, and I don't even know when he left. Did he leave because he was getting impatient waiting for me? Sonia bit her lower lip while a hint of mockery flashed across her eyes. I can't blame him. Since we are not back together yet, why should he wait for me here? Even if we are, he doesn't have to come here. I don't need to feel so disappointed that he has left.

After lowering her head, she turned back around and continued wiping since there were a few bits remaining. She planned to visit her father later on when she was done.

As she thought about it, Sonia squatted again.

A second later, she suddenly felt something appearing above her head and blocking the dense raindrops.

She lifted her head and saw an umbrella.

She seemed to notice something, so she quickly turned her head and saw Toby bending his waist behind her while holding an umbrella for her.

Most of the umbrella was covering her, so apart from his head and neck, the rest of his body was left exposed in the rain and soaked by the downpour.

However, he looked as though he felt nothing while he remained motionless and focused on holding the umbrella for her.

Looking at Toby, Sonia felt a huge thump inside her heart. After gaping for a while, she finally spoke. "Didn't you leave already?"

A hint of joy flashed through his eyes. "I didn't leave. I saw that it was about to rain, so I went to grab an umbrella. What's the problem? Are you afraid that I was going to leave you?"

Her eyes flickered sheepishly as she wanted to refute his words, but she couldn't bring herself to utter those words because she found it impossible to lie.

Reading her situation, Toby chuckled and squatted down to place the umbrella on his shoulder. Then, he stretched out with his right hand and pulled her into his arms before murmuring, "Silly girl. I've promised that I'll accompany you, so why would I walk away? Also, I finally got you to open your heart to accept me once more, so why would I leave you?"

Sonia placed her chin on his shoulder and felt that his words were sincere. Finally, the emptiness inside her heart dissipated. Looks like I'm not as open-minded as I thought, thinking that him leaving won't do anything to me.

In fact, she was very mindful of him leaving as she didn't want him to go; otherwise, she wouldn't feel so delighted after listening to his words.

“You’re the silly one. Why didn’t you tell me before you walked away?” Sonia couldn’t help but reach out and hammer his back.

Since his back was completely wet, she could feel her hand freezing when she struck the blow.

Listening to her, Toby couldn’t help but chuckle again. “Okay, I’m the silly one.”

“I know.” Sonia grunted before picking up the umbrella on his shoulder. Now that their arms were linked, the two of them stood up together.

“Let’s go. It’s raining heavily, so we should leave it here for today. Your body is completely wet,” she commented while patting the water on his shoulder.

Toby knew that she had intended to end their visit early because she was afraid that he would fall ill after being in the rain for too long, so he couldn’t help but feel a warmth inside his heart.

“No need. Let’s continue,” he replied while shaking his head slightly. “We’ve already brought Jessica here and it won’t be easy for us to do it again if we end this now. Let’s end this right here right now.”

Besides, he could see that she wanted to continue with it too.

“But...” Looking at him, Sonia seemed a little hesitant as she bit her lower lip.

Then, Toby reached out and tidied the hair at the corner of her forehead. “Alright, let’s not waste any time. A little rain won’t hurt. Let’s go.”

After that, she held her hand as they prepared to walk over to Henry’s tombstone.

While holding the umbrella and looking at Toby’s back, Sonia opened her red lips and finally spoke. “Toby, thank you. Once all of this is over, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“Okay, but I want you to personally cook for me.” He turned around and glanced at her.

This way, maybe she will stay.

However, Sonia didn’t know about the man’s intention, so she nodded. “Of course.”

A meal in exchange for him accompanying me in the rain. I shouldn’t be so stingy.

“Then, we have a deal.” A sharp light flashed through Toby’s eyes and quickly disappeared.

Two minutes later, the two of them arrived at the area where Henry was buried.

Since Sonia’s mother had already passed away more than twenty years ago, the burial grounds around her were sold out long ago.

That was why her parents were buried so far apart.

Now that they were not far away from her father’s tombstone, Sonia watched as Jessica was being held down on her shoulders by two security guards and forced to kneel in front of her father’s tombstone.

Jessica seemed to be very defiant as she kept on struggling while cursing Sonia.

Her words were extremely vulgar and unpleasant to the ears to the point where it would cause anyone to frown.

While fiercely furrowing his brows, Toby glared at her with a gloomy face that was enough to send chills down anyone’s spine.

Sonia felt that the man next to her was annoyed and she understood why, so she gently patted his arm. “Just ignore her. The angrier you are, the happier she is because she feels that she is attacking me.

Instead, we should ignore her and make her feel as though her efforts are futile. She will be the one feeling bad.”

With that, she gave him the umbrella. “Wait for me here. I’ll deal with it. Daphne.”

She called out for Daphne.

After hearing Sonia’s voice, Daphne quickly went over with an umbrella. “Chairman Reed.”

Then, she handed the umbrella forward.

Sonia bent down and went from under Toby’s umbrella to Daphne’s before saying to him, “I’ll head over there first.”

“Okay.” Toby nodded.