

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 619

Sonia looked at Toby hesitantly.

When she saw the dark circles under his eyes, she shook her head. "It's okay. I'll just wait for him to wake up in the car."

Judging from his dark circles, he must have been quite exhausted recently. It's better not to wake him up now. If we carry him upstairs, he will definitely wake up. It's better to let him sleep for a while more.

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Since Sonia had already said so, Daphne did not convince her otherwise.

Sonia looked at her watch before saying, "Since it's not early anymore, you can head home first in my car."

With that, she passed her bag over to Daphne.

Toby had been using his car to pick Sonia up for the past few days and because of that, her car had been immobile in the garage.

It came in handy now that Daphne needed a car to drive home.

She did not reject Sonia's offer and looked for the car keys as soon as she received Sonia's bag.

After she found them, she returned the bag back to Sonia. "Chairman Reed, I'll take my leave first then."

Sonia hummed in agreement. Suddenly, she remembered something and said, "Wait."

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"Is there anything else?" Daphne retracted her hand that was already on the car door.

Sonia pursed her red lips before saying, "Send someone to keep an eye on Jessica in the hospital and don't let her step out of the hospital."

Once they have extracted her ovum, she would definitely have to stay in the hospital for a few more days. I can't afford her to simply go anywhere she wants. If she loses her sanity when she is outside, it would be very troublesome.

Daphne understood what Sonia was worried about and she nodded solemnly. "Don't worry, Chairman Reed. I'll make the necessary arrangements."

"Good. Off you go, then. Don't speed on your way home." Sonia smiled.

Daphne nudged her glasses to the bridge of her nose. "Understood. I'll leave now, Chairman Reed."

Sonia nodded.

Upon seeing that, Daphne got out of the car and left while Sonia sat in the car to wait for Toby to wake up.

The wait lasted around two hours until the sky had turned completely dark. It was almost 9:00PM when Toby finally opened his eyes.

In an instant, he realized that he was still in the car.

Sonia felt the change in his rhythm of breathing that was not as even as before and turned to look at him. "You're awake?"

"Yeah." Seeing that he was still leaning on her shoulder, he immediately lifted his head and straightened his body.

Once his head left her shoulder, she immediately felt lighter. She could finally move her body without remaining in the same position.

However, her shoulders were quite sore.

"What is the time now?" Toby asked as he rubbed his temples.

A small light was switched on in the car, but it was pitch black outside.

Night must have fallen outside, he thought.

"8:40PM," Sonia responded, pointing to her watch.

Shock flitted across Toby's eyes. "It's that late?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

Toby pursed his lips.

Even though he did not remember what the time was when he fell asleep, he remembered that the sky was not completely dark at that time, which was to say it was around 6:00PM when he dozed off.

I've slept for at least two hours!

“And I was on your shoulder the entire time?” He looked at Sonia, who rubbed her sore shoulders.

“Yup.”

He asked again, “Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“I couldn’t be bothered to do that.” With that, Sonia moved her hand from her shoulders.

Toby looked at her, knowing fully well that it was not the case. I bet it’s not that she wasn’t bothered to wake me up. It must be that she doesn’t want to wake me up so that I could sleep a bit longer.

Toby heaved a gentle sigh and massaged her elbows. “Don’t do that next time. Aren’t you tired?”

“It’s fine.” Sonia lowered her gaze and smiled as she moved his hand from her shoulders. “Alright. Let’s get off now. The car is almost out of gas.”

As the heater had been switched on for quite a long time, it had consumed a lot of the remaining gas.

Toby shot a glance at the speedometer in front of him and said, “Don’t worry. We can refill it later.”

I have all the money in the world.

Sonia could not help rolling her eyes as she clarified, “I mean—I don’t want to stay in the car anymore. Apart from that, aren’t you hungry?”

Toby frowned when he heard that. Alright. I admit that I’m getting quite hungry.

After both of them left the car, he realized that the car was parked in Bayside Residence. Since it’s getting quite late and the car is running out of gas, I think I can stay the night.

His lips twitched into a smile with that thought in mind since he couldn't hide his joy for such an outcome.

Sonia merely looked at him in confusion as she did not know the reason for his joy. However, she did not get to the bottom of it as she brought him to the elevator.

Once they entered her apartment, she placed her bag aside and went into her room to change.

When she walked out, there was a bag in her hand which she tossed to Toby.

"You should shower and change."

He was wearing a rather thin shirt and his coat was already drenched from the rain.

Even though the coat had dried in the car, it could not be worn anymore since the size of the coat had already changed.

Toby caught the bag thrown by Sonia. As soon as he opened it, he was shocked by the contents and quickly turned around to look at her.

"Did you buy these specifically for me?"

There was a set of formal clothes and a set of pajamas in the bag that were exactly in his size.

She had obviously prepared it for him.

Sonia averted her glance and waved as she shooed him away. "It doesn't matter whether these were bought for you or not. You should take a shower now and quickly change your clothes."

However, Toby could tell that she was blushing at that moment.

It was obvious that she had just admitted purchasing the clothes specifically for him and even washed them before this.

He held the bag as if it contained an invaluable treasure. While looking at Sonia, he said gently, "Thanks, Sonia. I like it very much.

She merely cleared her throat before saying, "Alright, I'm going to the kitchen to make dinner."

With that, she lowered her head and quickly walked over to the kitchen.

Those two sets of clothes had been bought when she was out shopping two days ago.

After Toby gave her the crystal ball that day, there weren't any suitable clothes for him when he stayed over. Hence, the next day, she went to the mall on a whim and chose these two sets of clothes. What was I thinking at that time? I guess it's something about the utility of the clothes one day. I never expected that they would come in handy so soon.

Toby chuckled in a low voice while he looked at her shy figure, after which he went to the bathroom with the bag.

A dozen minutes later, he walked out while wearing a pair of pajamas, rather than the items contained in the bag.

Since she did not give him the set of formal clothes, he thought it was acceptable for him to merely wear pajamas.

On top of that, he even had a bold thought that she wanted him to stay the night. Otherwise, why doesn't she just give me a set of formal clothes?

After drying his hair, Toby went to the couch to take a seat.

At the same time, Sonia walked out of the kitchen with a bowl in her hand.

Her gaze flickered when she saw the pajamas he was wearing, but she did not comment on it and walked directly to him to give him the bowl.

“Drink this.”

After placing the towel on his neck, Toby looked at the dark-colored water. The familiar smell of the drink instantly made him understand what it was. Ginger soup!

“Thanks.” He took a sip of the soup before asking, “Have you taken a sip of this?”

“Yeah.” Sonia nodded.

After getting confirmation from her, he nodded in assurance before he raised his head to finish the drink at one go.

After that, Sonia took the bowl from him and asked, “What would you like for dinner?”

What do I like? This is quite difficult to answer. I want to eat lots of different food, but I’m not sure whether she has enough ingredients.

After giving it a thought, Toby responded with his thin lips, “It’s fine. I’ll fancy anything that you make.”