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She looked at him place a pair of slippers in front of her, and she was quite dumbfounded. "Are you actually treating this as your own home?"
Toby knew what she was talking about, but he merely stood up and smiled. "Isn't it just a matter of time?"
Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "I can't believe you!"
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She changed into the bedroom slippers and walked past him to head to the living room. Subsequently, she took the remote control on the coffee table and turned on the heater.
Just then, Toby trailed after her. As soon as he got close to her, he saw her suddenly grab something and fling it at him.
Instinctively, he reached out to catch it and it felt like a soft material in his hands. He looked down and saw that it was his pajamas.
It was the one that she had bought for him.
"Go and take a shower." Sonia pointed toward the bathroom by the living room as she mused, If he doesn't go and take a shower and get warmer, he's definitely going to be down with a fever tomorrow.
However, Toby held the pajamas possessively and looked at her. "You should go first."

He was quite aware that it would be better for the body if one took a shower as soon as possible, so he wanted her to go first.

Sonia was also quite satisfied with Toby's concern and kind gesture. And so, she pointed to her own bedroom with a smile. "I'll take a shower in my room. In that case, there's no need to argue about who goes first."

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Meanwhile, Toby nodded slightly as soon as he heard her words and he no longer insisted on letting her go first. He took the pajamas in his arms and walked toward the bathroom by the living room.

Truth was, he was slightly disappointed that Sonia wasn't going to take a shower in the bathroom by the living room.

If she did, then he would be able to catch a whiff of the lingering fragrance of her shower gel when it was his turn to take a shower. That way, they could be considered to have taken a shower together indirectly.

At that point, Sonia squinted her eyes slightly as she stared at Toby's back.

She wasn't sure whether she was thinking too much, but she had a gut feeling that there seemed to be something ridiculous going on in his mind. With a shake of her head, she ignored the niggling feeling and made her way into her bedroom to take a bath.

Her feet were as cold as ice and she reckoned that if she didn't hurry up and take a bath, she would surely catch a cold.

Sonia took about half an hour to get out of the bath. If it wasn't because of her feeling slightly dizzy due to the lack of oxygen from being in the bath for too long, she wouldn't have gotten out of it.

Just then, she walked out of the bedroom with a mask over her face.

At that point, Toby had already finished showering and he had been sitting on the sofa for quite some time now. He had a magazine in his hand, which he flipped from time to time.

As soon as he saw her walk out, he lifted his head. "Are you done?"

Sonia hummed and glanced behind him. "Why didn't you get your bed ready?"

Meanwhile, Toby's eyes flickered as he shut the magazine in his hands. He looked at her intently as he murmured, "Sonia, I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

Upon hearing that, she lifted her brows. "Where do you want to sleep if you don't want to sleep on the sofa? My other room's been turned into a study room and I've also sold the bed in that room. There's only the sofa available."

However, he lowered his eyelids and didn't say a word.

As soon as she saw his current behavior, Sonia recalled the incident last night and her eyes widened instantly. "Do you mean that you want to sleep in my room instead of the sofa?"

Instantly, Toby lifted his head. "Is that alright?"

"Of course not!" Sonia instantly rejected him. "Last night you sneaked into my room, yet I didn't kick you out because I couldn't bear to. Now, however, you want to sleep in my room and on my bed?! No way! You'd better behave yourself and sleep on the sofa. Otherwise, you can go downstairs and stay with Tom."

Stay with Tom?! Suddenly, there was a flash of disgust across Toby's eyes that disappeared almost instantaneously. He sat up straight and replied, "I don't want to go downstairs."

"Then sleep on the sofa."

"But I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

"You're quite intent on sleeping in my room, aren't you?" Sonia glared at him. Gosh! After going round and round in circles, we're back to the same start. It feels like I'm talking to a toddler!

Just then, Sonia peeled off the mask from her face, and her skin was exceptionally supple after being invigorated by the face mask. Her skin was in its best condition and there was a slightly rosy tinge to her porcelain skin, tempting one to take a bite out of it.

Toby looked at her with a dark gaze and he voiced out hoarsely, "Another reason why I want to sleep with you is that the sofa is very uncomfortable and I can't stretch out my legs."

"Can't stretch out your legs?" Sonia instantly studied the sofa intently.

After the sofa had been expanded, there was a simple foldaway bed that measured about five feet wide and six feet long. Meanwhile, Toby was more than six feet tall. So, it indeed didn't look like he could stretch out his legs.

At that thought, Sonia covered her face with her hands.

She hadn't even realized that Toby had felt so uncomfortable on the sofa and it was exactly as if an adult was sleeping in a baby's crib. It seemed that it had been quite hard on him as he slept here for the past few nights. With a sigh, she spun on her heel and headed into her room.

As soon as she got to the doorway, she suddenly turned around to glance at the man, who was staring expectantly at her as he sat on the sofa. Coughing slightly, she shifted her eyes in the other direction, her face flushed. "Why are you still sitting there? I thought you wanted to sleep in my room?"

"Do you agree?" Toby instantly stood up, his face full of surprise.

Meanwhile, Sonia's eyes flickered from left to right. "I'm about to shut the door so if you don't come in, you'll be staying on the sofa tonight."

"I'll come in right now!" He strode over to her side in less than two steps and followed her into the room.

Toby was well aware that she would definitely shut the door on him if he didn't hurry up. After all, she was such a shy person. By then, he would be the one who regretted it.

And so, Toby had his wish granted and he managed to stay in Sonia's room without sneaking in, coupled with her permission too.

He was very pleased about it. If only he knew that she would relent and agree to let him stay in her room just with the excuse of being uncomfortable on the sofa, he would have definitely mentioned it earlier. Perhaps then, he would be able to stay in her room from the start rather than waiting till now. I've wasted so many opportunities! At that thought, Toby pursed his lips and regretted his thoughtlessness from before.

Meanwhile, Sonia was unaware of his train of thoughts and she took out another blanket from the cupboard and threw it onto the bed. "This is for you. There is one for each of us."

Toby's eyes widened significantly and he was clearly in shock. "One each?"

"Of course! Don't tell me that you were planning on sharing mine?" Sonia turned to him with narrowed eyes.

Toby stopped speaking because clearly, he had that exact intention.

At that point, Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "I've been kind enough to let you sleep in my room, so don't you dare ask for more. Besides, you're not allowed to share my blanket so don't sneak under my blanket halfway through the night, or else I'll kick you out to the sofa, understand?" She pointed at him as she warned.

Toby responded with a nod and he unwillingly replied with a single word, "Okay."

Finally, Sonia headed to her vanity table with a satisfied look and she got ready to start her skincare regime.

Toby glanced at the huge bed in front of him and the two separate blankets. Suddenly, he realized something and there was a shrewd look that flashed across his eyes, but it disappeared soon enough. He pretended as if nothing had happened and he unraveled the blanket provided by Sonia. With a satisfied expression, he got into bed and leaned against the headboard as he looked at her putting on her skincare.

He then thought, The two of us look like an actual couple right now. It was quite a joke though, because they were in fact husband and wife before this but he had never accompanied her this way. Now that they had gotten a divorce and were about to reconcile, he finally had the chance to experience a married couple's lifestyle with her.

All of this was because of Tina's misdeeds. Toby's expression darkened as soon as he thought of Tina, and he suddenly grabbed his phone to fire off a text.

Soon enough, he received a reply.

His expression took a turn for the worse as soon as he saw the reply, and his entire aura darkened even further.

Meanwhile, Sonia noticed his look from her vanity mirror, and she turned to look at him with a confused expression. "What's wrong?"

Toby didn't keep it from her and he responded, "I asked the investigation team that I assigned to track information on Tina about her whereabouts. According to them, they don't have any information at the moment."