

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 640

Last night, he had even given his promise that he wouldn't get under her blanket. Looking at the current outcome, Sonia grumbled to herself, Look at this! A man's words really can't be trusted.

She squinted her eyes slightly before lifting her feet and directed a kick toward the man next to her.

Toby was originally sleeping quite close to the edge of the bed and following her kick, his entire being fell to the ground with a thud, along with the blanket.

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At that point, Toby woke up right away. He sat on the ground and there was a slightly lost look in his eyes as he wondered, What's going on? Why am I on the ground?

He rubbed his temples, only for him to suddenly sense an angry pair of eyes on him.

He lifted his head to check it out and his eyes met Sonia's angry expression. At that moment, his eyes also landed on her feet up in the air and it instantly dawned upon him. She had kicked him out of the bed!

As for the reason, it was definitely because she thought that he hadn't kept his promise and went under her blanket.

Toby chuckled lightly and took his hand off his temples. Then, he got up from the ground and took a seat by the edge of the bed. He shifted his body sideways and kept his eyes on her as he intentionally asked, "What's wrong? Why are you so angry so early in the morning?"

“How dare you have the nerve to ask me what’s wrong?!” Sonia glared at him. “Toby Fuller, you didn’t keep your promise!” She pointed a finger at him.

However, he pressed down on her finger as he questioned, “Why did you say that? I did keep my promise.”

“You came under my blanket, which means you didn’t keep your promise! How dare you say that you kept your word? You’re such a... such a...”

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Sonia was angered beyond words.

However, he merely revealed a smile as he purred, “Oh? Did I get under your blanket? Are you sure?”

“How can I not be sure about that? I woke up this morning to see you sharing my blanket.” Sonia patted the bed as she spoke.

Meanwhile, Toby shook his index finger. “You’re wrong. To be more accurate, when you woke up this morning, the blanket that you saw was mine and not yours. That’s why, Sonia, I need to correct your words—I didn’t get under your blanket; rather, you snuggled into mine.”

“What?!” Sonia couldn’t help raising her tone upon hearing his words. “I snuggled into your blanket? Stop joking around, Toby. How can I possibly...”

Sonia didn’t get to finish her sentence. Suddenly, she recalled something and with her bright-red lips agape, she could no longer come up with the remaining words.

That was because she had realized that Toby was right. Indeed, it seemed that she had actually gone under his blanket.

When Sonia had woken up earlier, she had noticed that the blanket covering her was blue and it was the one she had handed over to Toby the night before. It wasn't her usual pink blanket.

As soon as she thought of this, she hurriedly glanced from left to right to search for her own blanket.

At that moment, there was no blanket to be found on the bed. Other than her sitting on it, there were just the bed sheets that could be seen.

Instantly, she glanced at the ground and she finally found her pink blanket on the floor by the side of her bed.

And so, she was very certain that it wasn't him who had snuggled into her blanket, but she who had snuggled into his. Her entire face flushed bright red and she was extremely mortified.

As soon as Toby saw that, he chuckled lightly. "Have you realized now that I didn't snuggle into your blanket?"

Meanwhile, Sonia lowered her head and remained silent, but he continued, "So I guess this doesn't count as me breaking my promise then?"

"Stop asking questions that you already have the answer to!" Sonia glared at him.

"Alright, alright. I'll stop asking." Toby then chuckled again before he bent down to pick up the blanket on the ground. Subsequently, he made his way over to her side by walking past the foot of the bed and picking up her blanket too. "I'll go out to call Tom to get us some breakfast. You should freshen up."

Sonia grunted and nodded in response.

Subsequently, Toby opened the door and walked out of the room.

After he had walked out, Sonia grabbed the blanket and covered her head with it. She wrapped herself up with the blanket and groaned frustratedly.

This is so embarrassing! How come I went under his blanket?! She couldn't quite comprehend the situation. Do I toss and turn so much in my sleep?

As she tried to figure out what was going on, there was a knock on the door and Toby's voice rang out, "Sonia, what do you want for breakfast?"

Sonia poked her head out from the blanket resignedly and looked toward the doorway. Then, she replied quite weakly, "I'm fine with anything. You can decide."

"How about seafood chowder?" Toby stood by the entrance and asked while holding onto his phone.

Upon hearing that, she nodded. "Sure."

"Okay, then." With that, Toby walked off once again.

After she had heard him leave, she finally flung the blanket aside and went to freshen up in the bathroom.

Once she had freshened up and finished tidying the bedroom, breakfast had arrived too.

Toby pulled out a chair. "Come and take a seat."

"I'm coming." Sonia walked toward him and sat down on the chair that he had pulled out for her.

Meanwhile, Toby walked to the spot across from her and sat down.

They enjoyed their breakfast together but halfway through, Toby's phone rang.

He put down his cutlery and took out his phone to have a look, only to find that it was Tom.

Tom had just departed not long ago so he should be aware that Toby was still having his breakfast. Generally, the former wouldn't call and interrupt the latter's meal, so it was quite likely that something urgent had happened for Tom to call at this time.

And so, Toby lifted his eyes and turned to speak to Sonia, who was seated across from him. "I'm going to answer a call."

She nodded. "Go ahead."

At that point, Toby connected the call and placed the phone by his ears. "What's wrong?" he asked calmly.

On the other end, Tom's stern voice rang out. "President Fuller, the press just leaked some photos of your outing with Miss Reed from yesterday."

"What?!" Toby's eyes narrowed and he muttered, "They took photos of us?"

Meanwhile, Sonia's expression took a turn and she stopped eating too. "Did something happen?"

Toby didn't keep it from her and he repeated Tom's words from before to her.

She didn't say much when she heard that. Instead, she took out her own cell phone and lowered her head to handle the situation.

Evidently, she was checking out the news that he mentioned.

Toby also retracted his gaze and asked the person on the other end, "What's the exact situation online?"

"It's one of the trending topics right now," Tom explained. "Everyone knows your background, President Fuller. Furthermore, this news is related to your relationship so naturally, there's a huge public interest and especially because this news is related to you and Miss Reed."

It's definitely one of the hottest topics at the moment. After all, the relationship between President Fuller, Miss Reed, and Miss Gray has been so widely discussed online. Everyone in the country and even those from overseas know that President Fuller and Miss Reed are divorced. Before their divorce, their relationship had been quite rocky and the Fullers had also mistreated Miss Reed for the past six years.

However, it was also the news of the possible reconciliation between this extraordinary couple that piqued the interest of the public. That was the reason for this topic being the top trending one and it had blasted past the second trending topic in terms of hits.

Just then, Toby pursed his lips. "How about the comments?"

"The comments are quite neutral and the people aren't that angsty. Maybe it's because they're wary of your background so they haven't said anything that's too offensive. However, there have been plenty of snide comments." Tom replied.

"Okay. Noted." Toby replied with a cold look on his face.

Meanwhile, Tom voiced his concern, "President Fuller, how do you plan on handling this matter?"

"Uncover the member of the press that leaked the photos and warn them. As for the online comments, get our public relations team to stomp them out." Toby instructed with a darkened expression.

Tom was just about to agree when Sonia suddenly put down her phone. "Leave it as it is and don't do anything to stomp them out."

As soon as she said that, Toby glanced at her, shocked. "Sonia, do you know what you're going on about?"

"I do." Sonia nodded her head intently.

"Then, why—"

“Well, I suddenly realized that this is great too.” Sonia held up her cutlery and smiled at him.

Just then, Toby found her behavior quite perplexing. “How can it be great? I thought you disliked being in the tabloids?”

“Yeah.” She shrugged. “I don’t like to be in the tabloids for nonsensical, fake news, and I really loathe them. But this time, the news isn’t fake, right?”