

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 646

Sonia closed the door behind her before going up to him. "It's not even the afternoon yet."

"I have to attend to something in the afternoon, so I plan to go to the hospital earlier," Toby rose up and replied.

Upon hearing that, she nodded. "Why didn't you tell me that you were here?"

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

"I wanted to give you a surprise." He flashed a smile at her, to which Sonia rolled her eyes as she commented, "I'm sorry. This is more of a shock than a surprise."

"Really?" The light in Toby's eyes dimmed as he muttered, "I thought that you would be happy to see me."

"Alright, stop pretending." Sonia knew very well that he intentionally put on a disappointed look to make her admit that she was glad to see him.

However, Toby had planned to maintain the act until the very end and refused to give up until she admitted it.

He looked at Sonia with a sorrowful look, and his amusing expression made her twitch her lips helplessly.

Fine, I give up! She massaged her temples while her red lips parted. "Fine, I admit that I'm happy to see you. Are you satisfied now?"

The disappointment on Toby's face vanished and he returned to normal. "Yes, that's good enough," he replied as he nodded with a straight face.

At that, Sonia shook her head helplessly. "I surrender."

Powered by Hooligan Media

Toby chuckled and asked, as if something suddenly crossed his mind, "Your meeting has just ended. You haven't had lunch, have you?"

"No." She put down the laptop she was holding and walked up to the water dispenser in the corner, asking as she filled herself a glass of water, "What about you?"

He sat back down. "Neither have I," he murmured. "I'm here to eat with you."

Sonia had filled up two glasses of water and she handed him one of them. "Great. I'll have Daphne get us lunch. What do you want to eat?"

"I don't know. Just order anything you like," Toby shook his head and responded.

Sonia darted a look at him and didn't force him to tell her what he wanted. Then, she picked up the handset to dial Daphne's office number and told her to get some food.

Toby raised his dark, thick eyebrows upon hearing the food that Sonia had named.

Those were all his favorite foods.

“That’s all. Send them to my office after this, and remember to prepare two sets of cutlery,” Sonia instructed before placing the handset back.

Suddenly, Toby extended his arms and wrapped them around her waist to pull her into his embrace.

Sonia, who was caught off guard, fell back into his lap. Startled, she cried out, “Toby, what are you doing?!”

“Sonia,” Toby buried his head in her back, his voice deep and filled with a strong sense of fondness. “You are so nice to me. You ordered my favorite food.”

She looked back at him. “I can’t help it. Since you are the guest here, I have to accommodate to the guest’s preference, no?”

A guest? Toby abruptly looked up at her. “Am I not your family?”

Sonia smiled at him. “Not for now, at least!”

“I will be, sooner or later.” Toby tightened his grip around her waist and uttered with a straight face, “I’m not wrong to say that I’m your family now, am I? I’m just doing that in advance.”

“It’s still in advance.” She removed his hand from her waist and got down from his lap. “Also, who knows what will happen in the future? Maybe we will break up before you become my family.”

Her words instantly caused Toby’s expression to change; even the air around him became heavy.

“Don’t say things like that!” He grabbed Sonia’s hand and peered into her eyes in a serious manner. “We won’t break up. We definitely won’t!”

The solemn look on his face rendered Sonia speechless.

She meant it as a joke when she had said that they might break up, but she hadn't expected that he would show such a huge reaction.

She sighed, squeezing the man's hand as she promised, "As long as you don't have a change of heart, I'll always be by your side. I'll never leave you."

On the contrary, if Toby ever had a change of heart, she would definitely leave him.

She wouldn't be as silly as she had been in the past, thinking that he would one day reciprocate her feelings as long as she persisted.

Currently, her head was as clear as ever.

If he ever had a change of heart or did not want to be with her anymore, she would leave without a second thought.

After all, what was the point for Sonia to stay if Toby had fallen out of love?

She might as well have a clean breakup with him to retain her dignity.

Toby's expression eased a little when he heard what she had said.

He rose to his full height, thereafter holding her shoulders and pulling her into his embrace. "No, I won't have a change in heart. I never will!" he whispered his promise.

Sonia lowered her eyes. Truth was, it would be too early to make such a promise since nobody could tell what will happen in the future.

Regardless, she still felt happy and satisfied to hear his promise at that moment, at least.

She raised her arms and wrapped them around Toby, burrowing her head in his chest. She hummed at him to show that she had heard his promise.

Toby curled up his thin lips while his chin rubbed against the top of her head.

And so, the two of them enjoyed the quiet and cozy moment, wrapped up in each other's embrace.

Unfortunately, not long after that, the atmosphere was interrupted by a knock on the door as Daphne entered the room carrying a few food containers.

"Chairman Reed, I've bought you lunch—"

Before she managed to finish her sentence, she saw the couple cuddling not far away from her, which caused her to gape at them. When Daphne finally returned to her senses after a while, she bowed at them with her face flushed red. "I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I shouldn't have come in. I came at the wrong time. P-Please carry on. I'll be back in a moment."

As she spoke, she walked backwards with an awkward smile.

Upon seeing that, Sonia got out of Toby's embrace, feeling amused as she called out to Daphne, "It's alright, Daphne. You don't need to go out. Get the stuff here since you've come in."

"Okay." Daphne smiled awkwardly and continued moving forward.

As she approached them, she could feel the pressure building up because Toby had been staring at her in dissatisfaction the whole while. It was apparent that he was unhappy with her suddenly barging in and ruining their intimate moment.

Truth was, Daphne regretted coming in as well. If she could go back in time, she wouldn't have entered the office at that moment.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have ended up in such an awkward situation.

And so, she placed the lunch on Sonia's desk and took a deep breath, trying her best to calm herself down. "Chairman Reed, please enjoy your lunch with President Fuller. May I take my leave?" She pointed at the door.

Sonia's red lips parted. Just as she was about to agree, the man beside her beat her to it. "Please leave and close the door behind you. If you need to come in for any matters, remember to knock on the door first. Don't ever barge in rashly again. You should know your place as a subordinate."

"I understand, President Fuller. I shall take my leave right away." Daphne nodded repeatedly, thereafter turning on her heel and dashing out of the door. Her figure soon disappeared from the room.

The door was closed once again, leaving only Sonia and Toby in the room.

Sonia rolled her eyes at the man. "What were you thinking? Daphne is not only my secretary, but my friend as well. I told her that she could come in as she pleased as long as it's not working hours."

Toby carried the lunch boxes and headed toward the lounge area opposite them. "That might have worked in the past, but not now. You are now a person with a family."

"What do you mean?" She followed him from behind.