

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 672

As Toby watched Sonia's figure disappear out the door, he felt his uneasiness heighten. When Sonia was leaving just now, her meaningful smile told him he might have done something weird when he was drunk. Otherwise, she wouldn't put on that sort of expression.

So, what on earth did I do?

Toby lowered his head slightly, reaching up a hand to put against his forehead as he tried to remember. He was trying his best to regain his drunken memories. In the end, he actually succeeded in finding them.

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After all, Toby didn't really lose them; he just forgot them momentarily. If he tried hard enough, he could definitely remember. When he realized how much of a fool he looked while he was drunk, he was dumbfounded.

Even though there weren't changes to his expression, his wavering pupils betrayed the utter disbelief in his heart. What have I done?!

He couldn't believe that he would behave like a toddler and do something so childish to Sonia. It was no wonder Sonia looked at him with a wry and mocking smile. She wanted to watch him recall the things he had done, then she could laugh at him.

In an instant, Toby began to doubt his life choices. He wondered if he should never have touched alcohol, then he wouldn't turn into that drunken state, and Sonia wouldn't see that side of him.

But now, it was too late for regrets. Sonia had seen everything there was to see. He probably was no longer high and mighty in Sonia's eyes. Instead, he must've looked beyond foolish and childish to her.

Toby wiped his face, feeling a multitude of complicated emotions. Now, he had no idea how he should go outside and face Sonia. Because, once he did, Sonia would definitely mock him.

Toby rubbed the spot between his eyebrows, his thoughts rushing in various directions. Just then, there was a knock on the door before Sonia's voice sounded from outside. "Toby, are you done yet? Food is ready."

Toby's thin lips quivered as he replied in a hoarse voice, "Yeah, I'm coming."

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Noticing the helplessness and distress in Toby's tone, Sonia raised an eyebrow. Looks like he remembered.

Sonia hid a smile under her hand. "Hurry up, then."

"Okay," Toby responded.

Sonia turned around and walked toward the dining room. Inside the room, Toby listened to the distanced footsteps, then put down his hand. He removed the blanket and was about to get out of bed. Never mind. Even if I don't know how to face it, I still have to.

After all, he couldn't just avoid her. Also, since he had done such stupid things, it was the indisputable truth now. She could laugh all she wanted.

With that thought in mind, Toby calmed down a little and moved his legs to get off the bed. As soon as he poked a leg out of the blanket, he realized he was wearing pajamas instead of the suit he was wearing before he got drunk. So, she changed my clothes for me?

Toby looked at the pajamas on him, a gleeful look flashing across the depths of his eyes. Then, he stood up and walked toward the door. As soon as he opened the door, he could smell the scent of food.

Toby's expression instantly softened as he walked toward the dining room. The closer he got to the dining room, the stronger the smell of food was.

Soon, Toby arrived at the dining room. The room beyond the dining room was the kitchen.

Toby walked to the dining table. He could clearly see the woman in the kitchen, standing with her back to him and busying about. Of course, this wasn't the focus of Toby's attention.

The thing he was really concerned about was the clothes she was wearing. He hadn't noticed in the room just now, but he finally realized that the woman was wearing his pajamas, and she had secured his belt around her waist.

She didn't wear any garments over her legs, so her slender porcelain legs were exposed to the air. Her legs were proportioned well and perhaps even followed the golden ratio. With the pale glow over them, her legs were almost sensual.

The look in Toby's eyes went dark, and he rubbed his fingers for a bit before calling, "Sonia."

Hearing the man's voice, Sonia turned around with some dishes in her hands as she walked out. She smiled at him. "You're done?"

Toby nodded slightly in affirmation.

Sonia placed the dishes on the table and pulled out a chair. "How are you feeling? Do you have energy now?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Sonia relaxed. "That's good to hear. You're almost completely sober now."

Toby sat down opposite her, then took a quick glance at her thighs before saying, "Those clothes..."

Hearing that, Sonia had just taken a seat when she rolled her eyes at him. "It's all your fault. You kept asking to be bathed and wanted me to help you—"

A blush came over her cheeks as she coughed in embarrassment. Then, she continued, "And you asked me to take off your clothes for you, saying you can't do it on your own. I refused, and you dragged me into the bathtub. My clothes got all wet, so I had no choice but to borrow some clothes from you."

As Toby listened, he could immediately remember the scene in his head. He averted his gaze guiltily. "Sorry..."

Sonia humphed. "You didn't deny anything, so that means you remembered it all?"

Toby didn't know what to say. "Well... something like that."

Sonia smiled. "So? Are you having a hard time believing that you behaved so childish?"

Toby was silent as he put to his lips a glass of water she poured out just now. Seeing that, Sonia knew for sure that he was awkwardly admitting it. She smiled and said, "To be honest, I couldn't believe it either. I never thought that you would react like that after getting drunk. It was quite cute, honestly."

"Cute?" Toby looked at her.

Sonia nodded. "Yes, very cute. Normally you would never do such childish things, so if it weren't for you getting drunk, I probably would never witness this. Now I know that you were so cute as a child."

Toby bit his lip and faked a cough, the tips of his ears turning red. He's actually blushing because I praised him? That's a rare sight. Sonia widened her eyes in surprise.

"Sonia, sorry for the trouble today. And thanks." Toby regained his calm and suddenly thanked Sonia.

Even though he didn't know when exactly she arrived, he knew that she must have arrived quite early. She had been taking care of him and comforting him, and she also had to suffer his childish behavior, so she must be exhausted.

Sonia saw the heartache in Toby's eyes, and she knew his reasons for thanking her. She felt warmth in her heart as she smiled and waved her hand. "It's all right; it's no trouble at all. I'm just glad that you're alright. But from what I see now, you're behaving like usual, so I suppose you've gotten over it for now?"

Toby lowered his gaze. A few seconds later, he finally replied, "Yes, I guess so."

"That's great!" Sonia clapped her hands. "I heard Grandma say that you get over things temporarily the next day, but it's not quite the second day yet. We're still a few hours short, but you've already gotten over it. This means that you're getting more optimistic."

"It's thanks to you." Toby met her gaze and spoke with a sincere look in his eyes. He had remembered everything in the day, which naturally included her help and comfort as well.