

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 673

Toby had never told anyone what his real problems were. It was also why no one ever told him he wasn't wrong to exist, that he wasn't the one who killed his own mother.

So, in all those years, he couldn't get over this darkness, and it only grew in size over time. He was only numbing himself with alcohol at the start, but it progressively turned so bad that he began to inflict self-harm.

And now, Sonia was the first person who told him that his mother never regretted giving birth to him and that he hadn't killed his own mother. His existence was acknowledged and accepted, and it was by the person he loved the most. Naturally, he could ease his troubled mind a bit, and he started to be more optimistic.

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Sonia didn't know what Toby was thinking, of course. But when she heard that he was now more optimistic thanks to her help, she was glad.

This meant that regardless of whether it was before or after getting drunk, he still listened to her and remembered her words.

It also meant that even when he was drunk, he was still most loyal to her.

"Toby." Sonia put a drumstick on Toby's plate. "Let's see a psychologist when we have time, okay?"

"Psychologist?" Toby subconsciously frowned.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Yes, a psychologist. It has been more than ten years since your mother passed away, so it's about time you let that go. Do you really want to spend that day every year in pain just because you can't let go?"

At that, she put down her cutlery and looked at the man sternly. "Do you know, Toby? Grandma had always been worried about that side of you, and now that she's advanced in age, I'm sorry to say this, but her days are numbered. Do you want her to be worried about you until the end? At her age, she's supposed to live her retired life in peace and happiness, not worrying about her grandson. We have selfishly caused her to worry too much, and I really don't want to see her still worrying about us in the future."

Toby pursed his thin lips, remaining silent.

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Sonia rubbed her temples and continued, "There's also me, Toby. Do you want me to worry about you like this every year?"

"Of course not!" Toby immediately replied.

Sonia stared at him. "If not, then you have to get professional help."

Toby lowered his gaze. "I'll think about it."

"There's nothing to consider." Sonia frowned. "You have to agree right away to things like this instead of thinking about it. So, you have to agree. If not, let's not get back together after all. I don't want a moody lover, much less worry about him every year. It's very tiring for me. So, if we don't get back together, we won't have any relationship with each other, so I won't have to care no matter what happens to you. If I don't care about you, I won't have to worry, and hence I won't be tired."

Hearing her words, Toby immediately constricted his pupils. Instantly, he sprang from his seat, stood up, cutlery still in his hands, and grabbed her shoulders so hard that his veins popped. He seemed to be a little too emotional as he cried, "Don't! Sonia, that will not happen!"

He had worked so hard to move her heart again and gain her forgiveness, and she had agreed to get back together with him. Now, they were certain to get back together in a few days, but she had changed her mind.

So, what have I been working so hard for? I did everything to get her back, so I can't bear to lose her now. No, no, no! This can't be! Ugh!

Seeing Toby's agitated behavior, Sonia knew she had disturbed him by threatening to change her mind. After all, he had been trying so hard to court her, and even though she had agreed to get back together with him, she had yet to do so.

He had always been in an unstable mental condition, and he felt insecure. So, now that he heard her saying that she wouldn't get back together with him, his reaction was strong.

With an internal sigh, Sonia pressed her hand on Toby's in an attempt to comfort him. "I can still get back together with you, but you have to promise me that you'll see the psychologist. I said before that if you don't get better, even if we get back together, I'll still have to experience this fatigue every year in the future. Maybe when that time comes, we might break up again."

"We won't." Toby tightened his grip on her shoulder. "We won't break up. I promise you that I'll see the psychologist."

Actually, he had known all along that he couldn't continue like this, for he might destroy himself one day. Even if he didn't destroy himself, the world would know about this weakness sooner or later. After all, there was nothing that could be hidden forever in this world.

As soon as his rivals knew that he would be emotionally unstable on this day every year, they would take advantage of it. He might end up causing himself and the Fuller Family to get attacked and injured.

So, he had thought of seeing a psychologist before so that he could let go.

However, every time he made up his mind, he would retreat. This was because if he saw a psychologist, it would mean that he would never dream of his mother again.

But now, he thought it was time for him to let go. For Grandma's sake, and for Sonia's sake as well.

At that thought, Toby suddenly calmed himself, then pulled Sonia into an embrace. He leaned in near her ear and whispered, "Sonia, I'll see the psychologist, so please get back together with me, all right?"

There was a pleading tone in his voice.

He was begging her!

Sonia didn't know what he had thought about. She reached up and patted the man's back, placing her chin on his shoulder. "All right, I'll get back together with you. I promise to do this as long as you keep your promise to see the psychologist."

"Believe me, I will. I'll have Tom schedule an appointment with a psychologist right away."

With that, he moved to push her away in order to get his phone.

However, Sonia hugged him tighter instead. She looked at him and replied, "It's okay. I've already asked Tom to find one today. I believe he'll come back with results tomorrow."

"Okay." Toby nodded.

Sonia suddenly smiled. "I told you just now that if you won't see the psychologist, I won't get back together with you, right? Similarly, if you see a psychologist, I'll reward you. How's that sound?"

"Reward?" Toby's eyes lit up.

Sonia nodded. "Yes, a reward. What about... getting back together right now? Earlier than promised!"

Toby was stunned at her words. He froze right where he stood, unable to give a response.

Sonia raised a hand and waved in front of him. "Toby, are you alright? Wake up, earth to Toby!"

Light flickered across Toby's eyes as he recovered himself. Then, he gripped her hand tightly. His trembling hands betrayed his raging emotions. "You... you mean it?"

He swallowed, his voice shaky. This is too good to be true.

Sonia's proposal obviously had shaken Toby to the core.

"I mean it." Sonia nodded firmly and said in a serious tone, "Toby, you're not hearing things. It's real. We're getting back together now. How do you feel about it? Are you glad?"

Toby didn't say anything. Instead, he raised her chin and gave his reply in the form of a passionate kiss. It was enough to express his emotions right now.

He was indeed overjoyed. For the longest time, he never thought the good news would come so suddenly that she would get back together with him before the promised date.

He even thought he should've agreed to see the psychologist sooner, so they could've gotten back together a few minutes sooner.

Sonia never thought that Toby would kiss her so joyfully as soon as she got back together with him. She was stunned for a while, then after registering the situation, she wrapped her arms around the man's neck and kissed back.

Toby noticed it, of course. He paused for a while, then, as if he had gained encouragement, he pushed the woman against the chair.