

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 700

“Let’s go.” Toby seized Sonia’s arm.

“But...” Sonia was holding a bowl as she wanted to say something. However, when she saw Toby shaking his head, she somehow seemed to understand the underlying meaning and gave Rose the bowl. “Enjoy your meal, Grandma. Call me if you need anything.”

“Sure.” Rose nodded benevolently.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

As soon as Toby took Sonia back to the table, he gave her a fork and a knife. “Let’s dig in. I bought your favorite dish.”

Sonia then grabbed the silverware with a smile. “Thank you.”

Soon, the three of them began to enjoy their meal and stuck around for a while after dinner. When the clock struck 9 PM, they left the hospital and headed to Skylark Tower. Upon opening the door, Toby made a gesture by chivalrously inviting the lady next to him to go first. At the same time, Sonia held the chain strap of her purse on her shoulder and bowed down slightly. “Thank you.”

“Oh, come on. Seriously? This will be your home soon, so cut the pleasantries.” Toby knitted his eyebrows.

When Sonia heard the man’s words, she looked away with her blushed cheeks. “What’re you talking about? What do you mean by this will be my home soon? Stop your nonsense.”

“I’m not babbling nonsense.” Toby bent over and opened his shoe cabinet, seemingly rummaging through it for something he was looking for. “When we remarry each other, my house is going to be yours anyway, so what do you say that we use this place as our newlywed house?”

“Our newlywed house?” Sonia was caught in a trance just as Toby replied with an affirmative hum.

“Didn’t you say you’re going to live in the old manor with Grandma in the future?” Sonia looked at the man in confusion.

Powered by Hooligan Media

“Well, that was initially my plan, but I have now decided to send Grandma to the sanatorium.” Toby then took a pair of pink furry slippers, placing them in front of Sonia.

Looking at the pair of slippers with a face of a rabbit on them, Sonia curled her lips upward and wondered to herself. Whoever bought this pair of slippers must have had bad taste. In spite of the thought of that, she didn’t speak her mind and proceeded to put them on after taking off her high heels. It was only when she put on the slippers that she realized they fitted her feet perfectly. Thus, she believed the slippers were probably prepared for her beforehand, although she had no idea whether it was Toby or Tom who bought them.

Whichever of them bought the slippers really needs to up their game. Who says all ladies love anything pink with a cute little rabbit?

Soon, Sonia followed Toby behind and entered the living room, putting down her purse while asking, “Why do you want to send Grandma to the sanatorium?”

At that moment, Toby was standing in front of the water dispenser machine, whereupon he returned to Sonia with a glass of water for her. Then, he answered with a deep voice, “Grandma’s health is... not doing good. In fact, the doctor has already warned us one last time about what could happen.”

“Wait, what? What did you just say?” Sonia’s face changed, her hand shivering so hard that she nearly dropped the glass on the floor. A few moments later, she barely calmed herself down and asked with a bitter voice, “How did this happen?”

“Well, that’s the harsh reality we all live in. We never know what will happen next.” Toby sat down in front of her and took a sip of water from the glass he was holding, replying with a tired voice.

“H-How long does Grandma still have?” Sonia gripped the glass and asked.

“Two years.” Toby looked down and answered, “Two years at most.”

“Is that why you have decided to send Grandma to the sanatorium? To buy yourself more time to spend with her?” Sonia gazed at the man.

Toby nodded in response. “The sanatorium is the place with some of the best health experts in the world. For that, I believe Grandma will receive the best treatment there, which should theoretically buy her more time to live, but even so, it won’t...”

The man didn’t finish his sentence, but Sonia understood what he would have said, believing he was going to tell her that the treatment at the sanatorium was still no magic, although it could possibly extend Rose’s life.

At the same time, she also understood that those heartbreaking words would take courage for Toby to speak up and that she could empathize with his pain. The next moment, she placed her hand on Toby’s shoulder, trying to comfort him with her silent gesture, but Toby seemed to want more than just that. Thus, he playfully wrapped his arms around her waist, hugging her in his arms while burying his head into her embrace.

Sonia paused and tried to push him away. “Hey, what’re you doing?”

“Don’t move. Just let me hug you.” Toby tightened his arms around the lady’s waist, making sure there was no gap between her body and his, like he was trying to fuse with her.

Soon, Sonia began to suffocate, feeling uncomfortable in her spine as she said, "Please! Let me go now."

Toby looked up, his eyes filled with bitterness. "Grandma's condition breaks my heart, so please just let me hug you. It helps relieve the pain inside of me because I don't think you can bear to see it torment me either, right?"

Sonia curled her lips in a speechless manner. What kind of excuse is that? He doesn't actually need to hug me to relieve the pain inside of him, does he? He is just using his grandma as an excuse to take advantage of me. Despite the thought, Sonia eventually let it slide because she couldn't stop admiring his childish behavior.

Soon, she let out a sigh and relaxed, taking her hand off his shoulder that was initially going to push her away. "Alright, I'll let you hug me for a few more moments, but you're going to let me go by then because I still need to take a shower later."

"Okay." Toby continued to bury his head in the lady's embrace, responding with a grunt. At first, he merely just hugged her without doing anything, but a few moments later, he began to turn the situation into a touchy-feely intimacy as he started to kiss her neck and bite her lips.

Although it wasn't painful at all, Sonia couldn't stand the ticklish feeling and shrugged her shoulders, patting the man's back. "What're you doing?"

Toby looked up and met her eyes with his darkened gaze. He then gulped and spoke with his hoarse, magnetic voice. "Little Leaf, is your shark week over?"

Knowing what he was referring to, Sonia couldn't help but blush. "No."

"How much longer?" A disappointed look flashed across Toby's face as he was desperate to share an intimate moment with her. Ugh, man! I've been holding in my urge for so long that I'm going to lose my mind if she is still not ready.

"What's your hurry?" Sonia impatiently nudged him with her elbow, sensing his desperation.

Toby then hugged her tightly and said, "I'm just restless. After all, the woman I love is sitting right in front of me, but there isn't a thing I can do to enjoy an intimate moment with her. For that, how do you expect me to continue waiting like this?"

"Well, like it or not, you're going to have to bite the bullet and keep waiting." Sonia pushed the man away and stood up with her cheeks blushing even more. As soon as she finished her words, she walked toward the washroom.

Meanwhile, Toby kept his eyes on her and helplessly rubbed his forehead, chuckling with a deep voice. Well, I guess I'll just have to wait for a few days then. By then, my wish is going to come true, and I can have her without anything to worry about.

In the meantime, Sonia was standing in front of the basin, looking at her blushed face in the mirror. She then turned on the tap and proceeded to wash her face in an attempt to calm herself down. Nonetheless, she still felt something burning inside of her as her heart wouldn't stop beating rapidly even after splashing her face with the icy tap water a few times.

This is all Toby's fault. We were talking about Grandma, but he just somehow steered the conversation astray. Thanks to him, my mind is full of those dirty thoughts, and I'm having trouble calming myself down. He is pretty good at ruining the vibe, isn't he?

While Sonia was caught in her train of thought, she was interrupted by a knock on the door and the man's voice. "Little Leaf, there is no shower gel and hair shampoo in this bathroom. Instead, they are all in the bathroom in my room. Besides, I've already gotten someone to prepare everything you need for your shower, and they're now in the bathroom of my bedroom. So, if you want to take a shower, you could go to my bedroom."

"Alright, I heard you." Sonia rubbed her hands and made her way to the room, opening the door.

Noticing her wet hair, Toby furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "What happened to your hair?"