

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 701

“My hair?” Sonia felt her hair, feeling her hands getting wet as she quickly understood what Toby was asking. Thus, she dropped her hand and said, “Oh, it’s nothing. I just got a little careless when I was washing my face.”

Toby nodded in response without asking any further questions, whereupon he seized Sonia’s hand and walked toward his room. On their way there, something seemed to pop up in Sonia’s mind while she turned her attention to the man. “Don’t tell me you didn’t prepare a room for me.”

“No need for that.” Toby curled his lips upward and looked in her direction. “My room is yours, so you’re going to be staying with me.”

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“I knew it.” Sonia rolled her eyes upward at Toby, finding his ‘secret’ arrangement unsurprising because she expected something like that to happen.

This man may be held back by his pride to say or do what he has to sometimes, but his ‘shamelessness’ knows no bounds. Most of the time, he will do anything to make me share a bed with him.

Upon arrival in Toby’s bedroom, Sonia knew there was no way for her to sleep in a separate room. Even if she did manage to get herself a separate room, she believed she would wake up and find herself lying beside him the next day, thinking he would surely sneak into her room in the middle of the night.

“You don’t agree with my arrangement?” Toby stopped in his tracks.

Sonia followed suit and responded with a question instead of an answer. “If I tell you I don’t, are you going to get me a guest room?”

“No can do,” Toby replied without a second of hesitation.

“Well then, what difference would it make if I disagree with it? I knew you wouldn’t prepare a separate room for me, which is why I’m not planning to sleep alone, either.”

“You really know me well, don’t you?” Toby chuckled upon hearing the lady’s words.

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“You’re a flirt, and I already know that well enough.” Sonia poked the man’s chest with her red fingernails.

Toby then raised her hand and grabbed her fingers, bringing them closer to his mouth to kiss them. “So, that means you’re willing to stay with me in the same room, aren’t you?”

“You don’t say.” Sonia looked away in embarrassment.

As Toby responded with his charming laughter, Sonia couldn’t help but feel numb in her ears. Thus, she gestured and urged Toby to move on. “Alright. Alright, stop laughing, and let’s go.”

“Okay.” Toby nodded, holding her hand as he took her into the room.

Upon entering the room, Sonia was instantly stunned at the sight of the spacious interior. While there was nothing else besides the basic furniture and electrical appliances in Toby’s room the day before, the decoration style was themed with dark colors that brought a sense of depression to anyone who laid eyes on it.

However, the room had just become different, with a brighter and warmer theme along with beige curtains that were previously black. Although the bed still remained the same, the dark bed sheet on it was now replaced with a white one. Other than that, the room was also more pleasant to admire with flowers and many other decorators in it. Among the things in the confined space, the dressing table was especially eye-catching, with various types of facial masks and skincare products, which was a sight that was enough to make any lady go crazy.

While Sonia stood in front of the dressing table in a trance, Toby took her closer to the dressing table and gently said, "This is all for you."

"Me?" Sonia puckered her lips but only managed to find her voice a few moments later.

Toby replied with an affirmative hum. "Yeah, I just told you that this house will be our newlywed home, didn't I? So, I had someone design this room earlier and changed its style to your favorite one. Then, I ordered someone else to prepare everything you ever need, and this is one of them." He pointed at the dressing table.

"One of them? Do you have something else for me too?" Sonia blinked.

Toby smiled at Sonia and held her hand, taking her to the cloakroom. When they reached there, he opened the door and revealed a massive cloakroom in front of the lady.

Oh my gosh! This is huge! I remember I did come to the cloakroom yesterday, but I'm sure it wasn't as spacious as it is now. This cloakroom that I'm seeing is definitely more than twice as big as the one I saw yesterday.

In fact, the extra space was filled with a new closet and rack with various types of women's apparel, including socks, lingerie, casual wear, dresses, pajamas, and sportswear. Apart from that, there were also many different types of high heels and branded purses, as well as jewelry, which was an exciting sight that was enough to make Sonia scream in ecstasy.

Oh jeez! This is not a cloakroom! This is a small luxury fashion shop. Sonia gazed at Toby with her stiffened neck. "D-Did you prepare all this for me?"

“Yes.” Toby brought the lady into the cloakroom and said, “As your future husband, this is what I should do. Plus, it’s not a lot either, so don’t worry about it. Anyway, there will be someone who will deliver the latest release of every season, and they’re all your favorite styles.” Like a proud child who scored a full mark on an exam, he looked at her with an expectant gaze.

“Thanks for doing so much for me, but actually, you don’t have to...” Sonia somehow found it laughable.

“Of course, I do.” Toby interrupted Sonia and added, “Like I said, I’m your future husband, and I’m just fulfilling my duty. Otherwise, what’s the point of making so much money if I’m not going to spend it on my family and my lover? So, don’t ever say anything like that again because I don’t like the sound of that.” He sounded serious.

Sonia looked at the man for a few moments and chuckled. “Alright, I won’t say that anymore, but don’t you think this is a little unfair to you?”

“Why?” Toby didn’t understand Sonia’s meaning.

Sonia pointed at the cloakroom and said, “Your space is so much smaller than mine, and it looks like you’re just living in a cramped corner.”

Toby shook his head. “No, this is perfectly fine. The more items you have, the more it’ll make you look like the matriarch in this house.”

“You never really run out of excuses, do you?” Sonia shook her head.

Soon, Toby let go of Sonia’s hand and walked toward the pajamas area as she watched in puzzlement. Then, he took a black sleeping gown with silk shoulder laces that made her heart skip a beat when she saw that. Having a bad feeling, Sonia couldn’t help but wonder what he was up to. Don’t tell me he wants me to...

When she saw the man walking toward her with the sleeping gown, she pursed her lips and slowly began to suspect that she was right about his intention. It wasn’t until the man handed her the sleeping gown with an excited expression that she could confirm her suspicion. He wants me to wear this

sleeping gown when I go to bed. As she expected, Toby stated what was on her mind as soon as he made sure she took the sleeping gown. "Wear this tonight, would you?"

"Why?" Sonia could feel her eyelids twitching.

"Because I want to see you wearing that." Toby spoke his mind without hesitation at all.

Upon hearing the man's words, Sonia felt her eyelids twitching even more. Although she was about to turn Toby down, she eventually softened up when she noticed the hopeful look on his face and thought about the cloakroom he had prepared for her. In the end, she helplessly sighed and shook her head.

"Fine, I'll wear it."

It's just a sleeping gown. What's the big deal with wearing it? It may look a little skimpy, but I guess it's still not going to reveal too much of my skin. So, maybe I should think of it as a traditional swimming suit.

At that thought, Sonia entered the bathroom with it while Toby sat on the bed with a magazine in his hands.

Although Toby appeared to be reading the magazine, he hadn't flipped a page after a few moments. Instead, he kept peeking at the bathroom door, too restless to read the magazine as he couldn't wait to see Sonia stepping out of the bathroom. However, his phone in his pocket rang a few minutes later. He then knitted his eyebrows and closed the magazine, reaching for his phone, only to realize it was a call from Tom.

"What's the matter?" Toby pursed his lips and coldly asked.

"I have bad news, President Fuller. Miss Reed has just become the most searched name on the internet once again." Tom's anxious voice was heard.