This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 723
"Why?" Sonia was confused, but she looked up at him anyway.
Toby smiled. "Because I can make you forget about them for a while and cheer you up."
Sonia laughed. "You really think highly about yourself, don't you?"
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"But it's the truth." Toby looked up proudly. "People always get cheered up when they see pretty things. Am I not pretty enough for you?"
Sonia rolled her eyes. "Humility isn't one of your traits, is it?"
"But honesty is." He looked at her.
Sonia opened her mouth, but she could say nothing to that. Not like she could argue with him on that matter, since he was indeed handsome and noble. It wasn't every day she met a man like him, or she wouldn't have fallen for him at first glance.
Sonia had seen a lot of handsome men as well. Charles was dashing, but he didn't have the X factor Toby had. He wasn't as mature or noble as Toby was, and those were traits that could attract girls the most.
He looked down and huddled closer to whisper, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Sonia snapped out of it. "I was thinking about something."

"Is that so?" Toby huddled even closer to her. "What were you thinking about?"

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"I'm not telling." Sonia pushed him away. "Alright, you can let me go now."

Toby wouldn't do it and ignored her. I'm not letting this chance go. I'm close.

Since Toby wasn't letting her go, she knew he was going to act like a spoiled child again, so she held her forehead. "Enough. Let me go. We should go out now."

She nudged him with her elbow, but he still wouldn't release her. Instead, he leaned over. As the table was right behind her, she was forced to lie on the table, and Toby pressed down on her.

There was no space between them. Sonia could feel his sturdy chest and the steady heartbeat that was coming from within. As she lay down on the table, her long hair spread out like a blooming lotus. Her fair face that dotted the middle caught all the attention, however.

When Toby looked at her again, he started gulping, and his eyes started to be filled with lust.

Sonia knew he was starting to lust for her, since she could feel something getting bigger around her thigh. She started getting nervous and stared at him unblinkingly, but she was blushing.

It was obvious what was going to happen. She should have pushed him away and stopped it, but instead, she placed her hands against his chest and did nothing. She lost her strength when she met his lustful, greedy gaze, but she also didn't want to do it. She didn't want to push him away.

"Sonia," Toby called her name all of a sudden. His voice was hoarse, but it was seducing and electrifying.

Sonia could feel her heart thumping, as if it wanted to break free of her chest. Her breathing became heavier and she answered his call, but her voice was barely a whisper. Even so, it was inviting and seductive.

Toby's heart skipped a beat, and he pinned her down even further. "I want to kiss you."

Sonia rolled her eyes. He never asked for my permission when he kissed me before, but now he's doing it. She was amused, and she nodded. Toby was already pinning her down which prevented her escape, but more importantly, she wasn't planning on escaping.

Toby pinned her down against the table and created this scene to make her fall for him. Once she fell for him, she wouldn't break free, nor would she want to. Toby knew she wouldn't refuse from the beginning, but he had asked her just so he could hear her say yes. What a scheming man.

He didn't know what she was thinking about, nor did he want to. All he knew was that she had agreed to let him kiss her, so he didn't want to waste any more time. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Sonia gasped, but she couldn't make a sound after that. He had kissed her without any warning, and she didn't get any time to catch her breath.

Fortunately, he realized her breathing was getting shallow, so he let her gasp. Once she could breathe normally, his kiss became more intense.

Sonia lost her strength as the kiss went on. She was hugging him in the beginning, but in the end, she let him go, and her arms lay limply by her side. She looked vulnerable, as if she would let him do anything he wanted to her. At that moment, Sonia looked luscious and seductive.

What a succubus, Toby thought. Sonia was looking just like a succubus who wanted nothing but to make love to him. I wouldn't mind dying if I get to do anything to a succubus like her. I would gladly give my life to her.

He put his hand on her back and pushed her up to switch positions. It's not good for her back if she keeps lying like that.

It was then that Sonia heard the sounds of footsteps and conversation coming from outside.

She quickly snapped out of it and opened her eyes, then she pushed Toby away, but he wouldn't get off her. Get up. Someone's here! She made a muffled sound because he was still kissing her, and she hoped he would get what she was trying to say.

Toby heard her muffled sound, and he released her lips. "What is it?" He panted.

I knew it. He didn't get it. She turned her head toward the door. "Someone's coming. Let me go."

Toby looked at the door and indeed heard some sound, but he smiled. "It's probably the janitor. Ignore them. They can clean the place, and we can keep going on. It's alright."

Sonia widened her eyes. What is he talking about? What does he mean we can make out while they clean? I mean, yeah, whatever the janitors do won't affect us, and whatever we do won't affect them, but I can't kiss right in front of someone else. She pursed her lips. "No. I don't want to kiss in public. And the rumors are going to spread like wildfire tomorrow."

Since Sonia was reluctant to do it, Toby sighed. "Fine. I get it."

Sonia glared at him. "Hey, why do you sound so disappointed?"

"I do not," he answered seriously. "Hug my neck."

"Why?" Her heart sank, and she had a bad feeling about it.

Toby's eyes glinted. "Just listen to me and do it. You'll find out in a minute. Quick. They're coming in."

The footsteps were getting closer, but Toby still wouldn't let her go. Oh, alright. She closed her eyes and hugged his neck.