This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 525 - 526

Chapter 525 Warm the Feet

But seeing them together was unacceptable for Julia. She shot up and yelled at Toby, her eyes red, "Tina is dead, Toby!"

Toby never thought Julia would talk to him, so he stopped, and Sonia and Tom followed suit. Toby looked at Julia coldly. "And?"

"Aren't you even sad?" Julia clutched her chest angrily.

Toby sneered at her. "No," he said coolly. "I want her dead."

"What?" Julia couldn't believe what she was hearing, and she lost her bearing.

Fortunately, Titus stood up and held her in time. "That was uncalled for, Toby. You and Tina used to date. How could you say that after she just died? You're an animal!"

"I'm the animal?" Toby's face hardened, and the air around him started feeling heavy. "Sonia and I used to be pen pals. We would have started dating and eventually gotten happily married if we had met, but Tina ruined it. She impersonated Sonia and met up with me. And she even did—" He stopped himself and thought about it for a second before continuing, "If she hadn't done what she did to me, do you really think I would have dated her? I wouldn't have even looked at her."

What's he talking about? Sonia squinted at Toby suspiciously. He said Tina did something to him, and that's why he ended up with her. Question is, what did Tina do?

Sonia looked at Tom. Tom knew what she wanted to know, and he turned away in a hurry so he wouldn't make eye contact.

But that only made her more suspicious. Something's wrong. What are they hiding from me?

"You... You..." The Grays couldn't even say anything to Toby, apparently because they were furious.

Toby looked away and decided to ignore them. "Let's go," he told Sonia. "We shouldn't waste our time with them."

"Okay." Sonia nodded. She didn't ask him what he was hiding. She knew he wouldn't tell her even if she asked, since he was deliberately keeping it a secret. In that case, there was no need to ask.

They came to the car and Tom took out the keys to unlock the doors. He was about to open the backseat door for Toby and Sonia, but the moment he extended his hand, Toby was already pulling the door open. "Get in."

Sonia got in without hesitation, since she was already freezing. Her upper body was cold, but it was still acceptable, but her feet were already protesting. She had to wear an evening gown to attend Rose's birthday banquet, so she had to pair it with beautiful heels. There was no winter edition for heels, so her feet were already freezing from the moment she wore the heels up until now. They were already getting numb as well.

"Drive," after Sonia gotin, Toby turned around and ordered Tom.

Tom shrugged and went into the driver's seat.

Toby was the last to get in. After he did, he knocked on the driver's seat. "Turn the heater on." He knew Sonia was freezing a long time ago. Her face was red from the cold, and she was curling up. He had also seen her stomping her feet to warm them up.

"Yes, sir," Tom answered and turned the heater on.

The temperature went up quickly, and the car became warmer in no time. The chill faded, and Sonia slowly eased up.

At the same time, Toby unbuttoned his suit and blurted, "Take them off."

Tom almost choked on himself, while Sonia was petrified. She looked at Toby in shock as she thought, What did he say? Take them off? Take what off? My clothes or... She then recalled him unbuttoning his suit. So he means my clothes? Is he trying to do it in the car?

Sonia's face turned red with embarrassment and anger, and she clenched her fists. "Stop the car!" she shouted. So this guy is just a hypocrite. And here I am, feeling guilty and thankful that he chose to stay with me even at this hour. But now... Now he wants to do it in the car? The mere thought of that enraged her, and she smacked the driver's seat. "I said stop the car! Did you hear me?"

Tom noticed the anger in her voice, so he stopped the car quickly. Fortunately, it was late at night, so there was barely any traffic. It was relatively safe to stop the car.

Toby looked at Sonia, who was fuming. "What's wrong?" he asked curiously.

Sonia laughed mirthlessly. What's wrong? Oh, the nerve of you to ask that! Sonia shot him a cold, scornful look before she put her hand on the door's handle.

Tom coughed and quickly explained, "Sir, she took it the wrong way."

"Hm?" Toby frowned. Apparently, he didn't know why she misunderstood him.

Tom sighed silently. "It's about what you said. You must be referring to something else when you said 'take them off,' but she thought you wanted her to strip, so..."

It was then Toby realized what went wrong. He had always preferred simple and direct communication, but he never thought that form of communication might cause a lot of misunderstanding. He knew he was in the wrong, so he massaged his temples and held Sonia's hand so she wouldn't get out of the car. "I'm sorry for being too forward. I didn't mean it in any other way. I just wanted you to take your shoes off."

"My shoes?" Sonia was surprised.

"Yes," Toby answered.

"Why?" Sonia stared at him dumbly.

Toby didn't explain. Instead, he bent over to hold her ankle and raised her leg.

Thanks to that, Sonia came face to face with him while leaning against the door. "What are you doing?" She panicked and kicked around, trying to pull her leg away.

However, Toby held her ankle tightly, then he bent over again to hold her other ankle and put both of her legs on his lap.

"What are you-"

"Don't move!" Toby pushed her feet down slightly and told her to not move.

Sonia stopped moving around. She was worried she might kick somewhere she shouldn't if she moved too much, and the results would be disastrous.

After Sonia had calmed down, Toby loosened his grip and held her heels. He then took them off and put her legs into his suit.

Sonia was dumbfounded. It wasn't until her frozen feet were slowly getting warmer did she snap out of it. She opened her mouth, but it took her a while before she said, "Toby, what are you—"

Toby looked at her and cut her off gently, "Now your feet won't be cold anymore."

A wave of emotions burst forth within Sonia's heart. She felt sad, melancholic, and warm. She stared at him, her eyes red. "Why are you doing this? You don't have to do this."

Toby chuckled. "I don't need a reason to warm my lover up."

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Chapter 526 Three Years

Sonia's heart started pounding and her face was feeling hot, so she stared down and kept quiet.

Toby's smile broadened, and he tightened his hold on her feet.

Sonia could feel her feet touching his abs, so she squirmed and tried to pull back a little.

"Don't move." Toby held her feet down and stopped her from pulling back.

Sonia froze up. "Um, you should let me go. I feel a bit weird."

"You'll have to get used to it then." He looked at her.

Sonia blinked and instinctively asked, "Why?"

Toby answered, "Because I'm going to do a lot of similar things to you, so you'll have to get used to this."

Sonia blushed. "You're talking like I'll accept everything you do to me."

"I'll try my best." He smiled. "I bet we will be a loving couple then."

She bit her lip. "You're dreaming again. I will never get together with you," she said nasally.

Toby's eyes dimmed for a while, but they brightened up again quickly and he smiled. "Nobody knows what the future holds, but..."

"But what?" Sonia looked at him.

He answered, "Remember the bet we had?"

Sonia looked away and said, "Yes." Back then, he said he'd take her back, but she refused, so he proposed a bet. He wanted to see if he could make her fall for him again, and at that time, she said, "No. Not for my life."

"Why are you bringing that up now?" Sonia was perplexed.

Toby remembered something, and he stared down to hide the sadness in his eyes. "I want to change the terms. But just slightly."

"You want to change the terms?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby nodded. "Yes. The bet I proposed had no time limit, so this time I'm going to add one. How does three years sound?" He raised three fingers.

Sonia frowned. "Why three? Is there something special about that?" All time limits had some special meaning behind them, especially when a promise was involved. A bet was a kind of promise, so she wouldn't believe that Toby came up with it randomly. He could have gone with five years instead of three otherwise.

Toby didn't expect her to be so sharp. He didn't think she'd know there was a reason for that time limit, and he couldn't help but smile. "Nothing special. I just think it's the perfect time frame. Not too short, but not too long either."

"Is that so?" Sonia squinted. She didn't believe a word of what he said, and her hunch told her the truth was something else entirely. He's lying.

Toby nodded. "It's true. So how about it, Sonia? Three years. I'll do everything I can to make you fall for me again, so please don't reject my efforts. You won't if you really think you'll never fall for me, since well, whatever I do will be futile, right?"

Sonia pursed her lips. For some reason, she felt like Toby was issuing a challenge for her.

After a while of silence, Toby's eyes glinted, and he asked, "What shall it be, Sonia?"

Sonia thought about it for a few moments, and she finally nodded. "Fine. I accept the bet." I don't care if he was challenging me, but he got one thing right—I will never fall in love with him, so whatever he does is futile. I don't have to reject his advances, since I will never waver anyway.

"Alright. Now that you've agreed to it, so this bet is-"

Sonia raised her hand and stopped him. "Hold it for a second."

Toby looked at her. "What is it?"

"You didn't say what will happen if I still don't love you after three years have passed," Sonia said.

Toby said, "If that really happens, then this bet is off. I'll let you go then, and it'll be real. I'll not go against my word after a few days like what I did this time. I won't turn back. But if you really fall for me, let's get married."

Sonia clenched her fists. She didn't know how to respond to that, but when she noticed the longing and encouragement in his eyes, she got her answer, and she nodded. "Fine. If I really do fall for you in the end, I'll get back together with you, and we'll get married."

Toby's smile broadened. "Looks like I can start making plans for the wedding then." She's already fallen for me, but she doesn't know it yet. All I have to do now is guide her to realize her true feelings and accept them.

Sonia had no idea what Toby was thinking, but she rolled her eyes when he said he would start planning for the wedding. "Someone sounds confident."

"Of course. Because you're the source," Toby looked at her and gave her a hint.

Sonia frowned. "What are you talking about?"

Toby smiled and shifted the topic. "Get some sleep. You're probably tired. I'll wake you up once we get back to Bayside."

"It's fine. I'm not sleepy." Sonia shook her head.

She ate her words a few moments later. When they stopped in front of a red light, she leaned against the door, and a wave of sleepiness washed over her. Her eyelids became heavier and kept trying to shut themselves. Finally, they started to weigh too much for her to bear, and she fell asleep.

Her head was bobbing as the car cruised along the road. Toby looked at her, smiling lovingly. "Honestly, why do you have to be so stubborn? Can't you be honest?" Toby caressed her face as he mumbled to himself.

Sonia felt ticklish, and she grunted in protest.

Toby stopped disturbing her and pulled his hand back. "Sleep."

Sonia was indeed exhausted. She had worked during the day, gone to a banquet and drank a lot at night, and then she was tensed up by the news that Tina killed herself. It had been a long day, and it was taxing for her.

Even Toby was starting to get tired. He massaged his temples and told Tom, "Faster."

"Yes, sir," Tom answered and sped up.

They came to Bayside Residence a short while later. Tom parked the car under the complex and unbuckled himself. He got out of the car and came to the backseat to open the door.

Toby was bending over to slip Sonia's shoes over her feet.

Tom stood outside. "Do we need to wake her up, sir?"

"No." Toby shook his head and looked at Sonia who was sleeping soundly. I can't wake her up. She's just too beautiful. "You take her." He turned around to Tom after helping Sonia wear her shoes.

Tom pointed at himself in surprise. "Me?"

"Who else?" Toby raised his injured arm. If his arm was perfectly fine, he would never let any other man hold the woman he loved, not even Tom.