# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 567 - 568

Chapter 567 Toby's Venomous Tongue

"You... You-"

"What?" Toby interrupted her once again. "Do you think I don't know what your purpose is by saying all this and coming to smear Sonia? You just want to smear Sonia's image in my mind, so as to lower her position in my heart, right? Heh, you're just a stupid and venomous woman. Those who are interested in you are probably all sick in the head."

When he said that, he glanced toward Will at the side. Will gave an awkward cough before he hurriedly turned his head away. Jessica had never expected Toby to be so forthright that he completely exposed all her intentions to those around them. For a moment, she was so guilty, embarrassed and angry that her body shivered.

Even Sonia didn't expect that Toby actually had such a venomous tongue to him. However, she felt rather good and satisfied, especially when she saw how he defended her and described Jessica as worthless.

"Let's go." Toby looked at Sonia. There was no longer any need to be involved with Jessica as it would only be a waste of their time. Jessica was so humiliated by his words that she didn't dare to stop them from doing anything anymore.

Sonia nodded and replied, "Okay." She turned and didn't even spare a glance at Jessica, but simply bent over and entered the passenger side of the car. Then, Toby closed the passenger door, walked around the front of the car to the driver's side to open the door and thereafter started the car engine to depart.

As the car drove toward the exit of the parking lot and some distance away, Sonia happened to glance at the rearview mirror and saw Will slapping Jessica so hard that she fell to the ground. When Sonia saw that, she exclaimed in surprise.

Toby also saw the same scene, but he simply elaborated, "Jessica is Will's lover, but she was hell-bent on trying to flatter me earlier. Thus, Will, who is a narrow-minded person, begins to loathe her. Will won't dare to strike me, but Jessica is nothing to him. Besides, you don't care about her either, so once we left, he naturally wanted to punish her."

Sonia pursed her lips. "Yes, she was bent on trying to flatter you."

"Hmm?" He raised his eyebrows. "Why do you sound weird?"

"No, not at all." She looked down at her nails and flicked them while saying in a somewhat unhappy tone, "You have so many romantic interests. After Tina, there's now Jessica."

"Are you jealous?" Toby's eyes narrowed slightly.

Sonia straightened her posture and immediately retorted, "How is that possible? Don't be nonsensical."

He knew that she wasn't telling the truth and laughed a little. "Yes, yes, you aren't jealous."

"Of course I'm not jealous," she muttered.

Toby wheeled the steering wheel and although his eyes looked at the road in front of him, his gaze was especially passionate. "Don't worry; no matter who is thinking of me, I won't pay any attention to them. You're the only one I love."

After saying these words, he turned to look at Sonia. At once, Sonia's heartbeat accelerated while her face gradually reddened. Luckily, it was dark in the car, so he couldn't see that she blushed; otherwise, she would not be able to hide that fact from him. How is this guy so good at saying such things now?

Somehow, Sonia suddenly remembered what Nancy had said to her in the dressing room before. Nancy said that if Sonia met someone who extremely liked her, Sonia should stay with him to avoid any regrets in the future. So, should she consider Nancy's words and be with Toby? After all, he was a really different person from before and if she stayed with him, she probably wouldn't live in the same way that she did 6 years ago.

Now that Sonia was deep in her thoughts, she fell into a daze as she looked at him.

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He felt that she was daydreaming and thereafter stopped the car at a traffic intersection. Then, he turned to her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Her eyes flashed before she lowered her eyelids and smiled a little. "There's nothing wrong. I'm just wondering whether I should agree or not."

"Agree to what?" a curious Toby probed.

Sonia shook her head. "I can't say for now because I haven't thought things through."

Reconciling with Toby wasn't a small matter; the past 6 years had brought Sonia such deep, painful memories. Moreover, she was rather traumatized by her experiences and had some fear toward love and marriage. Hence, she needed to fully and carefully consider whether she should get back together with him or not. If she was impulsive in her decision, there was a chance of her having a full-blown nervous breakdown if she was hurt in the future.

Seeing that Sonia didn't want to tell him, Toby nodded and didn't force her to answer either. Suddenly, he thought of something and clarified, "By the way, Jessica said that you held her head down underwater in the restroom. What really happened?"

When she heard that, she looked furious for a moment before she shared what had happened in the restroom at that time.

"I see. Then, she deserved the treatment." Toby nodded.

Sonia rubbed her temples. "I really feel sad for Dad that he has such a daughter."

"There's still you, though."

"Me?"

Toby nodded. "Although Jessica is a bad daughter, you are your father's pride, so I believe your father will be extremely relieved when he knows what you have done for the Reed Family and Paradigm Co."

She smiled. "I hope so."

"Although you punished Jessica and she deserved it, still, don't do such a thing again in the future," he added.

Then, Sonia looked at him and asked, "Why?"

"I'm afraid you'll get hurt." Toby slightly opened his thin lips. "Although Jessica can't lay a hand on you, it's hard to guarantee that accidents won't happen. If something happens, what would you do?"

His words had left her silent; it was only after a while that she nodded slightly. "You're right. I'll be more careful in the future."

"That's good then. You should protect yourself." He gave a slight smile.

Sonia nodded again. "I will."

Soon, Toby stopped the car and pulled the handbrake. "Here we are."

"Huh?" Sonia first froze before she turned her head to look out the window. As the villa in front of her greeted her sight, she suddenly stared in surprise. "Wait a minute; how do you know I'm staying here?"

She had a vague feeling that she had forgotten something since she entered the car but couldn't remember what it was. Now she finally remembered it—and that was her negligence in telling him her address. Yet, even though she didn't do so, he still drove her here anyway, which was obviously a strange occurrence.

Toby opened the car door and got out before he answered Sonia's question. "I also live here."

"You also live here?" Sonia was so shocked that her mouth gaped. "You're the man whom Nancy arranged to come in?"

She pointed at Toby.

He raised his chin before replying, "Yes."

"Um..." A startled Sonia then alighted from the car as she continued to ask, "Aren't you staying in a hotel?"

"Something went wrong with the hotel suite, so they allowed Will to arrange a place for me to stay. All the properties that Will and his fiancée own have been fully occupied by other guests and only this villa isn't. Will has told me that you're the only one staying here, so I moved over this afternoon. I originally wanted to surprise you, but you were not in." Although he spoke lightly, she felt extremely unsettled.

She thought, Something went wrong with the hotel suite? How is that even a valid excuse? There are more than one room at the hotel and besides, how can there only be one presidential suite in a seven-star hotel? It's clear that he deliberately contacted Will to inquire where my accommodation is and moved in thereafter!

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Chapter 568 Nancy's Gratitude

At that thought, Sonia rolled her eyes at Toby and grunted, whereupon she took big strides toward the mansion's tall gate.

In the meantime, a confused Toby stood at his original position as he watched her walk away. Is she mad at me again? What's going on? What have I done? After a brief contemplation, he was sure he hadn't done anything wrong and caught up with the lady. "Wait up, Sonia."

Since Sonia feigned that she didn't hear anything and continued to walk forward, he was forced to increase his pace and followed her through the gate. As soon as the gate closed, he seized her wrist before pinning her on the wall while keeping his gaze on her. "Tell me what's going on. Why are you mad at me?"

Deep down in her heart, she rolled her eyes at the man, feeling piqued with his question. Did he just ask why I'm mad?! She placed her hands on Toby's chest and tried to shove him away. "It's nothing. Just keep a distance from me as I need to get going now."

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Nonetheless, Toby refused to step aside as he continued to stand in front of her like a wall. "Just answer my question, or I'll never be able to ease my mind."

"Do you really want to know?" Sonia looked at him after she inhaled deeply.

"Of course, or I wouldn't have stopped you to ask about this."

She pursed her lips and answered, "Toby, did you move here because of me?"

The moment he heard her question, he was rendered speechless, but he was also surprised that she had figured out his intentions at the same time. It seems that I must have given myself away with what I have just said.

On the other hand, when Sonia noticed Toby's silence, she sighed and added, "As I have expected, you... really have no sense of shame at all!"

He immediately understood what she meant. "Are you mad because I moved in when you were already here?"

It was something that she didn't deny or admit. "You make me feel like I'm being creepily stalked."

"I'm sorry that I scared you, but hear me out, Sonia, I want to be with you—forever!" Toby answered.

An embarrassed Sonia kept her head down as she replied, "Well, I don't want to. You're too annoying. Get away from me!" She then pushed the man away and removed her high heels, whereupon she wore her flip-flops and entered through the living room.

Toby chuckled in response to her reaction and changed to a pair of flip-flops as well before entering the house. Soon, Sonia was found slumped on the couch from exhaustion after a long hectic day. Earlier that morning, she had taken a flight and spent a few hours on the plane. Even after she landed, she didn't get to rest as she had to purchase the medicine she was looking for in the afternoon followed by her attending the engagement ceremony at night. Now that she was exhausted from her tight schedule, she felt especially sore on her shoulders and rolled them in an attempt to relieve the inflammation.

Something seemed to cross his mind when he saw her reaction. Thus, he headed to the kitchen and made a cup of tea before giving it to her. "You must have had a lot to drink earlier tonight. Drink this and it should help you to sober up a little. Otherwise, you'll have a hangover pretty soon."

"Thanks." Sonia paused when she saw the cup of tea that Toby had prepared for her, but she soon accepted it.

"You're no longer mad now?" He sat down beside her.

Upon hearing that, she froze for a short while and grunted a while later. "Well, considering that you've brought this cup of tea over, let's consider things as even."

"Great." Toby lowered his head to smile whereas Sonia continued to sip her tea.

As he continued to sit next to her and watched her every move, it was slowly making her uncomfortable, so she placed the cup aside and excused herself. "It's getting late. I suppose I should probably head upstairs and catch some rest."

"Alright, do rest early." Toby nodded.

Sonia grabbed her purse on the couch. "The same goes for you."

"Of course, but not before I attend a short conference meeting."

"Alright, I guess I'll head upstairs first."

He looked at her. "Good night."

"Good night." Sonia curled her lips upward and turned to make her way upstairs.

When she returned to her room, she sat on her bed and waited for two minutes before she grabbed her robe and stepped into the bathroom for a nice bath. Now that she was soaking in the bathtub full of water, Sonia could feel the effects of the alcohol kicking in as the temperature of her body slowly matched that of the water. Soon, she started to feel dizzy as her face flushed in the color of blood.

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She knew that she was on the verge of losing her consciousness and could drown if she continued to remain in the bathtub, which was what she reckoned to be an embarrassing death. Therefore, she rubbed her temples and held the edges of the bathtub to get out of her bath. After that, she reached for the towel and wiped herself dry, whereupon she wore the robe and headed out of the bathroom to quickly head to bed.

Nevertheless, before she even made it to bed, her knees somehow weakened and caused her to collapse on the ground, but thanks to both the floor mat and the alcohol, she didn't feel any pain as a result of the fall. She only fixed her eyes on the chandelier on the ceiling; she occasionally blinked her eyes until she finally succumbed to the alcoholic effects and drifted off in the illuminating light.

On the other hand, Toby had just finished his conference meeting and he was about to head upstairs for bed when the doorbell distracted him at that moment. He placed his laptop aside with a frown before walking to the entrance. When he answered the door, he was greeted by a tall and slender lady who politely smiled at him. "Mr. Fuller."

"It's you." He looked at the lady and asked, "To what do I owe you this pleasure?"

Then, Nancy scanned the surroundings behind Toby to seemingly search for something, but when she didn't appear to locate the thing that she wanted, she averted her gaze and answered, "I'm here because I'd like to have a word with Sonia. Is she asleep?"

"Yes, she is." An unhappy Toby maintained his gaze on her. "Can't you wait until tomorrow?" What's so important that she has to come all the way here to disturb Sonia?

In the meantime, Nancy was also aware that it wasn't the right time to visit Sonia, but she merely wanted to tell Sonia something that she thought was important. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller. It was my fault for not thinking about this earlier, but there's something pertinent that I need to inform her. In fact, it's something that I just discovered an hour ago about Will's mistress, who happens to be Sonia's sister. I was also reminded about something else, so I came as quickly as I could." She smiled in embarrassment.

"Is this about Jessica?" He squinted. "What's the story? You can let me know and I'll pass on the word to Sonia."

"Well..." She appeared to be a little hesitant. A few seconds later, she shook her head and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller, but since it's an important matter, I think it's probably better for me to personally tell her."

Needless to say, Toby could tell Nancy's distrust toward him, but decided to brush it off and instead said, "Alright, since you want to tell her yourself, you could come again tomorrow. Furthermore, your reaction tells me that it's not really that urgent, so you can probably wait until tomorrow, can't you?"

"You're right. In that case, I should get going and leave you to it, Mr. Fuller." She nodded and walked away, but as soon as she took her first step forward, something seemed to have crossed her mind. So, she immediately turned around and spoke, "Hang on, Mr. Fuller."

As he was in the midst of closing the door, he paused and pursed his lips in an annoyed manner. "Is there anything else?"

Nancy suddenly bowed to the man. "I've heard from my father that you confronted Will's dad and told him about the affair. Thanks to what you have done, Will's father lectured him and forced Will to sever ties with everyone whom he's ever known outside of the family. On top of that, he has even compensated for the damages that he's caused to the Sandstone Family. So, you have no idea how grateful I am to you!"

An emotionless Toby looked at Nancy before responding, "If you want to thank someone, you should thank Sonia. I only did it for her sake. She cares for you as a friend and doesn't want to see you living your future in a mess, which was why I did what I did. However, that's just a small part of the reason. My actual reason was to force Will to leave his mistress, Jessica. After all, she is another daughter of Sonia's father."

Although Sonia never shared a strong bond with Jessica, she didn't want her half-sister to be someone's mistress because it would bring shame to Henry's name. That was why Toby hatched a plan to instigate Will and Jessica to break up so that she would no longer be known as a homewrecker.