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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 569 - 570

Chapter 569 Sonia's Jealousy

Nancy smiled in response. "Anyway, for whatever reason it might have been, you surely did me a favor, Mr. Fuller, and I'm grateful for what you both have done for me. However, as I came in a hurry, I didn't manage to prepare a gift for both you and Sonia. I'll be sure to have it ready when I come again tomorrow. See you!"

"Sure," Toby replied.

As soon as she bowed again and thereafter left, he immediately closed the door and kept his laptop away before heading upstairs. When he passed by Sonia's bedroom, he slowed down and peeked at her door. The moment that he noticed the faint light from the bottom gap of the door, he stopped and wondered whether Sonia was still awake. The lights are still on. Is she still up?

At that thought, he knocked on the door with the plan of giving her a heads-up about Nancy's visit. "Are you there, Sonia?" he asked while knocking on the door.

Nonetheless, even after he knocked for a few more minutes, nobody came to answer the door. Is she really asleep?

Toby knitted his eyebrows, but he quickly dismissed that thought because he knew how Sonia hated to leave the lights on when she wanted to sleep. So, it meant that she was still awake, but it still didn't answer his question as to why Sonia didn't answer the door. Why didn't she open the door? Don't tell me she's not in her room now?

At the thought of that, he immediately became anxious as he paused and immediately shifted his hand to the door knob. Then, he gently twisted it to open the door, thereby stepping inside and setting his eyes on the bed. When he saw that the bed was empty, his eyes dilated in horror. She's not in her bed! Where is she? His heart skipped a beat as he clenched his fists. At the same time, he began to frantically scan his surroundings for any indication that would reveal how Sonia had left the room when he never noticed her heading downstairs.

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Nevertheless, as Toby looked around the room, he spotted what resembled strands of long hair on the floor not far away from the bathroom, but since the couch had blocked his vision, he wasn't sure what he had seen. Even so, he decided to circle around the couch to investigate what was behind it, only to discover a motionless Sonia on the ground like she was dead.

"Sonia!" Toby's expression changed as he quickly stepped forward to check on Sonia. He then carried her in his arms and felt her forehead, but it didn't feel feverish. After that, he proceeded to check on her breathing and detected nothing unusual either. She's not showing any symptoms that will indicate she is sick, such as agonal breathing.

In that instant, he suddenly became amused with what had happened as he slowly calmed down after realizing Sonia was merely asleep, and not under the weather. Well, what can I say? She has managed to fall asleep on the floor. Wasn't she afraid of catching a cold? As Toby didn't intend to wake her up, he placed Sonia's arms around his neck and carried her with one of his hands slightly below her buttocks. Then, he headed for the bed and placed her on it, whereupon he fixed her hair and tucked her in. He planted a kiss on her forehead and switched off the lights before leaving the room.

It was already 11:00AM the next day when Sonia woke up. When she opened her eyes, the first thing that came into her line of vision was the ceiling. Then, she looked at the bed on which she lay and paused in a trance. Wait a minute. How did I get here? Didn't I collapse on the ground and drift off because I was too drunk after my shower last night? Or, did Toby enter my room last night? As Sonia moved to a sitting posture, she pursed her lips and rubbed her temples.

As soon as she straightened her posture, she was suddenly overwhelmed by a strong nausea and headache that was accompanied by dizziness. It was something that left her with a terrible feeling.

However, she endured her nausea and removed the blanket before she proceeded to wear her flip-flops. Then, she staggered toward the bathroom, where she rested her knees and vomited into the toilet bowl. She felt much more relieved when she was done and her nausea disappeared despite still feeling dizzy.

Sonia reached out to flush the contents of her vomit away before she stood up to get ready with her morning ablutions. By the time she was done with getting herself refreshed, an hour had already passed by.

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Then, she proceeded downstairs and heard Toby's voice from the living room. "The Lazuli Family seems to be doing rather well." Right after he finished his sentence, a lady's voice was heard, but instead of saying something, she chuckled with a soothing voice that sounded like a ringing bell.

Meanwhile, when Sonia heard that female voice, she stopped in her tracks and held the staircase railing while unknowingly tightening her grip on it with a sour look. Toby is quite the ladies' man, isn't he? After running into Jessica yesterday, he is now talking to another lady. Is he going to meet with someone else tomorrow?

The more Sonia dwelled on it, the more uncomfortable she felt and she couldn't help but express her dissatisfaction with a cold grunt.

Despite her soft grunt, Toby managed to hear her, thanks to his keen hearing. So, he looked up and saw Sonia standing on the stairs, whereupon his glacial look was replaced by an amiable one and accompanied by a gentle voice. "You're awake."

However, as she didn't want to bother him, she ignored him and coldly looked away. Why do you even bother looking at me? Go ahead and talk to that lady! Laugh all you want! I'm sure you don't want to leave her in the cold.

On the other hand, Toby's head was filled with question marks when he saw Sonia's unhappiness. What's wrong with her?

Nancy was seated with her back facing the stairs and hence unable to see what was behind her. However, when she saw that Toby was looking at the staircase, she figured that Sonia was awake. She stood up in happiness and circled around the couch to approach the stairs. Then, she stopped in her tracks and waved at Sonia to greet her. "Hi, Sonia."

Sonia could tell that it was Nancy's voice, which left her stunned like she was in a trance. Then, she shifted her gaze to Nancy and responded in shock, "It's you?" So, it was Nancy whom Toby was talking to all along.

"What's wrong? The last time we met was a day ago, so don't tell me you have forgotten who I am," Nancy joked when she noticed Sonia's bewilderment.

"Nothing's wrong; it's just that I'm surprised to see you here." Sonia shook her head, wondering what it was that Nancy was happily discussing with Toby.

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"I came to thank you and Mr. Fuller," Nancy replied. "Since you weren't up when I arrived, I decided to have a little chat with Mr. Fuller while waiting for you."

"Really? So... What were you guys chatting about?" Sonia shot a gaze at Toby shortly before turning her attention to Nancy and asking in a jealous tone.

Toby raised his eyebrow and chuckled, now knowing why Sonia was behaving in an unhappy manner. She is probably jealous that I'm talking with another lady.

"We were talking about Will." Nancy didn't seem to sense that Sonia was jealous as she smiled and elaborated, "Mr. Fuller had a word with my dad about Will's affair yesterday. Thanks to him, Will's family forced him to apologize to me and break up with his mistress."

"Oh, I see." Sonia nodded upon realizing what was going on. So, that was what Toby meant by saying the Lazali Family was doing fine. In that instant, she instantly eased her mind and felt less anxious while descending the stairs with her hand still on the railing.

At the same time, Toby noticed that her legs were trembling and immediately understood what she needed. Thus, he placed the finance magazine that he held aside and headed toward the kitchen to grab a bowl of hangover soup that he asked someone to deliver earlier that morning. He then handed it over to Sonia. "Drink it."

"What's this?" Sonia stared at the liquid that resembled some soup, but she scrunched up her nose in disgust when she detected a strange scent from the bowl.

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Chapter 570 Sonia's Crush

"Call it the hangover soup," Toby answered.

Sonia knitted her eyebrows. "The hangover soup? Wait a second. Why is it in such a strange color? And, why does it smell funky?"

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Toby set his eyes on the bowl of soup in silence. "Well, it surely doesn't have a mouth-watering appearance and a pleasant smell, but what matters is that it works. So, just drink it."

In fact, he had learned how to prepare the hangover soup the night before through an online tutorial. Immediately after he carried her to the bed, he detected the smell of alcohol wafting from her, although it wasn't strong. Thus, he quickly understood why she was able to fall asleep on the floor before he headed downstairs to the kitchen to study how to make the hangover soup.

Nonetheless, the soup that he had prepared somehow didn't look similar to the one he watched on the tutorial. Even so, he tested the effectiveness of the soup on himself by drinking it after making himself drunk. When he woke up the next morning without a terrible hangover, he was certain that the soup he made was indeed effective.

Deep down in his heart, Toby was ready to proudly tell Sonia that he was the one who made the soup right after she drank it in an attempt to impress her. Now that he saw the disgusted look on her face, he reluctantly decided to change his mind. It was because of that he faked a cough and explained, "I don't know. Maybe it's a new flavor that some guy in the hotel invented."

"A new flavor?" Sonia's lips curled upward. "Which hotel is this guy from? He really has the guts to prepare some hangover soup that looks like poison. Ew! I doubt he even managed to make any sale from it, except those who are dumb enough to buy one from him."

I'm dumb?! He fixed his gaze on Sonia with annoyance while she was still unaware of his irritation. On the other hand, after remaining silent for the entire time, it was Nancy who managed to see through Toby's unhappiness and pulled on Sonia's sleeve.

"What's wrong?" Sonia turned and looked at Nancy.

Nancy didn't say a single word, but she merely jutted her chin at Toby.

Then, Sonia turned and saw his expression as well as the hangover soup shortly before she instantly understood the awkward position that she had just landed herself in. Thus, she smiled in embarrassment and apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't really mean it. I just forgot that you were the one who bought the soup."

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She wasn't lying because she had indeed forgotten that it was Toby who bought the hangover soup for her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have called those who bought the hangover soup dumb and unknowingly insulted him.

A helpless Toby sighed when he saw Sonia's embarrassment before he affectionately noted, "That's enough. Aren't you dizzy now? Hurry up and drink it."

"Okay. I will." She smiled, thinking that even though the hangover soup didn't seem to be mouth-watering in appearance, she should appreciate his kind intention. Thus, she told herself that she shouldn't disappoint him when he was merely trying to show his care for her.

At the thought of that, Sonia took a deep breath and closed her eyes while bringing the bowl closer to her mouth as she guzzled the liquid down her throat.

When Sonia was guzzling the soup, Toby had already inserted his hand into his pocket and rummaged for a toffee. Then, he held it in his palm and maintained his gaze on her. The moment she finished the soup, she noticed a candy in front of her before she managed to put the bowl down. She was surprised and shifted her eyes to the person who gave her the toffee.

The man's eyes brightened up at her response. "Well, the hangover soup surely didn't taste well, so chew this toffee. It should help to remove the unpleasant taste."

Since Toby was the one who prepared the soup, he knew how unpleasant the taste was, which was why he had prepared the toffee beforehand.

In light of his thoughtfulness, Sonia was briefly stunned before she felt warmth in her heart. Soon, she gave him a smile as she took the toffee in front of her. "Thank you."

Toby also reacted with a smile. "Don't mention it. Give me the bowl."

She didn't reject his offer as she gave him the bowl, whereupon he headed to the kitchen with it and left her alone with Nancy in the living room.

Not long after that, Nancy stroked her chin and gazed at Sonia peeling off the toffee's packaging. Then, when she turned her attention to Toby, she instantly understood what was going on and gave a playful smile.

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"It looks like Mr. Fuller has a crush on you, Sonia," Nancy opined.

When Sonia heard those words, she puckered her lips with the candy in her mouth. Then, she kept her head slightly lowered and spoke with a soft voice, "Yeah, I guess so."

Upon hearing Sonia's confirmation, Nancy asked, "In that case, have you thought about being with him?"

"I don't know." Sonia shook her head and circled around the couch before she sat down on another single sofa.

"You don't know?" Nancy echoed her words. "Are you saying that you've actually considered being with him but haven't made up your mind about it?"

While chewing the toffee in her mouth, Sonia replied, "Well, you know that I have been divorced once, so I don't really trust love anymore because I just can't handle being hurt again. So, before I really make up my mind, I won't start a relationship with anyone so easily."

"You have a point." Nancy nodded and angrily added, "This is thanks to your goddamn ex-husband who hurt you so much that you no longer have the courage to look for your next love."

Sonia's lips curled upward in silence as she wondered whether she should inform Nancy that Toby was her ex-husband before deciding, Fine, I guess she is better off not knowing it.

Nancy expressed her opinion while looking at Sonia. "Speaking of that, Sonia, I think that both of you would be a perfect couple."

"Why do you think so?" Sonia bent over and poured herself a glass of water.

"It's simple; it's because you are both in love with each other," Nancy answered while shrugging her shoulders.

When Sonia heard Nancy's casual answer, her eyes dilated in horror as she nearly dropped the glass in her hand. There's no way I'm in love with Toby! That's absolutely impossible! I'm sure that I no longer have any feelings for him, so how does it look like I'm still in love with him?

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“What’s wrong, Sonia?” Nancy was frightened by Sonia’s dramatic reaction.

Sonia clenched her fists, trying to maintain her composure while forcing a brittle smile. “I’m fine. I’m just a little shocked by your words.”

“Shocked?” A confused Nancy knitted her eyebrows, wondering why Sonia would be shocked by what she had just said.

Sonia fiddled with the glass of water. “Yeah, you said I’m in love with Toby, but that’s a joke. Why would I fall in love with him?”

“Hey, I’m being serious because I’m certain that you are in love with him.” Nancy crossed her legs and added, “I’m a keen observer and I can tell from the way you look at him that you definitely have feelings for him. Furthermore, you just said that it has crossed your mind about being together with Mr. Fuller. It’s just that you haven’t made up your mind, so that brings me to one question—if you’re not in love with him, why would you even think about being together with him? If that’s the case, what you just said doesn’t make any sense. Don’t you think so?”

In that instant, Sonia was rendered speechless as her eyes widened and her mouth was agape. At the same time, she was confused by the question of considering rekindling the old flames in the first place and why it never occurred to her about accepting Charles or Carl.

After all, both Charles and Carl were in love with her as well, which made her question herself about her true feelings for Toby. Do I really have a crush on Toby? Or, have I found the love that I once had for him again?

At that moment, Sonia sat there in a trance, clearly unable to calm down after Nancy saw through her and pointed out what was on her mind.

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