This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 581 - 582

Chapter 581 Let It Snow

As he talked, he placed two more pieces of fish in her bowl.

Sonia hurriedly covered her mouth and exclaimed, "Enough; that's enough. I can do it myself. You should have some to eat and not just watch me."

"Are you now concerned for me?" Toby said as he leaned closer toward her.

She rolled her eyes as she placed her chopsticks aside and pushed his face away. "Just concentrate on your meal, please."

The unfolding scene in front of them had made the CEOs laugh out loud.

"My, you two are certainly close. You two are so affectionate toward each other even while eating."

As he straightened his posture, Toby replied, "We're alright."

Although Toby spoke in a flat tone, he didn't even try to suppress the smugness within him.

A speechless Sonia looked at him as her mouth twitched. Pfft, who's close with him? Who is being affectionate with who now? What a thick-skinned man.

It was already dark outside when the dinner was concluded.

Since Tom was leading the CEOs out, Toby and Sonia walked at the back.

When they arrived at the front door of the hotel, she ran outside in joy while clutching her bag when she suddenly saw something.

Upon seeing this, Toby chased after her. "What's the matter?"

He then stopped next to her.

As she stood on the steps of the hotel entrance, she looked up and smiled. "It's snowing!"

Hearing her say those words made Toby raise his eyebrow.

Of course he already knew that it was snowing. After all, when they walked out of the elevator, he had already noticed the snow.

Yet, for him, snowing was like raining—it was just a natural weather phenomena and nothing to be exhilarated about, but he didn't think that she would have such a reaction to the snow.

"I thought something happened." He couldn't help but laugh as he facepalmed. "Isn't it just snow? Why are you so happy about it?"

Then, Sonia reached out to catch a snowflake. However, it quickly melted as a result of the warmth of her hands, leaving behind only a droplet of water.

As she retracted her hands, she looked at the flurry of snow outside and explained, "Of course I'm happy. Just look at how beautiful it is! Plus, Seafield hasn't snowed in a couple of years, yet, it finally snowed this year. With this amount of snow, I'm afraid the ground will be full of it by tomorrow."

After she said those words, she wanted to catch more snowflakes.

However, Toby stopped her this time.

He grabbed her hands and coaxed, "Don't go off. Isn't it cold for you? Look at you—your face and hands are so cold that it's red."

As they spoke, cold mist came out of their mouths.

"It's not cold. Being flushed in this weather is normal." Sonia shook her head in response and wanted to pull her hand back. "Just let me play for a while. I haven't seen snow in such a long time."

"No can do." Toby still refused to agree and insisted with a stern face, "What if you have frostbite by accident? If you want to look at the snow, you can look at it when you're back home. Alright, I'll send you home now."

While pulling her hand, he led her into the hotel to get an umbrella. Then, they exited and boarded the car that was parked at the side of the road.

On the way, Sonia continued to look at the snow outside while propping her face up with her hands.

Toby couldn't help but say, "Is snow really that interesting for you?"

"Yes, it is." Sonia nodded with a beautiful smile on her face. "Since my mom was born on a snowy day, she especially likes snow and thanks to her influence, I've learned to fancy snow too. So, whenever I'm able to see snow, I get really happy. Oh, right, speaking of which, it's almost my mom's birthday. I haven't paid my respects to her in a long time."

"When the time comes, I'll go with you," Toby suggested as he was driving.

While turning her head in surprise, she asked, "You what?"

He nodded. "Maybe we'll be together by then, who knows? So, me accompanying you would only be natural."

As Sonia smirked, she mocked, "Who says that we'll be back together by then?"

"I've faith in this," Toby answered as he glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.

"Hmph, whatever you say." A pouting Sonia turned to face the window once again to continue looking at the snow.

While seeing her watching the snow so intently, Toby had an indecipherable look in his eyes.

After a short while, they arrived at Bayside Residence.

He was going to unbuckle his seatbelt after he had finished parking the car; he obviously wanted to see her off.

When Sonia noticed this, she quickly stopped him from reaching for the seat belt buckle.

"What are you doing?" Toby gave her a peculiar look.

She opened her mouth and explained, "You don't have to get down. Just stay in the car. It's snowing outside; the freezing cold will affect the recovery of your arm. Don't tell me you're going to walk with me even for these few steps?"

With that, she unbuckled her own seat belt and continued, "Okay, I'll head up then. You should also have an early night. Bye."

After she waved, she was about to open the door when Toby grabbed her arm.

A puzzled Sonia asked, "Is there anything else?"

With a light sigh, Toby answered, "If you don't want me to see you off, that's fine, but at least bring this umbrella with you. Although it's a short distance to the building, with the snow being this heavy, it would melt quickly on your body. Then, not only will you be freezing, your clothes and hair will be drenched. You'll catch a cold like that."

He turned his body around to take an umbrella from the back seat and handed the item to her.

As she looked at the umbrella, she smiled and accepted it. "Fine, I'll be heading off."

Before she headed toward the building, she alighted from the vehicle and opened the umbrella before skirting around the car.

After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and turned around to wave again at the Maybach.

Toby rolled down the windows and urged, "Quickly go back inside!"

It felt like he was frightened that she would freeze right there and then.

His action had greatly amused Sonia and she turned around to resume her walk into the building.

It was only after Toby couldn't see Sonia anymore that he wound up his window. He patted his left shoulder and his head to get rid of the snow before he started his car and left.

However, merely after one hour, Sonia, who just came out of the bath, heard the doorbell ringing.

Turning off the hair dryer, she looked curiously at the entrance with a deep frown. Who could it be at this ungodly hour?

After she set her hair dryer aside, she wore a jacket before heading to the entrance.

When she reached the entrance, she switched on the security camera to see who it was. Maybe it is the property manager or someone else.

The moment she peeked at the camera, the visitor in question stunned her, for the person outside was actually Toby! Didn't he already leave? What's he doing back here?

She stopped thinking and hurriedly opened the door. When she saw the man with wet hair in a drenched coat that was paired with a face that was frozen stiff, her mouth dropped in shock. "What are you—"

As he laughed at the sight of her, Toby answered, "Thank God you haven't slept yet. I called and messaged you earlier, but you didn't respond to either. So, I thought you had already slept."

"Really? I didn't hear you calling me. Maybe it's because I was showering," Sonia suggested.

Suddenly, as if she thought of something, she grabbed his arm and pulled him into the house before closing the door.

The inside of her house was toasty due to the heater being on. Judging from his pale face, if he didn't enter soon enough to warm up, he would most likely fall ill.

"Toby, did you stand outside in the snow instead of heading home?" As Sonia asked with an angry frown, she took two tissues to dry his wet hands.

When she saw that his hair was wet, she knew that his clothes would be in the same state.

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When that cashmere coat of his was dry, it would flow elegantly. However, at this point in time, one could tell with a glance that his coat was absolutely soaked since the hem couldn't be properly folded down.

As expected, the moment Sonia pulled Toby's arm, the cold that passed through her hands instantly caused her limbs to freeze.

It was hard to estimate how long he had been standing outside with his wet, cold hair and coat, but safe to say, it seemed like it was eternity when Sonia looked at his greenish face and purple lips.

"I wasn't standing outside the entire time." Toby denied the truth and placed the small bag in his hand down before taking off his coat.

"Then, what were you doing if you weren't standing outside?" Sonia picked up the blanket on her sofa and threw it at him. "Put that on. Aren't you cold?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Crystal Ball

Although Sonia's expression was a little sour, the concern in her eyes was genuine.

When Toby saw how worried she was for him, he broke into a smile. Then, he took a blanket and wrapped it around himself before replying, "I went to buy something for you."

"You bought something for me?" Sonia echoed as she was taken aback. "What is it?"

She turned toward the small bag that he had just placed aside, "Is this the item?"

"Yeah." With an affirming nod, Toby handed the bag to her. "Have a look to see if you like it. I specially went out of my way and looked through many shops just to find this."

She took the bag from him while probing, "What exactly is it that made you head out in the heavy snow to buy this for me?"

"Didn't you say that you like snow?" He looked at her. "It's freezing cold outside to look at snow, so I bought something that will allow you to look at it all the time without it melting. This way, you can still enjoy snow even when it's summer."

"Snow..." Sonia lowered her head as she stared in a daze at the bag in her hands. There's snow in this bag?

When Toby noticed that her attention was faltering, he hurriedly urged, "Quickly open it."

Sonia's rosy lips twitched as she hummed in reply before she opened the bag to reveal a box inside.

Then, she set the bag aside and held the box in her hands.

Although it was only as big as her palm, it was almost ten centimeters tall and a little heavy.

Under Toby's encouraging gaze, Sonia took a deep breath and slowly opened the box. Her eyes widened as a glistening crystal ball appeared before her, thereafter she removed it from the box.

Upon a closer look, she could see something floating within the crystal ball; it was the snowflakes that Toby had spoken of.

Dozens of snowflakes that differed in sizes swirled along with the movement of the crystal ball, as though it truly snowed. It was a beautiful sight that was straight out of a fairy tale. In fact, it was even prettier than real life.

No wonder Toby had said with this item, she could look at snow any time she wished, come rain or shine—because within the crystal ball was snow that would never melt.

As Sonia held the crystal ball, it felt oddly heavy in her hands for reasons unknown to her and there was an indescribable feeling in her chest.

She scrunched her nose and resisted from crying as she looked at Toby. "Even though it's snowing heavily outside, you went out and bought this for me. Are you crazy, Toby?"

"I'm not crazy. I clearly know what I am doing," he replied in a serious tone while staring into Sonia's eyes.

His words were like a pang of guilt in her heart. She blinked her eyes with such fury, as if she wanted to chase her tears away before she chastised, "Since you know what you're doing, then you should know that you haven't made a full recovery yet. If you run around in the cold like that, what if something happens to you? How would I feel? How would those who care about you feel?"

"That won't happen. I know my limits, so don't worry." Toby's gaze was gentle as he reassured her with a small smile.

Sonia didn't reply, but the corners of her lips twitched a little. Damn, this guy has never thought about how he could get frostbite, she thought.

After briefly squeezing her eyes shut to calm herself, she asked earnestly, "Toby, was it truly worth it to do that?"

"Yes." Toby nodded without any hesitation. "I would do anything for you."

When she heard those words, Sonia was finally unable to control herself as tears swam in her eyes and she choked up while clutching the crystal ball in her hands for dear life. "Idiot! You're really an idiot!"

"As long as you're happy, I don't mind being an idiot." Moments after saying that, Toby threw the blanket aside and grabbed a tissue from the coffee table to wipe her tears away. "Are you really so easily moved to tears by me?"

Sonia's cheeks immediately turned a bright red as she quickly swatted his hands away. "I'm not crying! A strand of eyelash merely fell into my eye. Don't make things up."

He laughed under his breath. "Okay, okay. A strand of eyelash fell into your eye. Have you gotten it out yet? Otherwise, I'll help you to do so."

"It's fine, I've already gotten it out." Sonia snatched the tissue from him and dabbed her eyes, before looking at him with her red eyes, as if to say, Look, my eyes are alright now.

Toby smirked. Then, his gaze dropped to the crystal ball in her hands. "Oh, that's right. Do you like it?"

As she followed his gaze, she lowered her head to look at the item as well.

As she was no longer shaking the crystal ball, the snowflakes had stopped fluttering and it settled at the bottom.

Even so, the luminescent snowflakes were still blinding.

Sonia clasped the item as the corners of her mouth slightly curved upward. "Yes, I do. It's beautiful."

She had always loved the snow, so it was only natural that she would take a liking to the unmelting, bright snow in the crystal ball.

At her words, Toby's tense expression relaxed. "That's good to know."

When he had decided to make this purchase, he was afraid that Sonia wouldn't take a fancy to it as it wasn't the real snow. However, now that he saw her smiling, it had dissipated all of his worries.

"How did you suddenly think of buying me this, though?" Sonia asked while pouring him a cup of hot water.

Toby answered as he took the cup from her, "You said that you like snow, but it doesn't snow every year in Seafield, so I could only come up with a solution myself. After a quick search on the Internet, I found out that the best way to see snow as soon as possible is to buy an ornament like this."

If it weren't for his physical restrictions, he would even be willing to spend more physical and financial resources to gift her with man made snow.

"I see." She nodded before she looked at him and responded in a sincere voice, "Toby, thank you for doing this for me."

"It's not a big deal," Toby acknowledged as he drank the hot water. "I decided to buy this crystal ball on a whim. It wasn't expensive and it's not made of real crystals either. Next time, I'll give you a real one."

Sonia declined with the shake of her head. "There's no need for that. I'm fine with this. I like it a lot."

"Don't you feel hurt?" Toby asked, looking at her.

Sonia rolled her eyes at his question. "Why would I? As long as it's a heartfelt gift, I wouldn't feel hurt even if it's just a card. Besides, if it's not heartfelt, even if it was worth millions, I wouldn't feel happy either. That's why this crystal ball is perfect. Even though it's not worth much, it's priceless to me."

He swelled with happiness upon seeing how much she had treasured his gift as it showed how much she treasured him at that moment. It was because she treasured him that she had treasured his gift as well.

"All right, it's getting late, so I'll take my leave and you should get some rest." After a glance at his wristwatch, Toby set down his cup and prepared to leave.

However, Sonia suddenly went to stand in front of him and blocked the way. She looked away and stammered in a trembling voice, "W-Why? As you said yourself, it's getting late and it's freezing outside. Besides, your hair is all wet. You shouldn't leave tonight. Just rest here."

At her words, his pupils dilated as his voice turned hoarse. "Sonia, do you know what you're saying?"

She blushed. Not only did she avert her gaze, she completely turned her head away because she was afraid to look at him. "I know. As a thank you for the crystal ball, I'll take you in for a night. Don't think much of it, though. You're just sleeping on the couch. Do you think I'd let you sleep on the bed?"

Upon saying that, she turned around to walk toward her room.

As Toby watched Sonia's figure retreating anxiously, he couldn't help but chuckle.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ Soon after, Sonia reappeared from her room with a white bathrobe in her hands.