

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 587 - 588

Chapter 587 Repave the Pathway

“Have you forgotten about the type of pathway paved in the garden?” Toby lowered his head to look at Sonia’s 4-inch heels.

Realization hit Sonia after Toby’s question, so she moved her heels and hummed softly, “Fine.”

That part of the garden was a reflexology pathway made out of cobblestone. No doubt, it was tough for Sonia to walk on that pathway in her heels, as she could easily trip and fall. Hence, she needed to hold on to Toby indeed.

“Don’t wear shoes with such high heels in the future. What if you sprained your ankle?” Toby pursed his lips and said in disapproval.

Upon hearing that, Sonia glared at him. “Make me.”

“I was just worried about you, that’s all.” Toby frowned, but she didn’t look at him and lowered her gaze instead. “There’s no need for that. Come on, let’s go.”

With that, she made her way toward the door first.

Looking at Sonia’s back, Toby shook his head resignedly and followed after her. When they arrived at the garden, Sonia halted her tracks. Then, she turned around and waited for the man behind her.

The man came over quickly, and he slung the handles of the bags to the crook of his arm. After that, he reached out his hand to her. “Give me your hand.”

Initially, Sonia tried to tell Toby that it was enough for her to hold his arm. But those words did not manage to leave her lips when her gaze shifted to look at all the things hanging around his arm. So, she ended up holding his hand.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Toby gripped her hand and took her to walk on the reflexology pathway. He walked rather slowly so that Sonia could keep up with his pace.

Meanwhile, at a waterside pavilion located not far away from where Toby and Sonia were, both Rose and Mary stood in front of the window and happened to witness their movements clearly.

As cheerful as a lark, Mary exclaimed, "Old Mrs. Fuller, it seems to me that the relationship between Young Master Toby and Young Mistress is slowly reigniting. Young Mistress looks like she has started to accept Toby."

Agreeing with Mary, Rose nodded. "You're right. It looks like Sonia's heart is once again beating for our Toby. And here I thought Toby would lose Sonia forever. Never have I expected that things would end up this way. Toby sure is a lucky boy!"

"Well, this shows that Young Master Toby and Young Mistress are meant to be together. Even if they had parted ways by choice, yet by fate, they still ended up in love," Mary added as she looked at the couple in the distance.

Sonia staggered, swaying a little as she walked, and Toby immediately held her in his arms. This scene right here, where both the woman and man looked at each other, was romantic and mesmerizing.

Upon witnessing such a romantic scene, Rose smiled. "Yeah, this is fate. Alright, let's not spy on them anymore. They would be embarrassed if they caught us spying on them. It's a rare opportunity for Toby to be this close to Sonia. Seeing as there are more qualms portrayed in Sonia's current attitude toward Toby, I can foretell that she is still not fully accepting of Toby. If Sonia ever finds out that we're spying on them, she would feel shy and definitely push Toby away. Things will get ugly if Toby decides to blame us for that."

"As you wish, Old Mrs. Fuller," Mary agreed and nodded with a smile. Then, she closed the waterside pavilion's blinds.

Meanwhile, on the other side, both Toby and Sonia had made their way through the reflexology pathway. Sonia breathed a sigh of relief, and she pulled her hand, trying to withdraw her hand from Toby's grip.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

However, she failed even after a few attempts as Toby was clenching her hand, so she could only look at him with a frown on her face. "Why are you still holding my hand?"

Realization hit Toby, and he immediately let go of her hand. "I'm sorry. I wasn't paying attention."

Obviously not believing a word he said, Sonia looked at him, her eyes squinted.

Wasn't paying attention? Such a liar he sure is, huh? Needless to say, he did it out of the pure intention of not wanting to let go of my hand.

Annoyed yet amused, Sonia ignored him and walked straight to the pavilion, which was located in the center of the lake in front of them. Upon seeing Sonia's reaction, Toby chuckled. Instead of following her, he called out to the servant who stood by the lakeside.

"Yes, Young Master Toby. How may I assist you?" the servant came to him and asked respectfully.

Toby restrained his smile. "Find Mr. Franklin and inform him to look for someone who can shovel off this reflexology pathway and repave a new pathway that is smooth and slip-free."

In time to come, he would bring Sonia over more often. Since she loved wearing high heels, and it was impossible for him to stay by her side all the time, he might as well hire someone to change the pathway.

Even if he could not be by her side, by doing so, he would not worry about her tripping and falling whenever she took a walk in the garden.

The servant was in a quandary. "But Young Master Toby... This reflexology pathway is Old Mrs. Fuller's favorite. Sometimes, she would walk for a few rounds on this pathway, allowing better blood flow circulation on the soles of her feet."

Upon hearing the servant's reply, Toby frowned. "Just do as I say, and I'll explain to my grandma later," he ordered indifferently.

The servant nodded. "I'll find Mr. Franklin and ask him to get it done right away, Young Master Toby," said the servant, who walked away soon after.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Then, Toby carried a few bags and headed toward the pavilion. When Rose saw Toby enter, she stopped her friendly chat with Sonia and questioned in a dissatisfying manner, "What were you doing outside? What was taking you so long to come over?"

"Oh, I've ordered the servant to help me get something done," Toby replied as he put down the bags. After that, he made his way toward the dining table, pulled out the chair beside Sonia, and sat down.

Seeing Toby had taken his seat, Rose asked again, "What is it that needed to be done at this very hour?"

"I'm hiring someone over to shovel off that reflexology pathway," Toby replied again while picking up the teapot and pouring Sonia a cup of tea.

"What?!" Rose was dumbfounded after she heard Toby's words. Her finger trembled as she pointed at Toby. "You want to shovel off my reflexology pathway?"

At the same time, Sonia also looked at Toby in shock, her heart filled with an inexplicably ominous feeling.

Is he doing this for me? After all, he mentioned it would be difficult for me to walk on that pathway in heels before we came over to the pavilion. I think it's possible that he'll hire someone over to change the pathway. Judging by his personality, he certainly would do that! But if that is the case, I would feel really sorry for Old Mrs. Fuller.

"Yes, Grandma. I've asked Mr. Franklin to change it to a better pathway that is easier to walk." Toby finished pouring the tea for Sonia, took the teapot back, and poured a cup of tea for himself.

Rose was fuming, irritated enough to probably throw the teapot at him. "You imbecile! Why would you suddenly want to shovel off that pathway!?"

She could not figure it out. Did that pathway provoke Toby in any way?

Nonchalantly, Toby took a sip of his tea and replied, "It was difficult to walk on that pathway, and Sonia would easily trip when she walks there. So, I'm hiring someone over to change that pathway. As for the reflexology pathway, I'll ask someone to repave it outside of your room. By then, you can decide on the length of the pathway according to your liking."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

As if he was only discussing how nice today's weather was, he brushed it off lightly. However, when Toby's words rang inside Sonia's ears, she felt her scalp tingle, and her burden intensified.

He really did this because of me!

"What—Toby, what are you doing?" Sonia grabbed Toby's arm angrily while anxiously explaining to Rose, "Grandma, don't listen to him. It wasn't my intention. I didn't ask him to do this. In fact, I didn't even know he had such a thought."

Sonia was afraid that Rose would mistake Toby's words as her intention to have Toby shovel off the reflexology pathway. After all, Toby mentioned that the reason for him to do so was that she could not walk on the pathway properly. Hence, it was natural for others to suspect Sonia as the culprit who instigated Toby.

"Nobody said it was you who made me do this. This was all by my own means." Toby put down the teacup and turned to look at Rose. "Grandma, Sonia loves wearing high heels. I can't ask her not to wear them, so I can only compromise and make the changes on my end, and for that, I seek your understanding."

"Grandma, I... It wasn't..."

Sonia wanted to explain further, but Rose raised her hand, interrupting Sonia. "It's alright, Sonia. You don't need to explain. I don't blame you as this is all Toby's fault, but I understand his intention."

Rose laughed. "As he said, he can't ask you not to wear heels, so he could only pave a smooth and heel-friendly pathway for the love of his life. For this, I admire my grandson. It is not easy for all men to do this after all. So, as his grandma, how could I hold him back and interfere with his intention seeing his sincerity?"

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 588

Chapter 588 A Worried Toby

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

“So... Grandma, you’re not mad at me anymore?” Toby curled his lips.

Rose rolled her eyes at him. “If you did it out of your own impulsive behavior and not for Sonia, I would definitely let you have a taste of my cane.”

Upon hearing that, Toby smiled a little and said nothing. Sonia, who stood beside him, became extremely uncomfortable.

She might not be the one who instigated Toby in shoveling off the pathway, and even though Rose did not seem angry about it, she was nonetheless still the cause of this incident. Deep down, she somewhat felt guilty and kept blaming herself, thinking it was her fault.

If only she had not worn high heels, Toby would never have had the idea of shoveling off the pathway. After all, she was just a guest, so she was overwhelmed with stress after she heard her host had the intention of revamping the manor’s facility for her.

In the hope of stopping this grandmother-grandchild duo’s intention to change the pathway, Sonia took Rose’s hand and hurriedly said, “Grandma, please don’t listen to Toby about changing the pathway. Seeing as I’m not a regular visitor here, I would be put in a difficult situation if the both of you kept insisting on this matter.”

However, Rose just patted her hand, a kind smile painted across her face. “Sonia, you must have thought I was put under pressure and was forced to agree with Toby to change the pathway. However, that’s not the case, so worry not. This shows that Toby loves you so much that he’s willing to sacrifice for you. So, you don’t have to feel burdened.”

“But...”

Before Sonia could say more, Toby turned to look at her. “Who said you won’t be coming over more often? Once we’re together in the future, we’ll live here in the old manor.”

Toby had thought it through. Since he had wished for Sonia and Jean to live separately, he would not live in the Fullers’ residence in the future. On the contrary, he and Sonia would frequent the old manor to keep Rose company.

Now that my grandma has aged, she seems to be a fan of a livelier atmosphere. Alas! She’s reluctant to go to the Fullers’ residence and stays here because she dislikes Jean. Once Sonia and I move in, I bet she’d be over the moon.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Sure enough, Rose's eyes lit up instantly when she heard Toby's words. "That's a wonderful suggestion."

"Old Mrs. Fuller, I also think it's a good idea. Once Young Master Toby and Young Mistress moved in, the manor's atmosphere would surely be lively," Mary chimed in, excited at the idea.

"You bet." Rose smiled and nodded.

After hearing that, Sonia felt both embarrassed and awkward, and her face crimsoned. "Grandma, what are you talking about? Toby and I... We're just normal..."

"We'll get back together sooner or later, won't we?" Toby interrupted her, gazing deep into her eyes.

Sonia's rosy lips parted, but no words came out of her mouth.

Theoretically, she should refute and insist that she and Toby were not together. But when the words were about to leave her lips, she stopped. Was it because she loved him, so deep down in her heart, she also wished to get back with him?

Sonia lowered her eyelids, making it difficult for anyone to see her facial expression.

Upon seeing Sonia's reaction, Toby knew she had once again lapsed into her inner world, opting to escape the true feeling buried deep inside her and pretending otherwise. Toby could only sigh and change the subject. "Okay, let's eat first."

Meanwhile, Rose also detected Sonia's attempt to avoid the confrontation with feelings. She gave Toby a sympathetic look and nodded. "Let's eat. Sonia, eat up."

The reason she and Mary said so was to give their relationship a push in hopes that they would get back together. But she did not expect Sonia would be so timid when it came to her feelings. Clearly, she must have been badly hurt within these six years.

Thinking of this, Rose glared at Toby. Despite being clueless about the sudden change in Rose's attitude, Toby remained silent, and he put some baked shrimps on Sonia's plate. "Here, try these."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

"It's alright. I can do it myself." Sonia picked up her cutlery and slowly put a shrimp into her mouth.

Toby looked at her, obviously waiting for her comment on the dish.

As she put down her cutlery, Sonia smiled. "It tastes good."

"Glad to hear that. Here. Have some more." Toby spoke as he put more food on her plate.

Sonia tried to stop him, but it was too late, and she did not know whether she should laugh or cry as she looked at her half-filled plate.

Is he afraid that I'd starve or something?

Across the dining table, Mary was also serving Rose.

After she had put the dishes onto Rose's plate, she whispered, "Old Mrs. Fuller, Young Master Toby seems to be quite good at taking care of people."

Rose smiled and whispered back, "It sure looks that way. Plus, he looks rather modest when taking care of others. It's probably a good thing, since I won't have to worry about him and Sonia in the future. Look at how attentive he is in attending to her needs. I'm sure they'll be happy once they get back together."

"You're right, Old Mrs. Fuller." Mary nodded.

After the meal, the servants had taken away all the tableware on the dining table.

While Sonia was wiping the corner of her lips, she asked Rose, "By the way, Grandma, I'm pretty sure the purpose you'd asked Toby to bring me over here is not merely to dine with you. Surely, there must be something that you wish to tell me."

"You're right, Sonia. There really is something that I wish to tell you," Rose replied while sipping her tea.

Sonia looked at her. "What is it?"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***



*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Instead of replying to Sonia's question, Rose turned her gaze toward Toby. "Toby, why don't you ask Mr. Franklin to prepare a room for Sonia? Considering it's rather late now, Sonia will stay here for a night."

Sonia's eyes glinted with awe at Rose's words, and she said with a smile, "If that's the case, thank you, Grandma."

She knew Rose just wanted to shoo Toby away so she could talk to her in private.

Of course, it was also true that Rose wanted to let Sonia stay overnight, seeing how late it was. By the time Sonia reached home, it would probably be even later.

Well, I guess I'll just spend the night.

At the same time, Toby, too, had read Rose's mind.

Although he did not know what his grandma wanted to tell Sonia, even going as far as to shooing him away on purpose, he would still do as she wished since it was her intention.

With this in mind, Toby stood up. "Alright, I'll take my leave first and make the arrangements."

After that, he put his hand on Sonia's shoulder and gently patted. "You'll stay here and have a chat with Grandma. I'll let you know once the room's ready."

Sonia turned her head around, eyes glancing at Toby's hand on her shoulder, and she hummed, "Okay."

Toby took his hand off and was ready to leave.

Just as he took a step, he halted his tracks as he suddenly thought of something. Then, he took off his trench coat and put it on Sonia. "I don't know how long you will be chatting with Grandma, so it's better if you wear another layer of clothing."

Stunned, Sonia did not expect that Toby would suddenly drape a trench coat over her.

Rose looked at Toby, her eyes squinted. "What's wrong? You think I will allow Sonia to freeze in this weather?"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

“Grandma, I’m sure you won’t do that, but it’s not out of the norm for me to show my concern either. Besides, please make your conversation with Sonia short and don’t drag it on for too long. Sonia needs her rest, Grandma.” Toby raised his wrist, hinting at Rose to be mindful of the time.

Rose just waved her hand and said in a disfavoring manner, “Alright. Alright. I won’t delay Sonia’s rest. Hurry and go! You’re the one wasting our time by still being here.”

Toby pursed his lips, retracted his gaze, and he looked down at the woman who was sitting on the chair. His voice instantly softened. “I’ll be away first. If Grandma is still not done chatting with you in half an hour, give me a phone call.”

“Is that even appropriate?” Sonia asked, feeling neither laughing nor crying.

Toby’s rosy lips moved, and just as he was about to speak, Rose impatiently pestled her walking cane. “That’s enough. What’s with the rambling? This old lady right here will try to end our conversation within half an hour. So, get going now! Chop-chop!”

Seeing how Rose kept urging him to leave, Toby frowned. However, he said nothing. Instead, he turned around and left the pavilion.

After Toby had left, Sonia suddenly felt relieved. Because of his presence there, she felt a headache from his constant reminders.

“The boy finally left. I have never seen him nitpicking on the details so much,” Rose said helplessly. It was obvious that she, too, felt relieved that Toby had left.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

**<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**