This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 671 - 675

Chapter 671 Toby Is Finally Sober

The person heard Sonia's question and finally moved and raised their head. Surprisingly, Sonia still couldn't see the person's face, but only saw that the person was wearing a black mask, and half of the face exposed above the mask was wrapped in bandages, revealing only a pair of eyes.

Seeing this, Sonia had her eyes widened in surprise. This person was actually undergoing plastic surgery. From the bandages wrapped around this person's face, as well as the swollen eyelids, it was obvious that this person had undergone a complete face-lift, which would no doubt be excruciatingly painful.

Sonia couldn't help but shiver and feel awe at the same time as being surprised. That was unexpected. After all, not everyone dared to take such a big risk and do a complete cosmetic surgery on the face.

"Miss, what exactly do you want? Are you looking for someone?" Sonia suppressed the surprise in her heart. When she saw that the person at the door did not answer, she had to ask again. Just now, when this person lowered their head, she could not tell whether this person was a man or a woman.

After all, although this person was sitting in a wheelchair, they were tall and looked to be about 5'6, so it was also possible that they were a man. However, after the person raised their head, she determined that the person was a woman through the person's eyes and the strand of hair exposed under the brim of the hat. Thus, that was why she addressed the other person as 'Miss'.

The woman outside the door still didn't answer but just raised her head and stared at Sonia. She was calm on the surface, but her heart was pounding.

How could Sonia be here? It's hard to believe that the rumors are true! Have she and Toby gotten back together?

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The woman's hands were hidden in the sleeves, but at this point, she suddenly clenched them hard on the armrests of the wheelchair, her nails digging into the flesh of her palms. In the next second, she hurriedly lowered her head, as her face could no longer maintain calmness. Besides, her pair of eyes were filled with menace.

They are actually together again! They are actually together again!

The woman could not accept such a result, and thus her body trembled slightly. When Sonia saw that the woman still did not say anything, she became more and more alert in her heart, and her voice was no longer as polite and courteous as before. Coldly, she said again, "Miss, if you do not answer me, I will have to call security."

Upon saying that, she took out her phone. The woman raised her head again, and her eyes, which were originally full of deadly resentment, now returned to the calm naturalness in the beginning, as if nothing had happened. She coughed and said back in a low voice, "Sorry, I seem to have gone to the wrong unit."

"Wrong unit?" Sonia looked at the woman in front of her suspiciously, while also being surprised at how this woman's voice was so hoarse, as if sand had been poured into her throat. It was even worse than Toby's hoarse voice when he was drunk.

"Yes." The woman nodded.

Sonia obviously was in disbelief. "This is the highest floor, not one of the middle floors."

So, how could it be possible for the woman to accidentally appear in front of the wrong unit?

After all, only a special elevator could come up to the highest floor of this building. That elevator had only a button for the top floor.

Thus, it was obviously impossible for the woman to go to the wrong floor. The woman saw that Sonia doubted herself, so after her eyes flickered for a moment, she replied without much panic, "I know this is the top floor. The person I'm looking for also lives on the top floor of a building in this luxury district, but I guess he's not in this building. I thought at first that he's living in this building, but after seeing you, Miss, I knew that's not the case."

"Oh?" Sonia pursed her lips. "How can you be sure that you know you're in the wrong building when you see me? What if you didn't go to the wrong one, and it's just that I

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happened to come out of the house of the person you were looking for?" She stared hard at the woman, as if trying to see through the latter.

The woman remained calm and responded, "That's impossible because my friend has a very serious illness, and no one else would be allowed in his house except me and his family."

"If that's the case, then why didn't you answer when I asked you twice?" Sonia asked expressionlessly.

The woman lowered her eyelids, saying, "Sorry, Miss. This is my first time here, so I was surprised to see you. Then, I kept trying to remember which building he was actually in. I'm really sorry, and I'll leave now." After saying that, the woman controlled the wheelchair and turned around, heading in the direction of the elevator.

Sonia stood at the door, her gaze on her but not stopping her from leaving. Only after the woman entered the elevator did Sonia carry the trash can out and throw the trash into the large trash can in the stairwell. After throwing it away, she brushed the dust off her hands and went back to the house while thinking about it.

Is there something going on with me and plastic surgery? In just half a month, I actually saw two people with plastic surgery in a row. Once in Kosovo, and once just now. Both were women too. Are there so many people with plastic surgery nowadays, so much so that I'm seeing them so often now?

Shaking her head, Sonia did not continue to think about it, but quickly put this behind her and went to the kitchen to check on her own chicken soup. The time passed quickly, and soon the afternoon passed. In just a moment, it was getting dark. Sonia raised her wrist to look at her watch and realized that it was already 7.30 PM.

Wondering if Toby had woken up, she put down her hand and dropped the remote control, then got up and went to Toby's room, ready to see him. She was ready to wake him up if he was not awake. After all, she couldn't let him keep sleeping like this; he had to get up and eat something because he had only eaten a small bowl of food all day today.

When she arrived at the door of Toby's room, she turned the handle and entered. As she turned on the light, she saw the man she thought was still sleeping sitting on the bed at this moment. Perhaps because she suddenly turned on the light and stimulated his eyes, he

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frowned and closed his eyes, adjusting to the light. Sonia leaned on the door frame, smiled lightly, and asked, "Are you awake?"

Toby adapted to the light, after which he opened his eyes and looked at her with a trace of surprise. "Why are you here?"

He thought it was Tom who turned on the light.

Sonia raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Why am I here? You wouldn't have forgotten, would you?"

She walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed. "Have you really forgotten?"

Toby lifted his hand to pinch his temples. "Sorry, my head is a little dizzy."

"Dizzy?" Sonia's expression tightened, then she raised her hand to touch his head, trying to see if he had a fever or something. After all, many people who were drunk would sometimes be in a feverish state. However, she did not feel any fever and felt relieved. The dizziness should be the after-effects of waking up from the alcohol. So, she brought the glass of water that she had put on the bed earlier and handed it over to Toby. "Drink some, and you will feel much better."

Thus, Toby reached out to take the glass and slowly drank the water. After waiting for about a minute, Sonia looked at him and asked, "How are you now?"

Toby nodded slightly. "Better."

"Since you are better, you can now recall why I am here and all the things that happened during the day. There's a surprise in store for you," Sonia said with a smile.

When Toby looked at her expression, his heart thumped hard, and he had an inexplicably bad feeling. He was afraid that what she meant was not a pleasant surprise at all.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" Sonia looked at Toby's trembling gaze and naturally guessed what he was thinking, but she pretended not to know and asked with a smile.

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However, Toby's thin lips twitched, but he didn't answer. Sonia also did not mind; she stood up from the side of the bed and said, "Well, I will not bother you now. I will go out first to prepare dinner. You take your time to think by yourself, and when you're done, come out to eat."

She was looking forward to his awkwardness of not daring to look at her after he came out.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 672

Chapter 672 Distress

As Toby watched Sonia's figure disappear out the door, he felt his uneasiness heighten. When Sonia was leaving just now, her meaningful smile told him he might have done something weird when he was drunk. Otherwise, she wouldn't put on that sort of expression.

So, what on earth did I do?

Toby lowered his head slightly, reaching up a hand to put against his forehead as he tried to remember. He was trying his best to regain his drunken memories. In the end, he actually succeeded in finding them.

After all, Toby didn't really lose them; he just forgot them momentarily. If he tried hard enough, he could definitely remember. When he realized how much of a fool he looked while he was drunk, he was dumbfounded.

Even though there weren't changes to his expression, his wavering pupils betrayed the utter disbelief in his heart. What have I done?!

He couldn't believe that he would behave like a toddler and do something so childish to Sonia. It was no wonder Sonia looked at him with a wry and mocking smile. She wanted to watch him recall the things he had done, then she could laugh at him.

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In an instant, Toby began to doubt his life choices. He wondered if he should never have touched alcohol, then he wouldn't turn into that drunken state, and Sonia wouldn't see that side of him.

But now, it was too late for regrets. Sonia had seen everything there was to see. He probably was no longer high and mighty in Sonia's eyes. Instead, he must've looked beyond foolish and childish to her.

Toby wiped his face, feeling a multitude of complicated emotions. Now, he had no idea how he should go outside and face Sonia. Because, once he did, Sonia would definitely mock him.

Toby rubbed the spot between his eyebrows, his thoughts rushing in various directions. Just then, there was a knock on the door before Sonia's voice sounded from outside. "Toby, are you done yet? Food is ready."

Toby's thin lips quivered as he replied in a hoarse voice, "Yeah, I'm coming."

Noticing the helplessness and distress in Toby's tone, Sonia raised an eyebrow. Looks like he remembered.

Sonia hid a smile under her hand. "Hurry up, then."

"Okay," Toby responded.

Sonia turned around and walked toward the dining room. Inside the room, Toby listened to the distanced footsteps, then put down his hand. He removed the blanket and was about to get out of bed. Never mind. Even if I don't know how to face it, I still have to.

After all, he couldn't just avoid her. Also, since he had done such stupid things, it was the indisputable truth now. She could laugh all she wanted.

With that thought in mind, Toby calmed down a little and moved his legs to get off the bed. As soon as he poked a leg out of the blanket, he realized he was wearing pajamas instead of the suit he was wearing before he got drunk. So, she changed my clothes for me?

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Toby looked at the pajamas on him, a gleeful look flashing across the depths of his eyes. Then, he stood up and walked toward the door. As soon as he opened the door, he could smell the scent of food.

Toby's expression instantly softened as he walked toward the dining room. The closer he got to the dining room, the stronger the smell of food was.

Soon, Toby arrived at the dining room. The room beyond the dining room was the kitchen.

Toby walked to the dining table. He could clearly see the woman in the kitchen, standing with her back to him and busying about. Of course, this wasn't the focus of Toby's attention.

The thing he was really concerned about was the clothes she was wearing. He hadn't noticed in the room just now, but he finally realized that the woman was wearing his pajamas, and she had secured his belt around her waist.

She didn't wear any garments over her legs, so her slender porcelain legs were exposed to the air. Her legs were proportioned well and perhaps even followed the golden ratio. With the pale glow over them, her legs were almost sensual.

The look in Toby's eyes went dark, and he rubbed his fingers for a bit before calling, "Sonia."

Hearing the man's voice, Sonia turned around with some dishes in her hands as she walked out. She smiled at him. "You're done?"

Toby nodded slightly in affirmation.

Sonia placed the dishes on the table and pulled out a chair. "How are you feeling? Do you have energy now?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Sonia relaxed. "That's good to hear. You're almost completely sober now."

Toby sat down opposite her, then took a quick glance at her thighs before saying, "Those clothes..."

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Hearing that, Sonia had just taken a seat when she rolled her eyes at him. "It's all your fault. You kept asking to be bathed and wanted me to help you—"

A blush came over her cheeks as she coughed in embarrassment. Then, she continued, "And you asked me to take off your clothes for you, saying you can't do it on your own. I refused, and you dragged me into the bathtub. My clothes got all wet, so I had no choice but to borrow some clothes from you."

As Toby listened, he could immediately remember the scene in his head. He averted his gaze guiltily. "Sorry..."

Sonia humphed. "You didn't deny anything, so that means you remembered it all?"

Toby didn't know what to say. "Well... something like that."

Sonia smiled. "So? Are you having a hard time believing that you behaved so childishly?"

Toby was silent as he put to his lips a glass of water she poured out just now. Seeing that, Sonia knew for sure that he was awkwardly admitting it. She smiled and said, "To be honest, I couldn't believe it either. I never thought that you would react like that after getting drunk. It was quite cute, honestly."

"Cute?" Toby looked at her.

Sonia nodded. "Yes, very cute. Normally you would never do such childish things, so if it weren't for you getting drunk, I probably would never witness this. Now I know that you were so cute as a child."

Toby bit his lip and faked a cough, the tips of his ears turning red. He's actually blushing because I praised him? That's a rare sight. Sonia widened her eyes in surprise.

"Sonia, sorry for the trouble today. And thanks." Toby regained his calm and suddenly thanked Sonia.

Even though he didn't know when exactly she arrived, he knew that she must have arrived quite early. She had been taking care of him and comforting him, and she also had to suffer his childish behavior, so she must be exhausted.

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Sonia saw the heartache in Toby's eyes, and she knew his reasons for thanking her. She felt warmth in her heart as she smiled and waved her hand. "It's all right; it's no trouble at all. I'm just glad that you're alright. But from what I see now, you're behaving like usual, so I suppose you've gotten over it for now?"

Toby lowered his gaze. A few seconds later, he finally replied, "Yes, I guess so."

"That's great!" Sonia clapped her hands. "I heard Grandma say that you get over things temporarily the next day, but it's not quite the second day yet. We're still a few hours short, but you've already gotten over it. This means that you're getting more optimistic."

"It's thanks to you." Toby met her gaze and spoke with a sincere look in his eyes. He had remembered everything in the day, which naturally included her help and comfort as well.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 673

Chapter 673 Getting Back Together

Toby had never told anyone what his real problems were. It was also why no one ever told him he wasn't wrong to exist, that he wasn't the one who killed his own mother.

So, in all those years, he couldn't get over this darkness, and it only grew in size over time. He was only numbing himself with alcohol at the start, but it progressively turned so bad that he began to inflict self-harm.

And now, Sonia was the first person who told him that his mother never regretted giving birth to him and that he hadn't killed his own mother. His existence was acknowledged and accepted, and it was by the person he loved the most. Naturally, he could ease his troubled mind a bit, and he started to be more optimistic.

Sonia didn't know what Toby was thinking, of course. But when she heard that he was now more optimistic thanks to her help, she was glad.

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This meant that regardless of whether it was before or after getting drunk, he still listened to her and remembered her words.

It also meant that even when he was drunk, he was still most loyal to her.

"Toby." Sonia put a drumstick on Toby's plate. "Let's see a psychologist when we have time, okay?"

"Psychologist?" Toby subconsciously frowned.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Yes, a psychologist. It has been more than ten years since your mother passed away, so it's about time you let that go. Do you really want to spend that day every year in pain just because you can't let go?"

At that, she put down her cutlery and looked at the man sternly. "Do you know, Toby? Grandma had always been worried about that side of you, and now that she's advanced in age, I'm sorry to say this, but her days are numbered. Do you want her to be worried about you until the end? At her age, she's supposed to live her retired life in peace and happiness, not worrying about her grandson. We have selfishly caused her to worry too much, and I really don't want to see her still worrying about us in the future."

Toby pursed his thin lips, remaining silent.

Sonia rubbed her temples and continued, "There's also me, Toby. Do you want me to worry about you like this every year?"

"Of course not!" Toby immediately replied.

Sonia stared at him. "If not, then you have to get professional help."

Toby lowered his gaze. "I'll think about it."

"There's nothing to consider." Sonia frowned. "You have to agree right away to things like this instead of thinking about it. So, you have to agree. If not, let's not get back together after all. I don't want a moody lover, much less worry about him every year. It's very tiring for me. So, if we don't get back together, we won't have any relationship with each other, so I

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won't have to care no matter what happens to you. If I don't care about you, I won't have to worry, and hence I won't be tired."

Hearing her words, Toby immediately constricted his pupils. Instantly, he sprang from his seat, stood up, cutlery still in his hands, and grabbed her shoulders so hard that his veins popped. He seemed to be a little too emotional as he cried, "Don't! Sonia, that will not happen!"

He had worked so hard to move her heart again and gain her forgiveness, and she had agreed to get back together with him. Now, they were certain to get back together in a few days, but she had changed her mind.

So, what have I been working so hard for? I did everything to get her back, so I can't bear to lose her now. No, no, no! This can't be! Ugh!

Seeing Toby's agitated behavior, Sonia knew she had disturbed him by threatening to change her mind. After all, he had been trying so hard to court her, and even though she had agreed to get back together with him, she had yet to do so.

He had always been in an unstable mental condition, and he felt insecure. So, now that he heard her saying that she wouldn't get back together with him, his reaction was strong.

With an internal sigh, Sonia pressed her hand on Toby's in an attempt to comfort him. "I can still get back together with you, but you have to promise me that you'll see the psychologist. I said before that if you don't get better, even if we get back together, I'll still have to experience this fatigue every year in the future. Maybe when that time comes, we might break up again."

"We won't." Toby tightened his grip on her shoulder. "We won't break up. I promise you that I'll see the psychologist."

Actually, he had known all along that he couldn't continue like this, for he might destroy himself one day. Even if he didn't destroy himself, the world would know about this weakness sooner or later. After all, there was nothing that could be hidden forever in this world.

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As soon as his rivals knew that he would be emotionally unstable on this day every year, they would take advantage of it. He might end up causing himself and the Fuller Family to get attacked and injured.

So, he had thought of seeing a psychologist before so that he could let go.

However, every time he made up his mind, he would retreat. This was because if he saw a psychologist, it would mean that he would never dream of his mother again.

But now, he thought it was time for him to let go. For Grandma's sake, and for Sonia's sake as well.

At that thought, Toby suddenly calmed himself, then pulled Sonia into an embrace. He leaned in near her ear and whispered, "Sonia, I'll see the psychologist, so please get back together with me, all right?"

There was a pleading tone in his voice.

He was begging her!

Sonia didn't know what he had thought about. She reached up and patted the man's back, placing her chin on his shoulder. "All right, I'll get back together with you. I promise to do this as long as you keep your promise to see the psychologist."

"Believe me, I will. I'll have Tom schedule an appointment with a psychologist right away."

With that, he moved to push her away in order to get his phone.

However, Sonia hugged him tighter instead. She looked at him and replied, "It's okay. I've already asked Tom to find one today. I believe he'll come back with results tomorrow."

"Okay." Toby nodded.

Sonia suddenly smiled. "I told you just now that if you won't see the psychologist, I won't get back together with you, right? Similarly, if you see a psychologist, I'll reward you. How's that sound?"

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"Reward?" Toby's eyes lit up.

Sonia nodded. "Yes, a reward. What about... getting back together right now? Earlier than promised!"

Toby was stunned at her words. He froze right where he stood, unable to give a response.

Sonia raised a hand and waved in front of him. "Toby, are you alright? Wake up, earth to Toby!"

Light flickered across Toby's eyes as he recovered himself. Then, he gripped her hand tightly. His trembling hands betrayed his raging emotions. "You... you mean it?"

He swallowed, his voice shaky. This is too good to be true.

Sonia's proposal obviously had shaken Toby to the core.

"I mean it." Sonia nodded firmly and said in a serious tone, "Toby, you're not hearing things. It's real. We're getting back together now. How do you feel about it? Are you glad?"

Toby didn't say anything. Instead, he raised her chin and gave his reply in the form of a passionate kiss. It was enough to express his emotions right now.

He was indeed overjoyed. For the longest time, he never thought the good news would come so suddenly that she would get back together with him before the promised date.

He even thought he should've agreed to see the psychologist sooner, so they could've gotten back together a few minutes sooner.

Sonia never thought that Toby would kiss her so joyfully as soon as she got back together with him. She was stunned for a while, then after registering the situation, she wrapped her arms around the man's neck and kissed back.

Toby noticed it, of course. He paused for a while, then, as if he had gained encouragement, he pushed the woman against the chair.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 674

Chapter 674 Agreeing to Remarry in the Future

His kiss became even more intense.

It was because the woman's reaction had catalyzed his courage.

As Sonia didn't even have time to gasp for breath, she was close to being suffocated.

She lightly patted the man's back, signaling for him to stop.

Even though the man was overcome with emotion, he still had his wits. After understanding Sonia's hints, he slowed down his actions and gave her one last bite on her lips before releasing her. He placed his forehead against hers and gazed at her with a deep look, his voice hoarse and sensual as he called, "Sonia."

Sonia was panting and gasping for fresh air. When she heard him calling her, she responded ever so slightly.

"Sonia," Toby called again.

She caught her breath and asked, "What is it?"

"Nothing." He shook his head. "I just wanted to call your name."

Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "Is it fun to you?"

Toby held her tightly in an embrace. "I'm very happy, Sonia."

"About what?" Sonia leaned her head against his shoulder, breathing in the peppermint fragrance on his body as she asked a question that they both knew the answer to.

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She knew that he was elated to reconcile with her again.

However, she didn't have to say it loud and clear because she was willing to be his best listener.

Toby lowered his head and kissed the top of Sonia's head, his voice at its gentlest. "I'm happy that we're together again, Sonia. Let's get married again, shall we?"

He looked at her, anticipation evident in his eyes.

Sonia stared at him, almost choking on her own saliva.

"G-Get married?"

"Yes!" Toby hastily nodded.

To him, getting back together wasn't enough. Getting married again was his ultimate goal.

He would consider himself successful only when they were married again, and she became his wife once more.

Also, he wouldn't have to worry that somebody else would take her away from him.

A speechless Sonia stared at the man. She didn't have to guess much to know what he was thinking.

However, she truly was shocked to hear Toby suggesting that they remarry.

They had just reconciled for less than 10 minutes, but he was already thinking about remarrying her. That's too fast.

"I'm sorry." Sonia lightly pushed the man away and lowered her gaze to avoid looking at him. "I can't remarry you right now."

"Why?" Toby's expression changed, and he frowned so hard that a bug might be stuck between his eyebrows.

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They were back together and officially dating, so remarrying was just a matter of time. Why would she decline?

Toby couldn't understand why.

Sonia straightened her posture and replied, "Because it's not the time now."

"What do you mean by that?" He also returned to his seat as he kept his gaze on the woman.

Sonia sighed. "Because of the Gray Family."

"The Gray Family?"

"Yes." The woman nodded. "The hatred between the Reeds and the Gray Family is too deep, so I cannot consider things like marriage before I'm done with my revenge."

Toby understood what she meant, so his frown eased a little. "So, you want to fully get your revenge before thinking about getting married?"

She nodded. "Correct. Revenge isn't a small matter, and neither is remarriage. I don't want to do those two things at the same time. You know that my greatest wish right now is to avenge my father, so I don't want anything else to affect or delay my quest, not even marriage. Do you understand, Toby?"

He chuckled. "I do. I promise that I won't talk about remarriage before you've completed your quest to revenge. However, Sonia, I want to obtain an assurance from you. Are you willing to remarry me?"

"If there are no other accidents that occur between us, yeah, I am willing," Sonia replied without any hesitation as she looked at the man.

This was her guarantee to him.

If they could maintain what they were right now, remarriage was not a problem.

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Hearing Sonia's affirmative answer, Toby completely dropped his frown. "This is enough. As long as you're willing to get married again, I can wait until you've exacted revenge before remarrying you."

Sonia held the man's hand. "Thank you, Toby."

His understanding and respect made her feel warmth in her heart, and she was touched.

"No need for thanks. We've always done things for each other, haven't we? You're considerate of me, so I naturally should be considerate toward you as well, right?" Toby reached up and tidied Sonia's hair.

She nodded firmly. "You're right."

"Even if we can't remarry right now, can you wear the ring again for me?" He cupped her face with his hand and asked tentatively

Sonia lowered her gaze to see the ring finger on his left hand. "Is it because you're already wearing it? Is that why you want me to wear it as well?"

"That's half of the reason." Toby also looked toward his own ring as gentleness flitted across his eyes. "The real reason is that I want Charles and Zane to know that we're together again. And that you're taken."

Even though Charles and Zane had already announced that they had given up on pursuing Sonia, she still had a place in their hearts.

So, Toby couldn't help but try to get back at them.

Since they had made him uncomfortable before, of course he had to do something to return the favor.

In that case, the ring would be the best way to get back at them.

Hearing Toby's explanation, Sonia chuckled. "You're so childish."

"I'm not." He shook his head. "Not only you, I want to show everyone that I'm taken too."

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With that, he raised his left hand to display his ring for her to see.

Sonia didn't know whether she should laugh or cry. "All right, since you've gone that far, I can't possibly decline, can I? I'll wear it."

After all, she had already agreed to marry him in the future. She would still have to wear her ring as well, so it wouldn't matter much if she started wearing the ring earlier.

Toby's eyes lit up at her agreement. "I'll bring the ring over now."

"You've brought the ring here?" Sonia was surprised.

She knew that she had donated her ring at the charity auction and he had eventually bought it at the high price of 5 million.

So, her ring was with him all the time.

However, she didn't expect that he had placed the ring here.

After all, he had just moved here, so the ring should still be in the Fuller Residence. However, now that she knew it was here, she realized that he had always carried the ring with him, perhaps waiting for today.

At that thought, Sonia couldn't help but laugh.

Toby raised his head a little. "It's in the drawer in my room. I always carry it with me and return it to the drawer after coming home. I'll place it in my pocket every morning before I head out."

She raised an eyebrow upon hearing that.

It was apparent that her guess was correct. He had always been prepared to give the ring back to her, or he wouldn't have carried it with him everywhere.

"Since when?" Sonia asked.

Toby thought for a while, then parted his thin lips to reply, "Before we went to Kosovo."

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She was dumbfounded. "So, you've been carrying the ring with you ever since?"

He nodded. "Yes, I thought that you would notice my wearing the ring again and you'd ask me thereafter. If you had done so, I could have taken your ring out and tried to put it back on your finger, but you never noticed."

At that, there were hints of exasperation in his tone.

It had been a long time since they went to Kosovo and she only noticed the ring on his finger now. She really hadn't been paying attention.

Sonia was a little embarrassed. "Sorry, I never really paid much attention to your hands."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 675

Chapter 675 All Evidence

"Yes, I know." Toby ruffled her hair. "So, I don't blame you."

Sonia stuck her tongue out. "Actually, you could have told me about the ring earlier. You didn't have to wait until I noticed it. If I had never noticed it, you wouldn't have told me that you're wearing the ring now, would you?"

"Of course not." He shook his head slightly. "If you never noticed, I would still look for an opportunity to tell you about it. All right, wait for me while I get the ring."

With that, he stood up and walked toward his room.

She watched him as he went inside and emerged some time later.

Toby walked over to his previous spot before he held out a first in Sonia's direction. Then, under her watchful gaze, he slowly opened his first to reveal the sparkling ring within.

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Sonia reached out and picked up the ring, after which she held it up to study it for a while to ensure that it was really hers.

As she played with the ring, she spoke, "I thought that you spent 5 million on this ring just to give it to Tina. Then, I never saw her wearing any ring, which was only when I knew you didn't give it to her. If not, judging from her personality, she would definitely wear it and show it off in front of me."

"I never thought of giving her any ring." Toby took the ring in her hand as he explained, "If I had loved her, I wouldn't purchase a ring that someone else has worn before for her. Since I actually don't love her, there's even less reason for me to give her a ring."

"At that time, you didn't know that Rina wasn't me and not to mention, you were still hypnotized. In other words, at that moment, you were indeed in love with Tina," Sonia said a little bitterly as she looked at him.

He took her left hand and raised it. "No, I didn't love her at that moment either. It was just the hypnosis that made me feel like I loved her, but in reality, I've done so many things to express that I never loved her at all. On the day of the charity auction, I saw you donating the ring and my first reaction to it was anger. I was mad that you actually didn't want the ring, which was when I decided that I had to get it. The ring mustn't fall into anyone else's hands, for at that time, I knew very well that I cannot afford to have this ring appear on anyone else's finger. So, when Tina asked for the ring from me, I never thought of giving it to her at all."

"Really?" She found those words hard to believe. "You were still in hypnosis, so how would you have such feelings?"

"It's true." He nodded firmly. "I'm not lying. When we were first married, I was still thinking of you because the only person I've loved before being hypnotized was you. So, even under the hypnosis, I still care about you subconsciously even if I have forgotten about my feelings for you. This ring is proof of that."

"W-What do you mean?" Sonia was stunned. She could barely understand what was being said.

Toby raised the ring and showed her the inner surface of the band. "Actually, you had no idea that I was the one who bought these rings."

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"Impossible!" She immediately retorted, "I bought this ring! I chose it when I went to the jewelry shop alone."

He nodded. "True, you chose it at the jewelry shop, but the one who really bought it was me. Can you see the inside of the band?"

She gave it a glance. "It's the initials of your name."

The engravings on his ring were her initials as well.

Toby nodded. "Anything else?"

"There's more?" Sonia frowned.

When she was done choosing the rings, she only told the shop to engrave their initials, which meant that there shouldn't be anything else. But now that he has said so, could it be that there's actually something more inside?

With that thought in mind, Sonia took the ring and carefully examined it. At last, she found another engraving on the band—it was a picture.

She was quite familiar with the picture since she had continuously seen it for 6 years. It was a picture exclusive to the Fuller Family.

It was the family symbol of the Fullers.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock. "How could there be the family symbol of the Fullers inside?"

She had never noticed it before.

It was quite reasonable since she had never removed the ring after wearing it. The symbol was engraved on the inside of the band, so it was normal for her not to have noticed it.

However, she was surprised to see the symbol where she had never expected it to be.

When she bought the ring, she never asked to engrave any symbols and the people at the shop didn't know who she was going to get married to.

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When he saw Sonia's shocked and wavering behavior, Toby's thin lips smiled. "I was coincidentally auditing the mall on the day you went to choose the rings. I am the biggest shareholder of that mall, after all. After the audit, I came out and saw you choosing the rings. I was already hypnotized at the time, so I didn't think I loved you. However, when I watched you choosing the rings, for some reason, I had asked Tom to talk to the shop owner and inform them to engrave the Fullers' family symbol on the rings that you chose. Other than that, there's also the price of the rings."

Toby once again took the ring from her hand and slid it onto her left ring finger. "These rings were the centerpiece of that shop and they cost more than 1 million. The Reeds were already near bankruptcy, so I knew you were short on cash. Hence, I also had Tom relay to the shop owner that you only needed to pay a small sum for the rings and the balance would be covered by me."

Hearing the man's words, Sonia gaped in shock. Her mind was in a mess and she couldn't quite sort it out. There are actually so many secrets to these rings? No wonder I thought that the rings were a bit too cheap to be believable.

The center stones of the rings were naturally-formed blue diamonds. As they weren't artificially colored ones and a famous designer had designed those rings, the price tag should have been quite costly.

However, the shop had told her that the rings cost only 300,000—something that she could hardly believe at first. Then, the shop informed her that because she was the 100th customer of the day, she could have a discount. That was why she believed them.

It was only now that she learned that she wasn't the 100th customer of the day or something. Rather, it was because he had paid a large amount of the cost for her to own the rings.

"I see." Sonia fiddled with the ring on her finger. "I always thought that I had bought the rings alone, but the real person who bought them was you."

Toby took her fingers and lowered his head to plant a kiss on her ring. "At that moment, I should have forgotten about my feelings for you, but when I saw you happily picking the rings, I was also filled with joy. That was why I had Tom do all those things. This is enough proof that even if the hypnosis made me forget my feelings for you, you were still someone special to me. I still remembered that I loved you in my subconscious mind or I wouldn't

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have done anything to the rings. So, that was why I said that the rings were evidence. Also, aside from the rings, the Ocean's Heart was also a proof."

"Even the Ocean's Heart?" Sonia looked up at him as surprise once again colored her eyes.

He gently caressed her hair. "Yes. The Ocean's Heart wasn't a gift from me to Tina. It was actually a gift that I prepared only for you."

"How could that be?" She was shocked.

"It's true." Toby rubbed his thumb against her face. "After the divorce, I wasn't happy at all. I couldn't figure out why I was unhappy thanks to the hypnosis. I just knew that I had to keep my eyes on you, so in that period of time, I sent people to keep watch over you. I wanted to know how you were doing and whether you're alright. I went abroad for work during that period of time and it was at a local auction there that I saw the Ocean's Heart. At first glance, I thought that it suited you very well, so I went ahead and bought it."