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## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 695 - 700

Chapter 695 Where Did You Get the Bangle?

Toby was caught in a trance when he realized Sonia saw through him. Nonetheless, he was quickly prevented by his pride and intuition from admitting it. Thus, he looked down a little and faked a cough. "Well, I'm not."

"Are you sure you aren't?" Sonia looked at Toby, expressing her disbelief in his words. "You looked obviously happy because I can stay over. If not, you wouldn't have suggested that I bunk down in your place, would you?"

"That's clearly not what I meant." Toby tried to talk his way out.

Sonia folded her arms and said, "Really? Alright then, since that's not what you meant, I suppose I could spend the night in the hotel later. Who says bunking down in your place is the best way?"

"No!" Toby grew anxious when he heard the lady say she wanted to go to the hotel.

"Why not?" Sonia intentionally asked Toby with her eyes filled with mischief.

"It isn't safe to stay in the hotel," Toby knitted his eyebrows and replied seriously.

Deep down, Sonia was amused by Toby's reaction; however, she still tried to keep a straight face on the outside. Oh man! I wish someone knew how hard it is to keep myself from bursting into laughter. "Who says it's not safe in the hotel?" Sonia grunted. "Do you think I'm going to stay in some motel?"

"No way!" Toby pursed his lips.

"Tell me why not then." Sonia gazed at the man.

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While Toby puckered his lips in silence, Sonia's eyes lit up with glee. It looks like Toby needs a little 'motivation' before he decides to admit that he wants me to spend the night at his place. Otherwise, he'll just keep denying it. At the thought of that, she reached for her phone. "Fine, if you won't tell me why, I'm going to go ahead and book a room right now. If there's no available room, I'll just head over to Charles's place and bunk down there."

Upon hearing Sonia's intention to stay at Charles' place, Toby was instantly piqued and irritated. No way! How can I allow the woman I love to stay at my love rival's place? He then snatched her phone and locked it. "No! You mustn't go to the hotel or Charles' place."

"Seriously? You don't seem to be okay with anywhere I want to go. Why don't you tell me a place that I should head to? Am I supposed to sleep by the roadside?" Sonia placed her hands on her waist and stared at the man.

Soon, Toby returned Sonia her phone and rubbed his temples, as if he was about to make an important decision. "My place. You can only go to my place." He especially emphasized his point one more time.

Sonia curled her lips in response. "In that case, it means you're happy that my heater is acting up so that I can come over to your place. Am I right?"

As Toby signified his admission with an affirmative hum, Sonia chuckled and said, "See? It wasn't hard to admit it, was it? If you had admitted it earlier, I would have had to come so far just to make you do that. You're insistent, yet your pride still messes with you sometimes. What's wrong?"

Upon hearing the lady's words, Toby was seen with his eyes wide open. "So you did it on purpose when you said you were going to stay in the hotel or Charles' place?"

"Haha." Sonia laughed and added, "If I hadn't done that, you wouldn't have admitted that you're happy with my malfunctioned heater because you wanted me to bunk down in your place."

While Toby faked a cough without saying a single word, Sonia shook her head. "Alright, let's talk later. I'm going to call the technician right now."

"Sure." Toby nodded.

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While Sonia called the technician and talked over the phone, Toby stood beside her and looked at her with love and affection. When the other visitors and patients saw that, they couldn't help but think Toby and Sonia were meant to be a perfect couple.

After making the call, Sonia met Toby's eyes that were staring at her just when she took her phone away from her ear. Uncomfortable with the man's gaze, she intentionally gawked at him and asked, "What're you looking at?"

"You." Toby chuckled.

"Why? What's so eye-catching about me?" Sonia put away her phone.

"Your beauty is what's so eye-catching. To me, you're the prettiest lady ever." Toby nodded.

"Enough with your sweet-talking. Let's go." Sonia appeared with her blushed cheeks as she opened the door and entered the ward with Toby, who chuckled and followed behind her.

Upon noticing Sonia's return, Rose felt even happier when she saw Toby smiling brightly from ear to ear. "Oh, you both came together."

"We ran into each other outside the door, so we came in together," Sonia replied.

"This is all part of fate's plan. That means you both are destined to meet each other. Otherwise, how do you explain the coincidence?" Rose chuckled and asked.

Sonia curled her lips upward, feeling skeptical about Rose's reply. What does that have to do with fate? We both came to the hospital to visit you, so of course, we're going to run into each other. In spite of that, Sonia could tell that Rose was just trying to help her bond with Toby, so she decided to go along with her.

"You're right, Grandma." Sonia nodded her head.

In the meantime, Toby didn't say anything but felt happy enough when he watched the delightful conversation going on between his grandmother and girlfriend.

At that moment, Rose's phone rang as she checked it out and said, "Oh, Mary is calling." She answered the phone shortly after that. One minute later, she put down her phone and let out

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a sigh. "Mary said she drove from the hospital to get us dinner and is now caught in the jam. So, she doesn't think she can make it back in time and suggests that we buy dinner ourselves. Otherwise, the food will have already gone cold by the time she returns."

"Oh, in that case, I'll swing by the cafeteria near the hospital to get us a little something to eat." Sonia stood up and volunteered to help.

Toby sat her down and replied, "I'll go. You could stay here and keep Grandma company." Feeling obligated to take care of that matter as a man, he reckoned that was how his presence could become useful to them. That's what a man does. Otherwise, what else am I here for?

"That's right. Let Toby take care of that while you stay here and keep me company." Rose agreed, seizing Sonia's hand.

Because of that, Sonia had no choice but to listen to Rose and sit down while Toby walked away to get them dinner.

Not long after Toby left, the doctor came to check on Rose and permitted her to leave the hospital the next day upon examination. Nevertheless, the doctor went on to give the old lady a prescribed list of medicines in order to ensure a speedy recovery. Therefore, Sonia made her way to the dispensary with the prescription to collect the medicine for Rose. When she was done with that, she entered the elevator, where she saw someone familiar—Jean.

While Jean didn't seem like she expected to see Sonia either, a surprised look flashed across her face. Then, she jutted her chin and arrogantly sized Sonia up. "Oh, poor little thing. Why are you taking so much medicine? Do you have a terminal disease or something?"

"This medicine belongs to Grandma. Are you cursing her now?" Sonia reacted with a glacial look on her face.

Caught in a brief trance, Jean then berated Sonia with a pucker on her flabby cheeks. "Why didn't you tell me that this medicine belongs to that old lady? Did you do this on purpose to make fun of me?!"

Sonia was pissed yet amused at the same time. "You didn't ask me who this medicine belongs to in the first place. Instead, you jumped right to the conclusion and assumed it was

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mine. Then, when you realized you said something you shouldn't have, you blamed me for not telling you and accused me of my 'ill intention' to embarrass you. You're pretty good at turning the table, aren't you?"

"You..." Jean was aware of her own intention to mess with Sonia but decided to never admit her mistake due to her seniority and pride. Ugh! Don't even think I'm going to admit it because I'm not going to do something that'll embarrass myself.

At the thought of that, Jean folded her arms and was about to refute Sonia until she saw the bangle the latter was wearing. As her face changed, she subsequently stretched out her arm and grasped Sonia's right hand to take a closer look at it with a darkened look. Oh my gosh! She is wearing that bangle!

"What're you doing?" Sonia was caught off guard by Jean's rough reaction, nearly losing her balance due to the latter's violent approach. Fortunately, she reacted in time and regained her balance by leaning against the wall inside the elevator with her arm.

"How did you get this? Why are you wearing it?" Jean seized Sonia's wrist and raised it to her eye level, asking with her face twisted in irritation. "Did you steal it?"

"Are you out of your mind or something?" Sonia shook her hand and freed herself from Jean's grasp. Then, she rubbed her painful wrist with an unhappy look on her face.

"Did I steal it? You're pretty imaginative, aren't you? Why don't you tell or show me how to steal it?"

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 696

Chapter 696 Give Up the Bangle

Jean was rendered speechless by Sonia's words as her face twisted in frustration. After all, the bangle was an heirloom passed down to the daughters-in-law from one generation to another in the Fuller Family.

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While Rose had always been its keeper, the tight security in the old manor made it hard for anyone to steal it. Moreover, Jean believed that anyone who succeeded in stealing it wouldn't dare to wear it openly, either.

Thus, she quickly understood the reason Sonia had the bangle was not that she stole it, but because of another reason she probably wouldn't be able to accept. As a few puckers were seen on her flabby cheeks, she questioned Sonia in an annoyed manner, "Tell me. How did you get this bangle?"

Sonia dropped her wrist and calmly replied, "How else do you think I got it? Of course, it was Grandma who gave it to me."

"No way!" Jean raised the pitch in her tone, responding with a jarring voice that sounded so unpleasant that Sonia had to look away and cover her ears in agony.

"What're you doing? Why won't you believe it?!"

"You must be lying, right?!" Jean approached her intimidatingly, clearly showing her agitation. "This bangle is meant for the Fuller Family's daughters-in-law, but you're not one. So, why would Old Mrs. Fuller give it to you? Therefore, I'm pretty sure that you're lying." Jean didn't believe that it was Rose who gave Sonia the bangle because she reckoned she should be next in line to receive that, since she was the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family. Thus, she was convinced that Sonia was lying.

"Haha. I'm lying?" Sonia was caught in a trance upon hearing Jean's words but subsequently became amused the next second. "What proof do you have to accuse me of lying?"

"What kind of proof do you need? This bangle is proof!" Jean pointed at the bangle on Sonia's wrist with an exasperated look on her face. "I already said that the bangle is meant for the Fuller Family's daughters-in-law, so who are you to have it? Old Mrs. Fuller is the kind of person who plays by the book, so what you said about her giving the bangle to you is pure nonsense! Unless she is old and dumb, that will never happen. Thus, I urge you to give it back!" She stretched out her arm in front of Sonia, hinting to her that she should take off her bangle.

Sonia covered her bangle and stepped back, gazing at Jean emotionlessly. "No way! Grandma gave me this bangle, so it belongs to me now. For that, I won't ever give it to you. If you're dissatisfied, take it up with Grandma because complaining to me isn't going to help."

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“You...” Jean was surprised by Sonia’s reluctance to give in, feeling piqued by her unwillingness to give up the bangle. Overwhelmed by her anger, she began to shiver from head to toe in anger. “Sonia, will you give me the bangle?!”

“Nope, I won’t!” Sonia replied without a second of hesitation, her eyes filled with ridicule. “Jean, don’t you think that I have no idea why you want me to give up the bangle? You’ve been eyeing this bangle for a while, knowing that it is meant to be passed down to the Fuller Family’s daughters-in-law from one generation to another. Nonetheless, Grandma wouldn’t give it to you even though you’re her daughter-in-law, which is what bothers and irks you. Now that you see me wearing the bangle, you feel so disappointed that you can’t handle the truth because you know that Grandma gave it to me herself. Therefore, you’re trying to take it from me now. Aren’t I right?”

Jean’s eyes widened in disbelief when she heard Sonia’s words, her panicky emotions written all over her face. Although Sonia had obviously just stated what was on her mind, Jean denied everything and pointed at the former, grunting and bellowing. “You! What you just said is simply nonsense!”

“Well, you and I both know whether what I just said is truly nonsense. After all, I can tell how much you want to kill me with the jealousy in your eyes.” Sonia chuckled in irony and added, “Actually, you believe that Grandma gave me the bangle herself because there was no other way I would get my hands on it, yet you won’t admit it because you won’t have an excuse to take it from me once you do that. This is clear enough, isn’t it? Do you really still want to deny it?”

Jean’s face turned pale, which was what Sonia found hilarious, as it looked like a palette to her. After clenching her fists for a few moments, she eventually accepted the reality and calmed down, responding with a grunt to Sonia. “What’re you going to do even if you get that right? I still won’t believe that Old Mrs. Fuller gave that to you herself. You must have coaxed her into handing that bangle over to you when she barely knew about what she was doing in the hospital.”

Upon hearing the lady’s words, Sonia rolled her eyes upward and said, “You really impress me with your ‘talent’. Do you know that, Jean? How did that even occur to you in the first place? Grandma has been hospitalized because she was slightly overwhelmed, but in spite of that, she is totally aware of what she is doing, which is nothing like what you just said. As for this bangle, I didn’t even know its existence before I wore it, so tell me how I was supposed to coax her?”

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Jean's avoidant gaze gave away her guilt as she extended her arm in a menacing manner once more. "Who knows how you coaxed her? Anyway, you will have to surrender the bangle, like it or not."

In the face of Jean's insistence on getting her hands on the bangle, Sonia showed no signs of backing down. "No can do!" She hid her hands behind her back. While Jean was about to escalate her approach to snatch it from Sonia, the elevator arrived, allowing Sonia to step outside before the former could reach her.

"Stop, Sonia!" Jean was caught in a trance, gritting her teeth as she gave chase, but Sonia pretended like she didn't hear anything and continued to move forward. Therefore, she picked up her pace and shouted, "I told you to stop! Didn't you hear me?!"

Only a fool would stop. At the thought of that, Sonia sped up her pace, noticing the ward with her eyes brightening up, whereupon she quickly entered it.

Seeing Sonia enter the ward, Jean thought the former was just hiding there because there was no way else to go. Thus, she chuckled in a sinister manner and ridiculed Sonia. Let's see where else you can go. No one can stop me from getting that bangle today. Soon, Jean scurried in the direction of the ward without realizing that it was, in fact, her destination—Rose's ward—thanks to her obsession with the bangle. Unknown to her, every single word she had just said was clearly heard by Rose.

"Sonia, you'd better give up the bangle now. Do you hear me?! Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what? What's going to happen?" The old lady's glacial voice interrupted Jean's words before she could finish her sentence.

The voice was like a bucket of ice water that was splashed on Jean, snapping her out of her obsession and taking her back to reality. Upon making sense of what was going on, Jean was instantly overwhelmed by fear as she froze in place, unable to take one step forward.

"Mom..." Jean took a moment to find her own voice and greeted the old lady who was glaring at her in the bed.

"Don't call me Mom. I'm not 'worthy' of being your mother-in-law," Rose sneered and said.

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Sensing the old lady's anger in her voice, Jean gulped in fear and felt especially anxious on the inside. Oh, man! I'm so screwed this time. Old Mrs. Fuller is super pissed off right now. How did I let her hear everything I said? Jean felt nothing but a huge pang of regret, not because she wouldn't stop demanding the bangle from Sonia, but because she didn't keep her voice down, or Rose wouldn't have heard that. This is all Sonia's fault.

Meanwhile, Sonia was aware that Jean was hot on her heels, so she purposely entered Rose's ward without warning her because she was hoping for the old lady to deal with her after hearing what she said. Haha. By pitting Jean against Grandma, I don't even have to deal with her myself.

Soon, Jean gawked at Sonia, who was preparing Rose's medicine obediently beside the bed, wishing she could just kill her with her angry stare.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 698

Chapter 698 A Warning to Jean

Sonia implied that Jean would still retaliate against her despite her verbal promise to leave her alone. In fact, Sonia was right about Jean, as she was indeed not going to let it slide like that. After all, her strong grudge and ego wouldn't allow her to swallow the humiliation that Sonia brought upon her.

Nonetheless, Sonia, who knew Jean well, directly pointed out what was on her mind in front of Rose, catching her off guard and forcing her to give up the idea of retaliation.

Upon hearing Sonia's words, Rose glared at Jean with a cold and sinister gaze. "I doubt she dares to do that, but if she ever has the guts to mess with you, you must let me know."

"Thank you, Grandma." Sonia seized Rose's arm, resting her head on the old lady's shoulder with a smile. "Thanks for backing me up, Grandma."

"Don't mention it, girl. We are a family, and you're Toby's future wife. If I wouldn't help you, who would?" Rose gently caressed Sonia's hair as the latter responded with an affirmative hum.

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Meanwhile, Jean was fuming at the sight of their warm interaction that she had to take a few moments to calm herself down. Then, she decided to excuse herself and make a move. "It's getting late, Mom. I came here to see how well you've recovered, but since you're fine, I guess I should probably get going. After all, I still need to get back to the Fullers' Residence to do some cleaning before Tyler returns in a few days."

Fearing that Sonia would abet Rose in giving her a hard time, Jean decided not to stick around anymore. At that moment, she began to understand that everyone in the Fuller Family was on Sonia's side while she was on her own.

I'm just one woman, and how can I hope to fight so many of them? I'm going to find a chance to make Sonia pay when she marries into the family later. I spent six years keeping her under my thumb, so I could do it again. At the thought, Jean lightened up just when the irritated look on her face disappeared.

"Alright, please go. I don't want to see you any longer either." Rose impatiently waved her hand.

Jean was rendered speechless, nearly biting her own tongue when she heard Rose's reply. That is mean! I'm her daughter-in-law too, so what have I done to deserve such a harsh attitude from this old lady?! Was it because I was a mistress? But I thought she knew I was a different mistress from the others, so why does she hate me so much?

Unlike her nonchalance when interacting with Jean, Rose's loving attitude to Sonia created a huge contrast that stabbed Jean's heart like a blade. A few moments later, she closed her eyes, thinking she had seen enough, so she grabbed her purse and left.

Sonia kept her eyes on Jean's back as she walked away with a gleeful expression that flashed across her face. Soon, she stood up beside the bed and said, "Grandma, let me see Mrs. Fuller off."

"Why would you want to do that?" Rose furrowed her eyebrows and asked.

Sonia smiled and replied, "Well, she is still Toby's stepmother who raised him up, whether I like it or not, and that is something I can never deny. So, I'll be right back." Sonia went after Jean as soon as she finished her sentence. Soon, she managed to catch up with Jean not far from the ward's door. "Mrs. Fuller."

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Jean stopped in her tracks and turned around, letting loose of the anger she had been bottling up in the ward while glaring at her like a madwoman. "What's wrong? Did you come out here to gloat?"

"For what?" Sonia walked up to her.

"For my humiliation of being lectured by that old lady like a slave." Jean's response was sarcastic.

Sonia stopped just right in front of her. "You're right. I came out here to gloat."

"You..." Jean was taken over by her aggression as she raised her hand to give Sonia a slap in the face. However, her hand was caught by the latter in the air shortly before she was overwhelmed by the pain caused by Sonia's firm grip. Overwhelmed by the unbearable pain, she moaned with her puckering cheeks. "Ouch! Let me go!"

Sonia then shook off Jean's hand as hard as she could and spoke with a crisp voice. "You should be grateful that I'm now back together with Toby; otherwise, I would have slapped you in the face when I caught your hand in the air just now. For that, you wouldn't be standing here and talking big now like nothing ever happened."

Upon hearing Sonia's serious tone, Jean was seen with a fearful look on her face that was accompanied by her puckering her lips. Oh gosh! So, Sonia was really going to give me a slap!

Seeing the fear on Jean's face, Sonia smiled with glee. "Honestly, I'm not here to gloat but to give you a warning."

"What do you want to warn me about?" Jean clenched her fists.

Sonia flicked her hair and folded her arms. "I'm warning you to forget about whatever monkey business you have in your mind. You'd be a fool if you think that I really don't know what you're up to. In spite of the promise you just made, I know you haven't given up on your plan to retaliate against me, which means you just lied to Grandma."

"Nonsense!" Jean raised her voice, as if it was the only way to prove that Sonia was talking nonsense.

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Sonia chuckled and answered, "Nonsense? I don't have to convince you about that because you know that best, but on the other hand, I know what kind of a person you are pretty well. In case you haven't noticed, I'm no longer the same person you used to bully six years ago. Now that Toby and I are back together, it's only a matter of time for us to get remarried. Therefore, I'm going to become a Fuller once again, but this time is not the same as the last one. Because if you dare to take advantage of me, I won't stand by and let you boss me around like I'm your servant, as I always did six years ago. Instead, I'm going to stand up for myself and fight back."

"Do you think so little of me?" Jean rolled her eyes upward, appearing unconcerned about Sonia's warning. Unknown to herself, Jean hadn't realized Sonia had changed and become a different person from who she was six years ago, just like she had mentioned. Instead, she still believed that Sonia was still a pushover whom she could bully as always.

While Jean's expression was expected, Sonia didn't seem surprised to see her reaction. For that, she continued to smile calmly and coldly. "You're going to believe it soon." Sonia puckered her lips and added with a calm tone, "Grandma told me to let her know should you mess with me."

"So, your solution is to alert Old Mrs. Fuller after all your big talk about me no longer being able to bully you like I did six years ago?" Jean gazed at Sonia contemptuously. "And here I thought you were up to something else."

"Of course not." Sonia shook her index finger. "In fact, I don't plan to alert Grandma either because I can deal with you by myself without her help."

"By yourself?" Jean reacted with a haughty attitude.

Sonia curled her lips upward and said, "That's right. I can deal with you by myself. Now that Toby's heart is with me, I can think of a million ways to make you suffer so long as things remain the same. In fact, after Toby and I get married, I'm going to be the matriarch of the Fuller Family. By then, dealing with you will only become a piece of cake while you may even find yourself at my mercy. If you get on my nerves, I could freeze your bank account or even cast you out of the Fuller Family. By then, do you think Toby and Grandma are going to side with you? If you ask me, I don't think they will, except Tyler since you're his biological mother after all, but again, what else could he do? Nothing, because he is at my mercy too. If he upsets me, I'm going to freeze his bank account too, so that he won't be able to help you financially."

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"You dare?!" Jean screeched. "I'm Toby's mother, so how dare you treat me that way?!"

"You're only just her stepmother, so don't you get carried away with that." Sonia pursed her lips. "You might have raised Toby, but did you pay everything for him? No, you used the Fuller Family's money instead. Thus, the most you ever gave Toby was just your motherly love, which means he doesn't owe you anything from a materialistic standpoint. Therefore, how much love do you think you both share with each other? Which one of us do you think matters more to him? You or me?"

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 699

Chapter 699 Rose's Contemptuous Pity

Jean was rendered tongue-tied by Sonia's words, not knowing how she should respond. Which of us matters more? While the answer was obvious to Jean herself, she was reminded of Toby's words that she was not as important as Sonia, although she was his stepmother. Therefore, she had no idea how to reply to Sonia.

Noticing Jean's bitter look, Sonia chuckled and said, "It looks like you know the answer yourself, so do you really think that I don't have the courage to do that?"

While Jean shivered and glared at Sonia without saying a word, the latter snapped her fingers and calmly said, "I'm only warning you for the sake of those years that you spent raising Toby, but instead of a warning, I prefer the word, advice. I'm advising you to be more polite to me from now on. Forget about whatever monkey business you're up to; otherwise, you'll end up like I just told you."

"You're only so arrogant because you think you're protected by Toby's love for you." Jean clenched her jaw. "If Toby no longer loves you, I bet you don't even have the guts to show me any disrespect, so you'd better pray that Toby loves you forever because I'm going to come after you otherwise."

"Thanks for the reminder." Sonia squinted with a smiling face. "But don't you worry about that because that day will never come. Even if Toby doesn't love me anymore, I'll be sure to make my move against you before you can do anything to me."

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"You..." Jean was speechless once again with a pale face. Deep down, she knew she could never win in a battle of argument or a physical fight against Sonia. Therefore, she stomped the ground and left, thinking she had had enough of Sonia's haughty attitude.

In the meantime, Sonia kept her eyes on Jean as the latter walked away, stroking her chin with a pair of smiling eyes on her face.

Well, I have to admit that playing a bad girl to warn someone feels especially satisfying. No wonder everyone likes to give others a stuck-up attitude nowadays.

Soon, she responded with a grunt and made her way back to the ward as soon as Jean disappeared from sight in the elevator.

On the other hand, Rose was reading a magazine when she happened to hear footsteps coming closer. Without even looking up, she asked, "Did you manage to say goodbye to her?"

"Yes, I did," Sonia replied with an affirmative hum.

Rose looked up from her magazine, smiling ambiguously at her. "I didn't think there would be a day that you had to play a goody two-shoes just to take on your enemy." The old lady was referring to the moment when Sonia feigned her sympathy to pit Rose against Jean.

Rendered awkward by Rose's words, Sonia froze and stiffened unnaturally. "Y-You noticed, Grandma?"

"Well, that was way too obvious for me not to notice. I'm not what you young people call... a nerd. Instead, I'm also a woman, so do you think I can't tell when a woman was up to some of her shenanigans?" Rose smiled and asked Sonia.

Sonia guiltily fiddled with her fingers. "I'm sorry for using you, Grandma." Oh no, Grandma just saw through me. Damn it. She is probably not going to think that I'm as kind as I used to be. She is going to hate me from now on.

At the same time, Rose was able to see through the anxiety within Sonia and said with a smile, "Don't let your wild imagination upset you because I'm not trying to blame you. Instead, I'm pretty happy about it."

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Sonia was caught in a trance, staring at Rose with a bewildered look. "Did you just say you're happy about it?"

"Yeah." Rose nodded.

"Why?" Sonia was confused as she sat down on the bed.

"Because I feel gratified?"

"Gratified?"

"Yeah." Rose seized her hand, gently patting it. "I know Jean had been keeping you under her thumb for the past six years, and I wasn't happy about that, yet you wouldn't let me stand up for you despite my intention to do something. For that, I felt especially helpless about your situation."

Sonia was overwhelmed by a pang of bitterness, her face turning red when she heard what Rose said because the things that the latter said were indeed true.

Soon, Rose let out a sigh and said, "You kept me from helping you, but Jean wouldn't stop her bullying; then I tried to help you again, only to be turned down by you once again. As the process went on and on, I eventually gave up the intention to stand up for you. Thus, you shouldn't feel sorry for me but for yourself."

"No, Grandma. I also owe you an apology for having turned you away despite your kind intentions to help me."

Rose responded by ruffling Sonia's hair. "Yeah, you were like a puppet back then. You wouldn't talk back, and neither would you accept someone else's help. As much as I was pissed back then, I'm glad that you've changed and become a better person. Right now, you seem to be in high spirits as you know how to fight back or get someone else to do that for you, which is why I said I'm gratified."

"Oh, I see." Sonia nodded with a smile. "I thought you would hate me for using you."

"Why would I?" Rose smiled and added, "I won't hate you as long as you're not using me for any evil intentions. Furthermore, I could understand your aim to protect yourself and hence

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condone your action of using me to do so. In fact, I did something similar as well when I was younger.”

“Seriously?” Sonia blinked in surprise, finding it hard to believe that Rose had also played a goody two-shoes when she was younger.

“Yeah, would you like to hear some of my stories?” Rose asked.

“Yeah, of course I do.” Sonia nodded.

“Alright, I’ll go ahead and tell you my story.”

Not long after the two ladies began to recount their pasts, Toby happened to return with their meals when he saw Sonia and Rose happily chatting with each other. Thus, he grinned brightly and asked, “What are you ladies talking about? You both seem exhilarated.”

“You’re back.” Sonia stood up from her seat and approached Toby, taking the food from his hands. “Grandma and I were sharing stories about our pasts. She told me a lot about her own stories, which I found pretty interesting.”

“Really?” Toby rubbed her head, but Sonia took it off her.

“Stop patting my head. I’m getting shorter and shorter because you won’t stop doing that. By the way, what took you so long?”

Toby seized Sonia’s hand and walked toward the table with her. “I received a conference call on my way back, and that took a bit of my time.”

“Oh, I see.” Sonia nodded without asking any further.

Soon, the two of them got closer to the table and began to dig in. At the same time, Rose was seen with a bright and grateful smile on her face when she saw the heartwarming interaction between the couple.

This is awesome! It looks like I’m the one who’s been overthinking.

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In spite of her concern about the impact and discomfort their checkered pasts might bring to their current relationship, she realized she had nothing to worry about because the two of them were getting along with each other just fine.

“Eat up, Grandma.” Sonia brought Rose’s meal closer to the latter, ready to feed her just when the old lady was preoccupied with her thoughts.

Despite sensing her kind intention, Rose waved her hand and said, “No need for that. I may be old, but I’m not handicapped, so I can take care of it myself. Anyway, you should start eating, Sonia. Toby, please see that Sonia finishes her meal.”

Upon hearing Rose’s instruction, Toby replied with an affirmative hum and stopped preparing the dishes before he walked toward the bed. After all, he had just told Sonia to let his grandmother take care of herself, but to no avail, as the latter insisted on feeding Rose and told him to go on without her.

Unable to convince Sonia, Toby could only place more dishes in her meal box so that he could feed her when she was feeding Rose. Nonetheless, Sonia was summoned by Rose before he could do so.

In fact, Toby believed it would be better to let Rose eat by herself so that she would still feel a sense of worth in her old age. After all, he knew his grandmother was too prideful to accept her inability to take care of herself.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 700

Chapter 700 A Newlywed House

“Let’s go.” Toby seized Sonia’s arm.

“But...” Sonia was holding a bowl as she wanted to say something. However, when she saw Toby shaking his head, she somehow seemed to understand the underlying meaning and gave Rose the bowl. “Enjoy your meal, Grandma. Call me if you need anything.”

“Sure.” Rose nodded benevolently.

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As soon as Toby took Sonia back to the table, he gave her a fork and a knife. "Let's dig in. I bought your favorite dish."

Sonia then grabbed the silverware with a smile. "Thank you."

Soon, the three of them began to enjoy their meal and stuck around for a while after dinner. When the clock struck 9 PM, they left the hospital and headed to Skylark Tower. Upon opening the door, Toby made a gesture by chivalrously inviting the lady next to him to go first. At the same time, Sonia held the chain strap of her purse on her shoulder and bowed down slightly. "Thank you."

"Oh, come on. Seriously? This will be your home soon, so cut the pleasantries." Toby knitted his eyebrows.

When Sonia heard the man's words, she looked away with her blushed cheeks. "What're you talking about? What do you mean by this will be my home soon? Stop your nonsense."

"I'm not babbling nonsense." Toby bent over and opened his shoe cabinet, seemingly rummaging through it for something he was looking for. "When we remarry each other, my house is going to be yours anyway, so what do you say that we use this place as our newlywed house?"

"Our newlywed house?" Sonia was caught in a trance just as Toby replied with an affirmative hum.

"Didn't you say you're going to live in the old manor with Grandma in the future?" Sonia looked at the man in confusion.

"Well, that was initially my plan, but I have now decided to send Grandma to the sanatorium." Toby then took a pair of pink furry slippers, placing them in front of Sonia.

Looking at the pair of slippers with a face of a rabbit on them, Sonia curled her lips upward and wondered to herself. Whoever bought this pair of slippers must have had bad taste. In spite of the thought of that, she didn't speak her mind and proceeded to put them on after taking off her high heels. It was only when she put on the slippers that she realized they fitted her feet perfectly. Thus, she believed the slippers were probably prepared for her beforehand, although she had no idea whether it was Toby or Tom who bought them.

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Whichever of them bought the slippers really needs to up their game. Who says all ladies love anything pink with a cute little rabbit?

Soon, Sonia followed Toby behind and entered the living room, putting down her purse while asking, "Why do you want to send Grandma to the sanatorium?"

At that moment, Toby was standing in front of the water dispenser machine, whereupon he returned to Sonia with a glass of water for her. Then, he answered with a deep voice, "Grandma's health is... not doing good. In fact, the doctor has already warned us one last time about what could happen."

"Wait, what? What did you just say?" Sonia's face changed, her hand shivering so hard that she nearly dropped the glass on the floor. A few moments later, she barely calmed herself down and asked with a bitter voice, "How did this happen?"

"Well, that's the harsh reality we all live in. We never know what will happen next." Toby sat down in front of her and took a sip of water from the glass he was holding, replying with a tired voice.

"H-How long does Grandma still have?" Sonia gripped the glass and asked.

"Two years." Toby looked down and answered, "Two years at most."

"Is that why you have decided to send Grandma to the sanatorium? To buy yourself more time to spend with her?" Sonia gazed at the man.

Toby nodded in response. "The sanatorium is the place with some of the best health experts in the world. For that, I believe Grandma will receive the best treatment there, which should theoretically buy her more time to live, but even so, it won't..."

The man didn't finish his sentence, but Sonia understood what he would have said, believing he was going to tell her that the treatment at the sanatorium was still no magic, although it could possibly extend Rose's life.

At the same time, she also understood that those heartbreaking words would take courage for Toby to speak up and that she could empathize with his pain. The next moment, she placed her hand on Toby's shoulder, trying to comfort him with her silent gesture, but Toby

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seemed to want more than just that. Thus, he playfully wrapped his arms around her waist, hugging her in his arms while burying his head into her embrace.

Sonia paused and tried to push him away. "Hey, what're you doing?"

"Don't move. Just let me hug you." Toby tightened his arms around the lady's waist, making sure there was no gap between her body and his, like he was trying to fuse with her.

Soon, Sonia began to suffocate, feeling uncomfortable in her spine as she said, "Please! Let me go now."

Toby looked up, his eyes filled with bitterness. "Grandma's condition breaks my heart, so please just let me hug you. It helps relieve the pain inside of me because I don't think you can bear to see it torment me either, right?"

Sonia curled her lips in a speechless manner. What kind of excuse is that? He doesn't actually need to hug me to relieve the pain inside of him, does he? He is just using his grandma as an excuse to take advantage of me. Despite the thought, Sonia eventually let it slide because she couldn't stop admiring his childish behavior.

Soon, she let out a sigh and relaxed, taking her hand off his shoulder that was initially going to push her away. "Alright, I'll let you hug me for a few more moments, but you're going to let me go by then because I still need to take a shower later."

"Okay." Toby continued to bury his head in the lady's embrace, responding with a grunt. At first, he merely just hugged her without doing anything, but a few moments later, he began to turn the situation into a touchy-feely intimacy as he started to kiss her neck and bite her lips.

Although it wasn't painful at all, Sonia couldn't stand the ticklish feeling and shrugged her shoulders, patting the man's back. "What're you doing?"

Toby looked up and met her eyes with his darkened gaze. He then gulped and spoke with his hoarse, magnetic voice. "Little Leaf, is your shark week over?"

Knowing what he was referring to, Sonia couldn't help but blush. "No."

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“How much longer?” A disappointed look flashed across Toby’s face as he was desperate to share an intimate moment with her. Ugh, man! I’ve been holding in my urge for so long that I’m going to lose my mind if she is still not ready.

“What’s your hurry?” Sonia impatiently nudged him with her elbow, sensing his desperation.

Toby then hugged her tightly and said, “I’m just restless. After all, the woman I love is sitting right in front of me, but there isn’t a thing I can do to enjoy an intimate moment with her. For that, how do you expect me to continue waiting like this?”

“Well, like it or not, you’re going to have to bite the bullet and keep waiting.” Sonia pushed the man away and stood up with her cheeks blushing even more. As soon as she finished her words, she walked toward the washroom.

Meanwhile, Toby kept his eyes on her and helplessly rubbed his forehead, chuckling with a deep voice. Well, I guess I’ll just have to wait for a few days then. By then, my wish is going to come true, and I can have her without anything to worry about.

In the meantime, Sonia was standing in front of the basin, looking at her blushed face in the mirror. She then turned on the tap and proceeded to wash her face in an attempt to calm herself down. Nonetheless, she still felt something burning inside of her as her heart wouldn’t stop beating rapidly even after splashing her face with the icy tap water a few times.

This is all Toby’s fault. We were talking about Grandma, but he just somehow steered the conversation astray. Thanks to him, my mind is full of those dirty thoughts, and I’m having trouble calming myself down. He is pretty good at ruining the vibe, isn’t he?

While Sonia was caught in her train of thought, she was interrupted by a knock on the door and the man’s voice. “Little Leaf, there is no shower gel and hair shampoo in this bathroom. Instead, they are all in the bathroom in my room. Besides, I’ve already gotten someone to prepare everything you need for your shower, and they’re now in the bathroom of my bedroom. So, if you want to take a shower, you could go to my bedroom.”

“Alright, I heard you.” Sonia rubbed her hands and made her way to the room, opening the door.

Noticing her wet hair, Toby furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “What happened to your hair?”

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