This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 851 - 855

Chapter 851 Toby's Concerns

Jean's voice turned shrill at the mention of Sonia. Toby was nearing the stairway when he heard her, sensing the disgust in her words. He narrowed his eyes as he halted at the stairway. Then, he turned around to Jean.

Her heart skipped a beat when she saw the sulky look on his face. Attempting to explain herself, she muttered, "Toby... I..."

"Mom, as I have told you before, I won't force you to like Sonia. After all, everyone has their own preference. However, please don't make it evident in front of me because it upsets me. She is my girl, and I am not going to let anyone look down on her. Not even you. Do you understand?" He gave her a stern glare.

Jean lowered her head and replied sheepishly, "I understand."

"Of course, you understand, but your actions show otherwise," Toby remarked. "There is no blood feud between the two of you. What good is it for you to despise her so much?"

Jean's lips parted, but she quickly forced them back together. She couldn't say anything back to him.

Of course, Jean knew that picking on Sonia would be foolish. It was just that she had been embarrassed by Sonia publicly several times. She had lost all respect, and all she wanted was to be respected as an older person. Because of that, she held a grudge in her heart. That was why she hated Sonia. Therefore, every time she saw or mentioned Sonia, she subconsciously became spiteful.

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When Toby saw Jean's silence, he realized the topic had come to an end. He rubbed his temple and sighed as he said, "Anyway, please keep the promise that you will not pick on her anymore."

"I held my promise. I didn't do anything to her physically. I just wanted to say something," Jean mumbled. If she wanted to take action against Sonia, she would have done so already. She wouldn't have been holding back if it weren't for Toby.

What's more, she had not forgotten what Toby had said before. If she took action against Sonia, he would choose Sonia over her and send her away to the other properties of the Fuller Family. In fact, it implied a disguised expulsion from the Fuller Family. She certainly wouldn't want to rock the boat and go against Sonia unnecessarily.

"Don't even say anything bad about her." Toby had no idea what was going through Jean's head, but he couldn't care less. "I adore her so much that I can't even raise my voice to her. That is why I will not tolerate others speaking ill of her. Regardless, you can ignore her, as she will not be living with you," he added.

Jean wasn't happy to hear that, but all she could do was nod. In the end, Toby was satisfied by her response and proceeded upstairs.

After he went upstairs, Jean stood there for a long moment. Then, she stomped her feet with annoyance on her face before returning to the couch. Before long, Toby came down with a jewelry box in his hand.

She immediately got up from the couch and strode to him as she saw the jewelry box. "Toby, what jewelry have you chosen for her?" she asked with curiosity.

"A sapphire jewelry set," Toby added as he opened and showed her the jewelry box.

Jean couldn't take her eyes off the sapphire jewelry set. In wonderment, she reached her hand out as she couldn't resist touching them. As soon as Toby realized her intention, he immediately closed the box, stopping her from gazing and feeling the jewelry.

There is no way I will give the jewelry that was touched by others to my Little Leaf. Not to mention that the person who wants to touch it is someone she dislikes.

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Jean had not anticipated Toby closing the box so quickly. Her expression froze for a while before she could react. Soon, she asked incredulously, "Why did you close the box, Toby?"

He did not respond to her question. "It's getting late. I should go now," he said as he put the box away and prepared to leave.

Just then, Jean pulled his arm and said, "Wait a second, Toby. Why are you giving her jewelry all of a sudden? Don't you think it is too valuable to give as a gift?" She acted like she was concerned about him.

Toby pressed his lips down as he frowned, and Jean was back to her old self again. Although she did not specifically mention Sonia, he was able to read between the lines. Mom doesn't want me to give the jewelry set to Sonia.

He just couldn't figure out why his mom had a problem with Sonia.

Jean had never liked Sonia in the past six years. She did not want him to marry a lower-class woman because not only did it not bring him any business support, but it also made him a joke in the social circle.

But he had also made it clear to her that he did not care whether his wife would bring him any benefits. He had the ability to expand the Fuller Group financially. As long as he remained in power, others would not dare to mock his wife's social status.

He knew Jean was certain that he could do so. Nonetheless, she was still unable to get along with Sonia. He couldn't understand it, but he was not bothered by it. It no longer mattered because he and Sonia would not live in the Fuller Residence with Jean.

"Why not?" Toby replied. "This jewelry set was meant as a gift from my birth mother to my wife. Sonia will be her daughter-in-law again, so there's nothing wrong with giving it to her," he looked at her and said.

Jean remained silent. What else could she say when his attitude was firm and undeniable? Even if she was unwilling to give the jewelry set to Sonia, she could not convince Toby to do so.

In the end, Jean stopped persuading him. So, Toby ended the conversation, walked toward the main door, and left Fuller Residence.

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It was already past nine o'clock at night when he arrived at the Bayside Residence. When Toby opened the door and entered Sonia's apartment, he instinctively felt something wrong with the atmosphere.

He frowned first, then walked gingerly toward the living room with light steps. The lights were on, and he found Sonia sitting on the couch with her head slightly bowed, seemingly in a daze.

Toby's heart sank because he could tell from her body language that she looked intense, and the air around her exuded anxiety.

What made her so tense? Why is she so anxious? Did something happen to her while I was away?

He put away the jewelry box on any surface that he could find and sprinted toward her. "Little Leaf!" he called out her name in a deep tone, looking worried.

When Sonia heard his voice, she raised her head and turned toward him. The moment she saw him, she seemed frightened and startled. She lowered her gaze as she forced a smile on her face. "Hey. You're here," she murmured in her hoarse voice.

Toby did not respond. Instead, he pursed his thin lips and continued to walk closer to her till he was at her side. "What's wrong? Did something happen?" he asked in a soothing tone as he looked down and fixed his gaze on her.

His words were full of concern and worry, and they relieved all the tensions she was carrying in her chest. Her lips trembled as she could no longer hold her emotions together. At once, she stood up and let herself fall into his arms. Her hands wrapped around his waist, and she buried her face in his chest.

Toby could sense her helplessness, and it made his heart sink deeper. He placed one hand around her waist and another gently patted her back. There was an endless frost in his eyes while he gazed over her shoulder. However, his tone was still soothing and comforting. "Tell me what happened. You know you can trust me, right?" he said gently.

If anyone bullies her, I will make them go through hell!

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 852

Chapter 852 I Will Always Have Your Back

Looking at the concern on Toby's face and the expression of wanting to do her justice, Sonia felt a warm sensation fill her heart.

"I'm sorry; I lost the gown and your suit," she replied and sniffled with a remorseful voice.

"What?" He froze for a moment and asked, "You lost them?"

So, she wasn't bullied after all. I took it the wrong way. Hang on, was she upset and nervous earlier because she lost clothes worth a few million?

Well, it was not entirely impossible. A few million was nothing to him. Even if that amount of money fell to the ground, he would not be bothered to bend down and pick them up. This amount of moneywas close to zero for him. But for her, that was a lot of money.

No wonder she acted this way.

Toby patted her shoulder with an amused look on his face. "That's alright. I am your man, and don't forget that I am rich. If the clothes are lost, we'll just get a new one," he said.

Moreover, he had always believed that his money was all hers, and that's why he had linked her phone number to his credit card. On top of that, his card had no set limit, so she could use it as much as she wanted for however long she wanted.

However, he could only do all this without her knowing. If she had known, she would have gone to the bank and gotten the card unlinked.

Sonia was still blaming herself and feeling guilty, but a laugh bubbled out of her as she heard him bragging about being wealthy. After she stopped laughing, she calmed down and raised her eyes to gaze at him. "When I say I lost the clothes, I didn't mean I accidentally

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forgot them somewhere and couldn't find them. Rather, they were robbed by a man," she explained.

"What?" Toby's expression shifted from amusement to concern when he heard what she said. Then, he hugged her tighter once more before he let loose to make sure that she wasn't hurt. "Are you okay?" he asked.

He was not in a rush to ask how exactly the clothes were robbed. What he was concerned about was only her safety.

Sonia was moved when she saw his troubled expression. "Don't worry. I'm fine," she replied as she shook her head slightly.

However, Toby remained skeptical of her response. He gently lifted her hand up and squeezed her arm and shoulder, checking to see if she had lied because she didn't want him to worry. After all, if she had been harmed, a slight squeeze like this would cause her to flinch out of pain.

In the end, he concluded that she was not hurt because she showed no signs of pain during his examination. The realization had relieved his worries, and his pounding heart had finally dropped back to normal speed.

Then, he gently pulled her hand and made her sit on the couch. "I am glad that you are okay. Now, tell me exactly how it happened," he queried as they sat down.

After Sonia settled herself in a comfortable position on the couch, she explained, "I came out of the mall after picking up our clothes and getting ready to leave. However, just as I was going to get into my car, a man passed by and snatched the garment bags from me. Then, I gave chase—"

"Wait. What do you mean by 'gave chase'?" Toby interrupted with a miffed tone. His expression darkened as he increased the force of his hand that closed around her wrist. Clearly, he was getting irritated. "Do you realize how risky that is? To chase after a robber? Have you ever considered what might happen to you?" he ranted as he stared at her. There were flames in his eyes, but there were also concerns and tensions.

How can I not worry? Toby couldn't believe that she had the guts to chase after a robber.

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These thugs were dangerous and crazy, which is why they dared to rob such valuable items in public. Based on the value of the gown and suit, the robber might have to serve a life sentence in prison. Therefore, only repeat offenders with nothing to lose would do such things.

It disturbed Toby to imagine what they would do to a woman like her. The thought of Sonia being tormented by these thugs made his blood boil, and he would go to any extent to harm them.

Sonia realized that she had made him worried. As he was becoming overly emotional and protective of her, she patted his shoulder to calm him down. "Don't worry, Toby. Although I did chase after the robber, I did it by car. So, he can't do anything to me since I can always drive away," she coaxed him.

But Toby was not placated by her. He was pensive, with his thin lips tightly pursed. "Do you think you are safe chasing him in your car? Have you ever thought that the robber might deliberately lead you to his accomplice?" He began to analyze the potential dangers she might encounter.

Then, he went on and said, "These thugs are usually organized, and do you think you'll be able to drive away safely if you go into their territory? Plus, they have a lot of manpower, and they might block your path using their own bodies. Well, you could leave if you ran over their bodies, but can you?"

Her lips parted, but she couldn't say anything. It shocked her that Toby could predict her reaction and knew she couldn't pull it off.

Indeed, she was acting a little reckless today. She was too focused on chasing the robber, and she never thought of the possibility of him leading her to his accomplice. She never considered any other circumstances that he had just explained to her.

If what Toby said came true and I bit the bait, I would be...

Unable to think any further, Sonia shivered, and the color drained from her face.

Toby's tight brows loosened up as he noticed Sonia's realization of how reckless and impulsive she was by chasing after a robber. So, he gave her a flick on her forehead and said, "Next time, think before you leap. Whatever you do, you have to leave room for

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maneuver so that you can change your plans when things head south. But if you don't, you might lose everything."

Knowing that he was teaching her how to handle tough situations, Sonia took heed of his advice and nodded in response. "I understand. I will be more careful next time. Aside from that, don't you blame me for losing the clothes?" she asked and glanced at him with a nervous look. She could feel butterflies in her stomach.

Toby laughed faintly. "It was just two pieces of clothing. What is there to be blamed for? Do you think that I would put the gown and suit before you?"

"No. Of course not." She shook her head. "It's just that I have lost your suit, and I felt bad, so..." she explained nervously.

Just then, Toby stopped Sonia from explaining by putting his finger on her lips. "There is nothing to be sorry for. I am not short of suits anyway. Besides, I cared more about you than the suit. As long as you are safe, we can always get a new one. Did you forget what I said earlier? I am rich," he said with a grin.

She took his hand away from covering her lips and stared at him for a few seconds. Then, she burst out laughing and exclaimed, "You behave like a parvenu!"

"If that's what you want, Little Leaf," he replied as he flicked her nose.

She chuckled and leaned on his shoulder. "I've been afraid that you might blame me. You gave me the task, but I can't even get it right. So, I've been very upset," she said in a gloomy tone.

"Don't think of me as one of those stupid men who are incapable and only do best at blaming their women." Then, he lowered his head and placed a kiss on her forehead. "Remember, I will not blame you for anything you do. I will always have your back. Even if you murder someone, I will cover for you by burying the body and turning myself into your accomplice," he joked.

"Yeah, right. As if you're actually going to murder someone." Sonia slapped the back of his hand in amusement. His words made her heart flutter.

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It was not easy for a man to make a statement like this. Even if he was only saying this to make her feel better, it was enough to move her.

At that moment, Toby cupped her face and stated, "The murder part was just a metaphor because we both know you can't kill anything. However, when I say I have your back, I mean every word. Do you believe me?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 853

Chapter 853 The Gown and Suit Were Ruined

Sonia could feel the sincerity and faithfulness in Toby's eyes when she looked at them. "I believe you." She nodded instinctively.

After he heard her, a broad smile appeared on his face. Then, he drew her back into his arms and assured her, "You can trust me. Don't worry. I won't let you down."

"Mm." Sonia nodded once more, wrapping her arms around his back.

Seeming to enjoy the intimacy between them, he leaned his head forward to rub his face around her neck. "Have you reported the incident to the police?" he asked then.

"Yes. I have," she replied promptly. Her expression became solemn as they reverted the conversation to the incident. "When the garment bags were snatched, I called the police straight away. They promptly dispatched officers to arrest the robber after receiving the clues. They are supposed to update me after they have arrested the robber, but I haven't received any calls since then," she added. Her expression was dimmed and disappointed.

Toby narrowed his eyes as he scowled. "If it was just a typical robbery, the police would have arrested him by now. It seems to be an organized robbery. That's why they need more time to track him down. Leave this matter to me. I will handle it."

"How do you plan to—" Sonia's phone rang at that very time, interrupting the conversation.

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At first, she furrowed her brows. Then, both of them tilted their heads and looked toward the coffee table, where her cell phone sat. "It's the police." She gasped with sparkles in her eyes.

A surprised smile appeared on her face. "It's a phone call from the police, Toby. They must have arrested the robber and recovered the clothes," she blurted.

Toby's knitted brows relaxed when he saw her happy little face. "That's great. Go on and pick up the phone, then."

"Mm." She nodded and grabbed her phone. "Hello," she answered the call with a nervous tone.

"Hello, Miss Reed." A gruff, masculine voice sounded from the other side. Sonia recognized the voice, for it belonged to one of the police officers that she had spoken to when she made the police report.

She gripped the phone with both hands and responded promptly, "Yes, it's me. Have you arrested the robber? Did the police manage to recover the clothes?"

However, there was a long pause on the other end of the phone. Her heart skipped a beat when she heard the silence because she had a bad feeling. The smile on her face stiffened and slowly disappeared.

Seeing that, Toby squinted his eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

She silently shook her head at him in response because she had no idea. "Officer, can you answer my questions? Did the robber get caught? Did you get the clothes back?" she asked again.

Just then, she heard a long sigh coming from the phone. The police officer finally responded, "We are sorry, Miss Reed. We caught him, but the gown and the suit..."

Sonia bit into her lip as she was getting anxious. "What do you mean? You couldn't find them?" she asked.

Has the robber traded the gown and suit for cash? she thought to herself.

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"Well, we did recover your clothes, but there have been some complications," the police said. He shook his head feebly as he glanced at the gown and the suit that was in front of him.

"Anyway, Miss Reed, you have to be mentally prepared for this situation. We will explain it to you once you get here to close the file," the police officer added.

Her heart sank as she heard the officer, but she tried to squeeze a smile and said, "Sure. I'll come right over."

After the call ended, Sonia put the phone down slowly. She seemed zoned out. Her reactions concerned Toby.

"We didn't get the clothes back?" he asked as he glanced at her.

"We got it back," she replied as she frowned. "But the police said there were some complications."

She first thought that the hesitation from the police was because they had lost the clothes. However, if they have found them, then what's the problem? I have no clue!

She bit her lip and immersed herself in her thoughts.

Meanwhile, Toby stroked his jaw and pondered for a moment. Then, he suggested, "Maybe the gown and suit were ruined?"

When she heard his speculation, her eyes widened. "You might be right. What you're saying makes sense," she concurred.

After all, the police had said that the clothes were found, but something had gone wrong. The worst that could happen to clothes was either they were ruined, or they were soiled. So, the police must have been hesitant for one of these two reasons. Her heart sank deeper as she reached her conclusion, and her brows clenched together.

With a concerned look, Toby reached out his hand and gently smoothed her knitted brows with his thumb. "Don't frown like an old lady. If the clothes are ruined, we will get ourselves new ones," he said.

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"You're the old lady," Sonia replied in a slightly annoyed tone, slapping the back of his hand. "I can never know how good or bad it is until I see it for myself. I am heading to the police station now since they are expecting me. You stay here. I will be back soon."

"We are going together," he said firmly, holding her hand in his. "I am right next to you. Why would you want to go alone when you can utilize my help as your man?"

When Sonia was considering his offer, she glanced at their interlocked fingers, and the corner of her lips curved up. "Okay then. Let's go together," she agreed.

Just then, Sonia's stomach suddenly rumbled twice. Toby frowned when he heard the rumbling sound. "You haven't had dinner yet?" he asked.

"Mm." She nodded slightly, and she placed her palm on her stomach.

"Why didn't you eat?" His frown deepened.

"The clothes have been robbed, but the robber hasn't been caught yet. How can I be in the mood to eat?" she explained sheepishly as she raised her head to meet his eyes.

Toby's thin lips pursed into a straight line. "Nonetheless, you should eat something. Don't starve yourself to death, or I will be worried."

She grinned. "I only skipped one meal. It's not a big deal."

"We'll go to the police station later. I need to feed you something because you can't stay hungry like this," he said as he let go of her hand.

She looked at him disapprovingly and said, "If we eat before going to the police station, we will be delayed, and the police must be waiting now."

He paused for a few seconds. Then, as if he had an idea, he stroked her hair gently and asked, "You can eat in the car while I drive. Is there anything in the fridge that you can take with you and have in the car?"

She thought for a moment and replied, "I have wraps with ham and egg, but we'll need to prepare it."

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She knew that once Toby had made up his mind, it would be hard to change it. If she did not eat something, he would rather not send her to the police station. Therefore, she answered his questions honestly.

Toby was pleased to hear that there was food for her to eat during the car ride. Then, he nodded and said, "Just a moment. I'll prepare it for you."

After saying that, he took off his coat, revealing the black shirt and his perfect body underneath it. Then, he casually pulled off his tie, tossed it on the couch, and moved on to unfasten the cufflinks around his wrist.

The way Toby undid the cufflinks was slow, but the motion alone made him look classy, and there was a hint of erotic sensation attached to it, which Sonia couldn't help but stare at.

When he noticed that her eyes were fixed on him, the corner of his mouth curled up, and it seemed to take forever for him to take them off. Usually, he should have been able to undo them within a minute, but he took three. Once he was done with the cufflinks, he rolled up the sleeves one by one, showing off his muscular and sexy arms.

While Sonia was staring at his muscular arms, the memories of those nights flashed through her mind. On those nights, these strong arms carried her up when she was too tired to move her body. And now, she seemed to be able to feel the strength of these arms simply by looking at them.

Ahem. What am I thinking?

I shouldn't be thinking these dirty thoughts when we are talking about serious matters!

Oh my. Sonia Reed, you have fallen for him!

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 854

Chapter 854 ZToby's Acting

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Sonia squirmed in embarrassment as she covered her burning face—an action that elicited a broader smile on Toby's face.

Though he wasn't sure what was on her mind, he could tell she was pleased with his body and it flattered his vanity.

"Enough of this. Stay here, and I'll make something for you in the kitchen," said Toby as he raised his head before he slightly tapped her on his head.

Sonia snapped out of the embarrassment at his light tap. Then, she cleared her throat and looked at him. "Do you know how to make wraps with ham and cheese?"

She had bought the wraps a long time ago. Sometimes when she returned home dog-tired and there was no one else, she would make a wrap instead of a cumbersome meal for dinner. Then, she would slump on the couch as she watched the television while enjoying the wrap and living the time of her life.

However, since they reconciled, it was either Toby fixing their dinner or they had it delivered from the hotel. It had been a while since she entered the kitchen.

Thus, the wraps were left untouched in the fridge all the while. Right now, Toby claimed he was going to make her wraps, but she was dubious whether he knew how to make it or not.

Even though he had the culinary skills, wraps were not an orthodox meal but a snack. Sonia bet he had not learned how to make it before. As an afterthought, she suggested, "If you don't know how to, I'll make it. You stay." Then, she was about to rise to her feet, only to be thwarted by Toby.

"Just leave it to me." He placed his hands on her shoulders and pressed her back on the couch. He gazed at her with a gentle smile. "I'll search up the recipe on the Internet. Trust me. There won't be any problem."

It usually took a glance at it for Toby to get the hang of something; thereby, he was confident with his skills.

Sonia smiled and sat on the couch with her mind at ease as she saw his confident look. "Fine. Since you already said that, all I can do is trust you, isn't it?"

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He hummed as he nodded. "It'll only take a short while."

"Alright." She lifted her head and smiled at him.

He grabbed the apron that was hanging by the wall before entering the kitchen while she smiled in the direction he went, after which she turned to fix her gaze on the television screen.

The screen was all black as she did not turn on the television. Through the screen, she saw her reflection, and despite the smile on her face, her brows were slightly creased in concern.

Even though Toby did not care about the gown's condition because he was well-off, that wasn't the case for her because she was penniless.

That gown ate into almost all of her savings. If it was really ruined, she would be devastated.

Sonia's brows furrowed as she sighed in frustration. Next, she averted her gaze and noticed an exquisite box on the table. She was puzzled. Since when was there a box on the table?

Almost immediately after that, she surmised that it was Toby who had brought it along as she recalled him giving a call in the afternoon. Perhaps he returned to Fuller Residence to get this?

In spite of her curiosity to know what was inside the box, Sonia had no means to open it.

They were a couple, but she nevertheless needed to respect his privacy. She would never check his stuff, including his phone, without his permission.

This was her principle as well as her trust in him. Since they had gotten together again, she should have faith in him. Sonia was willing to believe that he would never do anything that would hurt her.

After all, there were no secrets that time couldn't reveal. Should he wrong her, she would find out about it eventually.

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Therefore, there was no need for Toby to prove his faith and loyalty by her checking his personal stuff.

Toby possessed the same notion as well. Akin to her, he gladly devoted himself without any reservation by respecting and believing in her. As a result, both of them were mature and confident in their relationship matters.

At the thought of it, Sonia looked away from the box before grabbing the cup of water in front of her to take a sip.

Soon, a pleasant fragrance permeated the air from the kitchen. As soon as she caught the whiff of it, she could recognize that it was from the wraps. The smell was no less different from her wraps. Not bad. He's a beginner, yet he managed to make it almost the same as a veteran like me. He's stunningly talented.

Sonia rose from the couch and headed for the kitchen after putting down her cup. Once she reached the door, the aroma became stronger with the faint smell of eggs.

She continued her steps farther into the kitchen until she reached behind the man, who was busy at the cooktop. With his towering height, his back was inherently robust enough to cover her whole body. Her mind was put to ease while she looked at his back.

As she tilted her body to take a peek from his back, she saw what was in the frying pan. Her eyes shone when she saw Toby adding a layer of eggs to the wrap. "It smells delicious."

He had noticed her advent before that, despite the light steps she took, so she didn't scare him the slightest.

That was why he wasn't the slightest surprised at her voice suddenly ringing out in the kitchen. Instead, his hands moved smoothly and steadily as he answered her, "I guess I didn't let you down with my skills, did I?"

Sonia was baffled and her eyes widened in response. "You knew I was here?"

Toby turned his head slightly and gave her an ambiguous smile. It was evident that he knew all along.

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She blinked her eyes in doubt. "But... But how? I tiptoed all the way here just to scare you, yet you didn't budge at all. You even found out about it before I could scare you."

Her initial intention was to scare him as his reaction would have been fun to watch. However, she failed miserably.

Toby remained silent for a few seconds when his gaze landed on her disappointed pouting face before turning off the fire and switching to a terrified expression. "Gosh, how did you sneak in?!"

It was probably because he had acted before in his entire life, which was why it pained Sonia to watch his awful acting. Besides, it was rare to have his deadpan face to be rife with such emotions in reality. No one would ever believe that Toby Fuller, the apathetic man, could have that kind of expression.

In the face of his acting, Sonia was stunned momentarily before bursting into a peal of hearty laughter as she covered her stomach. "Toby, what are you doing?"

She laughed so hard that she was shedding tears. "You looked like a fool."

Toby pursed his lips while staring at her. "That's to make you happy. Didn't you say you were trying to scare me? You looked disappointed, so I faked it just to make you smile."

He was from a prestigious family. So, he was always the person held in high regard by others regardless of their age.

Thus, he didn't need to feign or butter up to someone to achieve his goals like others in his circle did.

In other words, this could be considered as his first acting experience, and he obviously knew how it would turn out—hilarious and foolish.

Even so, Toby was willing to act silly for her happiness. After all, the only people that could make him let go of his pride and do such things weren't that many. It was only Sonia and his grandma.

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Meanwhile, warmth crept into Sonia's heart in that he was behaving silly just for her sake. She stretched out her arm to hug the man's waist from behind. "Toby, thank you. I was just fooling around, actually. You didn't have to do that."

"As long as you're happy." He turned around and hugged her before kissing her on her head.

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Chapter 855 Tasty Wraps

"Besides, it's nothing embarrassing anyway," said Toby as he patted her shoulders lightly.

To him, pleasing one's partner wasn't something shameful that could hurt one's pride. If pleasing one's partner was considered an embarrassment, one was either not completely in love or had fallen out of love.

It was anyone's bliss to make their partners smile in joy. Thus, Toby wished Sonia wouldn't overthink him doing those actions just to make her happy.

She stared at him and rested her head on his chest in the end. "What can I say when you've told me this? But you still haven't told me how you found out I entered the kitchen. I crept so quietly."

She swayed her body slightly as she hugged him, acting all cutesy. If he didn't tell her, she wouldn't stop.

The glint in Toby's eyes changed at the sight of her affectionate actions. He gulped as his voice turned husky. "Alright, alright. Stop swaying. I'll tell you. Don't you know you're playing with fire acting like this? I can't help but think that you want it."

It was natural for some parts of their body to rub against each other if she hugged him while moving like that. He was wearing only a thin shirt and thus could feel more of the sensation from the physical affection.

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If it weren't for his rationality, knowing that he was in the kitchen to make her food, he would've just hovered over her and showered her with kisses in the face of such temptation. Only then would she learn her lesson that she shouldn't mess with a man that easily.

"W-Who's playing with fire? Stop spouting nonsense." Sonia finally realized her actions were akin to arousing a beast from its slumber when she noticed Toby's red-rimmed eyes. Now that she was frantic with fear, the panic and awkward Sonia let go of the man's waist at that instant in her attempt to retreat from his embrace.

"Where are you running to?" Since he knew her intentions, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms once again. He tightened his arms around her and rested his head on her shoulder. His voice sounded gruffer as he spoke, "You're the one who turned me on. How could you just run away without helping me out? That's irresponsible of you."

As his minty scent filled her nostrils, her flushed cheeks turned crimson. "When did I tease you? Stop spouting nonsense."

"You didn't? Really?" Toby raised his brow as his hands around her began to slide downward.

Sonia's face changed abruptly, clearly knowing what he was up to. "Hold on! Wait! Wait! Toby! Don't you dare!"

"Dare what?" He played innocent, staring at her with those innocuous eyes.

She rolled her eyes. Why don't you look at your hands and repeat that? You're one shameless man.

As though he could read her mind, he snickered in an undertone. It was sexy and seductive. "Okay, okay. I'll stop. Just let me hug you for a while to calm myself down."

Sonia gave him a doubtful look. It was apparent she didn't believe that he would let her off that easily after something as simple as a hug.

She trusted him in everything else but not in this matter. He did not show mercy on her on those few nights.

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Several times, she begged him to stop and let her go. He said 'yes' and promised to stop after one last time. Yet, what happened in the end?

He wanted her again after that 'one last time'. It was an endless cycle. With that in mind, she would never believe his words about this aspect of their relationship.

Aware of the incredulity glint in Sonia's eyes, Toby smiled and shook his head helplessly. He didn't expect her to perceive him as a man who couldn't keep his promises.

"I promise. I'm not lying. Just a hug is enough; I won't do anything to you," he reassured her, gently stroking her hair.

Since she couldn't free herself, she had no choice but to trust him and relented.

This time, Toby kept his promise. The hug lasted for a short while. Needless to say, he seized the chance to take advantage of her, whereas Sonia rolled her eyes the whole time because of his naughty hands wandering her body.

The man inhaled her lingering scent. "Didn't you ask how I noticed you entered the kitchen?"

Her body straightened in a heartbeat upon his words because she was confident that she didn't make a single noise while coming in. Furthermore, he was paying total attention to the food. There was no way he could notice her approaching. However, he realized it, all the same, making her wonder how he could possibly know that.

He smiled as he looked at her perplexed face. "I didn't notice at first since I was focusing on making the wraps. But when you came closer, I could smell your perfume. That was why I knew."

"Perfume?" Sonia was in a daze, not expecting to expose herself with her perfume.

She raised her arm and sniffed herself. She smelled something pleasant, but it was a faint scent. One wouldn't notice without a deep inhale at a close distance.

However, Toby caught the whiff of it at a relatively far distance. Does he possibly have any supernatural powers? Otherwise, how could he pick up such a faint smell from afar?

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As she was absorbed in her musing, there was a flicker of surprise in her gaze that was fixated on him

At the same time, he saw through her at once. It was easy to read her mind as her expression gave it all away.

He slightly raised his head. "I have a good sense of smell. So, as long as it's not too far from me, I can pick up the smell even if it's faint."

"I see." Sonia nodded upon realization. "So, this must be your talent. It ain't easy for one to have an exceptional sense of smell."

Her musings humored Toby as he chuckled. "Probably. You can leave the kitchen first. It'll be ready in minutes."

"No. I wanna stay here with you," she refused while shaking her head.

Since it was her wish, he didn't insist. Instead, after he spared her a glance, he turned on the stove and continued making the wraps. Meanwhile, she stood next to him with her eyes focused on him.

His hands glided smoothly while making the wraps, and he didn't seem like a total beginner in making them at all. Even so, she didn't doubt him because she knew he was a fast learner.

Sonia stayed seated in the kitchen for about ten minutes before a scrumptious wrap was done. It was a premium meal with eggs, vegetables, and meat.

Toby held it with a baking paper and handed it to her. "Dig in."

"Thanks." She smiled as she took it over. Then, after having a bite of it, her eyes twinkled brightly. "It's amazing! It's much better than mine."

After he listened to her showering him with compliments, he couldn't help but smile. "Glad to hear that. We should hit the road now. You can have it slowly in the car."

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Sonia hummed and gave him a nod. Then, with a wrap in one of her hands and his hand holding the other, she and Toby left the apartment.

He drove slower than usual to make sure she didn't finish it in a hurry. If he were to rush to the police station, she might choke herself while trying to finish the snack. Nothing would come good from that, for his heart would end up suffering anyway.

Therefore, the car was moving at a slower speed. It took them almost an hour when it was a mere 30 minutes ride, where his tortoise speed even irritated some drivers on the road. However, they didn't dare to slam the honk. All they could do was curse at him in their own cars.

After all, they had no guts to pick on the owner of a luxurious car. What if it was scratched? They didn't have the money to repay for the damage.

At long last, Sonia and Toby arrived at the police station, after which they got out of the car and went inside.