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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 881 - 890

Chapter 881 The Worst Type of People

Just then, Toby tightened his grip on the steering wheel so much so that Sonia could see the veins on his hands popping up.

“Actually, my parents never slept with each other at all.” His statement caused Sonia to cover her mouth in shock. “Are you for real?”

“It’s true.” He nodded emotionlessly. “It was written in my mother’s diary. She used to have a habit of doing that. My mother never loved my father, so there was no way that she would have accepted him. My father was a prideful man, so he would never force her to do it as well. After they got married, one stayed in the master bedroom while the other stayed in a refurbished changing room, and nothing ever happened between them even though they lived together. This means that there was no way that I could have been conceived. However, they had a duty to produce an heir for the Fullers, so they secretly did in-vitro fertilization to have me.”

“Seriously?” Sonia’s mouth fell open as her heart started racing.

It was obvious that she was stunned after hearing what Toby said.

“Does Grandma know about this?” she asked.

Toby shook his head. “She doesn’t. I wouldn’t even have known the way I was conceived if I hadn’t gone through my mother’s diary.”

Sonia placed her hand on top of Toby’s hand before giving him a look of heartache.

That was right. It was a look of heartache.

Toby wasn’t born as an evidence of love between his parents like other ordinary children, but due to duty.

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It was like his arrival hadn't been anticipated by his parents at all. Instead, he was just a tool created by his parents to accomplish a mission.

"Toby..." Sonia trailed off with a hoarse voice. Although she wanted to console him, she didn't know where to start as she was worried that she might hurt him if she wasn't being careful with what she said.

Knowing that she felt conflicted, Toby held her hand in his before he chuckled lowly. "It's fine. Although I wasn't conceived out of love, they were still responsible as parents. The way I was conceived didn't affect their love for me. Instead, they really adored me, so I didn't experience any lack of love during my childhood."

Toby's mother loved him when she was still alive. Even after her death, Jean's arrival also provided him with motherly love.

Other than that, Toby's father's attitude toward him never changed even after remarrying, so Toby didn't think that there was anything to feel sad about regarding the way he was conceived.

Noticing that Toby meant what he said instead of consoling her so that she wouldn't worry about him, Sonia sighed in relief. "That's good to know."

She nodded before asking again, "She probably did that because of Connor, didn't she?"

Toby's mother probably wanted to remain abstinent for Connor.

Toby nodded. "Yes. She mentioned in her diary that she made a promise with Connor. After getting married to my father and conceiving an heir for the Fullers, she would find an excuse to divorce my father and get back together with Connor after the heir grew up and could understand that she wanted to be with the person she really loved. My mother told Connor that she would conceive the Fullers' next inheritor through in-vitro fertilization and wouldn't do anything intimate with my father. She practiced abstinence for him, and she hoped that he would do so as well."

"Did Connor agree to it?" Sonia asked.

However, she quickly realized that her question was unnecessary.

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How could Anya exist if Connor had agreed to it?

“In my mother’s diary, she wrote that Connor agreed to remain abstinent with her and waited till my mother left the Fuller Family so that they could get back together. I can still remember how happy my mother sounded in her diary, but...”

Toby’s facial expression suddenly darkened, and Sonia squeezed his hand. “Although he made a promise, he betrayed your mother and had Anya. That’s why you looked off and angry at the police station when you heard that Anya is his illegitimate daughter, and that she’s just three years younger than you.”

Toby did not deny Sonia’s statement, and there was a storm brewing in his gaze. “Yes. I’m furious because of that. My mother was abstinent for ten years because of him, but he already betrayed her three years after they made their promise. He had an illegitimate daughter and chose to hide her identity until now, and my mother died not knowing that the man she loved had already betrayed her a long time ago. It’s possible that he had betrayed her even earlier than that. In fact, he could have already betrayed her while they were together!”

Sonia didn’t know what to say.

It was true that there were many men who would cheat on their partners while showering them with sweet nothings.

To them, loving a woman and getting under the sheets with other women wasn’t a conflict in interest at all. In fact, there were also shameless ones who would make outrageous claims like, ‘I gave someone else my body, but I gave you my heart’.

The thought of that disgusted Sonia, and she was guessing that Connor was probably someone like this.

At that thought, a disgusted look flashed across her face. “I really feel bad for her. She will never know that the man she loved was actually a horrible man.”

There was no need to make such a promise with a woman if he couldn’t keep it, as it would only put him in a bad light.

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Now, Sonia took back what she thought about Connor not having to practice abstinence for Toby's mother after her marriage, because all she did was to remain abstinent for Connor so that she could present herself to him purely.

However, Connor was sleeping with other women despite the promise he made to Toby's mother and ended up having an illegitimate daughter.

Sonia felt sorry for Toby's mother.

Maybe that's why she left this world so soon.

Initially, she couldn't understand why Toby's mother would even attempt suicide.

Although she was in love with Connor, she had broken up with him to get married to Toby's father, so it was only natural for Connor to get married to other women.

It turned out that the two of them had actually made a promise with each other that was not known to outsiders.

While Toby's mother kept the promise and was waiting to get divorced so that she could get back together with Connor, Connor had already betrayed her years ago and revealed that he was getting married when Toby's mother was about to divorce Toby's father.

How could Toby's mother, who had been waiting to be reunited with Connor for such a long time, not break down when she received such devastating news?

Her everlasting conviction and persistence for ten years was destroyed single-handedly by the man that she loved, and that was why she took her own life.

At that moment, Toby's mother probably had already realized that she had wasted ten years, and her feelings were merely a joke. Nevertheless, she couldn't turn back time, nor could she bring herself to move forward. She could only choose to end her life in the end.

What a pitiful story.

At the thought of that, Sonia inhaled deeply, looking sad. "Connor indirectly caused your mother's death, and he should be responsible for it. He shouldn't have broken his promise to

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her. He betrayed her not once, but twice—the first for having Anya, his illegitimate daughter, and the second for getting married again. Although he canceled his engagement after your mother’s death, she won’t return anymore. He brought her hope but ended up destroying it himself. He—”

“He deserves death!” Toby cut her off and said with a hatred-filled voice.

Sonia hummed in acknowledgement. “You’re right. Men who play with women’s feelings are the worst.”

She didn’t know if Connor still had feelings for Toby’s mother, but even if he did, it only disgusted her.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 882

Chapter 882 Don’t Betray Me

“I’m at fault as well.”

Suddenly, Toby took off his seatbelt and spun around to pull Sonia, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, into a hug. He placed his chin on her shoulder before he said dejectedly, “If only I found out that Connor betrayed my mother when I was younger, she wouldn’t have had to suffer for ten years, and she wouldn’t have felt so hopeless that she took her own life. If she knew that Connor betrayed her earlier, she might have been able to move on from the relationship and accept my father instead.”

Sonia could sense the loneliness and guilt from the man next to her, and she reached out to pat his back. “Don’t say that. It’s not your fault at all. How could you have thought about all that when you were just a kid? You’re not responsible for what happened, and you can’t blame yourself for it. Your mother loved you, and she would be sad if she knew that you blamed yourself for her death. I’m sure you don’t want that to happen, do you?”

This time, Toby didn’t say anything. Instead, he hugged Sonia tighter and buried his head into her neck deeper.

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Meanwhile, Sonia continued patting his back, consoling him silently.

Although Toby normally looked powerful and unfazed as if he could achieve anything he wanted, he was just an ordinary man behind his glorious facade.

An ordinary man with feelings just like every other human.

He would feel sad, guilty, and self sabotage as well.

Currently, Toby really needed a companion to console him.

A while later, he let go of Sonia and started the car engine to drive away after a traffic police came knocking at the car window to remind them that they couldn't park here for long.

On the way back to Bayside Residence, Toby drove quietly while staring ahead at the road.

When they reached Bayside Residence, he parked the car in the parking lot before letting go of the steering wheel and turned to Sonia. Then, he finally spoke again. "Don't worry. I won't become someone like Connor Salzburg."

"Huh?" Sonia, who was undoing her seatbelt, paused as she was confused about why Toby would say something like that.

Nevertheless, Toby held her hand with a serious expression on his face. "I'll be loyal to you. My heart and body belong to you, and I won't act like Connor by cheating on you like what he did to my mother. This is my promise to you. Please believe me."

A man should know to keep his promises.

Once a promise was made, he must be able to keep it.

Ever since he was young, Toby had been taught to not be a person who couldn't keep their promises. One should give their all to the person one loved, and that person should be the only one in their eyes.

Even if the feeling of love was gone, one's loyalty was expected as long as they were still together.

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This was basic respect toward that person as well as responsibility toward one's morals.

Of course, Toby would never stop loving Sonia, so he was disgusted at what Connor did as a man himself.

The reason why he was telling Sonia all these was because while there were many men in this world that behaved like Connor, there were still many good men that existed, and he was one of them.

Toby didn't want Sonia to be suspicious that he might cheat on her after hearing about Connor's wrongdoings, since he had made a promise to her as well. He was worried that she might lose trust in his promise because of Connor.

If that was really the case, he would be really frustrated.

Hence, Toby really wanted to prove himself to Sonia that he wasn't like Connor, and that he would never become like him.

She'll believe me, won't she?

He pursed his lips as his gaze darkened. However, a hint of anxiousness could be seen in his dark gaze.

Toby was really worried that Sonia would not trust him and think that he might cheat on her because of Connor.

Noticing how nervous the man was, Sonia pursed her lips and chuckled softly. "Come on, don't be like that. I won't doubt you just because of what Connor did to your mother. Everyone is different, and I know that well."

It was too easy to guess what Toby was thinking about. Sonia could immediately tell what was bothering him.

Although Sonia thought that Toby's worries were unnecessary, she was still touched that he had immediately thought of her feelings and wanted to make sure that she wouldn't overthink.

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"There are many perspectives from which we view the world and humans. There are good people and bad people. I won't think badly of every man in this world just because Connor is a horrible one because that would be unfair to all other nice men. Don't worry. I won't overthink or suspect that you might cheat on me. Even if I don't trust you, I should trust my taste in men. I believe the man that I like won't be a cheater. What do you think?"

She turned to Toby with a smile while Toby nodded with determination. "Of course. I won't let you doubt your taste in men."

"Good. That's already enough for me." Sonia squeezed the man's hand.

Toby sighed in relief.

Great. Looks like she's not affected by what Connor did. If she is, I'll immediately crush Connor without any regards for the consequences that I'll be facing.

While pondering to himself, he felt his heart racing after hearing what Sonia said next.

"However..." Sonia's glistening eyes narrowed slightly.

At the same time, Toby felt his heart skip a beat as he had a bad feeling about this. "What?" he gulped and asked with a hoarse voice.

Sonia stared at the man in front of her while grinning and didn't bother hiding the cunning look in her eyes. "If you really cheat on me while we are still together and destroy my trust for you, don't blame me for destroying your reproductive tool."

Then, she made a cutting gesture and shifted her gaze downward before fixating it between the man's legs.

Immediately, Toby's pupils shrank, and he felt a little intimidated. Under Sonia's heated gaze, his legs, which were apart, closed instinctively.

It was obvious that he hadn't expected Sonia to say that.

That's kind of cruel, man.

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Seeing that Toby remained quiet while pursing his lips, Sonia propped her head against her hand before a ghost of a smile appeared on her face. "What's wrong? Do you think that I went over the line? I don't think so, though, because I won't do that as long as you don't cheat on me. If you think that I went over the line, does that mean that you're planning to treat me like how Connor treated your mother?"

"No!" Toby frowned and quickly exclaimed, "I will never become like him."

"Why were you quiet, then? I made myself clear. You won't think that I'm crossing the line as long as you don't betray me, because there's nothing to worry about if you won't do it." Sonia's gaze met Toby's.

At this moment, Toby sighed softly. "I don't think that you went over the line. I was just shocked by what you said."

"Shocked?" Sonia tilted her head to the side curiously while Toby nodded and hummed in acknowledgement. "I wasn't afraid of what you said just now, and I'm not worried about it happening, but still, don't stare at me like that. You made me feel like you might just end me within the next second. You should know all men care about their assets. After all..."

He looked around.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 883

Chapter 883 Brazen Man

Sonia had a bad feeling about what was to come. "After all what?"

Toby chuckled and huddled closer to her. He nibbled on her earlobe, whispering, "After all, it makes you happy too. You won't cut it off, right?"

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Sonia felt her mind going blank all of a sudden, and her face was as red as an apple. Her eyes widened in shock and embarrassment, and she glared at Toby, who was smirking at her. She opened her mouth, but it was only after a while did she say, "Why you..."

Is he hearing himself? I won't cut it off because it makes me happy? It does not... Oh fine, it does bring me joy, but he doesn't have to point it out. It's such a private matter! This is going to ruin his reputation, but he doesn't really care, does he? Point is, he's a lot pervier than he usually is. Sonia took a deep breath and held her frustration down. She shot Toby a glare, chiding, "Shut up, will you?" She covered her beet-red face, knowing that she must look redder than an apple.

Toby was amused by the look on her face, and he laughed. The laugh seemed to come from his chest, and it sounded alluring. "Fine. I'm just telling you that there are things you should never say or think about, get it?"

Sonia averted her gaze. She was worried that her face would get even hotter if she faced him. "I won't do anything if you don't cheat on me." She snorted. "But if you do, I might actually cut it off." She made a snipping gesture with her fingers, though she was looking at the other side. If she faced him while she made that gesture, he might pin her down and rail her in the car.

Toby combed through her hair with his fingers. "Don't worry. I will never cheat on you. You're my only one for life." He breathed into her ear.

"You're so full of yourself." She gave him a playful glare. Her whole body was already hot from the earlier conversation, and him breathing down her neck tickled her. She bobbed her head down, chuckling.

Her evading him so happily interested Toby, as if he found something fun. He huddled closer and kept breathing down her neck. Sometimes, he would even kiss or nibble on her neck. The sight of the hickey made him smile. He was apparently in a great mood, but that was not enough. One hickey was a rookie number. There was a large patch of skin for him to plant even more hickies. I bet it'd look great if I plant my hickies all over her. He squinted and extended his hand under Sonia's seat, then he pushed a button.

Sonia felt herself moving downward on her seat, and the sudden sense of vertigo made her gasp in shock.

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Toby covered her mouth. He said hoarsely, "Don't worry, I just adjusted the seat a little. It's fine. Just lie down."

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief, and she eased up. Her heartbeat slowed, and she relaxed as she leaned back into the seat.

Toby leaned closer to her, touching her face and hair. The look in his eyes was a calm one, but there was a spark hiding in the deepest area of his gaze.

Sonia noticed that, and alarm bells rang in her head. Of course they would. She had seen that look in his eyes before, back when he railed her for days. He had that same look again, and he had adjusted her seat, and he was leaning on her. Of course she would suspect something. Sonia gulped, looking at him cautiously. "What are you doing, Toby?"

Toby squinted. "Don't you think it's exciting doing this in the car park, Little Leaf?"

Sonia's jaw dropped. She was in a trance, feeling shocked. She thought he was only going to pin her down and give her a kiss, but his goal was bolder than she expected. Kissing in a public place like the car park was already unacceptable for her. She was worried that someone might bump into them and make things awkward. And now he wants to have sex right here?

He's a lot bolder than I thought. She took a deep breath and snapped out of it. Her racing heart was slowing down, and she puffed her cheeks. She hissed, "Are you mad, Toby? We're in the car park! The car park!" She repeated the last part. "Don't do anything stupid," she reminded him.

Toby looked at her, and he gulped. "I know," he said dismissively.

"Then get off me." Sonia pushed him away, but he was too heavy, and the roof was right behind him. If she pushed him too hard, he might bump his head against the roof. The roof was a hard one, and it might hurt him. If they were in any other place, she would have shoved him away.

Toby did not get off like she asked. Instead he leaned down and touched her forehead with his, closing in on her. "Don't worry. There isn't anyone here."

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Sonia almost choked on herself. "Just because we're alone now doesn't mean that won't change. Get off me, Toby. Don't do anything stupid. If someone sees us, it'll ruin our reputation. We'd be the butt of everyone's joke."

Both of them were public figures. Even if they were not, two civilians having public sex was newsworthy enough. If they were the ones who got caught, the media would have a field day with them. If someone were to catch them in the act, they would color the headlines of the next day's news. Not only would they embarrass themselves, but they would also embarrass their companies and family.

The mere thought of that happening sent a chill down her spine.

Toby was a lot calmer compared to her, as if he was not worried about the consequences. He kissed her cheek, assuring her, "Don't worry. It'll be fine. The windows are made of one-way mirrors. Nobody can see through it from outside. Nothing will happen. Trust me." He moved away from her cheek and started kissing her lips.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock. Is he for real? I told him we're in public space, and someone might come by! Someone might see us! Doesn't he care about that? Does he really need to have sex with me here? Is he confident that no one will find out about this? Wait. He doesn't care even if we were found out, huh?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 884

Chapter 884 Found

No matter what the case was, Sonia had to stop him. She would not let him do this. He might not care about his reputation, but I care about mine. Her lips were sealed, and all she could do was make some muffled sounds as she tried to push him away.

The man could see nothing but lust at the moment, and Sonia did not manage to shove him away. Instead, he thought she was flirting with her, so he held her tighter.

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Sonia was starting to suffocate from the kiss. Her face was red, and her mind was a mush. She started losing strength, and eventually, her push had no resistance behind it. She was moving slower as well. Almost all her strength had left her, and she was starting to get into a trance. Apparently, Toby had managed to stoke her flames as well.

Sex was an alluring affair after all. As long as someone was doing the goading, the other side would give in eventually. Slowly but surely, Sonia could not think straight anymore. She gave up resisting, and she had forgotten that they were still in the car park. She eased up, lying down and allowing Toby to hold her.

Toby noticed her reaction. He stopped the kiss for a moment, and a smile curled his lips. A moment later, the black Maybach started to rock. It looked eerie, especially paired with the fact that it was parked in a dimly-lit car park. Anyone who didn't know better would think they had come across a paranormal encounter.

If Toby and Sonia were not up in each other's business, they would have heard the sounds of footsteps approaching them. They were the sounds of heels and leather shoes. A young couple had exited the elevator and was walking into the carpark while holding each other. Suddenly, the young man saw something, and he stopped. "Holy shit!" he exclaimed.

The young lady stopped as well, seeing that her partner was not moving an inch. "What's wrong, honey?"

The man took a phone out and pointed at the rocking Maybach. "Honey, look at that!" he gushed.

The woman looked at where he was pointing. When she saw what was going on, her eyes widened in surprise. "Oh my god..."

"Hot damn. I wonder who's the couple. I've always wanted to do that. Man, I should learn from them." The man rubbed his hands in excitement and walked over to the Maybach.

The woman asked, "What are you doing?"

"Taking a video. This is worthy of tomorrow's headline. I'm not letting this slip through my fingers," the man answered without even turning back.

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His partner was more rational than he was, though. She looked at the man, then at the Maybach. She could not see the plate, but Maybachs were rare in this town. Worried that the man might get himself into trouble, she stomped her foot and trotted after him. "Don't do anything stupid, honey."

"I won't. Don't worry about it." The man shrugged, capturing a video of the Maybach with his phone.

Sonia was exhausted. All her strength had left her after she had that intense sex with Toby. Suddenly, she heard someone talking outside. Alarm bells rang in her head, and her face fell. She curled herself into the fetal position and tensed up. A chill ran down her spine, and beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Someone's here! Someone saw us, and they took photos! Oh no, oh no. This is so embarrassing. Sonia could already imagine how the headlines would go. 'Shocking news. Paradigm's CEO going at it with Fuller Group's CEO in public. She is insatiable.' She felt fear gripping her mind, and she almost fainted. Her heart was starting to race as well.

Toby felt her tensing up, and he squeezed her hand gently. "Relax, honey," he said, his voice husky.

Sonia had no idea how hard she was making it for Toby, but she was in no mood to care. What she cared about was the people outside. She turned around and saw the young couple standing outside. Even though she knew they could not see her, the fact that she was naked still embarrassed her. It was as if the window was covering nothing; as if the people outside could still see her.

When the man started recording, all the color faded from her face. "What should we do? Someone's taking pictures of us," she whispered, grabbing Toby's arm for assurance. Her voice, however, sounded nervous, and she was almost sobbing. Why did he have to do it here? Why did he have to seduce me? And why did I actually fall for it? It was just a kiss, but I ended up having sex with him just like that.

Toby noticed her tears. He let her go and wiped the tear off the corner of her eye, then put his hand near his lips and licked the tear off his finger. Toby looked at the young couple coldly, and he assured, "Don't worry. It's fine. They can't see or hear us, and they won't do anything either. Even if they did record us, they won't post it online. In fact, they would delete it immediately and pretend that nothing has happened."

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"Really?" Sonia looked flabbergasted.

Toby was just about to answer, but the woman outside was faster. The look on her face changed, as if she just saw something terrifying. She gasped in horror, and her face paled. The woman grabbed the man's arm, shouting frantically, "Alright, stop it!" She snatched the phone from him straight away and deleted the video he just recorded.

The man roared, "What are you doing? Are you mad?" He snatched his phone back and checked the video he just recorded. Maybe I can salvage it. However, when he realized that everything he caught on video was deleted, he shot the woman a glare. "Are you out of your mind? What is wrong with you? Why did you delete it? Give me a good reason or I'm breaking up with you!"

The woman was angered by the look her boyfriend was giving her. "You want to break up with me? I just saved you, you know that?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 885

Chapter 885 Saving Your Life

"What do you mean you saved me?" The man chortled dismissively. "I'm not in danger, so what are you saving me from?"

The woman felt like slapping her stupid boyfriend. "I'm saving you from your own stupidity!" She was trembling from rage. "The people in there are gonna get mad at you, you know."

The man waved her off, laughing. "So what? I'm right here. What can they do? Beat me up? Not like they would do it anyway." He gave the car window a disdainful look.

Sonia met his gaze, and she tensed up. For some reason, she felt that the man could see her. Even though Toby had guaranteed that would never happen, she still felt nervous. After all, she could see them, which made her feel as if they could see her. That thought alone made her feel embarrassed.

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Her tensing up put Toby in a hard situation again. He was already feeling better after Sonia had relaxed, but she was shocked when the man closed in, and it plunged Toby back into a world of pain. Just you wait. When I get out of here, I will end you. Toby squinted at the couple outside, the look in his eyes dark and evil.

The man was inches away from the car, and he shuddered for some reason. Why do I feel like someone is looking at me? Am I mistaken?

The woman did not feel that gaze, but her boyfriend's provocative gesture made her gasp in horror. She almost blacked out, but she held on and took a deep breath. She held her fear down, then pulled the man's ear. "Open your eyes and look closely, you idiot! Don't drag me down with you, you dumbass!" She pulled him by the ear and headed to the back of the Maybach.

The man struggled in pain, shouting, "Are you mad? Stop pulling my ear, you—"

Before he could finish, the woman pushed his head closer to the car plate. "Open your eyes and look closely. You recognize this car plate, don't you?"

The man was shoved to the car plate all of a sudden, and he could see the plate number in its full glory. He might be a frivolous guy, but he was no fool. Of course he recognized the plate number and what it meant. Horrified, he stood up and backed away quickly. "Holy shit..." The man stared at the car plate, his jaw open. He was in too much of a shock to form a sentence. "If this kind of car is here, then the people inside must be..."

The man looked at the car in horror. He could not see what was happening inside, but that was all the more reason he felt terrified. He had no idea which one of the A-listers was in there, but no matter who they were, they were out of his league.

The car was not shaking anymore. Obviously, the people inside knew that they were there. They had probably seen their every move and heard everything they said. Are they going to hunt us down now? The man gulped, beads of sweat forming on his forehead. He had a look of fear on his face, and he slowly turned to look at the woman beside him. "What should we do, honey?"

The woman bit her lip and gave the man an angry look. "I don't know. This is all your fault. You just had to record it, and now see what that got us!" The woman was starting to tear up from fear of what might happen.

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The man backed off a little, muttering, "I-I had no idea someone like this would be here." They would not be scared if the car's owner was a homeowner at Bayside Residence, since everyone here was about the same in terms of social hierarchy.

The woman stomped her foot out of frustration when she heard what he said, but she had no idea what to say either.

Seafield was one of the most globalized cities in the nation, and its land cost a pretty penny. A lot of rich and powerful people took residence here. Bayside Residence was not the top-of-the-line place here, but it still was an expensive condominium complex. Not everyone was uber rich, but they were richer than most people. The couple knew and saw a lot more than civilians, so they knew what a car plate like that meant.

The top dogs in Seafield had special car plates, especially the elite of the elite. The numbers on their car plates were usually made up of a single number. She had no idea who owned the car that had a car plate with four nines on it, but she knew he was one of the top dogs. If they were to upload that video, they would be dead by the next morning. It would be too easy for people like the top dogs to kill someone off.

Fear was starting to drown her, and she started shivering. Fortunately, she was more rational and meticulous than her boyfriend, as she did notice the car plate first after all. She bit her lip and clenched her fists. In the end, she led her boyfriend to the front passenger car door. "Just apologize for now. No matter what happens, that's the right move." Maybe they'll let us go if we say sorry.

The man thought she had a point, so they bowed deeply to apologize. It was a standard bow, and they seemed genuine. They quickly said sorry and begged for forgiveness. They said they had deleted the video and that it would not make its way online.

Toby was feeling really bad at the moment. Beads of sweat were pouring down his head, but Sonia just would not relax. He knew that she would never ease up if the couple outside did not leave. He took a deep breath to hold his anger down, then he pushed down on a button.

Sonia heard a sound over her head. She looked up and blanched when she saw the panel of the sunroof moving back. Is he mad? Why is he opening the sunroof? Yeah, it's just a crack, but they might jump up and look down into the car. Wracked by her nerves, Sonia buried her nails into Toby's arm.

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Just when she was about to tell Toby to close the roof, he roared, "Scram!" His voice sounded husky and in pain.

The couple shuddered. He's letting us go for now. They looked at each other and ran off like their lives depended on it.

Toby closed the sunroof after they left. He looked down at Sonia, who was still nervous, and he caressed her face. He assured her, "They're gone now. Calm down."

Color came back to her face, and Sonia blushed. She shot Toby an angry glare. "You deserve it. I told you someone would come by, but you just wouldn't listen. You wanted to do it, and see what that got us into." She could feel her heart almost jumping out of her chest earlier. This is all his fault! Despite what she was thinking, Sonia still slowly relaxed herself so that Toby would not be in pain anymore. If she did not do that, he would hold it against her the next time they did this. Hey, what am I even thinking about?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 886

Chapter 886 Audacious

I won't let him use that against me, and so what if he's feeling squirmish? He deserves it, Sonia thought bashfully.

Toby had no idea what she was thinking. Once he felt her easing up, he heaved a sigh of relief. The feeling earlier had subsided, and he moved around, smiling at her. "I told you nothing would happen. Did you hear them? They're terrified of me. They wouldn't want to cross me."

Sonia pursed her lips. "You knew how they would react even if we were found out?"

Toby did not answer.

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Surprise flashed in Sonia's eyes. "How did you know?" She was curious. The couple did not know who the people in the car were, so it was surprising that they were struck by fear all of a sudden. On top of that, they deleted the footage and apologized despite not even having seen them.

Toby thought her flabbergasted look was adorable. He kissed the corner of her eyes and explained, "The car plate."

"The car plate?" Sonia asked.

"Yes. Everyone in Bayside Residence is in the upper echelon of society, so they know a lot more compared to most people. They know all the top dogs in Seafield have special car plates, and I'm one of the top dogs. They saw the number on my car plate and knew I'm not to be trifled with, so they apologized."

"I see." Sonia smacked her forehead. "I forgot about that."

She never expected the day would come where she would have sex with a guy in a car park. If someone told her she would do this eventually, she would have laughed at them. Something like this would never have happened in the past. This was the first time she let herself go and did something she had never thought about doing. It was exciting, but it terrified her. If someone caught them, it would be embarrassing.

She could not think straight when someone approached the car just now, and she forgot that the car plate alone was enough to ward off any curious bystanders. Hey, this is not fair. We're both involved here. Why am I the only one who's scared, while he can be the cool guy? What if someone uploads the video without knowing what the car plate number means? Someone might search the number and find out that it's us. She gave him a curious look.

She wore her heart on her sleeve, and Toby saw right through her. He touched her forehead with his. "Even if they uploaded the video without knowing anything, someone at the platform knows. Even if they don't, there's a safety mechanism tied to the car plate. It's secure, and nobody without clearance can find anything about it. You're worried for nothing."

Sonia looked up at him. "No wonder you wanted to do it here. You knew what would happen. You know we'd be fine even if we were found out."

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Toby said nothing, much to Sonia's chagrin. Why didn't he tell me about it if he knows that? Is it that fun seeing me scared? Wait! What am I thinking? The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. Why do I want him to tell me sooner? That makes me sound like I want to do it here. No, I don't! I'm a decent woman! I'm only in this situation because he seduced me! I never wanted this! No, sir! Sonia thought nervously, her face red.

Toby noticed her spacing out and shifting her attention away from him. He squinted and thrust into her.

Sonia's eyes widened, and she let out a moan, though she covered her mouth right away. She also shot him a glare of annoyance. He did that on purpose! Just because I stopped halfway through. I know telling a man to stop before he has his release is going to kill the mood, but I did it for us.

This is not something to be proud of after all. Even if nobody could see who they were, and even if they would never cross them because they knew how powerful they were, doing it in public still felt awkward. She felt like she was performing in front of everyone, and it embarrassed her. Why doesn't he feel embarrassed? Oh wait. He suggested this and went for it without thinking twice. Of course he doesn't mind. He's indecent.

Toby noticed her spacing out again, and he frowned, then he bit her lip.

It was not painful, though it was enough to make her snap out of it.

Toby was breathing heavily, sounding sexier than ever. "Spacing out during sex is disrespectful to me, you know? You spacing out makes me feel like I'm not giving it my all. Maybe I should go harder."

Sonia dug her nails into his shoulders, sinking into his flesh. Toby, you bastard!"

Toby smiled. "I'll go slower. Focus on me and I'll finish sooner."

He did not finish sooner. Time passed, and about an eternity later, Toby finally stopped. She felt exhausted. It was like she had turned into a pile of mush. She leaned back into the chair, unwilling to move even a muscle. All her strength had left her.

Toby was not someone who would dump her after he was done though. After he put his clothes back on, he started cleaning Sonia up. There was no water around, so a full cleanup

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was impossible. Toby only wore a suit and nothing inside, since he used his black shirt to wipe Sonia clean.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 886

Chapter 886 Audacious

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Toby was not someone who would dump her after he was done though. After he put his clothes back on, he started cleaning Sonia up. There was no water around, so a full cleanup was impossible. Toby only wore a suit and nothing inside, since he used his black shirt to wipe Sonia clean.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 887

Chapter 887 Grumbling Tom

Sonia felt like laughing when she saw him using his black shirt as a towel, but she could not even chuckle. She had no strength for that, so she only smiled a little.

Toby noticed that. "Why are you laughing?" he asked.

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“Just thinking that I’m a really lucky girl. A company president worth billions is serving me like I’m his master, and he’s even using a shirt worth a few ten thousand as a towel. Of course I feel happy.” She looked at him.

Toby was only wearing his suit, and there were only two to three buttons, all of which were located under the chest. She could see his naked chest and perfectly-toned muscles. He was radiating and glistening with sweat after all that sex earlier, but it did not make him look ugly. Instead, he seemed primal and alluring.

Sonia thought she was a whole lot stronger, mentally speaking. At least she would no longer blush every time she saw a naked part of Toby’s body, nor would she turn away the moment she saw it. Now, she could enjoy the view and allow him to clean her up. It would have been impossible in the past, but not now.

She had no strength to move, but she did not want to feel sticky and slimy either, so she allowed him to clean her up. He was still energetic and strong. Besides, it was great having a billionaire fussing over her. At least her ego was stroked. Besides, he had seen her naked and gone even further than that before. There was no need to feel embarrassed. Well, whatever.

Toby gently cleaned the stains off her. “It’s my honor to serve you, and I don’t feel unfair. I feel proud. I can do this all my life. If you’d like, I can buy some towels that cost the same as the shirt for this job.”

“No!” Sonia mustered all her strength to raise her hand. “I’m fine with you doing this all your life, but don’t use that kind of towel. They cost a fortune.” That’s just unnecessary.

Toby saw the look on her face, and he smiled. “Of course.”

Using his shirt was the same thing anyway, and he preferred using the shirt compared to a towel. Cleaning her off with his shirt made him feel hot. He started to tighten his grip on the shirt, as if he was holding something in. A moment later, he heaved a sigh and held the urge down. I can’t go another round, or it would break her.

He massaged his temples and perished his sexual thoughts. He took the clothes on the driver’s seat and put them over Sonia. He loved helping her get into her clothes, especially when she was lying in his embrace. It melted his heart, and that helpless look of hers

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enticed him. Toby could have finished helping her in moments, but he dragged on and took advantage of her.

Sonia knew that, of course, but she was too tired to say anything. She could not even roll her eyes.

When he finally finished helping her get into her clothes, Toby cleaned the stains in the car. He made sure that there were no suspicious stains left before getting out of the car with Sonia in his arms, then he walked to the elevator.

Sonia leaned against his chest, her eyes closed. The thought of what happened over the last few hours made her feel embarrassed. She never would have thought that she would have sex with Toby in public. That's kind of an achievement, huh?

It was fortunate that the people here knew a lot of stuff, and that Toby was driving his usual car instead of a regular one. If he was in a regular car, then the car plate would have been a regular one as well. If they had sex in that kind of car, the couple would have uploaded the video without fear or fervor. Once the public went through with the doxxing, their reputation would be ruined. Good thing nobody else passed by, or I would have to go through it a second time. She eventually loosened up, and the exhaustion caught up to her. Eventually, she leaned closer to his chest and fell asleep.

Toby noticed her taking deeper breaths than usual, and he looked down to find her asleep. He chuckled, holding her tighter as he quickened his pace into the elevator.

It was three in the afternoon when he came back to Bayside Residence. He put her on the bed and tucked her in. He wanted to wake her up and tell her to have lunch before she went to sleep, but she would not wake up, so he let it slide. He knew she was in a deep sleep after exhausting herself, and it was impossible to wake her up. Since that was the case, he had no choice but to let her sleep.

He pushed her hair out of the way so she could breathe easier, then he got back up and rummaged through her wardrobe until he came across some clothes that fitted him. He tiptoed out of the bedroom and headed to the bathroom. Toby was drying his head with a towel when he came out, and he made a call.

It went through in a moment. "How can I help you, Mr. Fuller?" Tom said, sounding lethargic and a little bitter.

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Of course he was bitter. It was nearing the festival, and everyone in the company was working overtime to get things done, but Toby skipped out on work instead. Tom knew the reason for that, and he could understand why, but he thought it was unfair to take on so much of the work. He ran around the company the whole day without even resting, and his mind was about to explode.

Toby ignored the bitterness in his voice. He said, "Come to Bayside Residence after work and get the car's interior washed."

"Huh?" Tom was flabbergasted. "Get the interior washed?"

"Yes."

"But it was only washed two days ago." Tom was confused. Toby was a germaphobe, and he would wash his regular car's interiors once every week. It was a deep clean as well. It's only been two days, and Mr. Fuller wants it cleaned again? Odd. "Did you get it dirty, Mr. Fuller?" Tom asked curiously.

Toby's face fell, and he pursed his lips. "No. Just do as I say and ask no questions!"

Tom scratched his nose awkwardly. "Alright, Mr. Fuller. I understand. I'll take the car to the shop after work."

Toby grunted. "And take the spare key with you. Don't come upstairs." He sounded like he did not want to be disturbed.

"Of course, Mr. Fuller," Tom replied. He sounded like he was smiling, but the man was rolling his eyes in silence. You don't want me to go upstairs? Well, I don't want to go anyway. I'm not stupid. I'm not going to watch you guys make out.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 888

Chapter 888 Bizarre Call

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Tom stopped complaining in silence and asked, "What else do you need, President Fuller?"

Toby lowered his head pensively for a moment. "Have you received any weird calls today? Or did you see any weird people?"

Weird calls? Weird people? Tom shook his head in confusion. "No, President Fuller. Did something happen?"

"Anya hired our ex-legal department head as her lawyer," Toby answered.

Tom tried to recall who it was, and he remembered someone. "Oscar?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "Connor's the one who hired him. He thought he could use our connection to get Anya off the hook, but the negotiation broke down, so he might call you to find out more about me. He might also send his spies as well."

Connor would not contact him that easily. Homer was his father after all, and no man would want to come in contact with the son of the man who took their beloved away.

"I see." Tom nodded. "Don't worry, President Fuller. I haven't received any weird calls today. Didn't see any weird people either."

Toby nodded. "That's good to hear."

"By the way, sir..." Tom remembered something and he adjusted his glasses. "Is Connor related to Anya? Why did he do so much for her? Are they father and daughter just like what we guessed?"

Toby did not answer, but he had a dark look on his face.

The silence was an answer in and of itself.

Tom knew that, and his eyes widened. "She's actually his daughter?"

Toby chortled sardonically. "The product of an affair."

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Tom gasped. "She's born out of wedlock? If I remember correctly, she's twenty-seven, isn't she? Then, that means..." Tom's eyes were as big as saucepans now, and he did not finish his sentence, though he felt sad for Toby's mother.

He was one of the people who knew about what Toby's mother did in her younger days. Of course he could not stay still after finding out that Connor sired an illegitimate daughter three years after Toby's mother was married to Homer. Didn't he say he would wait for the madam? He promised he wouldn't get another woman, but in the end, not only did he do that, but they had a child as well. Everyone in Westsashire calls him a loyal man. They say he's staying single for the madam, but he's been sleeping around like everyone else. The madam should have never fallen in love with him.

Tom cursed Connor silently and he asked with concern, "Are you alright, sir?"

Even he felt angry after he found out that Anya was Connor's love child, let alone Toby. President Fuller's heart is getting weaker by the day. He can't get furious or too emotional. He was worried about Toby.

"I'm alright." Toby squinted, a storm brewing in his eyes. "I had a guess, so I was prepared for this. I won't lose my mind and kill him or something, and I have Little Leaf with me. All is good."

Tom had a deadpan look on his face. He laughed at himself in silence. I still have to hear about your love life on the phone? Why are you doing this to me? I'm just trying to help. This is just ungrateful. I can't do this anymore. Imma hang up. He rolled his eyes but pretended that he was fine. "That's good to hear, sir. I'll be going now. There's work to do."

"You do that." Toby nodded coolly.

Tom hung up, still looking deadpan.

Toby had no idea that Tom was already grumbling. He put his phone down and tossed it onto the couch, then he went back to drying his hair. Once he was done, he tossed the towel onto the couch's armrest and headed to the kitchen. His hair was still wet, but he was not going to blow them dry. He wanted to make some soup so Sonia could have it after she woke up.

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She had better strength and stamina after doing all the workout. It was better than how she was at first, but it was far from what he had in mind. She's still weak. She needs her nutrients. Toby brewed the soup as fast as he could.

...

A ringtone woke Sonia up. She extended her hand from under the blanket and rummaged around the bedside table. Her eyes were still closed and she had no idea where she was, but she still did it because of her muscle memory. She found her phone and swiped right on the screen before placing the device against her ear. "Hello, may I know who you are?" she asked, her voice languid and hoarse.

She received no answer.

There was a frown on her forehead and she opened her eyes with difficulty. She placed her phone in front of her, but the screen shone like the sun in the dark room. It almost blinded her, so she closed her eyes and put her phone back against her ear.

It was just for a moment, but Sonia could see that the call was from an unknown number. She could not see where the location was, and there was only a string of numbers.

Apparently, the caller had hidden their location, but Sonia did not think it was weird. She received a lot of similar calls every day—it was either sales calls or her client. The call did not faze her at all, and she asked politely, "Hello, can you hear me?"

She still had no answer. If it were not because the call was still ongoing, she would have thought the caller had hung up on her.

Sonia did not force them to talk. She covered her mouth and yawned, which sobered her up a little and jogged her awake. She tried to sound a lot less sleepy as she explained, "Hello, I'll be hanging up now if there's nothing you want to talk about. If you're Paradigm Co.'s client, you can call me once you figure out what you want to talk about. My phone is on 24/7. See you."

She finished talking and raised her phone to hang up. Sonia opened her eyes and blinked a few times so she could get used to looking at her phone in the dark.

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When she saw the time, Sonia froze for a moment, and her eyes widened. "It's already seven?" She sat up abruptly.

Sonia scratched her head and looked at the French window. The curtains were closed, preventing her from seeing the view outside. However, she noticed that there were neon lights shining in the distance, and she realized that she was not seeing things. Her phone was working correctly. Indeed, it was already 7.00PM.

The days were short in winter. It would get dark at six and night would fully descend at about seven. All the neon lights in the city had been turned on. Those lights aren't natural. They're neon lights. I'm sure of it. She held her forehead, looking a little disappointed in herself. She never thought she would sleep through the afternoon and wake up only at night. Sonia knew she had fallen asleep from the sheer exhaustion, but she never thought the slumber would last that long.

Right before she slept, she even thought she would just take a nap and go back to Paradigm Co. after that, but so much for that.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 889

Chapter 889 Toby's Fault

This is all Toby's fault. I wouldn't have gotten so tired and slept through the afternoon if not for him. I could have gotten some work done. Ooh, I'm so mad. He's gonna pay for this.

She turned to the side and flipped the switch of her lamp on. The light illuminated the room, and Sonia could see everything. She put her phone down and got out of bed, but the moment she did, her legs gave out. She fell down with a thud, kneeling on her knees and hands.

It was fortunate that the floor had a rug over it, and the impact did not hurt that much. However, she turned beet-red from the awkwardness. She fell because she had gone the whole day without eating, and a part of her was feeling sore. She had pulled on it when she got off the bed, and that was why her legs gave out.

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As she looked at her knees and hands, something bubbled within Sonia. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she kept muttering Toby's name. It's all Toby's fault. I wouldn't be kneeling here like some kind of weakling if not for him.

The more she thought about it, the sadder it made her. She bit her lip, and she was on the verge of tears. Sonia had never embarrassed herself like this before, but after she met Toby, all she did was embarrass herself. What did I ever do to make that guy do this to me?

She took a deep breath and held her tears down. Sonia slowly got back up, holding the edge of her bed as she did so. She sat on the edge of her bed to check her legs. Sonia was in pajamas. Toby probably changed her clothes after he took her back. She bent over and rolled her pants up to see if her knees were bruised. She had fallen down hard, and it might leave a bruise even though it did not hurt. She had to check.

She rolled the legs of her pants up, revealing her fair and lovely calves. They shone like jade under the illumination of the light, attracting the eyes of those who would look at them. She took a close look at her knees and heaved a sigh of relief, as they were fine. She rolled the legs of the pants down and went outside, leaning against the wall.

She had to. Sonia almost lost all feeling of her body, and she was starving. There was not an ounce of strength left in her, and she would fall if she did not lean against something. It was some time past seven, and Toby was not in the room. She wondered if he was in the living room or outside. If he was in the living room, she would bite him hard to get back at him for making her fall.

She was walking slowly, but eventually, she came out of her bedroom and stepped into the living quarters. All the lights were on, and the room was bright. In other words, Toby was in the house. He was not in the living room, however, which meant he was either in the kitchen or bedroom-turned-study.

Sonia changed directions, heading to the left, where the study was. The door was ajar when she arrived, and some light seeped out of the crack. She heard the sound of someone tapping the keyboard coming from within, and she knew the culprit was right in there. Sonia took a deep breath and pushed the door open.

She did not make any sound when she opened the door, so Toby did not realize that she had come in. He was sitting behind the desk, working seriously.

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Sonia was still leaning against the wall, tiptoeing into the study, as if she was worried about disturbing him. The study used to be hers and only hers. She could barge in like an elephant without having to worry about disturbing anyone. However, she had split the study in half now. There was an extra desk, computer, chair, and most importantly, a book shelf filled with books that bored her. She did not understand what they were talking about either. Obviously, they belonged to Toby.

Toby had a lot more stuff than she did, causing her desk and computer to be placed in a corner. She only took up a third of the space, while the rest belonged to Toby. She was the owner of the room, but Toby had taken it from her and turned her into something like an assistant. On top of that, she had to walk on tiptoes just so she would not disturb him. It annoyed her a little.

However, when she remembered how her clothes took up two thirds of the cabinet while Toby's expensive clothes only took up a third of the space, it cheered her up a little. A smile curled her lips, and she coughed.

Toby stopped typing when he heard that, and he looked up. When he saw Sonia standing not far from him, the deadpan look on his face turned into a gentle smile, and surprise flashed in his eyes. "Good evening."

He pushed the chair back and got up. Toby stopped right before Sonia, looking at her. "Why didn't you call me?"

Sonai rolled her eyes. "I had no idea where you were. How am I supposed to call you?"

"Your phone," Toby answered.

Sonia shook her head. "It's alright. I don't need to call someone just because I woke up. And why would I? I'm not hurt or anything. I don't need you to treat me like I'm a patient."

"You're not a patient. Don't call yourself that." He poked her forehead and frowned. "You're perfectly fine, and I'm happy to do anything for you. Are you hungry?"

Sonia looked down and rubbed her belly. It growled.

Toby smiled. "I think you are. Let's have dinner."

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He held her hand and led her out.

Sonia looked at his desk. "Don't you have work to do? You seem busy. Why don't you finish your work first? I can make my own dinner."

"It's alright. It's not that important. I can finish them tomorrow." Toby opened the study's door. No matter how important his work was, Sonia would always take precedence. He would rather spend time with her than working.

They came to the dining room, and Toby pulled a chair back for Sonia. Once she sat down, he said, "Give me a minute. The food's in the kitchen."

"It's in the kitchen?" Sonia sat up straighter. "Dinner's already made?"

Toby nodded. "Yes. I've been keeping it warm for you. Give me a minute." He patted her shoulder and went to the kitchen. A moment later, he came back with a variety of food, and there was even chicken soup too. They smelled great. Toby gave her the cutlery. "Dig in."

"What about you?" Sonia took it from him.

Toby sat across from her. "I had dinner already. Dig in. I want your opinion. I just learned how to make these."

Sonia stopped taking the food for a minute and gave Toby a look of surprise. "You made these?"

"Of course." Toby nodded, looking proud of himself.

Sonia smiled. "I bet they're good. You learn things fast, and you learn them well. I'm confident about that." She speared a piece of meat and popped it into her mouth.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 890

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Chapter 890 Don't Call Me Baby

They were great, as expected. Sonia gave Toby a thumbs up as praise.

Toby smiled. "Have some more then." He filled her bowl with all kinds of food, and when he was done, the food in her bowl looked like a small mountain. Even so, Toby did not show any signs of stopping. It was like he was having fun filling her bowl with food.

Sonia held his hand before he could continue, and she shook her head. "Stop it. Are you trying to fatten me up?"

Toby looked at her bowl and realized that he had gone a bit too far. He put his fork down sheepishly and coughed. "Sorry. I'll stop now. Dig in."

Sonia let his hand go and went back to dinner. Halfway through, she remembered something, and she stopped chewing for a moment. Wait, wasn't I going to bite him as payback for exhausting me and making me fall? Why haven't I done that yet?

Sonia looked at the food before her as she fell into her thoughts. In the end, she chalked it up to him being too good at cheering her up. Fine. Since he made dinner for me, I'll let it slide. Sonia tossed her annoyance out the window and kept eating. Hey, I'm not easily bought. I'm just too kind to bite someone. Yep, that's it. I'm just too kind. Sonia nodded.

Toby looked at her and squinted. He extended his hand and patted her head. I wonder what she's thinking about.

The head pat came all of a sudden, and Sonia shot him an angry glare. "What are you doing?"

Toby smiled. "Nothing. Your head is just too cute, so I couldn't hold back."

Sonia was not happy at all. In fact, she felt terrified. Her lips twitched, and she nudged her chair back to put some distance between her and Toby. He's patting my head because he finds it cute? What are you going to do next? Tear my head off because it's cute?

Toby noticed her moving backward, and he blinked in confusion. "What's wrong?" Why did she move backward?

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Sonia would not tell him that she misinterpreted what he said. She popped a piece of meat into her mouth and shook her head. "It's nothing. I wasn't feeling too comfortable sitting at that angle, so I moved."

Toby nodded, but he said nothing. He did the dishes after dinner, and Sonia did not refuse, seeing as he was so adamant. She lay on the couch to recuperate. There was no reason not to let him do it, as he was so eager. She stretched her arms out, but just then, her phone rang.

The vibration was making her leg numb, and she took it out from her pocket. Charles had sent her a text. It's late. Why is he texting me? Did something happen? Sonia quickly sat up and clicked into the text. The message read, 'Sonia, Mom asked me if you're free tomorrow. She wants you and Fuller over for dinner.'

Sonia smacked her forehead. I totally forgot about this. Charles did tell her that his mother knew she had gotten back together with Toby, and she wanted her to bring Toby over for dinner. She had agreed to it and even said she could make it in two days, but things happened, and she failed to fulfill her promise.

Mrs. Lane was understanding, however. She said Sonia could go after she was done with work, but Sonia forgot all about it after she was done with work. She had not told Toby about it either. If it were not for Charles, Sonia would have forgotten all about it. Tomorrow, huh?

Sonia recalled her itinerary for the next day. She did not have much to do, so she could go, but she was not sure if Toby had the same luxury. Sonia put her phone down and turned around. She knelt on the couch, holding the back of it with her hands. "Toby!" she called out in the direction of the kitchen.

Toby was cleaning up the kitchen at the moment. He was wearing an apron, and his sleeves were rolled up. The man was wiping the counter with a cloth, and it looked like he was used to it. He looked just like a househusband who was used to doing chores. If Tom was here, he would probably cry seeing his employer doing chores like a househusband. Toby, however, was used to this, and he seemed happy doing it.

When Sonia called him, he quickly tossed the cloth away and washed his hands, then he took his apron off before going over to Sonia. "What is it?" He came to the living quarters and looked at Sonia.

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Sonia waved her phone. "Charles texted me. He wants to know if we're free to go over to his place for dinner tomorrow."

"At his house?" Toby frowned. He did not understand why Charles wanted them over. There's no way Charles sent that invitation. He would only invite Little Leaf, not me. Someone else must have sent the invite. He thought about Charles' folks and arched his eyebrow. "Did his mother invite us?"

"How did you know?" She looked at him, shocked. Wow, he's smart. He can guess a lot of things just from one clue. No wonder the company has grown so much under him. He's smart, so of course it'll grow.

Toby noticed the astonishment in her eyes, and he chuckled. "Easy. Charles hates me, so he wouldn't invite me to his place. There's only him and his parents there, so only his parents would invite me for dinner. His father's a man, so he won't ask us over for no reason. The only one who would do that is his mother."

"Nice deduction." Sonia gave him another thumbs up. "If you weren't a part of the Fullers, you would probably be a detective or police officer by now."

Toby sat down and held the back of her head, then he kissed her forehead. "I'm flattered, baby."

Sonia felt a chill run down her spine from being called that. She rubbed her arm, and her face was red. She shot him an awkward but embarrassed glare. "Don't call me baby. It sounds so icky."

She was twenty-seven, not seven, and she was not a girl who was in the early days of a relationship. She did not need her boyfriend to call her 'baby'. It was hard to get used to, and it sounded like she was trying to act like a teen girl when she was almost thirty years old. Wait. Where did he learn that? He doesn't look like the kind of guy who would say that. Despite her disbelief, Toby did say that, and he sounded so sexy when he did it, she felt really flattered in spite of how embarrassed she was.

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