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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 931 – 935

Chapter 931 An Exciting Morning

“You don’t have to feel ashamed.” Toby stretched out his hand and pinched Sonia’s cheek gently. “As long as you’re not trying to kill me, you don’t have to be ashamed of everything you did to me. I’ll take it as you only did it because you were naughty and liked me. You wouldn’t do what you did just now to an outsider, right?”

Sonia shook her head. “I would’ve been crazy to do that.” If I were to do that to an outsider, I’d probably get slapped across the face.

Toby’s lips curled into a smile. “That’s it. So, this is the special treatment you’re giving me, which is another display of your love toward me. Why do you have to be ashamed of that? Give me your cell phone.” Putting down his hand that was propping his head, he sat up in bed and stretched out his hand toward her with his back leaning against the head of the bed.

“Why are you asking for my cell phone?” Sonia asked in puzzlement while handing her cell phone to him.

After taking her phone from her, Toby held it up before himself and looked at his reflection in the phone’s dark screen. When he saw his thin, red lips, his mouth curved into a smile. “Nice skills,” he praised.

Sonia blushed. “S-Should I thank you for the compliment?”

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Toby chuckled. “You can do so if you want, of course. But...”

“But what?” Sonia looked at him while blinking her eyes.

Toby’s thin lips parted slightly as he replied, “It’s not good for a guy to wear lipstick, after all.”

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Sonia nodded repeatedly. "I know that. I just had a sudden whim to play a prank on you when I saw that you were still asleep, but I never intended to let you leave home wearing lipstick. After all, you're my man. How could I let somebody else laugh at you? Well, they might not laugh at you—the lipstick suits you pretty well, after all—but they would surely stare at you. After all, such a devilishly charming side of you looks even more charming than your usual appearance."

"Oh?" Toby's eyes gleamed. "Do you like the current me, then?"

Sonia's cheeks blushed slightly as she hemmed. "Yeah, I guess," she replied while sneaking a glance at his thin lips.

Amusement showed in Toby's eyes when he saw how Sonia sneaked glances at himself. Leaning close to her ear, he gently bit her earlobe and said in a charmingly husky voice, "Well, it seems that you like me as well. But however much you like me, you have to wipe the lipstick off. As you said, you don't want anyone else to keep staring at me. I don't like being stared at by somebody else either; I just want to be stared at by no one else but you. If you like to see me like this, I can wear makeup like this for you after I come home every night if you want. I can even role-play."

At that very moment, Sonia straightened her back instantly, and she got goosebumps all over. Her face blushed crimson as she was both charmed and creeped out by Toby's words. "Stop it." She gently pushed him away.

When Toby saw her reddened face, ears, and neck, his heart pounded, and he let out an orgasmic chuckle.

Hearing the man's chuckle, Sonia only felt even more embarrassed. How could this guy come up with the idea of wearing makeup like this every day for me and even role-playing? To think that he's so creative in ways of having fun as to come up with the idea of role-playing! But what role am I going to play? Well, it doesn't seem like a bad idea if I play a role that can have an edge over him... Ahem! Pffft! What nonsense am I thinking about? She hurriedly shook her head. Seriously, this guy made me think of something I wasn't supposed to. As a matter of fact, I used to be quite pure and innocent. Why am I now... Wait a minute! I can't keep on thinking about it anymore. Letting out a long breath, she hurriedly suppressed these nonsensical ideas lest she really fall from virtue.

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Toby wouldn't let her off, though. His eyes flickered slightly as he asked, "What were you thinking just now?"

Sonia's eyes widened. Subconsciously, she replied loudly, "Nothing."

"Really?" Toby raised his eyebrows in apparent incredulity.

Sonia nodded vigorously. "It's true. It's definitely true."

A hint of disappointment flashed across Toby's eyes when he saw that she was unwilling to tell him what she had been thinking. However, he didn't force her to do so. "Well, since you weren't thinking about anything, just forget it. But what about my lipstick—"

"I'll wipe it off for you!" Sonia replied immediately. After all, she was the one who had applied lipstick on his lips, so she had to be responsible for dealing with the aftermath, of course. As it happens, there is a makeup remover and cleansing wipes in the nightstand's drawer. At the thought of this, Sonia turned over to search for them.

However, Toby grabbed her wrist and pulled her back before clasping her in his arms. They had only washed themselves without putting any clothes on after making out last night. Toby had put on a bathrobe before going to sleep, but he had taken it off in his sleep. As a consequence, they were both naked at this moment.

As Sonia was pulled into the man's arms by surprise, the two naked bodies were naturally pressed closely against each other. It made them feel like an electric current was spreading throughout their bodies, and they were both able to feel the warmth of each other's skin very distinctly.

Sonia had already been intimate with Toby a number of times, but she was still somewhat unused to having her naked body pressed against his, so she felt rather embarrassed. Therefore, she subconsciously tried to dodge him.

However, seeing through her intentions, Toby hugged her tightly around the waist without giving her the opportunity to dodge him. In the end, he even held her waist with both hands and lifted her up, letting her sit astride his waist.

Sonia was instantly overwhelmed with mortification at that very moment. T-This position... Isn't this the so-called cowgirl position?

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There had been a time when Toby had wanted to use the cowgirl position while they were having sex, but she adamantly refused to do it because the fact that she would have to be the one moving was really too embarrassing. She was unwilling to move on her own, so she firmly refused to do it since it would make her feel like a loose woman. Luckily, Toby respected her. Since she was unwilling to use the cowgirl position, he didn't force her to do so. As a result, they had never used such a position during the last few times of coupling.

But now, Toby put her on top of him in such a position while they weren't having sex. Not only that, but they were both stark naked at this very moment, so it didn't make any difference whether or not they were making out since they were adopting that kind of position. The more she thought about it, the more embarrassed she felt. Her heart pounded faster and faster, and her cheeks burned more and more. She hurriedly pushed the man, saying, "Let go of me! I have to wipe the lipstick off your lips."

Toby wouldn't let go of her as he grabbed her waist. "How are you gonna do it?"

Sonia put her hands on his chest. "There's a makeup remover in the drawer. Once I use it to wipe the lipstick off, the lipstick will be gone."

Toby shook his head, though. "I don't like to use such a conventional method."

Sonia was startled. "What do you mean by that?"

Toby curled his lips into a smile while looking at her with his dark, fathomless eyes. "I like to use unconventional methods. This is your lipstick, which you applied on my lips yourself, so wipe it off with your own mouth," he said. With that, he released one hand from her waist. Then, he reached up and grabbed the back of her head, pushing her head downward.

As Sonia's head was pushed downward, her body naturally leaned downward. In the end, her body was pressed against Toby's. He raised her chin and stared at her lips for two seconds. Then, he bit her lips while she was in a daze.

Feeling the slight tingle on her lips, Sonia finally realized that this was the man's so-called unconventional method to remove the lipstick. Embarrassment and vexation inundated her all at once. Bah! What kind of lipstick-removing method is this? This is simply an excuse that he purposely made up to kiss me. What an *sshole!

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 932

Chapter 932 A Call From Charles

Despite complaining inwardly, Sonia didn't push the man away. Instead, she wrapped her arms around his neck and responded to his advances.

Sensing her movements, Toby immediately kissed her even more passionately as though he had been encouraged.

It was already 11:00 AM when they finished making out. Sonia's stomach growled with hunger, but she didn't care about it. Instead, she sat on the bed in a daze, wondering when she had become so wild. I slept with him last night, no? Why would I make out with him again early in the morning? Am I so bad at self-control nowadays?

Toby's lips curled into a smile of satisfaction as he stood next to the bed and put on his clothes while looking at her dazed expression. Obviously, the lovemaking just now had given him immense satisfaction and pleasure. "Alright, time to stop daydreaming. Let me carry you to wash up." He stretched out his hand and gently stroked her hair after getting dressed.

Coming to her senses, Sonia grabbed the quilt and covered her face with it, resulting in an amusing sight as she lay face down underneath the quilt like a cocoon.

Toby knew that she was feeling shy. After all, they had never been so crazy after getting up early in the morning before. This was well beyond what was acceptable to her. And besides, they had even used the cowgirl position, which he had always wanted to use previously but which she had always refused to use. Undoubtedly, this had caused her to be overwhelmed with embarrassment. She had put everything out of her mind and immersed herself wholeheartedly in the wonderful act while they were making out, so she didn't think about anything else. Now that they had finished making out, she would naturally find it embarrassing to show her face.

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Still, he didn't regret making out with her early in the morning. Again, she was too shy and somewhat reserved. If he had a few more special lovemaking episodes with her, she would slowly come out of her shell so that he could enjoy even more benefits such as the rooftop, the bathroom, the kitchen, or the office...

He wanted to try these places with her and leave behind traces that only belonged to them. Of course, he could only hold these thoughts inside as he couldn't let her know about it. Otherwise, he probably wouldn't get to repeat what he had done this morning, let alone make wonderful memories at these places in the future.

As he thought of this, his eyes darkened for an instant before returning to normal soon afterward. He stretched out his hand and lifted the quilt off her. "Don't smother yourself with the blanket. Aren't you afraid of getting suffocated?"

Sonia let out a snort without saying a word. Getting suffocated is no big deal! What matters most is the fact that I'm shy of showing my face, okay? In the past, she had never dared to imagine herself as being so bold and open-minded. If someone had told her that she would behave like this, she would probably die laughing. However, the truth was that thanks to Toby's temptation, she actually slowly became someone she had never dared to imagine in the past. Over time, her acceptance of this kind of thing would reach an unthinkable high extent.

Toby gently tapped the back of her neck. "Stop snorting. Aren't you hungry?"

Sonia looked up at him with her eyes full of bitterness.

Toby let out a chuckle. "Alright, alright. It was all my fault. How about I carry you to go wash up and then apologize to you?"

Sonia pursed her lips without saying a word, but she stretched out her arms.

When Toby saw this, the smile in his eyes deepened. Scooping her up in his arms, he walked out of their room and headed for the bathroom. After helping her wash up, he carried her back to their room and personally picked a set of clothes for her from the wardrobe. He had good taste and an aesthetic eye, so the matching set of clothes he picked for her was stunningly beautiful.

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Sonia quite liked these clothes, which she had bought separately and worn only a few times. However, she never thought that these clothes would rise to a higher level after being matched by Toby like this. Holding the clothes in her arms, she looked at him in surprise. "I never noticed that you had a knack for matching clothes."

"The Fuller Group isn't involved in the clothing industry, but it has investments in several luxury brands. They would send me a catalog of their merchandise every quarter for me to sign. Usually, I'd also accept these brands' invitations to attend fashion shows featuring their new products. As a result, I learned about fashion over time. Of course, what mattered the most was that you knew which clothes to buy, or I wouldn't have been able to match them," Toby replied, explaining why he knew how to match clothes while praising Sonia at the same time.

Sonia looked somewhat embarrassed, but she was inwardly pleased by his words.

"Alright, just get dressed while I go out to fix something to eat. What would you like to eat?" he asked while stroking her hair.

Sonia blinked her eyes. "It's almost twelve already. Just don't make anything that's too complicated." She could now leave the kitchen to him with peace of mind.

Toby nodded. "Alright. In that case, I'll make two bowls of pasta. Just wait for me," he said. He put his hand on the back of her head and kissed her on the forehead. Then, he stood up and left the room, heading for the kitchen.

Sonia touched the spot on her forehead where he had kissed. She mumbled with a smile, "This guy really takes advantage of me at every opportunity."

She shook her head with a smile of resignation before starting to put on her clothes. After getting dressed, she walked up to the full-length mirror next to the wardrobe and looked at herself in the mirror. Seeing how she was dressed differently from usual, she was dazed for a few seconds. Then, she did a twirl in front of the mirror, finding that the more she looked at the clothes Toby had matched for her, the more the clothing style suited her. In fact, it suited her even better than her usual clothing style did. How about I buy clothes according to the style he matched for me today in the future? She made up her mind as she touched her chin.

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Just as Sonia finished looking at herself in the mirror and was about to leave the room to show Toby his masterpiece, her phone suddenly rang on the nightstand. Dismissing her ideas for the time being, she walked toward the phone. She walked up to the nightstand and looked down at the phone's screen, only to see that it was a call from Charles. Without hesitation, she picked up the phone and answered it. "Hey, Charles."

Charles' agitated questioning voice sounded through the phone. "Sonny, what's going on with Rentoor? Why did they resell our spare parts to someone else for no reason?"

Of course, Sonia knew that Charles' agitated questioning wasn't directed at her, but at Rentoor—the name of the manufacturer with which Paradigm Co. was currently collaborating.

Instead of answering Charles' questions at once, she asked in surprise, "Charles, how did you learn about this?" I didn't tell him about this, did I? Could word have leaked that our parts were snatched away? In that case, wouldn't Asher and his men—as well as Paradigm Co.'s employees—be thrown into confusion right now?

After all, this batch of spare parts is very important. They concern Paradigm Co.'s lifeline since Paradigm Co. is engaged in heavy industry. These spare parts are supposed to be delivered to us two days later so that we can continue processing them. Without these parts, those employees who are waiting for the processing will have nothing to do, and we will still have to continue to bear the labor costs, the compensation for the delay in their work, and so on.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 933

Chapter 933 Not Knowing What to Do

This would be equivalent to spending money on nothing. However, the current Paradigm Co. couldn't bear the costs despite having to do so. As a result, Paradigm Co. would end up spending money without having goods to sell. As they earned zero income, they would be unable to pay their employees' wages, the bank's loan, the dividends for the other

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companies that collaborated with them, and so on. By then, the only thing that awaited Paradigm would be bankruptcy.

A small spare part being snatched away could cause such a terrible result, so one could imagine how important the spare parts were. If Asher learned about it, he would definitely make an issue of it to deal her, the company's chairman, a blow. If the employees learned about it, they would be in a state of anxiety, so much so that they might even raise an uproar for fear that they might not receive this month's paycheck.

Therefore, she cautiously withheld the news from everyone except her and the secretaries and assistants. However, she didn't expect that Charles would know about it. If Charles knew about it, Asher and the company's employees might have learned about it as well. Is the company in an uproar right now? She felt her heart instantly plunge at the thought of this possibility.

Just then, Charles replied, "One of your secretaries called me and told me about this. Don't forget that I'm a nominal director at Paradigm Co. And besides, I was the one who acted as go-between for the collaboration between Paradigm Co. and Rentoor back then, whereas you were the one who secured it.

Since Rentoor breached the contract, I, the go-between, am supposed to learn about it, of course, so your secretary told me about it this morning. I immediately went to Rentoor's chairman, but he refused to see me. I couldn't figure out why they breached the contract, so I called you."

Hearing his explanation, Sonia finally learned that it wasn't what she had thought it was, and she gave an inward sigh of relief. "I see."

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"What happened, Sonny?" Charles asked again with a frown. "Why would Rentoor breach the contract all of a sudden? I remember that this batch of spare parts is supposed to be delivered soon, right?"

"Yeah, they're supposed to be delivered two days later." Sonia nodded.

Charles slapped his desk in anger. "What a nerve he's got, selling the spare parts to someone else just before they're supposed to be delivered! Tell me, Sonny—did something

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happen between you and Rentoor's chairman?" If not, why would Rentoor's chairman take such a huge risk to breach the contract? He'll be held legally responsible for doing this!

Sonia shook her head. "Nope. Nothing happened between me and Rentoor's chairman, but I came into conflict with the person who snatched our spare parts. That person probably got something on Rentoor's chairman, so he intimidated Rentoor's chairman into selling the spare parts to him in order to keep me from getting the spare parts so that he can get what he wants from me."

"What?" Charles was surprised. "To think that there's such a story behind it! Sonny, who exactly did you offend?" he immediately asked, wanting to see if he could be of any help.

Sonia bit her red lips before slowly uttering a name. "Connor Salzburg."

"Connor Salzburg?" Charles was startled for a moment as the name sounded familiar to him. Soon after that, though, he recalled who Connor was and was shocked. "Sonny, don't tell me you're talking about Connor Salzburg, the head of the Salzburg Family of Westsashire, which ranked among Westsashire's few greatest families along with the Hayes Family."

"Uh-huh. It's him." Sonia nodded.

Charles let out a gasp. "So it's really him. Sonny, why would he bear a grudge against you? By rights, you two are supposed to have nothing to do with each other."

Sonia lowered her eyes. "It has something to do with Connor's illegitimate daughter."

"What?" Charles didn't understand what she meant.

Sonia replied, "Connor has an illegitimate daughter who came to Seafield recently. She is Anya Steinfield, whom you know about."

Charles was so surprised that he raised his voice. "You mean that the Anya Steinfield who was forced by you and Toby to apologize publicly after she fell in love with Toby at first sight and tried to steal him from you is Connor's illegitimate daughter?"

"Uh-huh," Sonia mumbled again. "It's her."

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“Holy crap.” Charles looked astounded. “I thought she was just an ordinary orphan. I never thought that she came from such a background.”

“Yeah, tell me about it.” Sonia let out a sigh. Who would’ve thought of that? At first, both she and Toby thought that Anya was an ordinary girl from an orphanage who was smarter than average people and knew how to make money, which was why she could spend a lot of money to change her image despite not having a prominent background.

If such a lady wasn’t an angelic b*tch who would do something so disgusting as to steal someone else’s boyfriend, she would definitely admire her very much. After all, if it were her, she didn’t think she could make so much money at such a young age after coming from an orphanage. However, Anya was precisely a troublesome angelic b*tch and a disgusting woman who had tried to steal her boyfriend, so she looked down on her no matter how capable she was.

She thought she would never meet Anya again after the latter’s public apology, but she didn’t expect she would meet Anya again at the boutique soon after that. Not only that, but Anya had snatched and ruined her evening dress, which was how the former’s identity was revealed. Otherwise, she and Toby would probably have no idea that Anya was Connor’s daughter until now.

“So, you mean that Connor holds a grudge against you because you had his daughter apologize publicly last time, which was why he then snatched the spare parts away to get back at you on purpose?” Charles tried to connect the dots, frowning.

Sonia nodded before shaking her head. “This is probably part of the reason, but the actual reason has something to do with the second conflict between Anya and me.”

“What? You came across Anya again after that?” Charles cried.

Sonia pursed her lips before telling Charles about her encounter with Anya in the boutique and everything that had happened after that without hiding any details. However, she didn’t tell him about the old scores between Toby and Connor.

After all, the outsiders were clueless about what had happened between Connor and Toby’s mother in the past, nor would she tell anyone about it without Toby’s permission. After all, this was the Fuller Family’s secret.

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“F*ck!” Having listened to her description, Charles was infuriated by Anya even if he wasn’t involved in these events. He paced back and forth in his office in anger, saying, “Are they nuts? It was obviously their fault, but they blamed you for not forgiving them and snatched your spare parts away to threaten you. How could such shameless people exist in the world?”

Sonia massaged her temples. “That’s right. I also wonder why I keep running into these people.”

“Life is being unfair to you, that’s why.” Charles looked up at the sky outside through his office’s French window before giving the sky the finger.

Sonia couldn’t see it, but a smile of helplessness appeared on her face as she could imagine how he looked at the moment.

Having given the sky the one-finger salute, Charles withdrew his gaze and asked with a serious expression, “How are you gonna solve this?”

Sonia closed her eyes. “To be honest, I haven’t come up with any solution yet.”

Charles wasn’t surprised by her answer. After falling silent for a moment, he said, “If you want to take back the spare parts, I guess you can only agree to Connor’s demand and have Anya released. But if you do so, you’ll feel very aggrieved.

You weren’t the one in the wrong; you only punished the evil person by correct and lawful means, but you end up having to give in because of another evil person’s threats. Anyone would be resentful about this.”

His words expressed perfectly what Sonia was thinking. She bit her lips and replied, “Which was why I’d never planned to meet them halfway since the very beginning.”

“But if you don’t give in, you won’t be able to take back the spare parts. How can you handle the consequences of—”

Sonia sat down on the bed again in dejection. “I’ve thought about it, which is why I’m feeling restless right now. I feel like I’m standing on the edge of a cliff, not knowing what to do.”

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 934

Chapter 934 A Humanlike Drug

Charles fell silent as well. For a moment, he couldn't come up with a good solution. After all, they were going up against the head of the Salzburg Family, a presence that not even the Lane Corporation could mess with, let alone the current Paradigm Co. Otherwise, he would've put pressure on Connor right away in the Lane Family's name and forced him to return the spare parts.

Of course, there was another person at the moment who could make Connor hand over the spare parts—Toby. To Charles, however, Toby was both his love rival and a nuisance, so he couldn't ask Toby for help. He couldn't deign to do so, nor could he put aside his pride. At the same time, though, he couldn't tell Sonia to ask Toby for help. In reality, Sonia and Toby were a couple, so it was perfectly justified for her to ask Toby for help.

However, Charles knew that Sonia wouldn't want to rely on men to accomplish something. Otherwise, she would've turned to Toby as soon as the incident happened instead of procrastinating until now. Therefore, he respected her ideas as a friend. Since she didn't want to ask Toby for help, he wouldn't bring this up, of course.

Furthermore, he had a selfish motive in not suggesting that she ask Toby for help. By telling her to go to Toby, he would undoubtedly acknowledge that he was no match for Toby in every aspect. He wasn't as useful as Toby, nor could he be of help to her as Toby was. He knew it was despicable of him to think like this, but it wasn't like he wanted to do so.

He had loved Sonia for over ten years, having fallen in love with her since he matured at the age of puberty. In other words, he had fallen in love with her much earlier than Toby had. In the end, however, Toby had stolen her from him twice. He had said that he would now give up, get over her, and give them his best wishes. Inwardly, however, he couldn't reconcile himself to this. In short, he was unwilling to go to Toby.

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After much hesitation, Charles finally refrained from suggesting that Sonia turn to Toby for help. He merely asked, "Sonny, how about we try to purchase another batch of spare parts from another manufacturer of the same trade?"

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Let's solve the problem with the spare parts first for the time being to let Paradigm Co. continue its operations. As for the matter of settling the score with Connor, we can do it slowly after that. What do you think?"

Sonia sighed. "Do you think that I've never thought of this solution? I considered it, of course, but it's useless. The spare parts manufactured by those of the same trade would have their manufacturer's logo engraved on them. If we buy them, we have to reprocess them in our factory to remove those logos and engrave Paradigm Co.'s logo on them.

This will undoubtedly be a time- and labor-consuming big project that will take at least five days. So, by the time those logos are removed, Paradigm Co. will be in chaos. Of course, we can purchase spare parts that don't have any logos on them yet, but such spare parts are very much in the minority.

Even if we buy such spare parts from all over the country, it probably won't be enough. The spare parts usually have logos engraved on them as soon as they're produced."

She inspected Rentoor's processing lines before, so she knew full well when the logos would be engraved on the spare parts. After all, the logos represented their companies so that one could tell the manufacturer of these spare parts at a glance. Because of that, engraving logos on the spare parts was a strict process that allowed no negligence, nor could they choose not to engrave logos on the spare parts.

Upon hearing her words, Charles grabbed his hair in frustration. "We can't do this, and we can't do that. Then what else can we do? Or how about we confront Connor head on and snatch the spare parts back? But the chances of success are..." He didn't finish his sentence as it would hurt to do so. It was totally impossible for the current Paradigm Co. to go up against Connor and try to snatch the spare parts back.

"Say, how about we ask Zane for help?" he suggested again with a smile.

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Zane was a government official. If he stepped in, Connor would probably have to do him a favor. It was an act of provocation against the Seafield government for Connor, a citizen of Westsashire, to come to Seafield—which was under the Coleman Family’s jurisdiction—and make things difficult for a Seafield enterprise. Therefore, as the largest representative of the Seafield government, the Coleman Family would probably step in.

However, Sonia shook her head as well. “I’ve considered this as well, but I rejected it. Don’t forget that Zane is friends with Toby. If I ask Zane for help, Toby will definitely learn about it. What will he think by then?

Will he think that I’d rather bypass my boyfriend and ask somebody else for help rather than turning to him? What position am I putting him in? Do I have a place for him in my heart? By then, there will definitely be problems in our relationship, which will be entirely my fault. I don’t want such things to happen.”

Relationships were no joking matter. There were a lot of times when both sides were very close, but problems might occur in a supposedly smooth relationship because one side or the other made a slightly wrong move.

Therefore, there were a lot of times when it was better to think twice before doing anything and not do anything one wasn’t supposed to do. Moreover, she had asked for Zane’s help a few times before. How could she have the cheek to turn to him again when she had yet to return his favor?

Upon hearing her say so, Charles fell silent. To think that she refused to ask Zane for help in consideration of Toby’s feelings! Well, that shows how much she cares about him right now. Charles’ heart ached so badly that he couldn’t help tightening his grip on his phone. He replied with a wry smile, “I really wonder if Toby is a humanlike drug.”

“Huh?” Sonia was startled. Apparently, she didn’t understand why he described Toby as such.

Leaning back in his chair, Charles rested his head on the headrest and closed his eyes slightly to conceal the sadness in them. “I’m talking about Toby. If he’s not a humanlike drug, how can he make you care so much about him right now? There’s also my parents. When I went home this morning and asked them about how things went when you and Toby visited home last night, they couldn’t be more satisfied with him.

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They took my hand and heaped praise on Toby. Not only that, but they even frowned at me for being inferior to him in every aspect. I was so pissed off, you know? That was why I said I was wondering if he was a humanlike drug. It's enough that he put you under his spell, but why would my parents be so full of praise for him as well? Who is their son, Toby or me?"

Upon hearing his complaints, Sonia covered her mouth and shook with laughter. "Alright, Charles, stop being jealous. Actually, your parents praised Toby so much for a reason. He gifted them with presents that were very much to their liking. That's why..."

"I see." Charles figured out what had happened even though Sonia didn't finish her sentence. Toby was rich and lavish with money, so it was true that his presents would satisfy Curtis even more easily than the presents given by Charles, who was Curtis' own son. After all, it would indeed be somewhat stressful for him to buy some of his parents' favorite items.

"Ah, never mind. I've lost to Toby when it comes to you. Now that I've lost to him again in front of my parents, I think I've gotten used to it." He waved his hand before getting back to the subject on hand. With a serious expression, he said, "Sonny, if worse comes to worst, let's take out a bank loan and use it to pull through this."

Sonia's expression turned grave. "You mean we should give up the batch of spare parts?"

Charles nodded. "That's right. If we really can't get the spare parts back, we have no choice but to give up. But after we give up, there's no way the current Paradigm Co. can pay the miscellaneous costs, so we can only take out a loan and pull through this crisis while waiting for the machines you ordered from Kosovo to arrive.

By then, we'll be able to produce the spare parts by ourselves without collaborating with anyone, so we won't have to worry about these things anymore. What do you think?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 935

Chapter 935 Life in Old Age

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This solution is... Sonia fell silent. Honestly, she thought that this was feasible. It was just that if they were to give up on the batch of spare parts, they would need money to pull through, which meant that they would undoubtedly need a large amount of money. If Paradigm Co. were to take out such a huge loan, they had to offer something valuable as collateral.

At the moment, the most valuable collateral Paradigm Co. had was its building. It was very risky to mortgage the building, for the slightest bit of carelessness could cause her to lose the building. Therefore, she had to think about it carefully. At the thought of this, she massaged her temples, took a deep breath, and replied, "Let me think about it, Charles. Just give me a day."

Charles knew what she was hesitating over. If it were him, he would also hesitate like this. He replied with a nod, "Okay, take your time. Whatever your decision is, remember to tell me. Don't make me worried."

"Uh-huh," Sonia replied with a forced smile.

The two then exchanged a few more words before hanging up.

Putting down her phone, Sonia sat on the edge of the bed and lowered her head slightly in contemplation.

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A few minutes later, the room door was opened, and Toby came in. He asked in a gentle voice, "What's wrong? Are you daydreaming again?"

Sonia's eyes flickered before she looked up at Toby with a smile. "Nothing. I was just thinking about some stuff. By the way, what do you think about my outfit?" She stood up while suppressing her restlessness. Not wanting Toby to notice it, she quickly changed the subject and did a twirl in front of him to show him her outfit.

Toby rubbed his chin and nodded with unconcealed admiration in his eyes. "Not bad. It looks beautiful on you."

"That's of course. You picked this outfit for me, after all," Sonia said with a smile while putting down her arms.

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Toby curled his lips into a smile. "So I've got pretty good taste, right?"

Sonia gave him a thumbs up. "That's right, Mr. Fuller. You've got good taste, or you wouldn't have been able to pick such a good-looking outfit for me."

Toby came up to her. Putting his arm around her slim waist, he lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "In that case, how about I match clothes for you every day from now on?"

Sonia looked at him. "I've got no problem if you want to, of course." Why not use a stylist if it's available for free?

Seeing the hint of slyness in her eyes, Toby chuckled in a deep voice. "Okay. From now on, as long as I have time to do so, I'll choose your outfit for the next day. Alright, our meal is ready. Let's go and have lunch."

Toby made two bowls of hearty pasta that had prawns, meat, and braised pork in them with half a boiled egg and two little bok choys for garnish. The sight of the pasta alone was mouthwatering.

Holding down her hair, Sonia bent down and took a sniff at the pasta. She said with a smile, "It smells so good! This is gonna taste amazing. Thanks for the hard work."

"Not at all. As long as you like it, I'll think that it's worth it," Toby said while pulling out the chair for her. After she sat down, he put the fork in her hand. "Hurry up and give it a try."

"Okay." Sonia clutched her fork and nodded heavily. Then, she forked up the pasta and dug in.

The pasta was al dente, the prawns were chewy, the meat was tender, and the braised pork was sweet. These food ingredients were far from the top-grade ones, but they tasted great when combined together.

Sonia couldn't help but say as she chewed her pasta, "Toby, if you open a pasta restaurant one day, just sell such pastas. I'm sure that your business will do well."

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Toby ate a spoonful of soup gracefully before replying, “Good idea. After we grow old and retire in the future, let’s hand our company over to the kids and open a pasta restaurant. I’ll make pastas, while you’ll be the cashier. How about it?”

Sonia didn’t expect that Toby would respond to her suggestion and even paint a picture of what their lives would be like in their old age. As a consequence, she couldn’t help but subconsciously imagine what he had described. Well... It seems like a pretty good idea to open a pasta restaurant as he described when we get old. At the thought of this, she couldn’t help but blush and lowered her head to stuff herself with pasta.

She didn’t answer Toby’s question, but Toby knew her thoughts and answer from her reddened cheeks. He fell silent as a hint of joy flashed across his eyes. If I speak again, she’ll feel even more shy.

He refused to let her clear the dishes away after lunch. Instead, he let her sit on the sofa and rest while he brought the dishes to the kitchen to wash them.

Sonia relaxed with pleasure as Toby didn’t allow her to wash the dishes. Sitting on the sofa, she quietly waited for him to finish doing the dishes and come out.

After she waited for a while, her cell phone vibrated. She picked it up to take a look, only to see that it was a message from Charles.

We’ve just spoken on the phone. Why would he message me at this time? She curiously opened the message and found that Charles had sent her a document. With a few taps of her finger, she accepted the document and opened it to take a look, finding that it contained very detailed personal information about Connor. She skimmed through the document, finding that it contained some secret information about Connor—including his past relationships and all kinds of shady stuff he had done in secret—as well as everything else. Not only that, but it gave a succinct description of Connor’s character.

A few question marks popped up in her head as she read through the document. Obviously, she didn’t understand why Charles would send this to her. Without the slightest hesitation, she immediately texted him to ask him about it.

Charles texted her back soon afterward. ‘Aren’t you gonna meet him the day after tomorrow? You probably still don’t know much about what kind of a person he is, so I made a special effort to ask my connections in Westsashire for help to get my hands on detailed

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information about Connor. Just read it carefully and try to memorize as much information about him as possible. Try to understand him better so that you won't be at a disadvantage when you meet him by then.'

A warm smile played across Sonia's lips when she saw his reply. As expected, a real friend will go to such an extent for me. He probably spent a lot of money to get his hands on such detailed information. Feeling deeply moved, she began to reply with a few taps of her fingers, 'Alright, I got it. Thank you, Charles.'

She didn't ask Charles how much it had cost him to buy such information, nor did she mention that she wanted to return the money to him. She knew him very well, so she knew that he would definitely be angry and sad if she were to bring this up. To him, everything he had done for her was of his own volition, so he didn't want her to give him money. If she did, he'd take it as a sign that she wanted to keep her distance from him. Since she knew him, she knew not to mention or ask about these things.

As she had expected, there were undertones of apparent joy and cheerfulness in his reply message. 'Why thank me? I'm your brother. Alright, I gotta go. I've got to attend a meeting.'

Sonia let out a chuckle. 'Alright. Just go ahead with your meeting.'

As soon as she put down her phone, she heard footsteps from behind, which was followed by Toby's inquiring voice. "Who were you chatting with? You smiled so happily."

Sonia looked back at the man who was walking toward her and replied without hiding anything from him, "It was Charles."

Hearing that it was Charles, Toby instantly knitted his brows. "Charles? Why would he text you?"

"Why can't he text me?" Sonia let out a chuckle. "Friends can have a casual chat when they have nothing to do."

Toby turned his gaze to her cell phone and pursed his lips. "Hmph! He's got to be up to something," he said uncomfortably.

Sonia's smile deepened as she propped her head in her hand. "Are you upset?"

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Toby sat down next to her. He didn't answer her question, but he had annoyance written all over his face.

He's just being jealous again, thought Sonia.

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