# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 585 - 586

Chapter 585 Everyone Had Other Plans

However, Sonia probably felt happier more than anything else. After all, Toby didn't end up seeing her haggard and without her underwear.

"What a relief!" When Sonia thought about it, she smiled as she touched her face. She kept her mobile phone away and left the room, after which she looked at the coffee table in front of the sofa. Sure enough, there was a bag with beautiful packaging placed on top of it and it happened to be from the Royal Restaurant.

Royal Restaurant was the most famous restaurant with the best reputation in the entire Seafield. Rumor even had it that their head chef's dishes were also served at the state banquets as well. Thus, the dishes offered by the Royal Restaurant were exquisite. However, because Sonia didn't have a high status, she couldn't become a member and visit the restaurant; hence, she had never sampled their dishes.

However, thanks to Toby, she was finally able to have a taste today.

As she walked over, she took the bag and went to the dining table. The moment she opened the bag, a mouth-watering aroma wafted out in an instant. She couldn't resist gulping at the appetizing smell and hurried to open the takeout boxes of food inside.

The breakfast the Royal Restaurant had prepared was rich and hearty since it consisted of dumplings, sausages, seafood chowder and so on. However, the servings were too much for a single person and she couldn't finish all of it on her own.

Besides, Sonia suspected that this breakfast was not just for her alone and that Toby had included his share as well. It was only because he had to suddenly leave to attend to an emergency that all of the food became hers. In a way, she felt that she was indirectly taking advantage of Toby.

While shaking her head with a smile, Sonia picked up her utensils and began to enjoy her meal.

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On the other hand, over at the Fuller Group, Toby walked out of the conference room immediately after the meeting ended. Behind him was Tom, who stepped forward with Toby's mobile phone and reported, "President Fuller, Miss Reed has woken up and has texted you."

When Toby heard that, his eyes flashed with excitement. "Give it to me," he demanded.

Once his phone was in his hands, he saw Sonia's text message on the screen as he had expected. His thin lips curled upward as he clicked to check the message and saw three short words—'See you tonight!'

However, for Toby, it was more than enough to make him happy, because the contents of Sonia's message illustrated that she was looking forward to meeting him later that night as well.

As he kept his mobile phone away, he started to walk to the office with Tom trailing behind him. "President Fuller, when you had your meeting, there was also news from Young Master Tyler," Tom continued.

"What kind of news?" Toby asked without stopping in his tracks and continued to walk forward. Judging from Tom's calm and unhurried tone, it probably wasn't something important, so naturally, Toby didn't need to worry much either.

"Young Master Tyler called to inform us that the U17 Basketball Cup will be having their finals soon. He wants you and Old Mrs. Fuller to personally watch the game abroad and cheer for him there," Tom replied dutifully.

Toby raised his eyebrow at Tom's words before echoing, "Cheer for him there? Bold of him to bring that up."

Tom laughed. "Well, he's a teenager, after all. It's not a surprise that he likes his family's encouragement."

"When is the final?" While Toby asked that, he pushed the door to his office open and entered.

Tom followed behind while replying, "In a fortnight's time. It happens to be the first day of the next month as well."

Toby lifted his chin slightly as he instructed, "Tell Tyler that if I'm free that day, I will head over. If I'm not, Grandma will go instead."

"Noted." Tom nodded in response.

Toby pulled his chair over and sat on it before he continued, "By the way, is there still no news on Declan?"

"Carl has hidden Declan's whereabouts too well." Tom sighed. "Our hackers couldn't even find a trace. I think Carl may have captured Declan and Declan could have been locked up in a place where all precision electronics are isolated, so none of our hackers can locate him."

At Tom's words, Toby's expression sank. "He is quite good at hiding people."

"That is true," a troubled Tom agreed.

Carl was one step ahead of them at finding Declan's whereabouts and had even sent someone over before they could even do it. Therefore, it was a definite thing that Carl had caught Declan and stowed him away; otherwise, they would've been able to trace Declan.

"Is Carl still in the capital?" Toby asked, tapping his finger on the table.

Tom pushed his glasses down and answered, "Yes. In addition to Declan, the Hayes Family has other illegitimate children as well. During the time that he's been back there, Carl has also been dealing with those illegitimate children too."

"After so long, he still can't even take care of a few illegitimate children, even though that's his only ability," Toby scoffed contemptuously.

"It's none other than Carl's fault that he didn't go back to gain power earlier. Because of that, he has to fight even harder now. However, he has a cruel and ruthless personality as well as being more merciless than before. I believe that after time passes, Carl will eventually deal with these illegitimate children."

"In other words, Carl has no time to leave the capital now to deal with Declan, right?" Toby suggested, a dark glint flashing in his eyes.

"Yes. At the same time, Carl is afraid to bring Declan over since we will discover Declan as soon as he's transferred. He doesn't want us to locate Declan because he wants to win Miss Reed's favor by taking care of Declan himself."

"Huh, do you think I'll let him have that opportunity?" Toby sneered. "Find a way to lure Declan's people who are abroad. As long as I capture one of them, I don't believe that we can't locate Declan's whereabouts. I'm the only one who can deal with Declan!"

"Understood!" Tom nodded in response.

At that, Toby waved his hand dismissively. "You may leave now."

"Yes, President Fuller."

When Tom left, Toby massaged his brows before he picked up the pen to begin processing the documents. After being busy for the entire day, it was soon evening.

Seeing that it was already five o'clock in the evening, Toby switched off the computer and stood up. Then, he draped his jacket over his arm and strode out of the office toward the elevator.

In the main office next door, the secretaries and assistants were surprised when they saw Toby walking in a rush.

"Oh my God! It's only five o'clock and President Fuller is already leaving before it's time to get off work?"

"I was thinking the same as well. President Fuller is known to be a workaholic who never leaves early and is never late to work either. It's truly eye-opening to see him leave earlier today."

"Maybe something urgent came up?"

"I don't think so. It looks like a happy occasion."

"What do you mean?"

The secretary who suggested that it was a happy occasion for Toby was stirring a cup of coffee with an inscrutable expression as she elaborated, "Didn't you pay attention to President Fuller's expression earlier? When people are going to meet their loved ones, they'll look eager, excited, and happy. That's how my boyfriend looks when he comes to visit me anyway, which is why I think that President Fuller is definitely going to meet someone he likes."

Someone curiously piped up. "Someone he likes? Who is it? Didn't President Fuller like the girl from the Gray Family before? Did he quickly move on to someone else?"

"Wow, so he's a bit of a playboy."

Meanwhile, Toby had no idea that his early departure would stir such a lively discussion between his secretaries and assistants. As he drove to Bayside Residence, he called Sonia.

At that moment, Sonia was sitting by her dressing table to apply her makeup. When she heard her phone ringing, she picked it up to have a look and saw that it was Toby calling her. Then, a smile appeared on her face as she answered, "Hello."

"Are you ready? I'm here to pick you up." Toby's deep and pleasant voice came from the other end of the line.

Sonia cradled her phone with her shoulder in order to use both her hands to draw her eyeliner. "I'm almost ready. You can come now."

She was almost finished with her makeup and only needed to change her clothes—it would take her ten minutes at most.

He hummed in response. "Okay. I'll be there soon and I'll send you a text message when I arrive."

"All right," Sonia replied.

After she hung up, she placed her phone in front of the mirror and quickly applied her makeup. She was done with her makeup a short while later. Then, she looked at her dolled up reflection in the mirror and broke into a smile.

Good. I can't see any hint of exhaustion at all.

With that in mind, a satisfied Sonia stood up and went to look for her clothes. Once she was done changing her clothes and left her room, Toby sent a text message at the same time.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 586

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Chapter 586 Old Mrs Fuller's Joke

Z-H: 'I'm downstairs.'

After seeing this text message, Sonia began walking to the balcony from the living room. She stood on the balcony and looked down from the railing, only to see a familiar Maybach parked on the roadside by the building, looking all distinguished and conspicuous.

Toby wasn't sitting in the car, but he was leaning against the door of the driver's side and looking down at his cell phone. As if he had sensed something, he suddenly lowered his phone and raised his head to meet Sonia's gaze. Toby was so surprised by her sight that he raised an eyebrow before lifting his hand to wave at her.

Sonia was taken aback for a moment as she didn't expect him to notice her presence, but after she was stunned for a while, she raised her hand and waved back at him.

"Quickly come down!" Toby shouted.

Sonia nodded and replied, "I'll be there right away!"

After saying that, she turned to leave the balcony.

Five minutes later, she walked to Toby in her high heels with her purse on her shoulder. However, because she was walking extremely fast and coupled with the fact that the ground was slippery due to the fresh snow, Sonia lost her footing and tripped before she stumbled forward. Coincidentally, Toby was right in front of her.

Even though Toby saw that Sonia was about to fall, not only was his expression clear of any nerves or worry, he instead laughed and spread his right arm unhurriedly, preparing to catch her. In the end, he managed to do so.

Sonia crashed directly into Toby's arms. He circled his right arm around her before firmly wrapping her in his chest as he looked down at her to softly say, "Walk slower next time."

She blushed and withdrew from his arms in embarrassment. "I know. Thank you for that."

"Alright, get in the car." As he said, he opened the car door and motioned for her to enter.

She didn't act in a pretentious manner either. After throwing the things in her hand onto the back seat, she bent over and entered the passenger's seat.

Toby looked at what she had thrown onto the back seat and asked, "What are those?"

"Gifts for Grandma. They are things suitable for the elderly, like massagers and whatnot," Sonia replied as she fastened her seatbelt.

He nodded and closed the car door for her before walking to the driver's seat.

While they were on their way, Sonia hesitated several times before she finally couldn't help but pipe up, "Toby."

"Yup?" Toby glanced at her and asked gently, "What's the matter?"

"Why did Grandma ask you to call me over for dinner?" Sonia queried as she propped her head up.

He shook his head slightly. "I don't know the details, but Grandma sounded serious at that time, so she probably has something to tell you. She made sure that I will bring you to her."

"Is that so?" She raised her chin and didn't probe any further.

A little over an hour later, they arrived at the Fuller Family's old manor.

After Toby parked the car, Sonia unfastened her seat belt and turned to take the bags from the back seat. Then, she opened the door to get out of the car.

He approached her and stretched his hand out while saying, "I'll carry those for you."

"It's okay, they're not heavy anyway," Sonia rejected his offer with a shake of her head. "Anyway, you only have one working arm. If I let you hold my things, wouldn't that be considered bullying?"

"How does that count as bullying?" At this moment, an elderly but kind voice probed behind her.

Sonia's eyes brightened and she quickly turned around. "Grandma!"

Rose, who was being supported by Mary, smiled at Sonia. "Sonia, I haven't seen you in a while and you've become more beautiful. Your makeup today is pleasant as well. Even though it's different from your usual style, this suits you more. Your makeup before was too dramatic and it made you look unapproachable. This style is the best; you look so gentle and lovely."

Sonia was both shy and a little guilty when she heard Rose compliment her makeup, as she had deliberately chosen this style of makeup to appear more desirable to men. In the afternoon, when she was in bed watching videos, she happened to come across the makeup tutorial for this look. When she saw that it was supposedly a look that was irresistible to men, she impulsively tried to put the makeup on herself.

"You're right; it's not bad." Toby nodded in agreement after he glanced at Sonia.

When she came downstairs and walked toward him about an hour ago, he had already noticed that she had a different makeup. She is more beautiful today!

Sonia's ears reddened as she glared at him before saying to Rose, "My makeup is usually more dramatic because I want to look more imposing at work and intimidate my staff. However, I don't have to do that today. I'm here to see you today, Grandma, so I opted for a softer look."

"So, that's how it is. This makeup is good. If I were younger, I would have asked you to apply this makeup style on me as well," Rose kindly responded as she held Sonia's hand.

Toby looked at Rose and asked, "Grandma, why did you and Mary come out in this freezing weather?"

Sonia also nodded. "That's right, Grandma."

Mary replied while supporting Rose, "Old Mrs. Fuller learned from the guards at the bottom of the mountain that you and Young Mis... both you and Miss Reed have arrived, so she specially asked me to guide her as she wants to come and greet you. Old Mrs. Fuller wanted to see you as soon as possible, I suppose."

Toby frowned in disapproval. "Even if that's the case, Grandma, you shouldn't come out at all next time. What if you fall?"

Now that Rose was in her old age, the consequences would be dire if she fell.

Sonia hurriedly seconded Toby's words. "Toby is right; it's freezing cold and it even snowed last night, which is why the road is slippery. You could easily get hurt. Mary, don't always let Grandma do as she wishes." She threw a look at Mary standing beside Rose.

Mary nodded profusely. "I understand, Miss Reed. I'll try to persuade Old Mrs. Fuller in the future."

"That's good to hear then." Sonia smiled.

Although two of Rose's younger relatives were deterring Rose from leaving the house, not only was Rose not angry, she even grinned and commented, "Mary, don't you think that Toby and Sonia look like a married couple when they're singing the same tune like this?"

When Mary heard this, her lips curled upward as well. "Of course they do. How could they not be? It's not an exaggeration to say that the two of them resemble a young, married couple right now."

As Toby listened to the cheerful conversation between the two elders, he only raised an eyebrow and maintained his silence. If Grandma and Mary are saying that Sonia and I are like a married couple, why should I speak up? Am I supposed to speak up and deny the fact? That will never happen!

On the other hand, Sonia had no idea what he thought as she looked at Rose and Mary in embarrassment while saying, "Grandma, Mary, stop teasing me."

Sonia and Toby were already divorced, so it was embarrassing for her to hear others forcibly addressing them as a married couple.

Rose looked at Sonia's flushed face and knew that Sonia was rather uncomfortable. Rose then waved her hand while apologizing, "I'm sorry, Sonia. I was pulling your leg. Don't be angry with me."

"Of course I'm not." Sonia shook her head.

Toby looked at his watch and interrupted, "All right, we should stop standing around. Let's head in."

"Oh, right, Toby just reminded me about it. Let's go in. Sonia, you're hungry too, aren't you?" Rose asked.

Sonia smiled and replied, "I'm alright. I'm not very hungry."

"That still means that you're hungry, so let's go in and tell the chefs to start cooking. Sonia, why don't you give Toby the things in your hand and let him carry them? He's a man; even though he only has one good arm, it doesn't mean that he can't carry anything with that arm. So, you can just relax and pass him your things. You can't treat him like a baby, do you understand?" Rose reprimanded with a stern expression.

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched as she looked at Toby beside her, not knowing whether she should laugh or cry. "Grandma, you must be joking."

"I'm being serious. You'll know what I mean next time. Okay, let's go." Rose patted Mary on the back of Mary's hand and motioned to Mary to help her into the house.

However, Toby and Sonia were still standing in place and did not follow their lead.

"Now that you heard what Grandma said earlier, can you pass me the things now?" Toby asked as he stretched his hand out.

"Here you go." She gave him the bags in her hand.

Toby took the bags from her and added, "Let's go. When we pass by the garden in a while, hold my arm."

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