

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 861

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 861 It Finally Came

"But..." Sonia instantly lifted her head from his shoulder upon hearing what he said. As she looked at his attractive face, she was tempted to do as told.

The next moment, she quickly shook her head and rejected. "It's alright. Anya might be arriving soon."

"What if she doesn't?" Toby asked her.

She rolled her eyes at him as she replied, "You always disagree with me."

"That isn't my intention. Don't you think that there might be a chance that Anya might not turn up? Toby looked at Sonia earnestly. "How are we to know whether she'd come for sure? What if she doesn't? Are you going to keep trying to stay awake while waiting for her? Don't you feel groggy?"

Sonia didn't know how to reply when she heard the logical points he made. Of course, she felt groggy. She was so tired that she felt light-headed.

He sighed and pulled her into his arms when he noticed that she was so tired that she might fall asleep at a moment's notice. Then, he gently arranged her, so her head was laid on his lap. "Have some sleep. It doesn't matter when she reaches. Just sleep while we have time. How would you have the energy to face her later if you lack rest? You might not have the energy to confront her."

Sonia nodded thoughtfully when she heard his suggestions. "What you said makes sense, and you've successfully convinced me. Okay, I'll take a nap. Wake me up once she is here?"

"Yes, I will." Toby nodded slightly and said, "I'm here, so just sleep."

Toby's words gave Sonia a sense of security. Then, she smiled as she shut her eyes and mumbled softly, "Fine, I'll take a nap, but don't you feel tired?"

"I'm not tired," he replied gently as he stroked her long, silky hair. "Haven't I told you before that I can stay up for two consecutive nights without issues? As of now, it hasn't been that long yet."

"Alright, you're incredible. I can't do something like that. Just remember to wake me up."

Sonia yawned once again after completing her sentence and closed her eyes at ease.

Soon, her breathing deepened and slowed as she fell asleep.

Toby smiled as he looked at her while gently touching her face with the back of his hand.

She truly was one of a kind, being able to fall asleep at the drop of a hat.

After he slowly freed one of his hands, he briefly tapped on his smartphone and quickly kept it away.

Soon after, the door of the lounge cracked open. A female officer walked in with a blanket and whispered, "President Fuller, this is the blanket you requested."

He stretched his hand out without saying a word.

The female officer walked over quietly when she noticed his actions. Once she was not far from him, she paused and passed the blanket to him.

After Toby received the blanket from her, he gave her a nod of thanks.

The female officer merely waved him off with a smile and left the room, not before glancing an envious look at Sonia, who was sleeping on his lap.

As she left the room, she quietly shut the door, not making any noise at all.

It was obvious that she had received Toby's instruction beforehand to be quiet so that she didn't interrupt Sonia's sleep.

Slowly, he unfolded the blanket and covered Sonia with it.

Sonia squirmed, feeling a bit unused to the sensation when she sensed something against her body.

Toby thought that he had used too much force when he covered her with the blanket, which woke her up. So, he swiftly patted her back as if patting a baby to sleep.

Soon, she calmed down again. However, he didn't stop and continued patting her back lightly.

After some time, someone knocked on the door. It was only then did he stop patting her back, but he still had his hand on her back.

The person outside seemed to know that Toby would not answer. After knocking twice, she opened the door.

It was the female officer from before this.

As she stood outside the door, she stuck her head in. "President Fuller, Ms. Steinfeld has arrived."

When he heard that name, his expression turned solemn, and his eyes looked cold. The next moment, he nodded slightly. "Alright, I'll be there soon."

"Sure." The female officer smiled and then retracted her head.

In the lounge, Toby looked at Sonia, who was sleeping soundly in his arms. His gaze darkened as if he was contemplating whether to wake her up now that Anya had reached.

But he was reluctant to as she was sleeping so soundly.

In the end, after some contemplation, he decided not to wake her up as he could take care of matters like this himself.

At that thought, he lifted her head and slowly moved it away from his lap.

When he had raised her head high enough to make space for himself, he slowly got up and stood at the edge of the couch. Then he grabbed the pillow by his side when he was seated and put it under her head before tucking her in.

His maneuvering wasn't much, but it wasn't exactly indiscernible either.

But since Sonia was in a deep sleep, she wasn't awakened by him. So, she just moved her head on the pillow a bit and continued sleeping.

As Toby stood on the edge of the couch, he stretched his sore arms and legs while looking at her tenderly.

The discomfort and stiffness of the body that he felt for maintaining the same posture for two hours was worth it as he looked at her sleeping so soundly.

Loving her meant that he would give her his best.

After Toby massaged his arm, he bent down to kiss Sonia on her cheeks. Only then did he turn around and walk toward the door.

When he left the room, the female officer was still there.

When she saw that he came out alone, she was rather surprised, so she looked into the room. Then, as she saw Sonia sleeping soundly on the couch, she was perplexed.

"President Toby, is Ms. Reed not joining us?" she asked.

"Since she's still sleeping, let's just let her be. I'll handle this myself," Toby replied nonchalantly as he closed the door.

The female officer stopped asking and nodded, feeling even more envious of Sonia.

She was envious that Sonia had such a great boyfriend.

How nice would it be if she could have such a great boyfriend as well?

Alas, it wasn't that easy!

The female officer sighed and shook her head. Then, she set her thoughts aside and acted professionally as her job required.

"President Fuller, this way, please." She looked at Toby while showing him the way.

With a nod, he followed behind her.

At that moment, Anya was giving her statement in the interview room.

However, since the man in the interrogation room had not confessed that the person who hired him was Anya, she was only considered a suspect. Thus, she wasn't required to be interrogated in the interrogation room.

Because of that, the officers couldn't send her to the interrogation room, and she was only sent to the interview room to have her statement recorded.

As soon as Toby arrived, the officers were showing her pictures of the man in the interrogation room, asking whether she knew him.

When Anya looked at the picture, a shrewd gleam flashed across her eyes, and she replied calmly, "I don't know him."

"Is that true?" Toby squinted his eyes and asked.

When they heard the unexpected voice, everyone turned and looked toward the door.

Even though Toby interrupted the questioning, the officers weren't displeased about it. Instead, they stood up and greeted him, "President Fuller."

Toby nodded at them and glared at Anya, who was sitting at the other end of the table. His gaze was cold and held an undisguised killing intent.

When she saw his glare, her face turned pale, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

It was terrifying that he would now glare at her with such vicious eyes. Before this, he would look at her with...

Anya bit her lips as the thought of it made her irate and frustrated.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 862 Like in Purgatory

Toby didn't care what she was thinking. After he walked into the room, he stood next to a few officers and stared at Anya coldly. "Do you really not recognize this person?" he repeated.

She shook her head with her eyes closed. "President Fuller, I'm telling the truth. I really don't know this man, but I would like to know why you asked me to come to the police station late at night. What is your intention?"

"Ms. Steinfeld, you have been involved in a robbery and the malicious acts that resulted in personal property damage. The damage caused is estimated at about a few million, and this amount is sufficient to classify this matter as a criminal case," one of the officers answered coldly as he looked at her.

She raised her head in dismay when she heard that. "What? Robbery? I'm suspected of robbery?"

"That's correct." The police officers nodded.

Anya suddenly became agitated by the officer's words. "Cut the nonsense. I didn't rob anyone! Who did I rob?"

"You robbed two of Ms. Reed's gowns; she is President Fuller's girlfriend. Based on the statement that Ms. Reed had provided, both of you were in the same designer shop this afternoon where an argument occurred. You attempted to grab the gown that Ms. Reed had reserved but failed to do so. Therefore, we have reason to suspect that you held a grudge against her, so when Ms. Reed left the shopping mall, you got someone to snatch the dress from her. That person is the man in this picture."

"No, I've not done anything like that." Anya was so anxious that her eyes turned red as she tried to defend herself. "I don't even know this person. I admit that I met with Ms. Reed in the designer shop, and there was an argument, but I'll never get someone to snatch the gown from her. I'm just a normal person, unlike Ms. Reed, who is the president of a corporation and the girlfriend of President Fuller. I don't have the guts to snatch her things. Doing so would be akin to digging my own grave."

"This..." The officer didn't know what to say because she was right about one thing.

It was true that those who knew about Sonia's identity would not do such a thing since doing so would be asking for trouble.

Usually, those who were in their right mind wouldn't have done that.

Maybe it was really not her doing?

A gleam flashed across Anya's eyes as she saw how the officers became hesitant about her committing the crime before she broke into a smile.

Soon after, her smile froze on her face when she heard something unbelievable.

It was because Toby had started talking, and his tone was as cold as always, making her tremble in fear. "Even when you knew that Sonia was my girlfriend, you dared to provoke her and tried to break us up. And now you're saying you don't have the guts to hire someone to snatch her things?"

Immediately, her face turned pale. She stared at him and asked, "President Fuller, you don't believe me?"

"Who are you to me? Why should I believe in you?" he replied with narrowed eyes.

Anya stuttered, "I-I-"

"That's enough. You can stop with false claims. I have evidence that you're the perpetrator of this crime." Toby interrupted her impatiently.

As soon as Anya heard the word 'evidence', her face twisted in shock.

On the other hand, the officers were happy when they heard that.

One of the officers even asked in delight, "President Fuller, you have evidence?"

Now that they had the evidence, the case could be solved quickly, which was good news for the officers.

Since this case involved the loss of personal properties worth millions, it would not be beneficial for the officers if they dragged out the case and left it unsolved for too long.

Anya, who was seated in her wheelchair, looked solemn when she heard the police officers' conversation. A trace of panic could be seen in her eyes as she clenched her hands into fists under the table.

Toby has evidence? That's impossible!

Anya doubted it, but she thought that there was such a possibility because he would not have said those words if he did not have the evidence.

Toby lowered his head and gazed at the straight-faced Anya. Then, he took his phone out and played a voice recording.

That was the recording of the man in the trial room confessing to his crime.

Toby recorded it for moments like this because he had expected Anya to deny her wrongdoings.

So, he took out the recording and played it for everyone to hear. It would save time and effort trying to get her into custody that way.

As Anya listened to the recording of the man and Sonia's conversation, her expression turned pallid.

When the recording ended, Anya immediately screamed, "That's fake. I don't even know that man. How could he say that I hired him? You guys must have bribed him to accuse me!"

A few of the officers kept quiet and frowned. Then, they stared at her while deep in thought.

Toby then pulled out a chair and sat down with his legs crossed. He expressionlessly questioned her, "Accuse you? What makes you think that you are worth accusing?"

As her gaze flickered, she replied, "Is it because I offended Ms. Reed at the designer shop, which is why you guys came up with the recording to scheme against me. You—"

"Use a few million to get revenge on you?" Toby interrupted.

Anya bit her lip when she heard that. "Both of you are rich, so a few million is nothing to you..."

"A few million is indeed nothing to us, but we wouldn't purposely use it to accuse you because you don't deserve it!"

"You..." She looked at him with a twisted look on her face.

He actually said that she didn't deserve it?

Toby didn't have the right to say that to her since she was the one who saved his life!

However, Anya couldn't reveal it, or else she would be exposed.

"Even though it's just a few million, it was still the result of Sonia and I working our butts off to earn that amount of money. Therefore, you are not deserving of us to simply accuse you by wasting our hard-earned money. That would be an insult to us. Also, you mentioned that we are seeking revenge from you because you offended Sonia in the shop. Since you are aware that a minor fault might lead to vengeance, in that case, our suspicion of you snatching Sonia's gown to get revenge on her for not giving you what you wanted is valid."

Anya was lost for words, and her facial expression turned grim when she heard his arguments against her.

Toby continued as he lifted the phone in his hand, "You also mentioned that you don't know this man. If that's the case, how would he know your facial features? How could he have known that you were in a wheelchair? Does he possess any supernatural abilities? Of course, you can suspect that Sonia and I had colluded with him, but there were cameras in the interrogation room which had recorded our whole conversation. The answer to whether we have conspired with him could be revealed with the recording, but I can guarantee you that we did not."

As he spoke, he gave one of the police officers a look.

With a nod, the officer replied, "I'll retrieve the recording."

With that, he started tapping on the keyboard. The next moment, the video recording appeared on the big screen in the interview room.

The video was ten minutes long, which was the duration where Toby and Sonia were allowed to remain in the room.

Everyone was focusing on the video that was playing on the big screen.

Only Anya felt anxious as her face gradually started paling into a sickly shade.

Toby observed Anya's reaction instead of watching the video.

As the video continued, his gaze darkened into a terrifying abyss when he noticed how distressed she was.

She could feel his gaze on her, and their eyes met when she looked up.

At that instant, she felt an invisible force seizing her soul, and it was suffocating.

Just that one glance was enough to show her a glimpse of purgatory.

He's terrifying! Oh, God, he's scary!

As she trembled, she quickly looked down as she feared to make any eye contact with him.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 863 Unable to Argue

She feared that if their gazes met, she would have to experience the terrifying situation again.

Since the others focused on the video recording, they did not notice Toby and Anya's little interaction.

Ten minutes later, the video ended.

Soon after, everyone's attention was back on Anya. Whereby the atmosphere became severe again.

The video recording didn't contain any portion indicating that Toby and Sonia conspired with the man. Such an illustration meant that the statement given by the man about him being hired by the woman in the wheelchair was the truth.

Anya was the woman in the wheelchair and the one who snatched Sonia's gown in the shop.

In that case, it was apparent who the real culprit actually was. It was Anya.

"Ms. Steinfeld, is there anything more you'd like to say?" the officer asked Anya sternly with a pen in his hand. Anya was terrified as she clenched her hands into fists, unable to say a single word in her defense.

What more could she say?

Now that she knew that her wrongdoings had been exposed, she would look like a joke if she continued arguing.

What she didn't expect was how useless the man was. He confessed to everything after being tortured by Toby.

Didn't he care about his girlfriend at all?

The officers stopped questioning her since they had solid proof on hand when she remained silent. Moving forward, they would prepare a case summary and other

relevant procedures, including deciphering Anya's motive and letting her sign some documents, among other things.

However, Toby suddenly spoke, "I'm afraid this case isn't as simple as a robbery and the malicious acts that resulted in personal property damage."

The officers drafting the records immediately stopped their work on hand and stared at him when he suddenly spoke up.

"President Fuller, what do you mean by that?" one of the officers inquired.

Toby pursed his thin lips and responded, "As you all have seen in the video recording, this is the first time she used an innocent person to threaten the man. This action involves the use of threats and intimidation, which is unlawful. Secondly, as this is the first time she hired that man, how could she complete a background check on that man in such a short time frame? This illustrates that someone with considerable influence backs her. Finally, her identity isn't as simple as you think. Her information registered in the census is fake. All of you should suspect why she faked her identity. Could it be because she's a spy?"

As soon as they heard what Toby said, they were stunned, and their expression was solemn.

Indeed, they wouldn't have thought of it if not for President Fuller's reminder.

They really should investigate her. If she were a spy, they would have done an excellent job stopping her from executing her actions.

Even if she wasn't a spy, hiding her true identity seemed suspicious as people normally wouldn't do so.

Or was she a wanted fugitive?

Anyhow, they would have to look into Anya's background thoroughly since they would be held accountable if anything happened.

Anya, situated on the other side of the table, felt like white noise filled her mind; it was as if there was an explosion as she listened to Toby exposing her identity. Almost immediately, an incredible feeling of fear fell upon her, making her breath come out in short gasps while it caused her to lose all color on her face simultaneously.

Toby knew that her identity was fake. But, was he also aware that she...

As Anya thought of that possibility, she felt a wave of despair.

Initially, she thought that she had done an excellent job hiding her identity. She never thought that Toby was able to realize that her identity was fake based on the information that he obtained.

At this moment, Anya regretted it.

She regretted being hot-headed to the point where she hired someone to snatch the gown just to get back at Sonia. Since she couldn't get the dress, she couldn't stand the thought of someone else having it. That was the reason why she ruined the gown.

If she hadn't done that, Toby wouldn't have realized her fake identity.

Toby felt more confident that she was hiding her true identity when he saw how distressed she became.

The only thing that he didn't know was her real identity.

A few of the officers had the same feeling as Toby and immediately resumed their line of questioning about her true identity.

"I won't say it." Then, she raised her head and spoke through gritted teeth as she looked at the police officers plus the expressionless Toby.

When they heard her declaration, the police officers frowned.

However, Toby didn't give any reactions as her answer was within his expectations.

"You won't say?" The police officers were dissatisfied with her reply.

Finally, one of the hot-tempered officers slammed his hands on the table and scowled, "Do you think that you can get off the hook just by staying quiet? Let me tell you. You are in a police station. You better tell us the truth, or else..."

"Or else what? Are you going to extort confession by torturing me?" Anya scoffed.

"What kind of attitude is this?" The ill-tempered police officer slammed the table again and jumped to his feet.

Anya was only scared of Toby but not of the other police officers. She said derisively, "I'm indeed the suspect, but before the trial, I have the right to remain silent until my lawyer is here."

The police officers were rendered speechless by her daring.

Indeed, what she said was valid, and the law held them accountable.

However, her behavior did not surprise Toby. For someone who could have faked an identity, she wouldn't confess that readily even though she was exposed.

If she easily confessed, that would make things even more suspicious.

"Since she wants to hire a lawyer, let her be. It's already late into the night, and the lawyer probably won't come, so let's wait till tomorrow. I want to know about the truth tomorrow," Toby said coldly while staring at the distressed Anya.

The police officers looked at the time; it was almost four in the morning.

During this time, they couldn't proceed with the investigation as the officers from the morning shift would be starting their shift soon. That was why they could only resume in the morning.

After some consideration, one of the senior police officers looked at Anya and said, "Ms. Steinfeld, you can't leave the police station since you are currently one of the key suspects. We're sorry for the inconvenience."

Anya's eyes lowered as she remained reticent.

She was well aware of the situation. No matter what she said, she wouldn't be able to leave the police station.

Toby left the interview room without a backward glance at her.

Once he was outside, he gave instructions to the police officers who exited the room after him. "Please keep a close eye on the suspect and report to me immediately if anything happens."

"Yes, President Fuller," they replied.

Toby merely nodded and quickly walked toward the lounge without saying anything.

Sonia was still sleeping without realizing that Toby had already returned from meeting Anya.

He walked to the front of the couch and squatted to look at Sonia, who was sleeping soundly. He gave a slight smile as he gently removed the blanket on her before carrying her in his arms and walking out of the room.

Along the way, the police officers looked at them, especially the female officers who were envious of Sonia. Not long after, they left the police station.

When Sonia woke up, it was already morning.

The bright light overwhelmed her as she opened her eyes.

As she felt uncomfortable, she frowned and closed her eyes. Then, when she was finally accustomed to the lights after a while, she opened her eyes again.

As she looked at the familiar ceiling, the bed she was on, and its counterpane, she was confused and dazed.

What's going on?

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 864 Toby Was Wronged

The last thing Sonia remembered was being in the police station. So, she didn't understand why she was in her own room at this moment.

She rubbed her brows and tried to recollect as to how she returned but failed to do so. Then, she turned her head and looked at the French window in her room.

Even though the sun was not out yet, it was dazzling outside.

At this moment, the only thing she could remember was the police station that she went to last night. So, what's the time now? When she thought about it, she stopped staring at the French window and looked at the bedside table.

Her phone was on the table as usual. When she noticed it, she turned her phone over so that the screen was facing it upward and grabbed the device to check the time. As soon as she saw that it was 8.30AM on the screen, she gasped in surprise. What? It's already 8:30AM.?!

Suddenly, she recalled what had happened yesterday night in the police station. She felt sleepy and Toby had asked her to lean on his shoulder for a nap.

After she agreed to his suggestion, Sonia fell asleep and couldn't remember anything after that at all.

It was obvious that she hadn't woken up since then, which meant that she had slept until now and had missed the chance to confront Anya.

But if she wasn't there, who was confronting Anya then? Was it Toby or the police?

While Sonia was thinking, she heard footsteps resonating from outside the room all of a sudden. She quickly put down her phone and turned her head to look at the door.

At the next moment, the door was opened and a tall figure entered the room with a glass of water in his hands. As expected, it was Toby.

He was not in his usual smart and tidy suit but was in his comfortable home wear instead. His off-white casual wear made him appear gentler and approachable than usual.

Once Toby entered the room, his eyes met Sonia's immediately and he was left startled. Obviously, he didn't expect her to be awake when he came in to check on her.

Almost immediately, he pulled himself together before putting on a little smile. "Oh, you're awake."

Sonia replied affirmatively when she heard him. Then, she held her hands together tightly on the blanket and asked, "Toby, did Anya go to the police station last night?"

"She did." He sat by the bedside with the glass of water in his hand.

When Sonia heard that, she stared at Toby and questioned him, "Why didn't you wake me up then? Didn't I tell you to wake me up when she arrived?"

He was aware that he was in the wrong, so he cleared his throat and answered, "You were sleeping so soundly with such an adorable face that I just couldn't bear to wake you up."

"You..." She furiously rolled her eyes at him as soon as she heard that. However, she didn't expect him to take that as a reason to not wake her up. Before this, she had thought he didn't wake her up because Anya didn't show up.

"Don't be angry. Here, have some water." When he noticed that she was enraged, he immediately handed over the glass of water he had prepared for her and said coaxingly.

At that moment, Sonia actually felt parched. She looked at the glass of water in front of her and then at Toby, who made it rather evident that he was trying to get on her good side. Then, all of a sudden, the anger inside her dissipated at once.

However, she still pretended to glare at him before she took the glass to drink the water.

It seldom rained during the winter in Seafeld, which caused the air to be relatively dry. So, even though the humidifier was on the whole time, her throat would still be dry whenever she woke up in the morning.

Usually, she would put a glass of water at the bedside before she went to bed, so she could have some water as soon as she woke up the next morning. But she fell asleep last night, which obviously meant that she couldn't prepare the water for herself.

It was so sweet of Toby that he took the initiative to prepare the water for her as soon as she woke up. So, with that in mind, how could she be angry with him?

After Sonia finished the glass of water, she handed the glass back to him and asked, "Now, tell me. Anya went to the police station last night, right? What happened next?"

At this moment, Toby was holding the glass in his hands and noticed that there was some water left in the glass. For a few seconds, he stared at the place where her lips had just touched the glass, and then without warning, he put his lips at the same place before raising his head to finish the water.

As soon as she noticed his actions, she couldn't help blushing. Oh, this man. Indirect kisses so early in the morning? She didn't know what to say about his shamelessness.

When Toby finished the water, Sonia tugged his arm softly. "Tell me."

After he put down the glass, he chuckled and replied, "I met Anya when she arrived, and she just kept denying and arguing. However, after she listened to my recording of what the man in the interrogation chamber had said, she finally admitted to her crimes."

When Sonia heard that Anya had admitted to her doings, she smiled at once. "Oh great! But, hold on..." She paused for a moment, then looked at Toby. "You were recording our conversation in the trial room? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Before we entered the trial room, I had already started the voice recording in secret. Since there were police around us, I didn't have the chance to give you a heads up, so I just didn't tell you," Toby answered honestly.

Sonia could understand why he didn't want to let her know. It was because nobody was allowed to record in the police station without permission, regardless of whether they were the plaintiff or the defendant. Therefore, even when Toby had some influence, he still had to do it secretly since it was against the national regulations.

"Were the police disgruntled when they saw you take out the sound recording?" she asked while staring at him.

When he heard that he chuckled a little and replied, "So what if they were? I had already recorded it, and with my status, they could only let it slide."

The police officers would have definitely stopped him if they had found out about it before he started recording. Since he had already done it, what else could they do? So, in the end, they could only turn a blind eye to his misdemeanor. Besides, he had helped with the case, so it was just easier for them to let things slide.

Sonia covered her mouth and giggled as she saw his proud face. "You're really quite something. So, did the police talk about how they will handle Anya's case?"

“Nothing for now.” Toby shook his head and his expression became serious. “If she were an ordinary person, the police would have already charged her for her offense after she admitted to it, but it’s not so easy this time. They need to investigate her real identity first before handling the case together with that. Even I can’t change this procedure.”

“I see.” Sonia nodded. “It’s understandable since we still don’t know who she really is. Why would a normal person forge their identity anyway? Who knows whether she was a spy or a fugitive? So, it’s normal for the police to handle this case carefully.”

“It’s good that you’re so understanding about this.” Toby stroked her hair. “But there’s no need to worry. Things won’t end well for her.”

“I know.” Sonia nodded with a sigh. “But it’s so sad that those two dresses have gone to waste.” They cost a few million and were gone just like that—all because a crazy woman with a grudge wanted to let off steam after not getting what she wanted.

Even if Anya were to compensate for the dresses, it wasn’t going to happen now. Sonia would have to wait until Anya’s identity came to light and it was only after Anya’s trial could she receive the compensation. That would be a long process.

“It’s fine.” Toby looked at Sonia with a little smile. “I’ve already instructed Tom to prepare a new dress for you in the morning. It’s different from your previous one, but it’s surely better. You won’t reject me again this time, will you?”

He lowered his head and put his forehead against hers.

When Sonia heard that, she sighed. “Of course not. I’m broke now.” She couldn’t afford another dress but didn’t want to rent one either.

If she attended the banquet in a rented dress, it would mean that she had disrespected the party’s host.

She was not that foolish or crazy to pull such a stunt. So, she had no choice but to accept Toby’s gift now.

“Who said you’re broke?” Toby lightly pinched her nose. “My money belongs to you. It’s just that you don’t see it that way. Grandma even asked me if I ever bought or gave you anything. I said I did, but you didn’t accept them and kept rejecting me. Despite being completely honest, she didn’t believe me and even scolded me for being stingy.”

As he spoke, he began to sulk a little as he felt utterly wronged by his grandmother’s lectures.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 865 Mr. Fuller is Always Nice

Sonia noticed the change in his expression and became a little embarrassed. After all, it was understandable for Toby to feel aggrieved in this matter.

Not only did he give her presents, like clothes, accessories, flowers, and many more, but he also wished he could provide her with the best of the best. It was especially so during the period of time when they just got back together; he wanted to send her gifts nearly every day.

However, she felt apologetic toward him since she couldn't give him anything of equivalent value in return if she accepted the gifts. Therefore, she felt that his gifts were like a burden on her chest, so instead of receiving the presents graciously, she rejected all of them.

After he noticed how insistent she was on refusing his gifts, Toby restrained himself and did not shower her with gifts as maniacally as before. Sonia even heaved a sigh of relief at his change of behavior.

That was why she really didn't know Grandma scolded him for being a stingy partner. "Sorry, I didn't know that." She lowered her head apologetically.

When Toby heard that, he replied while ruffling her hair, "It's okay. I wasn't blaming you. I understand why you didn't want to accept my presents, but it's not as serious as you think. We're a couple, and we'll get married sooner or later, which makes us the closest people to each other in this world. So, you can accept whatever I give you without feeling pressured because they're just tokens of my love. Actually, whenever you rejected the gifts, I would always think that I didn't do enough, and that's why you didn't want to accept them."

"That's not it." Sonia shook her head. "I just—"

"I just..." Toby cut her off. "I just couldn't help thinking this way at times, but I know the real reason for your rejection. I just hope that you can loosen yourself a little and accept some of my presents because they all come from my heart. Can you do that?"

He stared at her with his eyes full of anticipation. When Sonia his pleading eyes, she couldn't help but reflect on her own actions. Was it really a mistake to reject all of his gifts?

Her heart wrenched a little at the thought of his disappointed look whenever she rejected his presents or refused his help.

At this thought, she tried to put herself in his shoes. How would she feel when she happily prepared the best gift for her loved one, but he rejected it without even looking?

She would definitely not be happy about it. Her first thought would be, was he giving her the cold shoulder? Was the present not good enough? In any case, she wouldn't be exactly a happy camper after that.

After Sonia gave it a good thought, she looked at Toby. She finally realized that her actions had hurt him and that she had made a mistake.

Finally, she flashed him a smile and nodded. "Fine. From now on, I won't reject everything. Whatever it is from you, I'll love it and consider accepting it. But only if it's not too costly." As she still couldn't afford to return him a gift of equivalent value.

When he heard her decision, he answered with a smile, "Okay."

In fact, what Toby wanted to say was that, based on his background, all the presents that he bought were not expensive in his eyes. After all, he had the money.

However, it was different for Sonia; the presents were indeed costly in her eyes.

In the future, he would need to consider the price before buying anything for her. But everything would be fine after they tied the knot.

After they got married, he could give her anything, and she wouldn't be able to reject him since they would be a family.

She was rejecting the gifts because she felt they were not a married couple and were just partners who could separate at any time, so she couldn't accept them easily.

All these problems could be solved effortlessly when they were married. But speaking of getting married...

Toby's eyes flickered, and he looked at Sonia with a thoughtful gaze. Would she agree to it if he asked her to marry him as soon as possible?

She blinked and asked curiously when she noticed his odd gaze, "What is it?"

However, he only shook his head and answered, "Nothing. I'm just happy."

"About what?" she asked while looking at him.

When he heard that, he smiled. "Happy that you finally came around to accepting my presents and not simply rejecting them."

Embarrassed, she stuck out her tongue a little and apologized, "Sorry. I wasn't aware that my rejections could affect you. Although, come to think of it now, I was behaving rather selfishly."

"No." Toby shook his head. "It was also my problem that I always wanted to give you something, which put some pressure on you. So, we were both at fault."

Sonia smiled after listening to his reply. "Then, let's change that habit together, okay?"

"Of course!" Then, he held the back of her head with a hand as he gently pulled her toward himself before lowering his head to kiss her on her forehead.

Then, she leaned on his chest and smiled. "Oh, right! The dress that you prepared, where is it from? The CEO of that party likes the dresses from Reign Designs."

"I know." Toby nodded. "That's why the dress that I prepared is also from them. I'm your boyfriend. Of course, I wouldn't be a hindrance to you."

"Hey!" Sonia hit his chest, displeased. "Who said you're a hindrance to me? You're much more influential and smarter than me. If anyone's the 'hindrance' in this relationship, that would be me."

"No." Toby's expression turned a little serious. "I'm the one who chose you. Before we were together, I'd already pictured what our future would be like. So, I've never taken you as a burden. You shouldn't feel this way. Got it?" He looked at her with a stern face.

For a few seconds, Sonia was startled by his stare. After that, she smiled and replied, "Okay. I won't."

"Now that's better." His expression returned to normal only when he heard her affirmative answer. Then, he continued, "I know you ordered the dress from Reign Designs because you wanted an opportunity to get close to Madam Llyod. So, of course, I would also prepare the dress from them. It's from the same designer too. I've asked her to re-design your dress and my suit and speed up the production. The dress will be here before the banquet starts. Don't worry."

Actually, it wouldn't take more than a few words for Toby to connect Sonia to Madam Lloyd. Even if he didn't say anything, Sonia could just go and tell her that she was Toby's girlfriend, and Madam Lloyd would want to get to know her.

However, he knew that Sonia didn't want it that way. She didn't want Madam Lloyd to think that she used her connection with Toby to get the exhibition counter. He admired her independence, but at the same time, he still felt a little upset when she didn't depend on him at all.

But luckily, she accepted the dress this time. So, could this be counted as Anya's good deed?

Toby's face turned dark at once at the thought of Anya.

When Sonia noticed his sudden burst of unhappiness, she tugged at his arm and asked, "What's wrong?"

He replied while caressing her cheek, "Nothing. Just thinking about Anya's identity."

As soon as she heard Anya's name, she frowned with disgust in her eyes. "Has the police found anything concrete on her true identity yet?"

"She could let the officials forge an identity for her, which means that her real identity is not that simple. She definitely has some connections with someone influential. So, it's quite impossible for them to be able to provide any results so quickly," Toby explained.

After listening to his explanation, Sonia understood the severity of her fake identity and nodded.

Just then, he took out his phone. "Are you hungry?"

She rubbed her stomach and said, "A little."

"You should go wash up. Tom brought us breakfast in the morning. I've been keeping your share warm all this while." Toby lifted Sonia's blanket and placed her slippers neatly by her bedside.

Sonia's heart melted when she saw him doing all the work for her. "It's nice having you by my side."

As soon as he heard that, he chuckled and asked, "Aren't I always nice to you?"

"Yes, yes, yes. You're always very nice, Mr. Fuller," she agreed to his words with a grin.