

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 976-980

Chapter 976 You Smoked

As she walked, she pondered for a good excuse to take her parents away.

After all, they hadn't been here for long, so they hadn't had the chance to try out most of the dishes on the dining table. If there wasn't a special reason, her parents wouldn't just leave like that.

She had to come up with a logical excuse that wouldn't arouse suspicion.

However, this type of excuse obviously wasn't that easy to find.

Just when Rina was getting more and more annoyed inside, Julia suddenly spoke up. "What's wrong, Rina? Why do you look so pale?"

"I'm—"

Rina looked up and was about to tell them she was fine. Then, she suddenly thought of something, and her eyes lit up with a fleeting light.

Right, my pale face can serve as an excellent excuse!

With that in mind, Rina smiled a little, but fearing that someone might catch on, she quickly hid the smile. Then, with a sudden change of expression, she gripped her chest where her heart should be, and put on a suffering expression.

Seeing that, Titus and Julia were both startled, and they stood up simultaneously.

"Rina, what's wrong?" Julia hastily circled around the table and walked toward Rina.

Even though Titus didn't say anything, the nervous look on his face was clear as day.

When Rina saw that they were indeed worried, a light flashed across her eyes. She knew her plan was working.

But this wasn't enough. She needed to do something more.

At that thought, Rina faked a discomforted scream, and she slowly crouched down on the ground, as if she suddenly caught some sort of disease and couldn't hold on any longer.

She really managed to trick Titus and Julia like this, and they were immensely terrified.

"Rina, what exactly is going on?" Julia was so worried that she was about to cry.

Titus helped Rina off the ground and asked hastily, "Yes, Rina. Tell us, where does it hurt? Don't scare us like this."

“Dad...” Rina gripped her chest as she heaved labored breaths, her widened eyes staring at Titus. Her lips trembled as she said weakly, “I... I don’t feel so good, I—”

She suddenly stopped short.

Then, leaning in Titus’ arms, Rina “fainted.”

Titus shook her a little, but there was no response. He was really frightened now. “Rina!”

“Honey, quick, let’s take Rina to the hospital.” Julia also was so worried that her eyes reddened, and she hastily reminded him.

Titus finally gathered his wits about him and nodded consecutively. “Right, the hospital. Let’s go to the hospital. Come, we’re going right now.”

Once he finished speaking, the couple carried Rina as they hastily walked toward the entrance of the private room.

In the corridor, Toby was still leaning on the wall next to the entrance of the private room, smoking.

He had more or less finished the cigarette, but he still hadn’t put it out and returned to the private room. Instead, he kept staring at one of the private rooms across from him, as if waiting for something.

Just now, Rina had replied to him, saying that she would lead Titus and his wife away soon.

He wanted to see how long it would take her to do it.

Toby faintly let out some smoke, hovering the cigarette over the ashtray at the side. With a slight tap of his finger, the ash broke off and fell into the ashtray.

Soon after, there was some movement coming from a certain private room across from him.

Toby was about to take one more puff, but when he heard the sounds, he suddenly changed his mind and put out the cigarette by pressing it against the ashtray.

The cigarette was just put out and tossed into the ashtray when the door of the private room diagonally across from Toby opened. A couple familiar to Toby was carrying someone as they hastily walked out from within.

Toby could recognize right away that the couple was Titus and Julia.

As for the person Titus was carrying...

Even though Toby couldn’t see her face, he knew it could be none other than Rina.

Seeing the couple's worried looks, and from the way Rina was carried outside by Titus, Toby could make out that Rina had a "sudden sickness."

Of course, he knew that Rina had faked it. It was an excuse Rina made up specially so that Titus and Julia could leave.

If not, how could such coincidences occur? He had just asked her to leave moments before, and now she was suddenly ill?

As Toby watched the three leave, a cold smile crept upon his thin lips.

Titus and his wife focused all their attention on Rina, so they didn't realize his presence. After leaving the room, they headed right toward the stairs.

But it was a good thing. If Titus and Julia saw him and challenged him, Little Leaf might come out, and things would get much trickier.

Toby sent a last glance at the stairs the three disappeared at, then calmly averted his gaze and turned around, returning to the private room.

When Sonia heard the footsteps behind her, she turned around and smiled as she said, "You're back."

"Yeah." The chill in Toby's face receded as it was replaced with a gentle warmth that filled his eyes.

Sonia patted his chair. "You've taken quite a long time."

"I saw a performance when I was coming back," Toby replied after taking his seat.

"A performance?" Sonia was stunned, then she got curious and was about to ask him what sort of performance it was when she caught the smell of cigarettes coming from him.

Yes, the smell of cigarettes.

It wasn't the usual kind of cigarette, though, which was especially thick and foul.

On the contrary, there was a slight fragrance to it, and it smelled quite nice.

Since these cigarettes were specially made, outsiders who had never smelled the fumes before wouldn't know that it belonged to a cigarette. They might even think it was some sort of perfume.

As for Sonia, she had smelled this cigarette before, and from him no less. This was exactly why she knew that he had been smoking.

Also, she knew that he smoked, but it wasn't an addiction, so she usually never saw him smoking. As time went on, she almost forgot that he smoked.

Now, when she suddenly caught the scent of cigarettes from him, she finally remembered that this terrible man was a smoker.

In an instant, Sonia's expression soured as she glared at the man, her voice filled with anger as she said, "You smoked?"

Hearing that, Toby knew he was in trouble. She seemed to be upset about him smoking.

Toby subconsciously wanted to say he wasn't smoking, but he knew it was futile to lie, for the smell couldn't fool anyone.

Also, he still had the rest of the cigarettes in his pocket. If he lied, she could definitely search his pockets and find the cigarettes.

When that happened, the atmosphere would get even worse.

So, it was better for him to admit it right from the start.

With that in mind, Toby coughed lightly, his voice a little guilty as he answered, "Yes, I smoked."

"I knew it." Sonia frowned, her expression turning worse.

Toby glanced at her from the corner of his eye. "You don't like me smoking?"

"Of course I don't." Sonia pursed her red lips and looked at him. "Who would want people they care about to smoke? Smoking is bad for your health, don't you know that?"

"I do." Toby nodded.

Sonia glared at him, her voice getting louder. "You knew, but you still smoked?"

Toby touched his nose, keeping quiet. He knew very well that if he replied now, he would only make the situation worse.

Sonia glared coldly at the man. "I already knew before this that you smoked, but that was when we weren't back together. So, I wouldn't care if you smoked, or if you smoked a lot, or if you smoked yourself to death.

After all, there's nothing between us. But now, it's different. We're together now, so I have to take responsibility for your body and your health. So, I absolutely do not allow you to smoke. Also, I noticed that you haven't smoked in a while, so I thought you quit long ago. Too bad, I was wrong."

Chapter 977 Hereditary Disease

This man didn't quit smoking after all, and he was probably smoking quite often.

However, he made sure she never saw him smoking, so she thought he had quit.

Now, she knew that she was fooled through and through.

As Toby looked at the woman's small infuriated face, he guiltily rubbed his nose.

He had never expected that smoking a single cigarette would cause such dissatisfaction in the woman.

Now, he also regretted smoking that cigarette a little.

"Sorry, I won't smoke in the future. I'll quit, so don't get angry, all right?" Toby held Sonia's hand as he said in all sincerity.

Sonia eyed him sideways. "Really?"

"Really." Toby raised three fingers. "I swear."

His expression was serious.

Sonia pursed her red lips. "What use is swearing? Do all promises come true as soon as you swear?"

Of course not!

Toby replied silently in his heart as he realized swearing probably wasn't the best way, nor could it convince anyone. After falling silent for a bit, he looked at her and asked, "Then tell me, what should I do so that you'll believe me?"

"Who knows?" Sonia said indifferently, "Even if I believe you now, who would know if you'd smoke when I'm not looking? You said you won't smoke, but I don't know if you mean it."

She was right.

Toby was silent again.

Then, he reached into his pocket and fished out the cigarettes and the expensive lighter, placing them on the table in front of Sonia.

Sonia looked at the cigarettes on the table, then back at the man beside her. "What do you mean by this?"

"You can do whatever you please with them," Toby said sincerely.

Then, he took her hands and placed them in his palms. "I mean everything I say. I really won't smoke in the future, and I will definitely keep my promise. I won't do anything that makes you sad, so please, give me another chance, okay?"

As he spoke, he was especially serious.

He was so serious that Sonia didn't have the heart to say no.

Sonia gave a wry smile, then sighed in the end. "Fine. Seeing how sincere you are, if I don't believe you and give you another chance, I might look like the villain here."

“Impossible.” Toby frowned. “To me, you’re always the kind fairy in my heart.”

Sonia chuckled at that. “A fairy? You’re crafty with words, aren’t you?”

Toby smiled. “Only for you.”

Sonia glared at him.

She believed those words all right.

“Fine. Since you said you’ll quit smoking, I’ll hold onto these for you.” Sonia reached out and gathered the cigarettes and lighter toward her, then put them in her bag.

When she did so, she kept a watchful eye on the man’s expressions, intending to figure out if the man would express any reluctance.

Fortunately, throughout the whole process, the man was very calm and didn’t show any refusal toward her actions.

This made Sonia see the man in a better light.

After placing her bag back on the chair beside her, Sonia looked at the man with a half-smile. “I thought you’d protest.”

Toby ate his food calmly. “Nothing to protest about. I don’t have much of a smoke addiction in the first place, and I rarely smoke anyways. I only smoke one cigarette sometimes. If not, how come you only found out now that I’m still smoking?”

Sonia had no retort for these words.

He was right. If he had a strong addiction to smoking, she would’ve found out pretty early that he smoked regularly.

“I just didn’t expect you to react so strongly to my smoking.” Toby put some food on her plate as he spoke.

Sonia ate the food courteously, which was also another sign that she was no longer upset about his smoking habits.

“I reacted strongly because I care about you and your body. If you aren’t my lover, I wouldn’t care at all.” At that, Sonia rolled her eyes at the man.

Toby nodded sincerely. “Yeah, I won’t do it anymore. Don’t worry, I’ll keep my body in good condition, and I won’t put you at a disadvantage. I’ll only make you happy.”

His last sentence was whispered in a low and seductive voice in her ear as he leaned in toward her.

Sonia felt a tickle in her ear as she moved away a little bit. Her face was extremely red as she glared at the man.

What was this stupid man flirting around for?

She cared about his body so that he wouldn't fall sick. She wasn't hoping for him to keep up his abnormal amounts of stamina and do those things with her.

This stupid man always liked to interrupt the conversation with such things.

"Go away and be good." Sonia pushed the man away, annoyed.

The man chuckled, but still he obediently shifted back to his position.

Sonia tucked a bit of her hair behind her ears and took a sip of water before she could finally calm down. Then, she returned to the topic at hand. "Tell me, why smoke all of a sudden? Or did you go to the washroom just to have a puff?"

"It's not that." Toby shook his head. "I smoked because I was too bored while watching the performance."

"It has something to do with that performance?" Sonia was surprised. "What performance is that? You never cared much about these things and don't really join in the fun, but this performance is actually interesting enough that you'd stop and smoke while you watched?"

She was curious about this instead.

"It's a performance by the Grays," Toby said, sipping his wine.

Sonia blinked. "The Grays?"

"Yup." Toby nodded. "What other performance do you think was worth stopping by and watching?"

"You have a point." Sonia nodded. "What happened to the Grays?"

"Rina suddenly fell ill, and the Gray couple took her away."

"Suddenly fell ill?" Sonia was truly surprised then, and her voice went an octave higher. "How can this be? When I saw her in the washroom just now, she seemed alright. She didn't look ill at all."

"That's why it's sudden," Toby replied as he lowered his gaze.

Sonia pouted. "Then she's really unfortunate to fall ill just like that. How is she?"

"She fainted." Toby rubbed the wine glass.

Sonia supported her head with her hand. "That sounds serious. Say, do you think this is hereditary?"

She looked at the man.

The man was stunned for a bit. "What?"

"A hereditary disease." Sonia shrugged. "Titus has kidney failure, doesn't he? And this sort of illness is usually hereditary. You said that Rina suddenly fell ill, so could it be that she inherited Titus' kidney failure?"

As soon as Sonia uttered those words, Toby's expression changed in an instant.

He had never thought that kidney failure would be hereditary!

It was true. In a family, if one of them had this illness, their descendants might very possibly get the same illness as well.

Titus had kidney failure, so would Little Leaf have that as well?

After all, Little Leaf was Titus' real biological daughter!

At that thought, Toby stared at Sonia, his thin lips pressed into a tight line as his expression tensed. The look in his eyes was so serious that it was terrifying.

Sonia was startled at his behavior. She parted her red lips and asked faintly, "What's wrong? I feel kind of scared when you look at me like this."

"Little Leaf, let's find some time to go to the hospital for a full body checkup, all right?" Toby took her hand and said.

Sonia was shocked. "A full body checkup?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Sonia cocked her head to a side, expressing confusion. "I'm feeling alright, so why the sudden checkup? Aren't we talking about Rina? Why focus on me all of a sudden?"

Toby had no way of telling her that it was because she was Titus' daughter, so he was worried that she might have kidney failure like Titus did.

So, he could only find an excuse. "Because, when I saw Rina fall sick so suddenly, I realized that the human body is very fragile. Someone might look okay one moment and then faint the next. So, I want you to go for a checkup, then I'll rest assured."

Chapter 978 Truly a Hereditary Disease

He had to know if she had inherited Titus' kidney failure.

If she did, then it would still be early if they found out now, so she could be cured soon. Otherwise, if this dragged on and they couldn't find a replacement kidney for her later, things would be more troublesome.

After all, because of Titus' special condition, he still couldn't find a replacement kidney until now.

What if Sonia inherited the same special conditions as well?

Toby didn't dare bet on it, so the only thing he could do right now was to find out early and prevent it before it got worse.

Sonia didn't know what the man was so anxious about. Seeing his serious expression, she couldn't help but be amused. "Even though some people do fall sick all of a sudden, I am definitely not one of them. Remember, I'm still taking supplements right now. Every time before giving me the supplements, Tim will run a quick checkup on me. He never mentioned anything wrong with my body, so that means I'm in the pink. So, this incident that happened to Rina won't happen to me. Rina became like this probably because she inherited this disease from Titus, or something terrible happened to her when she was young, which manifested its aftereffects only now. I don't have either of those conditions, so I'll be fine. Don't worry."

She patted the man's tense shoulder, a gesture telling the man that he should relax and stop worrying too much.

However, she didn't know that even if she said so, the man couldn't stop worrying, nor could he relax.

Because she was Titus' real daughter.

"You also said that Tim only did simple checkups on you instead of a more comprehensive one. So if something really is going on, he wouldn't be able to notice it. You'd better get a full body checkup," Toby said as he looked at Sonia.

Sonia frowned, her pretty eyebrows knitting together. "Why do I feel like you're very sure that there's something wrong with me? Are you so sure that I have some sort of illness?"

She shifted closer to the man and stared at him with an intense look, as if trying to figure out some clues from the man's face.

But the man hid his thoughts well, and there was nothing out of the ordinary showing on his face.

So, Sonia looked at him for a while, but she couldn't find anything different.

"Why would I think that you're definitely ill?" Toby put down his wine glass and took her hand. "I wish, more than anyone, that you're perfectly healthy. I was just really worried that the same thing that happened to Rina might happen to you. I was really shocked by Rina this time." Toby lowered his gaze as he spoke in his emotionless voice.

He was really shocked.

However, it wasn't because of Rina. Instead, Sonia's words had frightened him.

If she hadn't suddenly mentioned the hereditary disease just now, he really didn't think that she might also inherit the illness.

Sonia stared at the man for a while, then smiled. "You're shocked just by that? Since when are you so easily spooked? This isn't like you."

"Because I'm worried about you." Toby gently caressed her face. As he gazed at her, she saw a look in his eyes that she couldn't quite decipher.

Sonia was silent for a while before she said, "Will you rest assured only after I do a full body checkup?"

She believed that he had asked her to go for a full body checkup because of this sudden incident with Rina, and he was worried that the same thing might happen to her.

However, for an unknown reason, she could faintly feel that there was something wrong somewhere.

As if he did this not solely for this reason, and he might have some other reason he hadn't disclosed.

However, she couldn't confirm her suspicions from this man's expressions.

After all, the man only expressed concern for her, and there was nothing out of the ordinary other than that.

Perhaps she really was overthinking it, and he really was just concerned about her health.

Just like how she worried about him smoking.

At that thought, Sonia managed to convince herself. She smiled at the man once again. "If you're really worried because of this, let's go then."

Hearing that the woman finally relented and agreed to a full body checkup, Toby nodded and smiled. "Good. Let's go tomorrow morning."

He needed to know about her health conditions as soon as possible, or he wouldn't be at ease.

Seeing the man's anxious behavior, Sonia didn't know if she should laugh or cry. Nevertheless, she felt very warm in her heart.

After her parents' passing, there was almost no one left in this world who would care about her.

There were three people who cared about her in the Lane Family, plus Rose, Carl, and Leonard, which totaled to six people.

However, these six people all had their own families and lives and businesses to attend to, so they couldn't be concerned about her all the time. There were even common instances where they lost contact for days and weeks on end.

So, compared to them, Toby's constant concern for her as he stayed by her side was the most touching, and also the warmest to her.

As she thought about this, Sonia suddenly wrapped her arms around the man's waist and buried herself in the man's arms.

The man was stunned, then responded with a smile as he hugged her back. He patted her back lightly and said in a soft voice, "What's the matter? Why the sudden show of affection?"

"It's not that." Sonia humphed in the man's arms, her eyes closed but her lips in a smile. "I'm just thanking you."

"Thanking me?" Toby raised an eyebrow. "For what?"

"I'm thanking you for your meticulous love and care." Sonia nudged at his chest. "Aside from you, I don't think anyone else would be so concerned about me."

Toby's expression softened. "I am your man, so it's only natural that I do these things for you. Just like how you were worried about me, I feel the same toward you. So you don't have to thank me at all. Alright now, we haven't eaten much, so let's eat more."

With that, Toby gently pushed her away from his embrace.

This was his first time breaking away from their hugs of his own accord.

This man, after all, was someone who wanted to take as much advantage as possible.

When she got close to him, he wouldn't let go of her so easily.

But now, his actions were indeed surprising.

Sonia chuckled and took up her fork as she continued eating.

But Toby didn't have much of an appetite as he kept tapping away at his phone.

Sonia asked him about it, and he only said that he was replying to Tom on some business matters.

Seeing his serious expression, with his eyebrows tightly knitted together, Sonia didn't suspect him one bit. She ate quietly, trying not to bother him too much in his conversation with Tom.

She was wondering, though, why Toby didn't just call Tom and talk. Still, perhaps Tom was busy with something and couldn't talk over the phone.

Seeing that Sonia's attention was completely diverted, Toby sighed in relief and began looking at the contents displayed on his phone.

Just now, he was contacting Tim and asking the latter about Titus' kidney failure, especially in the hereditary department.

When he saw Tim's reply, Toby pursed his thin lips into a line, his heart sinking. His grip on his phone tightened as well, as if threatening to crush the phone into smithereens. Even the air around him seemed to gain weight.

Tim said that Titus' kidney failure was truly a hereditary disease, and the chances of it getting passed down was very high. There would be one with the disease in every three generations.

The last one was Titus' great grandfather.

And this fact was something Titus found from the files at home when he first found out he had kidney failure, and he had reported that to the hospital.

That kidney failure was truly a hereditary disease instead of the occasionally occurring ones that didn't get inherited.

Toby gritted his teeth, anger boiling in his heart. He hadn't expected that the Grays would have this hereditary disease!

Chapter 979 Toby Won a Raffle

When Titus' kidneys failed, he thought that it was just pure misfortune that he was struck with the illness and did not even think that it might have been due to his genetics.

It was really close now that they thought about it; still, they should be able to make it in time.

Rubbing his forehead, Toby replied, 'Okay. Do you have any news on Titus' kidney replacement?' he asked Tim.

Even though Tim was not treating Titus, it was child's play for an executive like him in the hospital to get a hold of a patient's condition.

Looking at Toby's question, he simply typed on the keyboard a few times before the answer popped up. 'Nope!' he replied.

The answer did not surprise him too much as Toby's expression maintained. This was because he already had the answer as he merely wanted Tim's confirmation.

Toby then glanced at the woman who was busy eating. Seeing that she was not paying any attention to him, he typed, 'You mentioned that this is hereditary to each third generation. Does this mean that after every third generation, there will be a descendant with this illness?'

If that was the case, then he could relax a little. After all, if Titus had contracted the illness, that meant that Sonia should be safe.

Yet, Tim, who saw Toby's question, laughed as he rolled his eyes and used the voice message function. "What makes you think so? There's no set rule for hereditary diseases. If it really were to befall someone every three generations, that patient's family can relax, but things like this can happen to anyone at any time. Some hereditary diseases have patients in every generation while some might have it after countless generations. All in all, this isn't something that can be pre-determined with time."

Converting the voice message into words, Toby felt his heart sink upon seeing Tim's explanation. So, it doesn't religiously happen every three generations. Titus just happens to be the unlucky one who contracted this genetic illness after three generations. This means that there is still a high possibility that Sonia might contract it.

Toby clenched his fist and stopped asking.

Yet, it was Tim who became curious and asked, "Why are you suddenly so concerned about the hereditary condition of the Grays?"

His question made Toby pursed his lips. "Have you forgotten that Little Leaf is Titus' daughter?"

In fact, he did mention this to Tim in the past.

The reply had dilated Tim's pupils as he suddenly became stern. He was originally lying on the chair lazily before springing up into an upright position; it was obvious how shocking Toby's words were. Right. I already knew that Titus is Sonia's biological father. I actually did not consider that she might inherit this kidney failure disease... and I call myself a doctor.

Adjusting his glasses, Tim replied, 'Bring Sonia to the hospital if you have time. I'll do a full-body checkup for her personally.'

His words made Toby's tightly clenched forehead slightly relax as he typed, 'That's what I was thinking too; I'll bring her in tomorrow. Since she still doesn't know her relationship with Titus, I'll just lie to her and say that I want her to do a full-body checkup to ensure that she won't just collapse suddenly. Make sure to keep this a secret.'

Tim sneered. 'I don't need you to remind me of that. Okay, let's end the conversation here. I'm going to the nephrology department to take a look at Titus' medical records, to be on the safe side.'

Replying with a simple 'Okay', Toby kept his cell phone aside, yet he could not seem to settle his nervous heart as he felt stuffy inside.

His action made Sonia turn to look at him. "Are you done talking with Tom?"

"Yup," he lied without batting an eye.

Since she did not suspect him at all from the start, she naturally could not detect that the man was lying. Hearing that both men were finished with the conversation, she nodded and did not ask anything else as she only placed some food onto his plate. "Alright. Since you're finished, it's time to eat. You didn't really touch your food earlier."

The woman's concern made Toby smile and reply gently, "Sure."

After dinner, Sonia went to the toilet again before preparing to return with Toby.

It was about 9.00PM when they finished eating, so she estimated that it would be almost 11.00PM by the time they arrived home. After a day's work, she was feeling a bit tired.

Standing outside the entrance of the restaurant, Sonia was looking at the busy road while waiting for Toby to pay. A few minutes had passed before he came out with a slip of paper and a somewhat weird expression. Hmm, he actually looks a bit dazed. That's new.

Since this was the first time she ever saw such an expression from the man, she thought that something had transpired, so she quickly asked, "What's wrong, Toby?"

Reaching out, he gave her the colorful paper. "I won the grand prize."

"Wait, what?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby repeated, "I said that I won the grand prize."

The corners of her mouth twitched. "Grand prize?!"

"Yup." He nodded and motioned her to look at the item in her hand.

It was then she lowered her head to look at the paper. After reading it, she discovered that it was a voucher for a couple's suite!

This...

Sonia was dumbfounded as she looked at the voucher, then at the somewhat baffled man before accepting the fact.

"You... How did you get it? Where did you get it?" she asked.

Blinking, Toby then regained his usual composure as he stopped looking stunned and coughed lightly. "In the restaurant. When I was paying, the owner said I could enter in the raffle, so I shook it and—"

"You won the prize?" She raised her eyebrows.

He nodded. "I never thought that I would get it too. I had never won a raffle before, so this is frankly my first time."

So, this is why he looked a little shocked and baffled earlier. For his whole life, he had never won anything before, so this sudden dawn of luck rendered him unable to respond to the situation.

Gazing at the unconvinced Toby, Sonia smirked, thinking that he looked somewhat adorable. She could understand his feelings, though. After all, if one was to win something out of the blue after twenty or thirty years of living, they would experience a torrent of emotions too.

“How does it feel to win a raffle?” She made a fist and pointed it at Toby’s chin, pretending as if a microphone was in her hand.

Toby then looked down and smiled before acting how he usually did in front of the media and replied seriously, “It’s quite nice. It’s a feeling that I’ve never had before.”

Finding the situation amusing, Sonia continued her line of question. “Then, President Fuller, can you describe what this nice feeling is?”

Toby had a dotting gaze when looking at the beaming woman. “I can’t, but if I really have to, I would say that it’s quite alien and strange.”

“Anything else besides that?”

Pretending to be deep in thought, he replied, “And also joy. Of course, if you are to spend the night with me at this hotel, I would feel even happier.”

He then gazed at her upon saying this. With a piercing gaze, he had a charming smile that would make any woman fall for him.

Chapter 980 A Strange Hotel

Sonia blushed and glared at the man. This b*stard is teasing me again!

Dropping her hands, she stopped playing around, fearing that he would say something inappropriate if she was to continue the role-acting.

“I’m not going to continue this.” She snorted before returning him the voucher.

However, Toby only shook his head as he did not retrieve it and asked, “So, do you want to experience this so-called love hotel together with me? After all, this is my first time to ever win something. Will you grant me this honor?”

His words amused Sonia. “Are you really planning to go there?”

“No matter how I look at it, I gotta honor this win. Otherwise, this will all be naught, won’t it?” Toby smiled lightly.

Sonia thought he made sense as well. Besides, she also knew about the existence of this hotel as it was relatively famous with a lot of branches within the borders. Thanks to the various themes, it became popular among couples.

Of course, she heard all of this via rumors and had never seen it for herself before, so this did pique her interest a little.

Noticing the woman's curiosity, Toby knew that there was still a chance as he said with a glimmer in his eyes, "What I got was the presidential suite as well. If we were to miss out on that, it really would be a waste, seeing how it costs fifteen hundred thousand per night." He then sighed intentionally.

It was this very sentence that dispelled Sonia's hesitation as she gripped the voucher and nodded. "Let's go. Since you finally won something and it's the grand prize, we should definitely go!"

Even though she was not one who liked to take advantage of any situation, she was not a wasteful person either. After all, it would be such a waste to miss out on such a luxurious suite.

I might feel physical pain if I let this room go! Besides, this was his first time winning something, so I should just let him have the joys of being able to redeem his prize. Or else, this will be all for nothing.

Seeing the woman agree made Toby hide his smile behind his hand.

He only said that because he knew her well enough to know that she was thrifty. As expected, she agreed immediately after the statement.

"It's getting late now and there's quite a distance from the hotel. Let's go!" Toby held Sonia's hand.

With that, she nodded and let the man lead her to the car. Walking somewhat in a hurry, he had an anxious look that bemused the woman greatly.

After half an hour, they arrived at the hotel.

Alighting from the car, Sonia found herself standing at the entrance of the hotel as she looked up and felt her mouth twitch, not really daring to step inside. Well... This is a love hotel after all.

The design of the hotel looked very romantic at first glance, for the outline of the building resembled a heart shape with eye-catching pink exterior walls.

If that's what it looks like on the outside, I can only imagine how crazy it'll be inside.

All in all, the couple would have to possess a certain amount of bravery; otherwise, they would not dare to even step into the place.

Due to the bizarre exterior of the establishment, it stuck out like a sore thumb when compared to the square buildings nearby.

Sonia thought to herself that if she was hesitating upon seeing the hotel and did not dare to go in, Toby would probably have the same thoughts.

Turning her head slightly, she noticed the man standing beside her looking at the building as well.

The man pursed his lips and had a bit of a sour expression, but more than anything else, a torrent of emotions were swirling inside him.

It was obvious that the place stunned him too as she burst out in laughter.

The chortle finally pulled Toby back to his senses before he looked at her and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"How is it? You feel like washing your eyes, do you?" Sonia teased happily.

Not replying to her, he merely nodded.

It indeed was a unique piece of architecture for it was not ugly by any means, but it was very girly.

However, it was the very fact that it was accentuated by all the commercial buildings nearby that made the hotel on its own seem awkward.

As such, Toby rubbed his temples. He had never expected that it would look like this.

I regret not doing my research before going anywhere with a woman I like. Yes, this has to be the last time we're in such an awkward situation like this.

Noticing that the man stopped talking, Sonia nodded and laughed even louder. "What now? Should we head home? Or do you want to go in?"

After a few seconds of silence, Toby squeezed out, "In we go!"

This surprised her. "We are?"

"Yup." He nodded.

We're already here. If we leave just like that, doesn't that mean that we got cold feet? This is not my style. If word got out that I don't even have the guts to enter a love hotel, I would become the butt of everyone's joke.

But, how could Sonia not know what the man was thinking inside? She looked at him before turning her gaze at the building once again and smirked.

She thought that he would never enter anything so ugly. After all, his style was completely opposite to this hotel. Besides, she could not imagine how wild the interior was going to be.

Even if he were to get cold feet now, she would not tease him about it since she wanted to leave as equally as he did.

To her surprise, she was completely wrong about him!

“We’re really going in?” Sonia suppressed her shock and took a deep breath in, looking at the man for confirmation.

A solemn expression accompanied Toby before he nodded. “Of course. Since we’re already here, why not just go in? Let’s go. We have to face this.” He then held her hand and went into the hotel.

Looking at him, Sonia was greatly entertained.

If he was not so stiff with such a heavy expression, she would have bought the fact that he was nonchalantly accepting this. Yet, that was the exact reality and it ironically seemed like he was bringing her into war, not into a romantic, tacky, love hotel.

All in all, his temperament now was hilarious.

At the sight of this, Sonia could not help but giggle.

Seriously, even though he detests how it looks, why is he still forcing himself to go in? There’s no way a rich man like him would be reluctant to let one night of tacky hotelstay go to waste. I don’t think so.

This man just wants to experience something new and exciting with me in the hotel.

Other than that, she had searched up the information regarding the hotel online in the car and it stated that it was a paradise for couples. According to the reviews, every couple that came here would be catalyzed by the atmosphere and get all steamy real quick; it was precisely this that piqued her interest.

She was curious as to what kind of sorcery the hotel possessed to have all the guests leave good reviews.

Just as Sonia was thinking about this, Toby had already collected the room key from the front desk.

When she snapped back to reality, he was seen refusing the receptionist’s guide and dragged her to the elevator himself.

Ding! The elevator door opened.

After the couple went in, Sonia could clearly hear Toby heaving a sigh of relief.

Turning around, she saw the man had finally relaxed his facial muscles and she asked, “Do you have to be so dramatic? Look at you all nervous.”

He then shot a glance at her. “It’s my first time at a place like this.”

“Like it’s not mine as well,” she replied.

Falling silent for a few seconds, Toby continued, “It was me who exchanged the voucher at the front desk, so it was me who got more unwanted flirtatious looks.”

Speechless, Sonia could not retort his words as it was the truth.