

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 981-985

Chapter 981 Heaven and Hell

Yet, she kept thinking that he was trying to have the last say in this.

Whatever. Since it's him that redeemed the prize at the front desk earlier, I'll stop arguing about this.

Sonia then rolled her eyes. "Nobody forced you to be here either. I did ask you if you wanted to head back, but here we are now."

While saying that, she observed the insides of the elevator and was speechless.

Excluding the pink exterior of the building, she did not expect that the elevator would be in pink too.

The moment they entered the lobby, she also saw that it was smothered in pink. It seems like the building is pink inside and out.

This might be the building with the most pink decor I've ever seen.

Usually, pink is a girl's fantasy color, but when so much of it was in one place, it became too dazzling instead.

I can't even stand this and I'm already thinking of getting away. How did the male guests stand this much pink?

Yet, it's all good reviews online.

This is beyond me!

"I am a man of principles. If I promised to take you here, naturally, I will not go back on my words. So, even if this building is hideous, I will not leave," stated Toby with a serious expression.

Sonia facepalmed at this.

He's actually shifting the blame onto me, although it was him that wanted to come here and made me promise it.

Now, he's saying it as if I was the one who wanted to come here instead.

Sonia looked at Toby full of disdain.

Not missing her gaze, he understood the context of her look and felt a little awkward inside, prompting him to lightly cough and direct his eyes elsewhere.

Obviously, he was feeling guilty.

Actually, the reason why he refused to leave was because of what Zane had said.

Zane, who used to be a playboy, brought his girlfriend here before.

There was once when Toby and him went out for drinks and he was just talking about random topics. One of them included this hotel, where he mentioned that it was a very great experience as there were lots of exciting features that were perfect for couples.

Since he felt somewhat disgusted by Zane's words, he did not listen too much for he never thought that he would step foot in a place like this.

However, it was different this time now with Sonia by his side. On top of that, Toby recalled Zane's words the moment he won the prize, so an idea hatched inside his mind—he wanted to experience it with the woman he liked and see if it was as exciting as Zane made it out to be.

If not for that, he would have turned around and left the moment he saw this strange looking hotel.

With a building as flashing as this, it was truly assaulting his vision along the way. Hence, he sincerely hoped that the hotel would be just as good as Zane had described. Otherwise, he would purchase the hotel the next day and repurpose it from a love hotel to a commercial one!

"We're here!" Toby said as the elevator stopped.

As clueless as Sonia could get, she could only go along with him as he did not let on any other information regarding the room.

Holding each other's hand, they exited the elevator only for the woman to be completely stunned by what she saw.

She had thought that the exterior of the hotel, the decor lobby, and the elevator was already testing the limits of what she could accept. Yet, she was baffled that the hallway leading to the presidential suite would be decorated in an even more lavish way, outshining the lobby by miles.

There were love-shaped drawings and a variety of adult toys lined up every meter along the path.

This made the corner of Sonia's mouth twitch. Even though Toby looked calm on the outside, his breathing was getting ragged.

My lord, what the heck is all this?

"Let's go. Things might be better when we reach the room." Covering her eyes, Sonia did not wish to see such a crazily decorated hallway.

This led her to think that there was something wrong with the owner's taste in aesthetics, or that the designer was total bonkers.

What were they thinking? How could they actually come up with something like this?

In a love hotel, it should already be enough to include some elements of romance and love.

Yet, it was either the owner or designer who chose to stuff everything related to couples in this world in here, causing such a messy and uncoordinated design language.

The weirdest thing is with such hideous decor, they are actually quite busy!

I really can't fathom this.

"Will the room be better?" Toby pursed his lips upon hearing the woman's words of self-comfort and pointed toward the hallway. "Isn't this all proof that the room will only be worse?"

Speechless, Sonia replied after a few seconds, "It was just a random thought to deceive myself so that I could feel better."

After all, she did not expect the room to turn out any better.

Rubbing his temples, Toby said, "Okay. Let's go and have a look now."

"Alright." Sonia nodded.

The couple soon found themselves standing at the door of the suite.

Even the door was pink.

She turned around, deciding for the man to face the horrors alone, seeing as the key was in his hands anyway.

The man smiled upon deciphering what the woman meant by her actions.

You heartless woman.

While chiding her dotingly inside, Toby took the key out and unlocked the room.

With a beep, the door opened.

Just as a sliver was opened, Sonia smelled a very pleasant perfume scent wafting from inside.

The smell was unexpectedly nice; not having enough of it, she turned around to sniff it again.

"It smells so nice." Sonia's eyes glimmered when she smelled it.

Toby agreed with her too. "It is very nice."

Even a man like him, who was not sensitive to scents, thought that it was quite pleasant as well.

This was the first good impression after being in this hotel.

Sniffing it a few more times, Sonia commented, "I thought, with the decor being so... ostentatious, that even if there was perfume in the air, it would be the sultry kind that you would get tired of pretty quickly. The bar is low, but this actually exceeded my expectations."

"It is quite a surprise," Toby affirmed.

She then smiled. "I'm suddenly a bit expectant of the room now. Maybe, it won't be as bad as we assumed."

"Let's find out, then." He squeezed her hand gently as he opened the door.

The moment the door swung open, the lights in the room automatically activated.

In that instance, Sonia felt as if she was in space.

Standing at the entrance, she gasped at the interior; even Toby was shocked.

This was because the decor of the room and hallway were completely different.

If the lobby and hallway were dreamt up by some insane person, then the design of the room was a designer's masterpiece.

Being a space themed suite, there were all sorts of planet images on the wall; the ceiling was dotted with black and purple lights, representing the universe. It really made them feel as if they were in the milky way.

Even the bed was round as all sorts of space illustrations were on the bed sheet.

"It's so beautiful." Sonia was taking in the beautiful view while she retracted her hand and walked inside joyfully.

Closing the door, Toby followed her, nodding satisfyingly as he went in.

Chapter 982 Designing the Most Beautiful Wedding Dress

It really is amazing.

Even a man with such high standards as him had to admit how pretty the room was.

This had completely made him change his view on the hotel.

It turns out that those hideous decor outside is to create a contrast for the rooms.

No wonder the hotel hasn't gone bankrupt yet and still receives good reviews even with the tackiest design.

The contrast alone makes it a very viable promoting method.

“Do you like it?” Toby hugged Sonia while placing his jaw on her shoulder.

Sonia nodded. “I do. It looks so beautiful. It’s my first time seeing a room being decorated like this.”

“Then, should we... decorate our room like this after we get married?” he asked her.

Turning her head around, Sonia matched the man’s deep gaze, making her blush. “We haven’t even discussed our wedding, so why are you already deciding on what our room will be like?”

“We can always plan ahead,” said Toby.

This reminded him that some things were indeed up for preparation.

With that in mind, he let go of her and looked around as if he was finding something, rendering a curious Sonia.

The man replied, “The toilet.”

“It should be there.” She looked around and pointed at the door.

Raising his chin, he confirmed the direction before heading there.

Sonia, who ignored him, was walking around in the room by herself after Toby had entered the washroom as she grew fonder of the room the more she observed it.

The room did not scream ‘romance’ in their faces, for it did not even have a petal of rose in place. Yet, she found herself liking it inexplicably.

Perhaps this is the owner’s stroke of genius. Without using any couple themed decor, they designed it with other themes in mind, which only attracted the attention of couples even more.

After all, there were a lot of love hotels filled with couple-themed rooms. In contrast, a love hotel decorated with other elements created a juxtaposition, making it the most unique and interesting one out of all of them.

The owner is something else. Sonia praised the person while walking around.

In the washroom, Toby was leaning against the sink as he dialed a number.

Soon, the call connected and a familiar voice came through. “Hello, President Fuller. I’m surprised that you actually contacted me this late at night instead of spending your precious time with Miss Reed.” The woman on the other end smiled.

Yet, Toby only calmly replied, “Of course, I will spend the night with my loved one. It’s still quite early, though. Seeing as we have the whole night to ourselves, I don’t need to rush anything. So, let’s talk business, Sophia.”

“No problem, President Fuller. Go ahead, though you should keep this short; Miss Reed is waiting for you.” She laughed again.

Pursing his lips, he retorted, “I don’t need you to remind me. I never spend more than three minutes talking to another woman besides my partner.”

“Haha. You sure are a good man, President Fuller.” She teased.

Pinching his forehead, Toby stated, “Yeah yeah, enough about that. Sophia, I recall that you have a license for designing wedding dresses, am I right?”

“Yup. I majored in both wedding gown design and fashion design.” She raised her chin up proudly.

Even though wedding dress designing was a branch of fashion design, it required one to have a certificate for it. This was why people who designed wedding gowns were referred to as wedding dress designers whereas the other subcategory designer would be called fashion designers.

Due to this, wedding dress designers often thought themselves much superior than fashion designers and rarely came into contact with them, causing two factions to be formed, which was namely the ‘wedding dress designer circle’ and the ‘fashion designer circle’; both did not like the other.

Clearly, Sophia was an exception as she mixed with both groups regularly.

It just so happened that she designed more gowns and casual attires than wedding dresses as of now.

“President Fuller, are you asking me this because you wish for me to design a wedding dress for Miss Reed?” Sophia immediately guessed Toby’s intentions.

Cutting to the chase, Toby admitted to it. “That’s right. I want you to design the most beautiful wedding dress for my lover. I want her to be the most stunning bride in the world as I give her the grandest wedding ever.”

When they married for the first time around, he was still being hypnotized and did not know she was his true love. At one point, he even misunderstood her to have blackmailed her way in so that she could get married to him, which explained his detest toward her. As for the wedding, it was as simple as it could be to the point where there were barely any guests; the wedding dress she wore was but a normal one that one could get anywhere.

Now that he thought about it, regret filled his heart. Therefore, he wanted to make it up to her and give her all the best things he could.

Toby’s words touched and excited Sophia as she became so pumped to the point where she was trembling while holding the phone. “Oh my, President Fuller, you really are the perfect man. If I were twenty years younger, I would be swayed by your charisma too. You’re the most charming and perfect man I’ve ever seen.”

However, he did not become smug by her praise, for he only felt a little speechless. "Enough. Do you accept this commission or not?"

"I do! Of course, I accept it!" Sophia slapped her chest confidently. "You said that you wanted me to design the most beautiful wedding dress. Even though it might be a hard task, I feel that it's not an insurmountable wall. I also want to see the most beautiful wedding dress coming from my own hands and the birth of the prettiest bride in the world. So, I'll take this mission on."

"Very good." He smirked satisfyingly.

Breathing in, she composed herself before asking, "As for the time?"

"No rush. I estimate within two years," he blurted out a deadline after giving it some consideration.

Although he did want to remarry Sonia faster, she had mentioned that she would not consider marriage until she got her revenge.

Her wishes may not be too far off as the Grays might be finished soon. Still, it is hard to say when Titus will die.

As long as he still stands alive, Sonia's identity is like a ticking time bomb that would get exposed at any moment.

Hence, he hoped that their wedding could be held after Titus' death so as to prevent any unknown variables from popping up.

Besides that, there was another danger lurking around named Tina!

The mere thought of her filled Toby's eyes with bloodlust. That woman is insane. Everytime she did something, she would always aim for Little Leaf's life; she even tried to take my life as well.

As such, he had decided that once he found her, he would never let her walk away alive.

Despite the fact that he wanted Titus dead as much as for Tina, Toby could not just kill him as he was still Sonia's biological father after all. What he could do was to watch on as he slowly died.

As for Tina, this dilemma did not exist since she was merely a foster daughter of the Grays. She can just die in a ditch for all I care.

The only issue now lay in the mystery that nobody knew Tina's location...

Chapter 983 Shooting Stars With You

After the incident where she faked her death, she had thoroughly vanished ever since without a single trace.

Despite having clues given by Tim, Toby had someone to follow up with the search, but to no avail until this day.

This made him feel not only rage and frustration, but also a sense of defeat.

He was wondering if Tina was just adept at hiding, or that someone else was hiding her to the point where even an influential man like him could not find her.

Regardless of the circumstances, he had now accepted the fact that he underestimated the woman.

After countless networks of people inquired and a number of men sent out, Toby had still yet to locate Tina. I can't even guarantee myself as to how long this'll take.

That was why he gave himself two years.

Within a couple of years, he not only wanted to see Titus dead, but also Tina.

As long as these two are gone, the other small fries are just easy pickings.

All in all, I must settle this within two years. It's the only way that I can reassuringly marry Little Leaf.

Of course, if he could not find Tina within the year, he would use the connections his grandfather left and request the government to locate her whereabouts.

Still, this is the worst case scenario as he did not want to spend what his grandfather left him in this way.

After all, the relationship his grandfather had with the country was through the rebellion. He had earned that right through his achievements on the battlefield.

If he used that just to search for a woman, it would only bring shame to his grandfather.

A lot of people always said that with the amount of influence the Fullers held, they could do pretty much anything they wanted in the country.

They were right, but lest forgotten, the Fullers, influential they might be, were still not above the government. In the end, they still had to live under the rules of the government, so no matter how strong they were, he was only able to utilize a small part of it.

Since he was a businessman and not a politician or a general, it was said that with great power comes great obstacles. Therefore, it was not as easy as a finger flick to utilize his influence.

Not only that, if he made too much of a commotion or used his assets too frequently, the government would monitor him and suspect him of treason. This was the most frustrating part of being a businessman.

Otherwise, he might have found Tina a long time ago.

When it came to a day where she was inevitably out of reach, Toby could only seek help from the officials.

Even if they would not help him find her, he just needed to go there as a courtesy call. After that, he should be permitted to use all the power at his disposal. It was either that or he would have to request them to help find Tina.

In the end, his goal was to get rid of her within two years' time.

Ending the call with Sophia, Toby proceeded to call Tom.

He had him commission some of the interior designers in the market. He was thinking of building the best room for himself and Sonia.

Naturally, since he had prepared for the best wedding dress and wedding ceremony, he would not miss out on building the best room for her.

He made sure that the designers would come up with a design that would be sure to satisfy his bride-to-be.

After handing over the tasks, Toby kept his phone and exited the toilet.

In the room, he looked around only to not see Sonia in sight, rendering a frown on his face.

Where's she?

Where has my wife gone?

"Little Leaf?" Toby pursed his lips before calling out to her.

Hearing his voice, Sonia turned around. "I'm over here on the balcony. The view's not bad. Come and take a look."

Her voice relieved Toby as he unfurled his tightening eyebrows.

Oh, the balcony. I thought that she had left.

Walking to the balcony, he saw Sonia standing in front of the railing.

Her back was facing him as her hands were resting on the flower engraved railing while she was looking at the night view intently.

Smiling gently, Toby turned around to head back into the room and went straight to the bar.

He had seen the bar upon entry and noticed the selection of alcohol was impressive.

Since we will be enjoying the night view, it will be a little bland without some alcohol, no?

As such, he went to the bar and chose a red wine that was relatively sweeter and milder before unsecurring it with a bottle opener. Taking out the wine glasses from underneath the bar table, he filled them halfway and went back to the balcony.

Sonia, who heard the footsteps from behind her, knew the man was coming, so she did not turn around. Instead, she shrugged her shoulders, then pointed at the sky with twinkling eyes upon seeing something rare. "Is that a shooting star?"

Moments ago, she saw a beam of light flash across the sky at high speed, so she thought that it was a shooting star.

Yet, Toby only glanced at the sky before clarifying to her coldly, "It's not. That should be a fighter jet the army sent out for patrolling purposes. I didn't hear the news forecast mentioning that there would be a shooting star tonight."

The man's words made Sonia's mouth twitch as she thought that it was both frustrating yet funny. Turning around to face him, she said, "I found that your EQ can be quite high and low at times. Sometimes, you would just say very sweet things, yet other times, you can be very blunt."

The best example would be now where he was being very straightforward.

Isn't it more normal for a boyfriend to go along with their girlfriend's words when encountering a shooting star? Like, 'oh, we're so lucky!' or 'let's make a wish together!'.

Regardless of whether it was a shooting star or not, at least that would make their girlfriends happy.

He sure is something else. Instead of being all sweet, he just told me factually that it wasn't a shooting star.

Yet, Toby only looked at the woman with a confused look as he replied, "Did I... say something wrong?"

Wow. He doesn't even know where he went wrong.

Whatever.

Sonia decided to let this go and not argue with the man at a place like this.

After all, she knew how straightforward men could be at times.

Men don't change overnight just because you win an argument with him once.

So, I'll be the bigger person this time. It's nothing major anyway.

"You didn't. You said it very correctly." Sonia smiled.

But, you can keep your mouth zipped next time.

Toby, who did not know what the woman was thinking, really believed what she said as he saw the smile on her face. "If you want, I can bring you to Mount Rushpeak to see real shooting stars this weekend."

"Mount Rushpeak?" Sonia was stunned. "Are you talking about the highest mountain in Seafield?"

"Yup." He nodded. "Mount Rushpeak is over three thousand meters in altitude. When the time comes, we'll go there via helicopter and install a telescope. Using that, we'll be able to see shooting stars."

"Really?" She held the man's arm excitedly. "Isn't shooting stars a rare sight? Will there be any if you bring me there this weekend?"

"Of course, there will be. In actuality, there are shooting stars everyday. It's just that we can't see them with our eyes. As for the ones we can see, there are all stars coming from the Pegasus or Leo constellation; the weather forecast only announces these shooting stars. As for the others that our eyes cannot see, they won't report them since it's useless anyway. However, once we get to the highest place with our professional equipment, we'll be able to see them."

"So, I see. That's great, then!" Sonia clasped her hand in joy. "Even till now, I never saw a meteor shower before. When I was a child, the news broadcasted that a meteor shower would happen that night, so my dad promised to see it with me. Due to work, he didn't manage to keep his promise and I cried the whole night before falling asleep and eventually missed it. Now that I think about it, it really became a thing I regretted a lot."

Up to this point, she let out a sigh.

Chapter 984 Why Are You Drinking Again

"Don't be sad. You still have me, right?" Toby said gently while looking at her.

Sonia was stunned. "You?"

Nodding, he replied, "In the future, I'll be right beside you to watch all the shooting stars."

This made her smile. "Didn't you say that shooting stars occur everyday? Does that mean we'll have to go to the mountain everyday to see it? That'll be so exhausting."

She's right...

Pursing his lips, he responded after a moment of silence, "Then, how about we watch it every so often?"

The man's sincere gaze made Sonia feel all warm inside as she found herself unable to reject him.

After all, Toby was satisfying her wish to witness shooting stars, for it was not him who wanted to see it.

"Alright." Sonia smiled and nodded.

He then handed the wineglass over to her. "Don't worry. Whatever regrets you have, I will rewrite those stories with you, so you'll never feel like you have any unfulfilled wishes."

"Okay." She accepted the glass and leaned against his shoulders.

Yet, the next moment, she thought of something and straightened herself before looking at the wine in her hand.

This made Toby curious as to why she suddenly withdrew herself away from him.

Holding the glass tightly, Sonia asked, "Toby Fuller, who permitted you to drink?"

"Eh?" He was drinking from his glass when the question cornered him.

Planning to consume it all at once, he could only change his plans as he took his one last sip before placing the glass down.

"Can I... not drink?" Toby looked at the woman with hesitation while still gripping the wineglass.

At that moment, there was a stern glare shot at him.

This made him feel like he had done something unforgivable and a sense of guilt welled up from within.

Since his wife was too fierce, he could only concede to her.

But, it's not shameful to be scared of your wife, since that means I love her. This was how Toby comforted himself in his head.

"Of course, you can't!" Sonia placed her glass onto the railing.

Due to the flat surface, one could put things that were not bulky on it and not have it fall as long as they were careful.

After placing her glass down, she snatched the wineglass from Toby and looked at him sternly. "Don't forget that consuming alcohol hurts your body. Besides, when you get drunk, you have a tendency to—"

She stopped at that point.

What she wanted to say was that if he got drunk, he might self-harm like what he did on his mother's death anniversary,

After a moment of thought, she realized that it was rather inappropriate to mention that and bring up his unhappy memories.

"Just don't drink. You promised Old Mrs. Fuller after all." Sonia then placed his wineglass on the railing.

Pursing his lips, the man did not speak while only staring at his woman.

A brief silence passed as he suddenly laughed and said, "I know what you're worried about. You can relax. It won't happen."

The cold breeze blew on Sonia's hair, making it a mess.

Gently smoothing out her hair for her, Toby continued, "The reason why I always drink so heavily on my mother's death anniversary was because I saw the scene of my mother's suicide, which casted a trauma within me. All these years, I believed that I was the reason why my mother couldn't break free and be with the one she loved. I thought I had pushed her to end her own life."

As the man brought the subject up first, Sonia was not scared that he might become sad again as she asked, "I see. Did you take my advice and hire a therapist then?"

Toby shook his head. "I didn't."

Scrunching her nose, she was about to get upset when he quickly explained, "I had planned to hire a doctor after the banquet, but it doesn't look like I'll be needing one anymore."

"Why?" She looked at the man, perplexed.

His smile suddenly became a lot more subtle as his gaze turned icy cold. "If I hadn't known that my mother was grooming me to be the substitute of Connor, I would have carried this guilt for the rest of my life and think that it was me who led my mother to her demise. But, after knowing about that fact, I realized how foolish I was to be carrying that guilt all these years. Mother didn't commit suicide because she couldn't leave the family; it was just because she could not accept the fact that Connor married someone else. What a comedy."

Hearing the man's rant, Sonia realized what he was trying to convey as she held the man's arm and said, "So, you're not gonna be traumatized by her death anymore? Does that mean that I won't see you sad on her death anniversary anymore?"

Toby touched her face. "Absolutely. She's not worth it!"

"That's great!" Sonia smiled. "Then, Old Mrs. Fuller won't have to worry about you anymore."

"Is she the only one?" He asked her with a smirk, "Aren't you worried too?"

She rolled her eyes. "Why ask something you already know the answer to?" Her shy answer filled the man with joy as he laughed.

Knowing why he was laughing, the embarrassed Sonia hit him lightly. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing! I am just delighted to see how adorable my wife is." Toby then lightly pinched her cheeks.

Yet, the woman only slapped his hands away. "Stop that."

I'm not a child with chubby cheeks! Gosh, I really don't understand why he likes doing that so much. My face has become so big!

"Alright, alright. I'll stop." Toby was still smiling.

Since she did not like it, he naturally refrained from doing it; it was not news that he had always been respectful of her.

"Now, can you return my glass?" Toby reached out and used his chin to motion the two wine glasses.

Crossing her arms, Sonia wriggled her finger. "Nope."

This made the man confused. "Why? I'll be fine. Besides, it's just a glass of red wine. It's not like I can get drunk from that."

"That's still a no-go." She was adamant on her stance. "Even if you don't get drunk, drinking is still bad for you. Besides, you've already drunk some earlier at the restaurant. Otherwise, why would I stop you?"

In actuality, she was not refraining him from drinking entirely but just the amount of consumption.

At the start, she was worried that if he drank too much, he might think of his mother and repeat the incident on her death anniversary.

Now that it was out of the equation, she was just worried that his overconsumption might harm his body.

Of course, one or two glasses were fine. However, he had been drinking a lot during dinner earlier, which explained why she was reluctant to let him drink right now.

"I didn't even have that much at the restaurant." Toby, who was still trying to persuade Sonia, pointed at the night sky and the busy city before whining, "Also, if we just enjoy the view, won't it be a little empty without some alcohol to go along with it? It's the ideal combo to be pairing wine with the night view."

Rolling her eyes, she rebuked, "I see through your tricks."

Smiling, the man did not reply.

In the end, she sighed as she still conceded to him.

How could she not, though? After all, he had fought for his chance twice already. It would be cold of her to keep rejecting him and ruining the atmosphere.

He's right too. If we just stand here and admire the view, it would be a bit boring. With a glass of wine in hand, the atmosphere will be different.

Thinking of this, Sonia stopped hesitating and took the wine glasses before handing Toby his. "Here. Just one glass! No more than that!"

"Okay." Finally, he nodded with a smile and took the glass. Shaking it, he raised his eyebrows. "Shall we toast to this?"

Chapter 985 The Sweet Red Wine

"Cheers!" Sonia toasted him.

Clang! After their glasses touched, Sonia tilted her head and drank the wine.

The moment the wine entered her throat, she gasped involuntarily.

Toby turned around and asked her, "What's wrong?"

"This red wine is so sweet," said Sonia after she put her glass down.

Smiling, he replied, "Of course, it is; I specially chose it. Rather than saying it is a red wine, it's more appropriate to call it a red grape wine instead. Its alcohol content isn't as high as the other red wines and it's also on the sweeter side, so it's perfect for ladies who can't hold their tolerance."

"It really is wonderful." Blinking her eyes, she took another sip.

"Do you like it?" Toby asked while stroking the wine glass.

Sonia replied, "I do. It's very suitable for casual drinking."

"If you like it, I can have someone send a few dozen of it to Bayside Residence. I own a few vineyards that produce this specific kind of wine," stated the man after taking a sip.

Even though Sonia was tempted, she did not agree to it immediately as she asked, "How much does one bottle cost?"

"It's relatively cheap at about thirty thousand a bottle," he replied.

Sonia's mouth twitched.

Thirty thousand is cheap? Oh, right. For a wealthy man like him, it is cheap.

"I don't need that many. Just a case is enough to last me for the entire year. If you send me more than that, it'll take me forever to finish them. I think I'll get sick of it before I even get to the last one," she clarified while holding up a finger.

Toby then gave it a thought before asking, "We have other fruity wines besides this. Do you want a case for each of them?"

"There are other fruit wines?" Sonia was shocked.

Nodding, he replied, "It's a vineyard. Of course, there are."

"Then... A case for each?" She tilted her head playfully.

One could not blame her for not being frugal. He offered so much and all of them happened to be what she fancied too.

Besides desserts, she also liked to drink a little from time to time, though most of them were not liquors. Instead, she preferred those that were low in concentration and fruit-like.

As such, when faced with Toby's 'fruity' suggestion, she could not resist the temptation any longer.

Seeing the woman's glimmering eyes lifted his mood as his smile became wider. "Okay, then. I'll make an arrangement and have them send it over tomorrow."

"Okay." Sonia nodded. "Let's toast." She reached out with her glass in hand.

Looking at it, Toby then clinked glasses with her happily.

Then, the two stood side by side while drinking and admiring the view of the busy city.

It turns out that life can be so pleasant.

Soon enough, Toby drank the last of the wine before turning over slightly and facing the woman beside her. "Little Leaf."

"Yes?" Sonia put her glass down and looked at him. "What's up?"

Without saying anything, he kneeled down and placed his glass on the ground before he grabbed her arm and pulled her.

Caught off guard, Sonia fell into his embrace. Failing to grab onto the glass, it slipped and shattered on the floor.

The last sip of wine had also spilled out and made a red mess on the ground.

It was fortunate that she caught hold of the glass when it fell. Furthermore, she held it with her hand that was on the balcony.

Otherwise, it would have been a dangerous object falling from high above.

"Ugh, Toby. What are you do—" Before she could finish her sentence, her lips were sealed by the man's.

Wide-eyed, Sonia froze up. Obviously, she did not expect the man to grab and kiss her like this.

Seems like he wants to do a little something after our meal.

Blushing, she finally reacted and pushed him while panting slightly. “Stop playing around.”

“I’m not playing around.” Toby used his thumb to wipe away the saliva around the corner of his mouth, which made him look alluring and sexy.

Blushing even harder, she rebuked, “How is this not playing around? You just did that on the balcony—”

“Which is also a part of the hotel,” he cut her off with a hawk-like gaze, making her feel chills in her back. “Since we’re already at a love hotel, don’t you think that we should make this night worth it?”

Embarrassed, Sonia retorted, “Who said that it’s customary to do something at a love hotel? Can’t we just go to bed?”

Seriously. All men are dirty-minded.

Toby laughed in a low tone. “We can, but if we don’t, people might assume there’s something wrong with us.”

Sonia rolled her eyes. He should stop bringing ‘us’ into everything.

If a man and woman went into a hotel and nothing happened, they would normally suspect if something went wrong on the man’s side and never the woman.

This man actually wants to drag me down with him. How cunning.

The woman’s look of disdain made the corner of Toby’s mouth twitch as he turned around and coughed awkwardly. “Alright now, Little Leaf. Don’t you want to have a good time with me in this room tonight? Who knows? It might get... exciting,” he persuaded her.

Recalling the space-themed room, Sonia’s heart started to race as she knew she could not refute the seductive man’s words.

She did like the room’s decoration and wanted to try spending a night together in a room like this to see how it would feel.

Wait a minute!

Sonia covered her face.

My God, what have I become? I used to be so pure-minded.

Where did the shy, avoidant-of-intimacy, conservative Sonia go? Come back out now! Am I really the kind of person who craves excitement and adventure in the bedroom now? What happened to me?! Am I saying goodbye to my pure-minded self now?

No, this is all Toby’s fault. He... is the one who projected all these bad influences onto me.

Thinking of this, she snorted and started to fidget.

Toby, who witnessed all her internal conflict, knew that it was the perfect opportunity. As a terrifying look shot across his peered eyes, he leaned in for a kiss again.

This time, Sonia stopped resisting.

However, it only lasted for a few seconds before she suddenly recalled something with her eyes wide while shoving the man away.

Since the man was in an ecstatic state, one could think how he felt upon being pushed away.

His forehead veins popped as he clenched his teeth and asked, "What now?"

"I suddenly recalled something." Sonia blinked.

Toby then took a deep breath and decided to maintain his patience before asking, "What did you recall now?"

Staring at him, she replied, "Do you remember that time when I seemed to have missed out on something after we left Miss Sophia's shop?"

He nodded. "I do."

"I remember it now!" She clapped her hands. "I overlooked a small detail. Miss Sophia came to the changing room to help me into the gown that time, but before we managed to do that, she suddenly mentioned that something came up and went away, saying that she'll come back as soon as she's finished. But... eventually, she never came back to the dressing room for me. Instead, she was waiting for us at the resting area. Do you know what this means? It wasn't that she was too busy to come back for me, it's that... she heard us and quietly left."

Up to this point, Sonia covered her face, embarrassed to death.

Yet, Toby only looked calmly at her and asked, "And?"

"And?" She matched his gaze in total shock. "Don't you understand? What I meant was Miss Sophia heard what we were doing in the changing room; she heard all of it!"

"She heard it, so what?" He snorted nonchalantly.

She only heard it. It's not like she saw it.

The man's calmness suddenly stirred frustration within Sonia. "Aren't you a least bit embarrassed that we were overheard?"