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# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 589 - 590

Chapter 589 Old Mrs Fuller's Request

Being tactful, Sonia looked at Rose without a word; after all, she was the reason Toby nit-picked all the details.

One moment, he was afraid that she would feel cold, and the next moment, he was scared that Rose would prolong the chat with her and delay her from resting. But none would happen, and he was just worried for nothing.

There was a heater in the pavilion, so Sonia would not feel cold at all. Besides, even if Rose would chat with her for a long time, it would not hold her up from her rest. After all, she was a night owl. However, when faced with Toby's concern and care, she was slightly amused, paired up with a pinch of gratefulness.

I mean, he won't bother about the details if he doesn't care.

"What are you thinking about, Sonia? Why are you giggling?" Rose asked with a gleam in her eyes as she stared at a smiling Sonia.

There was a flash in Sonia's eyes before she came back to her senses. "N-No... It's nothing, Grandma. Now that Toby's gone, what is it that you wish to talk to me about?" She waved her hand.

Upon hearing Sonia's words, Rose retracted the gentleness on her face and became serious. Registering Rose's change, Sonia subconsciously sat straight and put on a serious expression too. "Grandma, what is it? Did something happen?"

"Well, that's not entirely it." Rose shook her head. "It's just that it will be Toby's biological mother's death anniversary in a few days."

"Death anniversary?"

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“Yes, my dear.” Rose sighed. “This is what I wished to tell you. I asked Toby to bring you over in hopes that you could do me a favor.”

“Do tell, Grandma. Please. I’ll definitely help you if it’s within my capability,” Sonia said, her tone sounding serious.

Rose smiled in relief. “Then, Sonia, I shall thank you first. You’re definitely capable of helping me. I would like you to accompany Toby for the whole day on the day of his biological mother’s death anniversary.”

“This... Is there a plausible explanation for this?” Sonia tilted her head, feeling confused at Rose’s words.

Rose rubbed the grip of her walking cane, and her face was filled with distress. “I wonder if Toby has ever told you anything about his biological mother.”

“Yeah, briefly. I know his biological mother died of suicide,” Sonia replied, nodding her head.

“Hmm. That’s right. Toby’s mother died by suicide, and Toby was the first person to discover her body. Back then, Toby was just a young boy, aged around ten years old. One can imagine how traumatic it was for the poor young boy to have witnessed his mother’s dead body with his own eyes. Hence, he would be unlike his usual self every year on the day of his mother’s death anniversary.”

“How out of character will he be?” Sonia clenched her fist. She could not help but get anxious.

Rose picked up her cup of tea and took a sip. “On that day, he would let down his stronghold facade before our eyes and become extremely fragile at heart. All he would do on this day is isolate himself and drown himself in liquor. Then, when he emerges from his isolation the next day, he would act as if the world was fine again, but it is hard not to notice the visible injuries on his body.”

“Visible injuries?” Sonia’s pupils shrank at once as soon as these two words appeared in her mind. “Could he be self-harming inside the room?”

Rose nodded bitterly. “You’re right. He’s indeed self-harming. Toby’s mother slit her wrist and passed away, and Toby was the first to discover his mother’s body. His former psychiatrist

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said because it had left a traumatic impact on Toby, he would not be in the right state of mind on the day of his mother's death anniversary, and he would subconsciously harm himself."

"So that's why." Sonia bit her lower lip. It was not made aware for her that Toby had such a secret. However, it was possible since she never truly understood him anyway.

As Sonia's pen pal or husband, Toby seldom took the initiative to tell her more about him.

Back when they were still pen pals, it was Sonia who told him everything about her, and most of the time, he merely talked things through with her. He rarely shared stories about himself, and since she seldom asked him, she had no idea how old John was, where he lived, and how his family's situation was.

After Sonia fell in love with Toby, she only knew that he was a gentle senior, but little did she know that this senior was John, a pen pal who had been communicating with her for so many years.

Speaking of which, what she did to Toby was rather unfair. She had been complaining that Toby couldn't tell Tina was impersonating her. But, it was the same for her too. She could not recognize that Toby was her pen pal, John.

But now she knew that he did realize Tina wasn't her. He was merely hypnotized into forgetting about the whole issue. As for her case, from the beginning till the end, she did not once recognize him as John.

So, based on this fact, Sonia was fairly incomparable to Toby.

Furthermore, despite her words of affirmation in claiming she had loved Toby within those six years of their marriage, she now saw she had only known him on a surface value but never in-depth. During their days of marriage, she failed to realize that he was not Jean's biological son and that he had lived with congenital heart disease all along. She did not know he would succumb to his trauma one day once every year.

In short, compared to what Toby knew about her, she really did not know enough about him. As such, she began to doubt the love she had for him in the first place.

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If she really had feelings for him and loved him deeply, why was she not aware of these things?

Following the heavy topic, the ambiance turned solemn. When Rose saw that Sonia lowered her head, she thought Sonia was feeling sorry for Toby. "Sonia, I hope you can stay by Toby's side on that day and help me stop him from self-harming."

"Me?" Sonia raised her head and pointed at herself.

Rose hummed, "Yes, you."

"But Grandma... What if I could not stop this?" Sonia bit her lip and asked without confidence. "Shouldn't you and the rest of the family be doing this? Grandma, since you knew Toby would do this on that day every year, I'm sure you must have stopped him in the past."

"Yes, I tried to stop him before, but it was useless. Toby did not even grant us a chance to see him. However, you're different." Rose looked at her.

Sonia doubted. "Why am I different?"

"Because Toby loves you." Rose chuckled. "So, Sonia, how about you give it a try and see if you can stop Toby. This is why I had asked you to come over tonight."

Me? Really? I can't believe this is the reason I was summoned. Toby loves me, so can I stop him for real? Is this even possible? I doubt I'm able to...

Rose saw through Sonia's reluctance to believe her reason and said softly, "Sonia, trust in yourself. You can definitely do this. As Toby's grandma, I really don't wish to see Toby go insane every year during the day of his mother's death anniversary. So, I could only beg you."

Rose stood up and wanted to give Sonia a bow.

Shocked and in a fit of panic, Sonia immediately stood up and grabbed hold of Rose. "Grandma... W-What are you doing? This can't be appropriate!"

Rose also knew what she currently did was inappropriate, but for the sake of Toby, she had no other choice but to do this.

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"Forgive me, Sonia. I don't want to force you either, but I really have no choice. So, Sonia, you..."

"I promise you, Grandma," Sonia said while rubbing in between her eyebrows after she had sat Rose down.

Overjoyed, Rose exclaimed, "You promise? Really?"

"You even begged me, so how can I not agree?" Faced with the current situation, Sonia could only reply with a bitter smile.

Slightly ashamed, Rose smiled. "Forgive me, Sonia."

"It's alright, Grandma. I don't blame you. I just want to tell you that although I had promised to help you to stop Toby, it's still unknown whether it is within my capability to carry it out or not. I hope you won't be let down when the time comes," Sonia said in hopes that Rose would be prepared for any possible outcome.

Rose nodded. "Don't worry, I understand."

"That's good." After that, Sonia did not utter a word anymore.

Then, Rose added, "By the way, Sonia, please don't let Toby know about this."

"Okay." Sonia nodded as a promise, putting Rose at ease, but just then, the cell phone in Sonia's bag rang.

Shooting the young lady a cheeky smirk, Rose made an educated guess, saying, "That should be Toby."

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 590

Chapter 590 Checking in on You

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“How are you so sure?” Sonia asked Rose while looking for her phone.

Rose sipped her tea leisurely. “That boy... He just wanted us to end our conversation early so you can go back to rest. Although he said he would let us talk for half an hour, I know him—he definitely can’t wait for half an hour. Check your phone if you don’t believe me.”

Rose beckoned Sonia to check her phone. And so, Sonia took out her phone and lowered her head, thereupon her beautiful eyebrows twitched after she checked her phone. Then, she laughed. “Grandma, you’re right! It’s really Toby.”

“Told you. Alright, pick up his call, or else he would come over in person in a short while.” Rose shook her head and smiled helplessly.

With a hum, Sonia swiped the green button with her delicate fingertip and answered the call. “Hello?”

“Have you finished chatting with Grandma?” Through the phone, Sonia heard Toby’s deep and pleasant voice.

Sonia nodded slightly. “Yeah, we’re almost done.”

“Then, hurry up and ask the servant to bring you over to rest,” Toby said.

Sonia rubbed in between her eyebrows. “Don’t rush us. I want to stay with Grandma for a little longer.”

“You’re not feeling cold there?” Toby frowned. “Besides, Grandma needs her rest. She’s old and can’t stay up late.”

Meanwhile, Rose was leaning her ear close to Sonia’s phone. When she heard Toby’s words, she rolled her eyes.

What does this boy mean by I can’t stay up late just because I’m old? He’s definitely spewing nonsense! He’s clearly aware of my insomnia and that I basically go to bed very late every night.

It was none other than a false claim when Toby told Sonia that Rose could not stay up late.

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Heh. Toby thinks I can't see through him when I know what's up his sleeve most of the time. It's just an excuse to trick Sonia into leaving and resting early. Alright. Fine. What more could I say? It's all written down by the will of fate. Being able to witness how he wholeheartedly pursues Sonia, I guess I'll help them.

At the thought of this, Rose moved her head away from Sonia's phone and then held her forehead tiredly. "Mary, what time is it now?"

"It's ten o'clock, Old Mrs. Fuller," Mary said as she glanced at the time.

Pretending to be surprised, Rose stood up. "It's already ten o'clock? Oh my, it's already this late? Mary, isn't it time for me to take my medicine?" As she spoke, she winked at Mary.

Of course, Mary would understand what Rose meant with a small signal, seeing she had served the old woman for decades.

With her head half-lowered, Mary tried to hold back the smile that was slowly painted across her face. She stepped forward to help Rose up. "Yes, Old Mrs. Fuller. The doctor said you must take your medicine at ten o'clock every night, so why don't we go back to your room first? And since you will feel sleepy after taking your pills, you should rest early as well."

"I guess you're right. Let's go back first." Rose nodded, then turned to look at Sonia and sighed. "Sonia, I have to go back to take my medicine first. Why don't you listen to Toby and go back and get some shut-eye?"

The corner of Sonia's mouth twitched, and in her heart, she knew Rose was not returning to her room at this hour to take her medicine. Instead, Rose took it as an excuse to pardon herself from the conversation. The reason for Rose to do this was just to fulfill Toby's wish to have Sonia go back. Also, she could see that Rose had been trying to play cupid for her and Toby the whole night tonight.

Odd. Wasn't Rose the one who clearly said she would not match Toby and me together anymore? But why would she have such intentions now? Could it be that she saw through my feelings for Toby? As expected, everyone had already noticed that I had fallen in love with Toby again. Only I myself was blind enough not to notice and needed Nancy to remind me about it.

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Though she let out a rueful smile in her heart, on the outside, she responded with a radiant smile on her face. "I understand, Grandma. You rest early too, you hear?"

"I know... I know... Alright, I'll get going first, and there will be someone coming over to take you to your room later." After that, Rose turned her head and looked at Mary, and she immediately walked Rose out of the pavilion.

Now, only Sonia was left in the pavilion. She looked down and saw that the phone screen was still showing that the call was ongoing. Her mouth widened, for she was feeling surprised. The call is still ongoing!?

She thought Toby had hung up while she was talking to Rose. Sonia immediately held the phone close to her ear and asked, "Toby, are you still there?"

"Yeah!" Toby replied.

Seeing as he answered her in a flash, it was obvious that he had been keeping the phone close to his ear and had never taken it down all this time. Otherwise, he could not have heard her query and responded right away.

Sonia's heart softened, and she said, "Sorry, I was just saying a few words to Grandma."

"I know." Toby nodded. "Grandma has allowed you to rest early too."

"You heard that?" Sonia exclaimed, feeling surprised.

Head lowered, Toby gave out a soft laugh. "Well, Grandma's voice was rather loud. Alright. Just stay there and wait for me. I'll go over to pick you up and take you to your room."

"No need for that, Toby. Grandma said she'll let the servant bring me over..."

Before Sonia could finish her words, Toby instantly hung up the call. Dumbfounded and confused, Sonia could only watch her phone's interface switch back to the main page.

Ever since the day Toby decided to express his feelings for her, it was mostly her who would hang up first on their conversation. But this time, he hung up the call ahead of her, so it was evident that he did not want to hear her saying things like asking him not to come over.

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Then, so be it. Since he's already on his way here, I might as well ask him to send me to my room. Sonia then put her phone back into her bag, picked up the teacup, and sipped her tea while waiting for Toby's arrival.

After having waited for about ten minutes, she heard footsteps coming from outside of the pavilion. She put down the teacup, got up, and walked toward the door, preparing to open it. But who knew, before her hand could touch the eaves, the door was pulled open from the outside.

Bewildered, Sonia looked up, and her eyes instantly met with Toby's. Since Toby did not expect Sonia to be standing behind the door, he startled for a moment and smiled. "Could it be that you were opening the door for me?"

Sonia shrugged her shoulders noncommittally, after which Toby walked into the pavilion and put down the bag in his hand.

"You... What is this?" Sonia asked as her head lowered down, looking at the bag Toby had put on the table.

"Shoes," Toby replied. After that, he opened the bag, revealing an exquisite-looking shoebox.

As she looked at the packaging of the shoebox, she took a rough guess in her heart. The pair of shoes inside the box was probably Toby's gift for her.

After all, where on earth could one find a pair of men's shoes being wrapped and packed up in a pink shoebox? Moreover, the size of the shoebox was small, so it could not possibly fit in a pair of men's shoes.

Just as Sonia had expected, a pair of beautiful women's plush slippers was revealed before her eyes as soon as Toby took off the lid of the shoebox.

Toby pulled out a chair and sat down, and then he patted the chair across from him. "Sit here."

Sonia hesitated for two seconds but eventually sat down.

"This pair of slippers... is for you." Toby picked up one of the plush slippers. "You may need to walk on that uneven pathway a few more times as it will only be shoveled off starting

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tomorrow. But once you put on this pair of slippers, you don't have to worry about staggering to your feet again."

At once, he bent down, and his hands reached out for Sonia's foot.

Sonia's pupils shrank after she realized Toby wanted to help her change her shoes, so she retracted her foot. "I can put them on myself."

Toby's hand was left afloat, and he looked up at Sonia.

When he saw the blush on Sonia's face and the uneasiness in her eyes, he could not help but chuckle a little. So, he placed the slipper on the floor in front of her, took out another slipper, and placed it on the floor in front of her as well. Then, his thin lips opened slightly. "Okay, I'll let you put them on yourself."

Well, look at her being shy and all.

Seeing that Toby had no intention to help her to change her shoes forcibly, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she bent down, took off her high heels, and put on the plush slippers that Toby brought.

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