# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 966-970

## **Chapter 966 Toby's Final Struggle**

What did she just say?

No more reward?!

My long-awaited reward disappeared just like that?

Gone?!

As though trying to reconfirm if he had heard or if she had said wrongly, Toby only looked at Sonia in disbelief.

Seeing his gaze, she solemnly nodded and assured him that there was no mistake in the words that he had heard.

She was serious about not giving him his reward!

Toby's mind was utterly blank at that point. It felt as though his world had crumbled, and he was left to dumbly stand there without knowing how to react.

This was actually the first time Sonia had seen such an expression on his face. She couldn't help but notice how mismatched that silly, dumbfounded look was with his image.

However, it wasn't as if she didn't know why he was reacting this way. It had probably been a blow to his ego when she told him that she was taking back his reward.

After all, men in their thirties had the sex drive of a lion.

From the way Toby desired after her during the few times they were together, she could say for sure that he was definitely a lion in bed.

It was expected that he would look forward to spending a wonderful night if she had made him the promise earlier during the day.

There was no way Toby's ego would be intact after Sonia had single-handedly destroyed the one thing he anticipated.

It was like a child who had been promised by their parents a bucket of fried chicken if they were to get first place in a school examination.

And yet, all the child got when they one day happily returned home with the test paper in their hand was their parents' failure to fulfill their promise.

It was easy to imagine how the child would feel—completely and utterly cold. It was probably a coldness that seeped through their skin and into their bones as though cold water had been poured on them, soaking them from head to toe.

And the cold disappointment Toby was feeling now was exactly like how the child would feel.

Still, Sonia mused that it wasn't her fault. It was that dirty dog's fault for getting excited over her in the kitchen, in her office, or in the car, where he would steal a bit or two. After all, those were in their own territory.

But he was gradually overstepping the boundary now. He didn't seem to be bothered by the fact that they were at someone else' place, and he wasn't at all scared of being made fun of if caught red-handed.

Toby might be fearless, but Sonia was not.

Canceling the reward she had promised him might be beneficial in the long-run, lest he get more and more out of control.

Toby didn't pause to think that her intention for revoking his reward was to teach him a lesson.

The only thought going through his head now was that his reward was no more. Gone was the pie that had fallen right from the sky and onto his lap.

How can this happen? he fumed. I refuse to accept this!

His conscience seemed to have manifested into a mini version of him, and mini Toby had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he rapidly shook his head, indicating that Toby shouldn't allow his reward to be canceled without putting up a fight.

Thinking of this, he reached out and held Sonia by the wrist. "Don't be like that, Little Leaf. Why do you have to cancel it out of nowhere?"

"Toby." A half smile appeared on her face as she looked at him. "Are you pretending not to know, or do you really not know why I am canceling it?"

His eyes started drifting sideways guiltily at that. He then pretended like he didn't understand a word she was saying and with a slight shake of his head, he answered, "I really don't know."

Sonia immediately rolled her eyes and grumbled, "Enough. Did you think I wouldn't notice you looking elsewhere because you can look me in the eye? Stop putting on that act."

Unable to come up with more excuses for himself, Toby pressed his lips together before shifting his gaze back to her. He somewhat grumpily looked at her.

Sonia's heart couldn't help but melt at the sight of him behaving like a big puppy that was looking back at her with innocent eyes while it sat on the floor.

No human being in their right mind would say no to a furry.

"Stop looking at me like that. It doesn't help with anything. I never change my mind once I have decided on something. Canceled means canceled, and that is final." She took a breath and tried to shake away the big puppy Toby image she had in her head. She might just get soft-hearted if this were to continue.

Also, she was sure that he would grab hold of her weakness, which was his puppy eyes, if she were to let him off the hook this time. She would definitely go soft again if something similar happened in the future, and he used his gaze to get out of the trouble he had gotten himself in.

In order to prevent that from happening, Sonia had to persist and not be seduced by him.

She would only get more lenient with him and herself if she couldn't even brace herself against his fake innocence the first time.

Which is why, Sonia Reed, you have to hold on, she convinced herself. You cannot go soft on him. You can never restart the moment this dirty dog puts a leash on you.

Thinking about that, she continued to suck in and let out a few more breaths, and even closed her eyes for a while before she opened them again. However, there was a calm in Toby's eyes, which were void of worldly desires. There wasn't any emotion other than peace in those pupils.

With this, nothing can affect me anymore. Ame-bah! What the heck!

Anyhow, after some self-adjustment of her emotion just now, she could look at his pitiful appearance calmly without worrying about getting soft-hearted.

Toby naturally noticed the change in her mood as well. Seeing her suppress herself to the point of calm, he pressed his lips together even tighter.

Darn it! Did I fail? he grumbled to himself.

Yes, indeed. He did it on purpose. He deliberately showed the innocent and sad look in hopes of moving her and changing her mind.

This was something that Tom taught him before.

Men usually couldn't resist it when women acted coy. Similarly, women had a hard time putting on a tough face against pitiful men.

Tom had told Toby that the latter could pull a trick like this if he ever upset Sonia. Tom guaranteed that she would immediately forgive Toby, and would even coax him in return.

And so, Toby had blindly believed his assistant by doing exactly as he taught him.

But what is this? Toby silently mourned for himself. It is not working.

Sonia looked like she was going to go easy on him at first, but she had hardened her heart and resumed being as cold-blooded as in the beginning.

I shouldn't have trusted Tom. That damn bachelor! Like hell someone like him who has never been in a relationship would know about how relationships work!

But then again, Toby couldn't help but think that he was a fool as well for believing in Tom's words that the method would work. He forgot about how everyone had different preferences. It might work, but only with certain groups of people.

The one thing he found out from this was that Sonia was definitely not in any of those 'groups'.

Just wait and see! I am going to kick his dumb behind when I go back. How dare he teach me when he hasn't got any experience himself?

Toby was making a mental note to teach Tom a lesson, but he still kept that innocent look on his face. He then softly parted his thin lips and gave another shot at his happiness. "Is it really impossible for you to change your mind?"

Sonia pulled her hand back and mused, "Of course. We need to have our own principles. I can't change just because. Also, I am doing this for your own good. I don't want you to do something like this in the future regardless of the occasion. It would be so embarrassing if we got into trouble because of your recklessness. Alright, now hurry up and leave. I will change out of the dress myself. I don't need you anymore."

She stretched out one arm to spin him around and out of the dressing room as she spoke.

Instead of putting up a fight, Toby let her do as she pleased. However, he kept turning backward to look at her, seemingly still trying to make her change her mind. It was only until he had completely stepped out of the room and had watched the door close with a loud bang that he sighed. At this point, the man had finally accepted his fate. He knew that Sonia wasn't going to change her mind.

He couldn't help but regret his actions right at this moment.

He would have held back if he had known that his behavior in the dressing room would lead to the cancellation of his reward.

He had taken a lick at the sauce and missed the opportunity to have the steak.

What a loss this is!

Toby massaged his temples, a hint of helpless amusement in his eyes.

#### **Chapter 967 Adorable Assistant**

It's fine, though. It wasn't as if he couldn't fight for what he wanted now that he didn't have his reward.

He could always think of a way to work around things when night fell.

A determined glint flashed across Toby's eyes as he came to that resolution. He then sat in front of the cushioned stool while he waited for the woman in the dressing room to come out.

A few minutes had passed before the door opened with a click from the inside.

Sonia then stepped out wearing the clothes she had come here in, and she was holding the red dress in her hand.

She was happy to see him waiting for her outside, but she still arrogantly let out a harrumph as she walked past him in her heels while pretending to not have seen him.

Seeing this, Toby raised his eyebrows and stood up to pull her by her hand. "What is this? You are not going to tell me that we are leaving?" he asked in a low voice.

As though she had just noticed him, she immediately put on a surprised face and gasped, "You are still here? I thought you went to the seating area!"

Her act frustrated him to the point of laughing out loud.

How was it that he never knew she had such a frustrating side?

However, Toby had to admit that he thought it was cute.

He lightly pinched her hand and sighed. "Alright, alright. Let's stop messing around. We'll settle our bill with Sophia and head out for a meal."

Sonia hummed with her lips pressed together while she nodded.

He would always bring the lightheartedness back to normal when there was playful bickering between them anyway. She wouldn't go against him without reading the mood first.

After they had 'made up', the duo walked hand-in-hand to the seating area, where Sophia and her assistant had been waiting for them all this time. As soon as the women saw the couple, they quickly stood up to greet them.

Toby only nodded in response, but Sonia replied with a smile and asked Sophia, "Are you done with what you were out to do, Ms. Sophia?"

Hearing that made Sophia smile. "Thanks for asking, darling. It is done." She nodded.

"That is great, then." As Sonia replied, she could feel a blazing gaze on her. She hesitantly looked over, only to see that it was Sophia's assistant who had her hands together as she looked at Sonia with a smile on her face.

Sonia couldn't exactly describe what kind of smile the woman had on. It was way more flattering than the motherly smile the assistant had on before, even to the point where it looked slightly perverted.

The assistant looked extremely unnatural with her 'perverted' smile so wide that it almost reached her ears as she stared at Sonia and Toby.

Sonia didn't know why the assistant was looking at them that way, but she was weirded out by it. It gave her an unspeakable feeling that she had been seen through.

Thinking of this, Sonia forced a smile as she questioned the assistant, "Uh... Is there something on my lover's or my face? Why are you looking at us like that?"

As soon as Toby heard Sonia's words, he squinted and looked at the assistant as well.

He had actually noticed the gaze earlier, but he hadn't paid much attention to it.

There were too many people who would both openly and secretly stare at him everyday anyway. There was no way he could look at every single one of the onlookers.

More importantly, the assistant was a woman. He would always make it a point to not look at other women.

However, according to Sonia, the assistant not only looked at him, she was also staring at Sonia. He couldn't help but raise his guard after hearing something like this.

The assistant hadn't thought that Sonia would directly call her out for her staring, which was why when Sonia did, the assistant's reverie was immediately broken as her face paled, and she panickedly looked to Sophia for help.

She was a mere assistant who liked looking at the gossip column on the Internet, and occasionally paired couples together.

It was no wonder she would get so excited and agitated as she finally had a rare chance of seeing the couple she had previously paired up together. Not only that, she even overheard them going at it live in the dressing room.

That was why she couldn't help herself from gawking at them when the protagonists had reappeared in front of her.

She didn't think she would get caught, though.

Now that she had been busted, she couldn't come up with a good enough explanation as to why she was looking at them that way. She had a feeling they would get angry if they were to hear that she was only looking at them because she had heard them having fun in the dressing room.

It wouldn't even surprise her if they were to wipe her off from the surface of the earth.

As fear started to get to her, the assistant looked at Sophia, seeming to plead for help more and more desperately.

Help me! Lady Boss, please help me!

Sophia, who understood her assistant's distressed call for help, sighed at the headache her little assistant was causing her. She then returned the assistant a reassuring look.

Her troublemaker of an assistant might be on the dumber side, but she had worked for Sophia for many years. Sophia was satisfied with how her assistant was serious and meticulous about her work.

She couldn't possibly watch on as her assistant fell into doom.

Heaving a breath, Sophia turned to Sonia and Toby with a smile. "Please don't misunderstand, President Fuller and Miss Reed. My assistant is a little soft in the head sometimes."

She then pointed to her own head. "On top of that, she is a fan of both of you. She usually likes watching you on the Internet. It is what people of your country call..."

"Shipping', Ms. Sophia," the assistant reminded her.

Sophia continuously nodded at that. "Ah yes, yes. That's it. She likes to 'ship' both of you together. She only stared because she was too happy to see you. Please don't mind her too much. She doesn't harbor any ill intentions."

"Yes. Please don't get angry, President Fuller and Ms. Reed. I promise I won't do it again." The assistant quickly nodded in support of Sophia's words, and her expression couldn't get more serious than this.

In fact, Sonia hadn't felt any malicious intent coming from the assistant earlier, so she naturally didn't doubt Sophia's words. "We aren't angry," she assured with a smile on her face. "I was only curious as to why your assistant kept looking at us, Ms. Sophia. Everything is fine now that you have explained it. Isn't that right, Toby?"

Sonia gently nudged Toby with her elbow as she asked him, also reminding him to stop staring at the meek assistant.

It was fine as long as she didn't look at them because she had plans to hurt them or anything. It wasn't as though looking alone did anything to them.

Toby understood Sonia's words, and only tilted his chin in silent acknowledgement.

Honestly, it wasn't as though he would do anything to the assistant even if Sonia hadn't reminded him.

He wasn't a demon who would hold grudges just because someone looked.

Because if he did, almost the entire population on earth would be his enemy.

Still, he kept musing on Sophia's explanation earlier.

Happy? The assistant's eyes didn't only look 'happy'.

They had been here for about two to three hours. Why would the assistant only be 'happy' now instead of when they had just arrived?

He concluded that Sophia was lying in order to help her assistant hide the truth.

Still, it didn't matter. He already had a rough guess of why the assistant looked at them that way.

Not knowing that Toby had already seen through their lie, Sophia and her assistant were relieved that the couple let it go just like that.

The assistant even almost burst out in tears due to extreme joy as she blurted out words of gratitude.

She knew that her 'ship' wouldn't disappoint her.

Not only was her 'ship' beautiful on the outside, they were also incredibly wonderful on the inside.

Oh—how happy I am!

The assistant was so worked up she lifted her hand to wipe the moisture from her eyes.

Sonia was surprised at first, but she soon started laughing hysterically.

However, Sophia thought that her assistant was embarrassing her, and she lightly hit her. "What are you doing, child? Is there a need for you to burst out in happy tears because President Fuller and Ms. Reed are going to let you off the hook?"

After saying that, Sophia flashed Sonia an embarrassed smile and added, "My apologies for this ridiculousness, Ms. Fuller. My assistant is still behaving like a kid, you see."

Sonia shook her head with a smile as she listened to Toby's translation of Sophia's words. "Don't worry about it," Sonia murmured. "She is adorable. Alright now, Ms. Sophia. It's getting late, and my lover and I would like to head out to dinner now. I'll have to trouble you with wrapping both the dress and heels up, please."

## **Chapter 968 To Enjoy Norfolkian Cuisine**

"Of course. Please wait a moment; it will be ready soon." Sophia took the dress from Sonia and packed it with her assistant.

Toby and Sonia were sitting on the sofa to wait for the apparel.

After waiting for a few seconds, he looked at Sonia, who was beside him, and asked, "What would you like to eat later?"

"I have no idea; what about you?" She shook her head and asked the same question.

He smiled lightly. "I'm okay with anything. I will eat whatever you like."

"Is that so?" Sonia touched her chin and was thinking about what they should eat soon. Her eyes lit up after she thought for two minutes. Then, she said excitedly, "How about Norfolkian cuisine?"

"Norfolkian cuisine?" Toby raised his eyebrows.

Sonia nodded twice.

Looking at her, he said, "Norfolkian cuisine is notoriously sour. Are you sure you can handle it?"

Many sour crops such as lemons grew well in Norfolk, so it affected the meals of the Norfolkians. The food they consumed was mostly acidic.

In fact, many travelers were not used to eating there.

That was why the Norfolkian cuisine was known as the most unpalatable cuisine in the country. It also illustrated that no one but the Norfolkians enjoyed Norfolkian cuisine.

"I can handle it." Sonia knew Toby's reason for caution, so she smiled and nodded. "Don't worry. I love Norfolkian cuisine. However, there are few Norfolk restaurants in Seafield, so I rarely have it too."

"You love Norfolkian cuisine, you say?" Toby squinted. "Since when have you loved Norfolkian cuisine? You never wrote about it in your letters before."

"I've always loved it," Sonia replied with a smile. "However, my dad doesn't enjoy it, so our chef in the Reeds Family rarely cooked it. This isn't important, so I didn't write it in the letters either. Besides, I haven't eaten Norfolkian cuisine for years, so you wouldn't know."

He nodded slightly, indicating that he understood. "Okay, let's have it since you love it."

Sonia, however, hesitated at this moment. "Are you sure?"

Toby chuckled upon hearing that. "What's the matter? Didn't you want to have it? Why are you hesitating now?"

He reached out and lightly squeezed her nose.

"I'm not hesitating." She peevishly slapped his hand away. "I'm worried about you, just like you did me earlier. I'm worried that you can't handle the cuisine. If you can't, you have to watch me eat while you go hungry."

She couldn't do such a wicked thing.

After Toby knew her reason for hesitation, his heart melted into a puddle. "Don't worry. I can handle any meal as long as it's not too spicy or sweet. Besides, although Norfolkian cuisine is notoriously sour, there must be a few non-sour dishes. I won't have those that are sour, so you don't have to worry about me." He grabbed her hand and kissed the back of her hand. Sonia thought it was reasonable and she stopped hesitating. She hugged Toby's arm as she said, "Alright, then. Let's have Norfolkian food! I know delicious Norfolkian cuisine that is not sour. How about putting me in charge of ordering later?"

"Sure, I'll leave my dinner to you." Toby nodded slightly.

After hearing that, Sonia smiled and leaned her head on his shoulder. "Don't worry, I'll make sure you won't starve."

"I trust you." He looked at her with a doting gaze.

His thoughts, however, were getting turbulent. I would never have thought that Sonia loves Norfolkian cuisine. Julia is from Norfolk. In other words, before Julia married Asher, she was born and raised in Norfolk. Unfortunately, the Ramsay Family fell and moved out of Norfolk to head aboard. However, Julia will still return to Norfolk every once in a while. According to what I know about her, she seems to love Norfolkian cuisine. As someone born in Seafield, Sonia loves Norfolkian cuisine. She inherited that trait from Julia. Although Sonia doesn't look like Titus and Julia, she does seem like the deceased Old Madam Gray, Mia Murray. However, Sonia's favorites are similar to Titus and Julia's. They might doubt Sonia's identity again if they discover her tastes.

"What are you thinking about?" Sonia stood before Toby. She then bent over and waved at him.

He grabbed her hand and his gaze froze for a moment. Suddenly, he came back to his senses and murmured, "Nothing."

Only then did Toby realize that, at some point, Sonia had let go of his arm and stood up. She was now holding a delicately packaged gift box, with Sophia standing beside her.

"Nothing?" Sonia squinted slightly. "I don't believe you. You didn't respond when I called you several times earlier. You didn't even notice that Sophia had packaged the dress for me. Are you daydreaming?"

"It's true; it's nothing much." Toby stood up, thereafter taking the dress from her and smiling lightly. "I was just thinking about the company's affairs."

"Is it important?" Sonia quickly asked in concern. "If it's important, you-"

"It's not important." Toby cut off her words. "I won't be this calm if it isn't important."

"That's true." Sonia nodded. Although he was distracted earlier, his expression was indeed calm. It didn't look like something significant had happened. So, what he said should be accurate.

"Okay, we already have the order, so let's go." Toby took Sonia's hand.

She hummed, then smiled at Sophia and bid farewell.

Sophia showed them the way out of the store and set a time to deliver Toby's suit. She didn't return to the store until they got into the car and left.

In the car, Sonia turned her head to look at the gift box in the back seat and suddenly bit her lip.

Seeing this, Toby asked, "What's wrong?"

"I suddenly remembered that I had changed the piece. Do I still have a reason to chat with Madam Lloyd? She loved that brand, after all," Sonia retracted her gaze and said uncertainty.

Toby smiled lightly. "Jeez! And here I was thinking that it was something serious. You don't have to worry about this. I have checked about Madam Lloyd's taste before. She prefers clothes designed by Sophia over that brand. However, Madam Lloyd could never commission a dress from Sophia because she was too famous and had many orders ahead. So, Madam Lloyd can only give up and wear that brand's dress instead. If she had to choose only one dress, she would definitely take Sophia's."

Sonia's eyes lit up. "So, this dress will have an easier time attracting Madam Lloyd's attention than the dress that Anya had ruined?"

"Of course." Toby coolly turned the steering wheel with one hand. "Sophia has a habit of embroidering a camellia on her clothes, which is the emblem of her family. To attract Madam Lloyd at a glance, I specifically instructed Sophia to make the camellia bigger while not destroying the beauty of the dress. This proves that she did it."

Sonia slightly opened her mouth in surprise. "That's why the flower on the shoulder is a bit too big. It turned out that you designed it on purpose to get Madam Lloyd's attention."

## **Chapter 969 Terrified Rina**

"Of course." Toby chuckled. "I know you're trying to attract Madam Lloyd's attention; that's why you commissioned the earlier dress. However, that dress was destroyed by Anya. Since I took over this task, I won't forget the purpose of your dress. I won't only find the best dress for you and forget about Madam Lloyd. That's why I commissioned the dress from Sophia."

Sonia looked at Toby with eyes full of emotion. "Thank you so much. You kept thinking about me."

As Toby had stopped before a red traffic light, he freed his hand to stroke her hair. "If I don't plan carefully, I will be holding you back. Your hubby is not dumb at all."

"Hey!" Sonia blushed. "Hubby? Since when are you my husband? Stop assuming things."

Toby raised his eyebrows. "Am I really? You said you will remarry me and we can have a child. I'm just saying that earlier. I'm not wrong."

Sonia couldn't refute it.

Indeed. Assuming things are going well, we will get married again.

He isn't wrong; he's just early.

Fine, I'll just let him be.

"Alright, the light's green now. Go." Sonia peevishly glanced at the man and changed the topic.

Toby chuckled and stepped on the pedal.

On the way, Sonia suddenly frowned and looked worried.

Although Toby was driving carefully, he would still pay attention to her from time to time using the corner of his sight.

Seeing her worried expression, he asked with concern, "Any more troubles?"

"I have a feeling that I forgot something," Sonia said with uncertainty while biting her lip.

Toby turned around and glanced. "Forgot something?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded. "I think I've overlooked something, especially since I left Sophia's shop. However, I can't remember what I had forgotten."

"Then don't think of it anymore. If you feel that way after you leave Sophia's store, it means you have forgotten something in that store. However, the only thing we did in the store was to get the dress. We have nothing to do with the store after we receive the dress so even if you do forget something, it is not important. Don't worry about it," Toby comforted while looking at the road ahead.

Sonia thought it made sense, so she didn't say any more.

Soon, they arrived at the most famous restaurant specializing Norfolkian cuisine in Seafield.

After Toby parked his car, he took Sonia's hand and the duo then went in.

The restaurant was vast as it had two floors. The first floor was an open hall and the second floor housed private rooms.

It was apparent Toby wouldn't choose an open hall. After entering, he quickly asked for a room as he didn't want to enjoy a meal with others.

He just wanted to enjoy the meal with Sonia without being disturbed.

Sonia thought the same. The hall was crowded and chaotic, and the private room was quiet compared to the hall.

Hence, she was happy with Toby's arrangement.

"This way, please." The waiter then urged them to follow her.

Without saying anything, Toby took Sonia's hand and followed the waiter.

When the three reached the second floor, the waiter opened the door to the best private room for Toby and Sonia.

As the couple followed the waiter into the room, the door of a room on the opposite side suddenly opened. Then, Rina came out with an uncomfortable expression, just in time to see Sonia and Toby's silhouettes.

Rina opened her eyes wide immediately and was stunned.

Is that President Fuller and Miss Reed?

Although I can't see their faces, I can immediately recognize their familiar backs.

It must be them who entered the opposite room!

Rina tightly clenched her hands and her face was paler than before.

She never expected to see Toby and Sonia. Initially, Rina was making her way to the washroom to discreetly vomit out the disgusting Norfolkian cuisine.

Are they here for the Norfolkian cuisine?

Of course. This is a restaurant selling Norfolkian cuisine, after all. There are no other things to do in a restaurant.

However, I don't understand why they come here for the unpalatable cuisine.

Rina didn't care about Toby.

However, she paid attention to Sonia.

Julia was a Norfolkian. Even after her marriage, she still enjoyed Norfolkian cuisine, so she would go to Norfolk or this restaurant once in a while for a Norfolk meal.

The reason why Rina appeared here was to accompany her parents to eat Norfolkian cuisine. This was her first time consuming it, but she hated it. To act like Julia's daughter, Rina lied that she loved Norfolkian cuisine and inherited Julia's taste. As expected, it made Julia happy.

However, Rina secretly hated this kind of food. In order to avoid exposing her lies, however, she swallowed every bite despite the nausea that threatened to overcome. If she couldn't take it anymore, she would go to the washroom to vomit it out. This was her second time going to the washroom.

Unexpectedly, Rina saw Toby and Sonia as soon as she came out.

I don't know about Toby, but it is evident that Sonia inherited Julia's taste.

Moreover, Julia and Titus are in this restaurant too. Our room is just opposite Sonia's room, so there is a big chance that they will meet each other.

If my parents meet Sonia and know she loves Norfolkian cuisine, will they doubt her identity again?

There's a lot of evidence that Sonia is the actual Rina Gray.

Last time, when Julia and Titus returned from buying a blueberry cake, Julia said Sonia had a scar on her wrist.

God knows that when I heard this, I was terrified, fearing that Sonia would tell them the scar was from the red mole removal surgery.

Fortunately, Sonia didn't say anything as she dislikes them. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to keep my fake identity as Rina Gray.

I must not allow them to meet Sonia, especially not in the place where Julia and Sonia share the same taste. Otherwise, Julia and Titus will make a connection.

The only problem is, how can I stop them from meeting each other?

This is a restaurant, after all. How can I predict when Sonia and Toby will come out of the room?

As Rina gritted her teeth and panicked, Julia's puzzled voice came from behind. "Rina, why are you standing there? Aren't you going to the washroom?"

Hearing Julia's words, Rina forced a smile and turned back. "It's nothing. I'll go now."

After that, Rina closed the door and walked to the washroom.

Sonia might not come out soon because she has just entered the room.

Titus and Julia also went to the washroom earlier, so they won't leave the room again.

So, it should be safe to vomit in the washroom.

In the Gray Family's room, Julia looked at the closed door, feeling worried. "Hubby, do you think that Rina has been strange lately? It seems that she is nervous and worried about something. However, she didn't tell me about it."

Titus took a sip of pickle soup and nodded. "I agree, but you know how unpredictable the youths can be. I don't think we should worry about it."

"I understand. However, Sharon said Rina is often plagued by a nightmare. She will mutter that she is the real Rina, not a fake. What do you think is going on?" Julia put down her spoon and looked at Titus.

#### **Chapter 970 Such Coincidence**

"That happened?" Titus was stunned in surprise and stopped moving his spoon.

Julia hummed with a sad expression. "That happened for a while, but I haven't told you about this. You are not in good health and I am afraid it'll make you stressed, so I hid the truth. I thought the situation would gradually improve; however, she didn't, and she is losing weight."

However, as a mother, I am not distressed when I see my daughter in pain.

I don't have even the slightest distress at the sight of my depressed daughter.

I know this is wrong as a mother.

But I am not sad at all.

Still, I have a duty as a mother.

Although I don't have affection for this girl, she is still my daughter whom I had been looking for twenty years.

Even though I don't like Rina, I will still take responsibility as a mother.

It is strange. I don't have much affection toward Rina even though she is the daughter I didn't feel able to attend to and love for twenty years. I should spoil her, and my brain is telling me I should do that too.

However, I can't do it in practice. I can't love Rina. Still, when I looked at the photos of my daughter when she was a child, the maternal love in my heart was overflowing.

I can't understand this situation.

Could it be that I love Rina's child self instead of her grown-up self?

But this isn't possible!

This isn't logical.

No matter what Rina's age is, she is still the same person.

Does my love for Rina disappear as she grows up?

This isn't scientific at all. As for a reason, I don't know and can't understand.

Hence, Julia had kept these strange feelings deep in her mind and never revealed them. She was afraid that Rina would be sad upon coming to know that her mother did not love her.

For a while, Julia was distracted.

Titus didn't know what she was thinking about, so he spooned some food for her. "It might be because of the incident in the ward."

Upon hearing that, Julia was stunned. "You mean the stuff we discussed in the ward during Sonia's press conference?"

"Yup." Titus nodded. "At that time, we suspected Sonia was Rina. Then, you said that you don't feel love for Rina. After Rina heard those words, she ran away sadly. We coaxed her for a long time to make her feel better. I think that despite her looking better, she is secretly concerned about this, so she had nightmares."

Julia frowned upon hearing that. "However, it's been so long since the incident. I thought she had long forgotten about it."

Titus tapped her hand. "I can understand. Rina has been separated from us for twenty years. When she finally returned home, she heard her parents suspected someone else was the daughter and you didn't have feelings for her. It must be traumatic for Rina, and she would surely wonder if she's a burden."

Hearing that, Julia knew she was at fault. After a sigh, she said, "Hubby, do you think I need to consult a psychiatrist? I don't know why I don't have feelings for Rina. I was yearning for our daughter and prayed for her well-being, but I am so cold to her when she finally has returned." Julia looked at her hand and was confused. "Hubby, do I have an illness?"

Titus looked at her in response.

To be honest, I don't quite understand my wife.

However, I know she definitely isn't ill.

I will explain Julia's attitude toward Rina as Julia hasn't gotten used to Rina yet.

Hence, Titus comforted Julia as such.

Julia forced a smile but did not speak. Still, no one knew what she was thinking.

In the opposite room, Sonia was unaware her arrival with Toby had caused a series of reactions from the Gray Family.

She took the menu from the waiter and carefully browsed it for dinner.

After looking around, she ordered six items from the menu—three for herself and the other three for Toby. The food for Toby was actually inclined to Seafield's style.

After all, Seafield and Norfolk were neighbors, so some dishes would be influenced by each other.

"That's all." Sonia looked at Toby. After Toby nodded, she returned the menu to the waiter with a smile.

"Okay, please wait for a moment." The waiter took the menu and left the room.

Shortly after the waiter left, Sonia put down her bag and stood up.

Toby was pouring Sonia a cup of juice. When he saw her leaving, he put down the jug and asked, "Where are you going?"

"Washroom." Sonia pushed the chair back to the original position.

Toby hummed. "Do it quickly."

"Sure." Sonia smiled before turning around and leaving the room.

The washroom was not far. One could reach the washroom by walking straight and turning a corner.

There were only a few people on the second floor, so there were not many in the washroom either.

When Sonia went in, it was utterly quiet. The next second, she heard a heart-piercing vomit sound from one of the cubicles.

That sound made Sonia tremble all over. It sounded like the person was about to vomit out bile. Not only did it make her have goosebumps, but it also made her disgusted and want to vomit.

However, Sonia could still hold back and hurried into a cubicle. She pretended she had never heard that sound and focused on herself, so she could get back to the room earlier.

While Sonia was using the toilet, the vomit sound stopped, followed by flushing.

Soon, the flushing stopped and Sonia heard the door open, accompanied by high heels clicking on the ground.

The rhythm of the clicking sound was chaotic. It was apparent the person had weak legs.

It must be because the woman vomited out all her energy. Sonia thought that as she flushed and tidied her clothes.

Then, she opened the door to leave the cubicle.

After she went out, she was stunned when she saw the person at the sink.

It's her!

Sonia never thought this coincidence would occur. The vomiting sound earlier was from Rina.

Currently, Rina was standing at the sink to rinse her mouth. When she felt the gaze behind her, she raised her head and looked in the mirror.

She was stunned as she looked in the mirror. Then, she sharply turned her head and looked at Sonia, who was standing at the door with blatant surprise on her face. "Miss Reed."

When Rina found Sonia, Sonia didn't continue standing there and walked to the sink and stopped beside Rina. Then, Sonia turned on the faucet and washed her hand while replying, "Miss Gray."

Rina forced a smile on her face. "Such coincidence, Miss Reed. I didn't expect to meet you here. Are you here for a meal?"

Sonia rolled her eyes.

Is she crazy to enjoy a meal in the washroom?

Taylor can eat here all she wants. I won't do it.