

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 1 A Husband's Indifference

- December had just begun, and it was colder than ever before. Sonia Reed was lying on the sofa blankly, listening to the screams of her mother-in-law, Jean White, coming from downstairs.
- “Sonia Reed! It’s one thing if you can’t give birth to a child—now, you’ve even started to not cook on time? Are you trying to starve me and Tyler to death?”
- In the six years that she was married to Toby Fuller, her mother-in-law had always complained that she was a hen that could not lay eggs. However, no one had stopped to think that her husband had never touched her since the beginning of their marriage.
- “Quickly come down and help me organize my school bag! I still have to go to school, for God’s sake!” a teenager urged.
- Tyler was Toby’s younger brother; he was simply the devil’s spawn. Ever since Sonia married into this family, he had been finding different ways to torture her each day. In his opinion, this sister-in-law that his brother married was an easy target.

- Upon hearing that, Sonia went downstairs, entered the kitchen to cook, and then sorted out Tyler's school bag and lunch boxes like a robot.
- "Mom, food is ready!"
- Jean got angry as soon as she saw Sonia's emotionless look. Immediately, she slammed the glass of water on the table and said, "Gee, Sonia! You're spending my son's money and living in his house, so how dare you wear this scornful expression! Believe it or not, I will call Toby immediately and ask him to divorce you right away!"
- Sonia's hand which was holding the dinner plate shook. She then took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Mom, I'm not scornful."
- Jean didn't buy it, and instead said in a strange manner, "Sonia, don't think that just because you have the old woman's support, your place as Mrs. Fuller is guaranteed. After all, you are nothing in front of Tina!"
- Sonia turned pale when she heard the woman's name.
- Tyler saw how the situation unfolded with his own two eyes. Immediately, he grinned and said, "Don't you know? Tina is about to be discharged from the hospital. My brother is going to bring her home to live with us."
- Sonia's eyelids twitched, and the hands that she'd used to rearrange the plates trembled once more.

- Jean couldn't bear to look at Sonia's fake grievances, so she snorted coldly and waved at her dismissively. "Don't stand in front of me! You're ruining my appetite. Get out of here!"
- Sonia, too, didn't want to stay there any longer, so she walked upstairs and sat back onto the sofa.
- In the evening, a Maybach stopped at the door. Noticing that, Sonia immediately got up from the sofa and trotted to the balcony to look down.
- A slender man in a suit got out of the car. He had a handsome face and outstanding temperament—he looked even better than some of the celebrities on TV. The man seemed to notice that someone was looking at him, so he looked up to see Sonia. His eyes were cold and merciless. However, Sonia had long accustomed to this look, and the corners of her mouth twitched without a hint of a smile.
- After Toby entered the room, Sonia ran the water in the bathtub for him to bathe as usual. "Honey, Grandma has been to the temple for almost a month. In the afternoon, she called and said she's praying for your safety—"
- "I have something to tell you." Toby stopped Sonia, who was busy preparing his bath.
- Hearing that, Sonia looked back. Toby only stared at her with his dark eyes; there was indifference and alienation in them—never any warmth. He moved his thin lips and said in a deep voice, "Tina is coming back, so you will move out tomorrow."

- Sonia's heart turned to ice, inch by inch. Surely enough, Tyler was right.
- "What if I refuse to?" Her voice was soft, like a cloud of misty smoke.
- Toby frowned as soon as he heard what she said. This was the first time this obedient woman ever disobeyed him. His voice was cold as he uttered, "Don't forget how you even got married to me six years ago."
- How could she forget? When Tina had a car accident, she was the one that called the ambulance and even periodically transfused her rare blood to Tina. With that, Toby was grateful to her and promised her that he would grant her a request. At that time, Sonia said that her only request was to marry him.
- That was a thought that had been deeply rooted in her ever since the first time she saw Toby in high school.

Chapter 2 Never Tolerate You Again

- It was because the doctors were sure that Tina had no chance of waking up that Toby agreed to Sonia's request.
- But he had always been indifferent and cold to her.
- Sonia lifted her chin and looked straight at him without flinching. "I am your wife. Why should I move out while she moves in?"

- Toby looked over immediately, his expression slowly sinking, and the darkness in his eyes became more and more frightening. “Why? Because according to Tina, you were the one that crashed your car into her six years ago!”
- Sonia was startled for a while, and then a bitter smile crept on her face. “What if I said I wasn’t? Would you believe me?”
- Toby approached her step by step. Finally forcing her into a corner, he growled coldly, “Do you think I’d believe you?”
- He stared at her with his dark eyes, and there was nothing but disgust in them.
- “You’re a woman with a sick mind. I can’t wait to repay Tina’s suffering back to you hundreds and thousands fold!” Toby’s face was full of coldness.
- Seeing the ruthlessness in his eyes, Sonia was taken aback.
- It had been six years; she thought she would be able to break through his defences, even just a little bit.
- But his heart was still ice-cold.
- “I did no such thing!” Sonia pursed her lips tightly.

- Toby stared at her condescendingly. His dark eyes were cold, and there wasn't the slightest warmth in them. "You're a smart woman. You should know what to do."
- With that, he left, leaving the room full of loneliness.
- Sonia looked at herself in the mirror, pale and worn out.
- She couldn't recognize the person in the mirror.
- She was such a proud person in the beginning, and she had actually become so withered in this relationship.
- How ridiculous.
- After a long time, she let out a sigh of relief slowly. It's about time I let myself go...
-
- The next morning, Toby took Tina to the hospital for a checkup.
- Sonia stood in front of the mirror. She took off the apron she had worn for six years, put on a white dress, and went downstairs with her suitcase.

- Tyler was watching TV with his legs crossed when she went downstairs. Noticing her, he looked up and called out, “Hey! Where are you going?”
- Hearing that, Sonia only glanced at him lightly. She then ignored him and walked straight to the door.
- When Tyler saw the situation, he quickly stepped forward and grabbed her luggage with a cold gaze. “Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me talking to you? Have you cleaned the room? What about breakfast? Where do you think you're going?”
- He was only a sixteen-year-old boy, but not only did he have no respect for his sister-in-law, he even dared to order her to do things and complain.
- Sonia pried his fingers away from her luggage one by one, and with a cold face, she said, “Listen up, you little b*stard: From now on, I won't tolerate you anymore.”
- However, even though she didn't put too much force into it, he shouted on purpose, “Mom! Mom! Come here! This b*tch is bullying me!”
- “What's wrong, Tyler?”
- When Jean went downstairs to take a look, her face instantly turned red. She scolded and hit Sonia with a feather duster. “My God! How dare you bully my son, you b*tch! I'll kill you!”

- It was not as if this old woman hadn't hit her before.
- She used to tell herself to bear it for Toby's sake. But this time round...
- Sonia grabbed the feather duster in a flash and threw it to the ground after a hard pull. Her voice was cold. "Don't you dare touch me again!"
- Jean was immediately stunned by her actions.
- After coming back to her senses, Jean yelled, "Sonia Reed, are you out of your mind!? I will get my son to divorce you!"
- In the past, for the sake of Toby's grandma, she always tried to avoid conflicts with Jean, and also because she did not want Toby to hate her for it.
- She was scared before, but now, she couldn't care less anymore.
- Sonia only said lightly, "Do as you wish."
- Regardless of how the people behind her yelled, she left the Fuller residence with a suitcase.
- Seconds later, a red Ferrari pulled up in front of the front door, whereupon a handsome man in the car waved to her. "Hey, baby! Hop on!"
- Sonia got in the car, and the two left together.

Chapter 3 Let's Go to Celestial

- Charles was her childhood friend, a typical man born with a silver spoon.
- Looking over at Sonia, Charles asked tentatively, “You’ve finally made up your mind?”
- “I’ve never been so sure.” Sonia had a smile on her lips ever since she came out of the house.
- She was already an exquisite and beautiful lady, and this smile seemed to clear away the haze that had been looming over her face for many years, causing her face to brighten up in an instant.
- Charles sighed. “I thought you would never wake up for the rest of your life. I’d really been worried sick for you in the past six years. What do you even like about that sc*mbag anyway?”
- Sonia nodded. “I know, right. Why was I so dumb?”
- “Fortunately, you’ve opened your eyes now. Another six years with him, and you’d be old and wrinkly,” Charles continued jokingly. “I’ve already thought about it—if you got kicked out when you got old, I’d reluctantly marry you, then we’d be companions. I mean, we grew up together, after all,” he added.
- Sonia rolled her eyes at him. “Shut your mouth.”

- “By the way, this is the divorce agreement you told me to prepare. Take a look at it.”
- After accepting the stack of documents, Sonia casually flipped through them. “I won’t take anything from Toby. I never owed him anything in the past, and I don’t want to end up owing him anything in the future.”
- With that, she signed her name without hesitation.
- Seeing that she was so happy, Charles couldn't help but smile and said, “Nice. No hesitation at all, huh?”
- Sonia put away the pen and raised her eyebrows slightly. “Let’s go to the People's Hospital.”
- “Okay, milady.”
- The top floor of the hospital was exclusive to VIP patients only.
- After locating Room 1203, Sonia knocked on the door before she pressed the handrail and pushed the door open.
- A pretty woman on the hospital bed seemed to have been startled by her; she was hiding in the quilt in horror with tears in her eyes, seemingly terrified of her.
- Toby’s face also sank, and his voice was as cold as ice. “Why are you here?”

- Sonia took out the divorce agreement from her bag slowly and handed it to him. “Sign this, and I will leave immediately.”
- After Toby took a look, his face darkened a little, and his voice got even colder. “You want a divorce?”
- “What do you think?” Sonia tugged her hair behind her ears and smiled softly, albeit looking rather estranged. “It must’ve been hard for you these six years. You’ll be relieved from your suffering after signing this, won’t you?”
- Toby raised his eyebrows. His expression was extremely cold and solemn—he wasn’t sure what trick she was trying to pull here.
- At that moment, Tina called out to him weakly on the hospital bed, “Toby...”
- This sounded like a hint.
- Toby looked at Tina and then cast his gaze on Sonia’s face again as his Adam’s apple moved. “We’ll talk about this when you get back. Go out first and don’t disturb Tina.”
- Sonia smiled, but it didn’t reach her eyes. “I’m serious. You are bringing Tina home anyway. Isn’t it just right to get this over with immediately? I’ll be out of your way.”
- “Sonia. Reed.” His voice was freezing cold and heavy, as if he had reached his tolerance limit.

- “Well, Tina is watching you. Is it possible that... you’ve grown to love me and don’t want a divorce?” Sonia’s lips curled up with an elegant and charming smile.
- Tina looked at Toby pitifully, trying to read the man’s mind. “What’s wrong, Toby?”
- Sonia only looked at him coldly, waiting for him to make a decision.
- “Okay. I’ll sign it.” Toby pursed his lips, his face still extremely cold.
- Sonia smiled with satisfaction. Holding the signed divorce agreement, she left happily—without any hesitation nor lingering attachments.
- However, as soon as she got out of the ward, the tears from the corners of her eyes flowed endlessly.
- Six years of marriage and eight years of love—all in vain.
- Human hearts were all made of flesh; it would be a lie to say that she didn’t feel saddened by this.
- It felt like someone had pierced her heart over and over again with the tip of a needle, and it hurt like hell.

Chapter 4 Young Man

- Once she entered the car, she became the elegant and confident Sonia again.
- Charles chuckled. “A few good-looking men came into Celestial today. Would you like to go over and take a look?”
- The name ‘Celestial’ was taken from the word ‘Celeste’, which meant ‘heavenly’; it was a place for entertainment and happiness, making one feel as if they were in heaven.
- Sonia was speechless. “Are you insane? I just reinstated my single status.”
- He blinked, pretending to be mysterious. “Nah. Actually, someone wants to see you.”
- “Who?”
- “You know this person too, and you will know it when we arrive.”
- Sonia pondered for a moment, then nodded. “Okay, then.”
- Charles had an exclusive private room in Celestial. After the two entered, the person on the sofa also stood up and looked over.
- He was in his early twenties, with a very tall, angular face and straight sharp brows. After seeing her, a bright light flashed across his eyes.

- “Hi. Sonia, we finally meet again.”
- Sonia felt that the young man in front of her was familiar, but she couldn't recall where she had met him.
- “Have you forgotten? When you and your dad were in Jourdain County six years ago, you sponsored a poor student.”
- After Charles mentioned this, Sonia suddenly remembered who he was.
- “Are you... Carl Lee?”
- The young man’s eyebrows suddenly softened, and a charming smile raised at the corner of his mouth. “Yes, I am.”
- Carl was a very talkative person. Sonia learned from Charles that Carl was now a popular model and had long since escaped from the slums and had become a celebrity that often appeared in all kinds of big magazines in Seafield.
- Sonia’s life was once full of the Fuller family, so she rarely paid any attention to the entertainment industry; now that she had finally let go of her pitiful past, she felt gratified and proud of herself.
- After chatting for a while, the three were about to leave.

- However, as soon as they passed the bar, a green wine bottle flew over Sonia's head.
- Surprisingly, Carl moved faster than she did. He held her in his arms first, and with a thud, the wine bottle hit his back hard.
- "Are you okay, Sonia?"
- Sonia was grateful. Immediately, she went over and quickly checked his back. Fortunately, he was not injured at all. At once, she turned her gaze to the direction from which the bottle flew over with a cold face.
- I turned out to be Tyler!
- "You b*tch! How dare you cheat on my brother!"
- Tyler was drinking with a group of friends, and he had long seen Sonia entering the private room with two men and only came out after a long time. Who knows what unspeakable deeds they were doing in the room! Seeing that they were talking and laughing in there, rage rose in Tyler's heart, so he threw the bottle he was holding toward them.
- Seeing that, Charles rolled up his sleeves and was about to step forward. "Hey! Seems that you need some beating up, huh?"
- Almost instantly, Sonia held Charles back. "I'll handle this."

- With that, she walked up to Tyler step by step.
- Tyler curled his lips. “Well, the bottle didn’t hit you anyway!”
- Sonia’s face was expressionless, and her gaze was so calm that it was terrifying. “I have been meaning to say some things to you.”
- “What?”
- “Do you know how annoying you are? I have been married to your brother for six years, yet you have never once addressed me as your sister-in-law; you are always calling me a ‘b*tch’. I had to take care of you before you go to school and even after school! But all you did was point your fingers at me and say nasty things to me. Damn, you’ve been in school for 17 years. Have you gotten nothing out of it?”
- Tyler frowned when he heard her scolding him. “You—”
- “Shut up,” Sonia interrupted him sternly. “I’ve divorced your brother and have nothing to do with your family anymore. Whoever I get with from now on is my decision to make, and you have no right to butt in. If you continue to provoke me, I’m sorry, but you, a minor, will have to go to jail for underage drinking.”
- Tyler’s face flushed in embarrassment, with all the words he wanted to say stuck in his throat.

- With that, Sonia looked away and turned to leave.

Chapter 5 Who Wrote The Diary?

- After bidding goodbye to Charles and Carl, Sonia returned to her father's old house.
- There was dust everywhere in the house, which meant it had not been cleaned for a long time.
- Immediately, Sonia put on her apron and began to clean up.
- From under the sofa, she found a wedding photo with Toby. In the photo, she was smiling like a flower; meanwhile, Toby, who was standing next to her, was indifferent, with impatience between his eyebrows.
- There was also her diary placed next to it.
- The diary recorded what Toby liked to eat, use, and a list of his hobbies.
- Previously, her life revolved around Toby. She tried hard to manage this hard-won marriage, but the reality gave her a resounding slap.
- Thinking of this, Sonia raised her head and forced herself to hold back her tears.

- In the next second, a message alert rang out, and when she picked it up, she found out Carl had sent it.
- ‘Sonia, you helped me six years ago, and now, I will help you. Let go of your past and do anything you want. I will be your backer.’
- Warmth enveloped Sonia’s heart as she read it.
- Although she knew Carl said it out of good-will and simply wanted to repay her, she didn't want to rely on anyone anymore. Since marrying Toby, she had put away all her temperament and personality in order to be a good wife; she almost forgot how cool and carefree she used to be.
- Picking up the phone, Sonia dialed a number.
- “Sonia, what else do you want?” Toby's indifferent voice rang out on the other end.
- Her voice was also cold, as if he were a stranger. “Tomorrow is Monday. Remember to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to go through the divorce procedures.”
- Toby frowned. “You—”
- Before he could finish talking, she hung up the phone, leaving Toby holding his phone tightly with his cold eyes staring blankly into space.

- “Toby, who called you?” On the bed in their bedroom, Tina looked over curiously at the balcony where Toby was standing.
- Hearing this, Toby put his phone away and pretended as if nothing had happened. He then walked over indifferently and pressed on the quilt covering her. “It's nothing. Take your medicine first.”
- Tina’s pale face would make anyone feel sympathetic for her; she held the man's hand and pouted pitifully. “The medicine is too bitter, and the taste is so strong it makes me feel sick.”
- Toby raised his eyebrows. “But when we were pen pals, didn’t you say that you were not afraid of the bitterness in medicines? Be good. You’ll heal faster after you drink the medicine.”
- He only said it casually, but he didn't notice something flashing in Tina's eyes.
- Soon, she raised her face again. Her big eyes were watery as she said, “Okay. You know I’ll always listen to you.”
- Tina had been in a coma for six years. She was thin, and her face was pale, but her personality remained the same as when she was still in school.
- Seeing her this way, Toby felt sorry for her. “Next time, I will get Tom to change the liquid medicine to pills.”

- Tina smiled sweetly before she put her arms around his and acted like a baby. “You’re the best!”
- After leaving the room, Toby went downstairs and saw Jean walking over with a bowl of ginseng soup. “Is Tina feeling better?”
- “She just finished her medicine and is talking on the phone with her parents.”
- Jean smiled. “Toby, Tina’s father is the chairman of Triforce Enterprise. Since he agreed for us to bring Tina over, this means he’s also agreed to the marriage between the both of you. So we have to treat her well and never neglect her needs.”
- Seeing his mother taking care of Tina, Toby suddenly remembered the time when Sonia caught a cold last year.
- At the time, Jean got angry and wrecked stuff downstairs, wanting Sonia to prepare dinner; the latter could only drag her sick body downstairs to cook.
- As soon as Toby felt a little bit complicated in his heart, the feeling was cut off when he remembered how she crashed into Tina with her car and took advantage of the situation to get married to him—she brought everything on herself.
- While Toby was deep in his thoughts, Jean looked left and right. “Where did Tyler go? I haven’t seen him all day.”

- As soon as she finished speaking, the door was pushed open with a bang, and Tyler emerged with a gloomy face, full of anger.
- “Tyler! What happened to you?” Jean put down the bowl quickly and went to check on her younger son.
- Tyler swung her hand away. “I’m fine, Mom.”
- Soon after, he looked at his elder brother with a hesitant expression and said, “Toby, I saw Sonia at the bar today. She was very close to a male model, and it seems they have an unusual relationship.”
- Toby’s face turned cold. “Who was it?”

Chapter 6 Getting A Divorce At The Civil Affairs Bureau

- “I think his name was Carl, and there was that nasty guy, Charles, next to him.”
- “What? How dare she cheat on my son!” Jean’s face turned black, and she cursed sharply, “How shameless! Where is she now? Let me tear her a new one!”
- “Sonia said that she has divorced Toby!” Seeing the gloomy and terrifying face of his elder brother, Tyler asked again, “Is what she said true?”

- Toby pursed his lips and kept silent while wearing a somber expression; he was obviously tacitly acquiescing.
- Jean seemed to have realized something when she saw that. At first, she was taken aback, and then a smile appeared on her face. “It's good that you have divorced her! I guess she's finally done something good for once! In my heart, I only see Tina as my daughter-in-law, and Sonia is nothing to me!”
- Somehow, Jean's cursing to Sonia sounded particularly harsh in Toby's ears. “Stop it.”
- With that, he picked up his coat at the side and left the house.
- Tyler stared at his older brother's back in a daze. “Mom, is Sonia really not coming back?”
- Jean snorted coldly, “She won't dare to! Even if she wants a divorce, she's not getting a penny from my son!”
- Tyler didn't speak. Instead, he only lowered his head and continued to be deep in thought.
- All of a sudden, he noticed a pair of eyes staring over at him, and he subconsciously looked up.
- He saw Tina standing quietly in front of the railing; he wasn't sure how long she had been there.

- Meeting his surprised gaze, Tina smiled softly, her voice extremely gentle. “Hi, Tyler.”
- He had heard from his mother that Tina was the only daughter of a business tycoon, who was very helpful to his brother’s career, while Sonia was just a little orphan without parents and who only knew how to spend his brother’s money.
- The difference was clear to everyone.
- Tyler smiled at Tina in a friendly manner. “Hi, Tina.”
-
- The next day, Sonia woke up early in the morning to dress up specially for today.
- She took out a black tight-fitting dress from her closet and put it on. She remembered she had worn it out once with Toby, but he said it was ugly, so she had never worn it since.
- Now, not only did she put it on, she also put on delicate make-up and wore a red lip; her confidence was sky-high.
- Toby arrived at the same time at the Civil Affairs Bureau as she did.

- Sonia curled her lips, but the smile didn't reach her eyes. "Mr. Fuller, I'm very busy, so let's make it quick, shall we?"
- Toby glanced at her face with a smile, his gaze deep. "How impatient. Is this because of the male model?"
- Sonia was stunned for a moment before realizing that he had misunderstood the situation.
- That being so, she didn't explain; instead, she raised her eyebrows with a smile and said, "This is my personal matter. I don't think you have the right to ask."
- Toby didn't like her attitude; it was as if he were an insignificant person to her.
- "Do you love him?"
- Seeing him still pursuing the topic, Sonia was a little impatient. "Yes, I do. Satisfied? Can we get a divorce now?"
- Toby's lips were pressed into a straight line, and a layer of frost enveloped his handsome face.
- Since she was so anxious, he figured he should fulfill her wishes.

- The Civil Affairs Bureau only took a few minutes to go through the formalities.
- As Sonia looked at the divorce certificate in her hand, her eyes suddenly turned watery.
- From now on, the two of them would have no relationship anymore, and she would no longer have to compromise anything for him!
- Taking a deep breath, she swallowed all the pain and raised her head with a smile hung at the corners of her mouth.
- At this moment, a shiny black Maybach stopped beside her.
- A pair of long legs got out of the car, followed by Carl emerging in a jacket. After the handsome man saw her, a charming smile filled the corners of his lips. "I'm here to pick you up."
- Sonia was taken aback for a moment. "Didn't Charles say he would be the one coming?"
- "He went to Celestial to book a place to celebrate for you in the evening, so he had me pick you up first."
- Subsequently, he took the initiative to hold her bag. "Sonia, get in the car first. I'll take you somewhere nice."

Chapter 7 She Betrayed Him First

- Looking at Carl being all mysterious, Sonia's curiosity was aroused. "Tell me where we're going first, and I will decide whether to go or not."
- Carl sighed helplessly. "Sonia, how would it be a surprise if I told you?"
- After seeing his bitter expression, Sonia couldn't help but laugh out loud.
- It was at this exact moment when Toby came out from the door, and he happened to see a man lowering his head and whispering into Sonia's ear. He didn't know what they were talking about.
- Sonia was smiling so happily, her eyes shining brightly.
- He was about to get in the car, but he stopped and turned around to stare at the man and woman coldly, his gaze as cold as ice.
- After the two of them got married, she had never laughed like this.
- In his ears were her endless nagging, all about trivial matters, and her eyes looked wary every time she looked at him.
- He actually didn't like seeing her this happy; he felt irritated.

- Who would have thought that after they got divorced, she seemed to have changed completely; she was exuding a dazzling light from the inside out.
- Is it all because of that man? Toby sneered at the corner of his mouth. An unfaithful woman who had no self-love was not worth his time at all!
- “Sir?” Seeing how his boss hadn’t gotten into the car, Tom Brown carefully called out to Toby.
- Hearing that, Toby retracted his gaze and got into the car. “Go back to the office.”
- Tom wasn’t sure if it was just his imagination, but he felt that his boss was furious, and his expression was so scary...
- Sonia had just gotten into the passenger seat, and she saw Toby leave out of the corner of her eyes.
- As the car was moving, she only kept looking at the trees speeding by outside in a daze.
- Carl saw the desolation in her eyes, and he calmly suppressed the emotions in his eyes. “Sonia, what are you thinking about?”
- Sonia regained her senses and smiled. “Nothing much.”

- Looking at Carl's side profile, Sonia thought that his facial features were more prominent, with a somewhat mixed-race look to it.
- Toby was famously good-looking back at school, but Carl was not inferior at all. With his wide shoulders, slender waist, and long legs, he was even comparable to international supermodels.
- "Uh... why did you choose the modeling industry anyway?" Sonia once thought that with his good grades, he would embark on a career in academia.
- "Well, I had a random audition at the beginning, but I didn't realize that after that, I would enter the modeling circle just like that." Looking back at the mirror, he glanced at Sonia and pretended to ask casually, "Why? Don't you like the modeling industry?"
- Sonia shook her head, and her gaze was soft. "Not really. As long as you have a good life and shine in your own domain, it's all the same for me."
- Hearing that, the young man smiled and braked steadily. "We're here."
- In front of them was a rather retro two-story small western-style building. There was an old man with white hair sitting in a wicker chair sipping on his tea.
- The old man turned around and smiled at her slightly. "Hello, my girl."
- Sonia was stunned, unable to believe who was standing in front of her.

- The old man sighed. “I’ve heard about everything, Sonia. You poor thing.”
- With teary eyes, she threw herself under the old man's knee. “Grandpa! Where have you been all these years?”
- Six years ago, the funds in Paradigm Co. were stolen, and all the evidence pointed to her father. Because of this, not only was he expelled from the board of directors, but he was also put behind bars.
- Subsequently, her stepmother and stepsister fled with whatever money they had left. Everything added together caused her father to take his own life.
- The old man explained, “I’ve been investigating the theft of company funds back then. I found that it was related to the Triforce Enterprise; your father was made a scapegoat.”
- Triforce Enterprise was the largest real estate company in the city. Its chairman was Titus Gray, who was none other than Tina’s father.
- While Sonia was pondering, the old man took out a document and put it in her hand. “Girl, this is 51% of Paradigm Co.’s shares. Don't ask me how I got it, but I know this is what you need right now.”
- Hearing that, Sonia pursed her lips and looked solemn. “I will find the person who framed my father and prove his innocence. Grandpa, I will certainly not let you down.”

Chapter 8 Do You Regret Divorcing Her?

- Meanwhile, at the Fuller Residence.
- Jean was instructing her servant to swipe away all traces of Sonia—the sheets she had slept in, the slippers she had worn, the aprons she had worn, and even the dishes and chopsticks she had used.
- “What are you doing?” Toby frowned slightly when he came back.
- Jean snorted softly. “Why should we even keep that woman's belongings? Tina is the one you will marry in the future.” She rolled her eyes as she spoke, and she hurriedly came over. “Toby, didn't you divorce her already? Remember, all the money you have is all your hard-earned money. Don't you even think about giving her a penny!”
- He replied lightly, “She didn't want anything.”
- Jean obviously didn't believe it. “That's impossible! How could she not want anything? She doesn't have money, so why wouldn't she try to earn a fortune from you? Otherwise, where will she get the money to provide for her kept man?”
- Thinking of Sonia's relationship with the male model, Toby's head throbbed. Not wanting to deal with Jean any longer, he instructed Tom to show her the divorce agreement.

- Arriving upstairs, he noticed that Tina was sitting in front of the window while reading a book.
- She raised her head and smiled softly at him. “You are back.”
- Looking at her soothing smile, the irritability in his heart was slowly washed away.
- “Are you feeling better?”
- “I’m okay. I got bored in the room, so I just found a book to pass the time.” Tina gently put the book on the bedside table, stood up, and hugged Toby’s waist from behind. “Toby, do you regret divorcing her?”
- Toby's voice was low. “I don’t; I don't love her. Besides, she cheated first.”
- The corners of Tina's mouth curled up slightly.
- The man turned around and hugged her. “Let’s not talk about her anymore. The most important thing right now is your health. Uncle Gray will hold a banquet for you next month, so you have to get well soon.”
- Tina blinked and smiled as she answered, “I know.”
- After Toby left, she dialed the number of the Grays’ housekeeper.

- “Miss, what's your order?”
- “Tell my dad about Sonia crashing her car into me. You know what to say, right?”
- “Yes, miss.”
- After hanging up the phone, Tina turned her head to look at the cactus by the window, and the corners of her mouth slowly curled upward.
- Toby returned to the company and called Tom to his office. “How goes the Ocean’s Heart I told you to prepare?”
- Tom respectfully responded, “Sir, news from Italy came; they said that it’ll be delivered by air in about a week.”
- The Ocean’s Heart necklace was a famous work by an internationally renowned designer, K. There was only one in the country, and it was extremely valuable. Tom knew that Toby had spent a ton of resources to buy it and had planned to use it to propose to Tina at the Grays’ family banquet.
- This reminded Tom of Toby’s wife, who had been with him for six years.
- He had never once given his wife a gift, let alone expensive necklaces, or even flowers.

- One time, she came to the company to visit him with a lunch box but was driven away by him with a cold face. With that, she immediately became the laughing stock of the whole company. All the employees knew that the husband did not take his wife seriously. And the few times she came after this, she was turned away right at the front desk.
- Tom sighed. Toby treated his ex-wife with far less than a percent of the gentle treatment he had given Tina.
- Hearing Tom's reply, Toby only answered dismissively without speaking. After that, he lowered his head to continue looking through the files in front of him.
- Right then, a phone call came.
- Toby glanced over and saw that it was from a friend, so he quickly connected the call. "What's the matter?"
- A frivolous young man's voice spread from the other side of the line. "Toby, look at the latest headlines on the Internet."
- Toby didn't know what the man was up to with this, so he unlocked his phone and glanced at it casually. In an instant, his eyes froze on an article.
- It was a rather intimate photo of Sonia with that male model. He had his head down, while she was tilting her head upward. The angle of the picture made it seemed like they were kissing.

- Along with the photo was an eye-catching red title—‘Breaking News! President Fuller Forced to Be Divorced While Popular Male Model Successfully Took His Place!’

Chapter 9 Called to Ridicule Me?

- Toby’s face sank immediately as he remained speechless.
- Zane Coleman seemed to have expected his mood and jokingly said, “Oh, I actually learned about your divorce from a trending chart. Well, how does it feel to be cheated on?”
- Toby paused before hissing, “F*ck off.”
- “Haha! I told you Sonia was a good woman, but you didn't know how to cherish her. I think she was the only one who could bear with you for six years. If it were someone else, they would have probably dumped you long ago.”
- Toby was upset. “I don’t love her anyway.”
- “Yes, yes. You love that Tina girl, right?”
- Zane had met Tina in college before.

- After all, lookers-on would see the most clearly. At a glance, he could see that the young lady of the Gray family was not an easy person. But Toby...
- On the other hand, Zane had a very good impression of Sonia. She was kind enough to Toby, and she kept the Fuller family in order; it was a pity that she worked hard but got nothing in return.
- Toby's face went dark. "You called just to ridicule me?"
- "Well, I'm here to tell you that your ex-wife spent a lot of money to book the first floor of Celestial, and I was invited by her to go to the party. Alright, I don't want to talk to you anymore—I want to watch some dancing."
- With that, Zane hung up the call from his end.
- Toby looked at the phone blankly for a while, and then continued to busy himself with the files nonchalantly.
- At the next moment, Tom suddenly came in. "Sir, Old Mrs. Fuller is back."
-
- Meanwhile, in Celestial.
- Sonia actually invited Zane with a purpose.

- Few people knew that Zane was the second son of the deputy mayor. His main business was located overseas, and this time, he came back to sign a contract with Paradigm Co.
- However, the board of directors in Paradigm Co. did not even bat their eyes at this rising star at all and kept turning him away.
- From this, Sonia knew that her chance was here.
- With that in mind, Sonia held the wine glass and walked over to Zane with a smile. “Mr. Coleman, I hadn’t seen you in a year, yet you are still so handsome and good-looking.”
- Zane had a pair of almond eyes; he was handsome and always had a natural smiley face on. “Miss Reed, you are the one that surprised me. It is hard to imagine that this beautiful, sexy, and elegant woman in front of me is the same person I knew two years ago.”
- Sonia swirled her wine glass, smiling unabated. “People are always changing, and so we always have to look forward. Don’t you agree?”
- Zane deliberately closed the distance between them as he lowered his voice and said half-jokingly, “I actually don’t understand something. Miss Reed, you know that I am a good friend of Toby’s, so why did you invite me? Is it because you are infatuated by my handsome appearance?”

- Sonia knew that this man liked to make jokes, and so she wasn't annoyed; instead, she went along with him and whispered in his ears.
- Zane's expression became serious in an instant after hearing the few words spoken softly by Sonia.
- Immediately after that, he looked at her with a complicated look. "You are such a smart woman. Toby will definitely regret his behavior in the future."
- The smile at the corner of Sonia's mouth faded. "Well, he is past tense now. What's the use of mentioning him anyway?"
- "You're right. From now on, we two will be number one in the world! So, my beautiful Miss Reed, may I have this dance?" Zane continued his playful act with a cheeky smile, but as he stretched his hand over for a dance, he was soon interrupted by a voice.
- It was Carl walking over with his long legs while holding a glass of juice, and without even looking at Zane, he swapped the wine in Sonia's hand. "Sonia, you'll get a headache if you drink too much."
- To Zane's surprise, Sonia didn't even reject it; she merely took the glass of juice naturally.
- Immediately, Zane turned his gaze to the young man again and froze.

- From what he saw, this young man had good looks and a great charisma; he deserved to be a popular and famous male model.
- Goddamn... Right now, Zane seemed to have foreseen Toby's future misery.

Chapter 11 Doesn't Have That Blessing

- Sonia only sat in Toby's car—they didn't speak at all along the way. Soon, they arrived at the Fullers' old mansion.
- Rose Fuller lived in the suburbs. She loved the quietness; she was often meditating and praying, and only a few women waited on her side. From afar, Sonia could hear the old lady's coughs. Rose's face was pale, and she didn't seem to be in good health. At first, she said coldly to Toby, "Go and stand by the door." Then, she took Sonia into the house.
- "Who would have thought that not long after I went away, such a big thing would happen. Sonia, you are too impulsive this time round."
- Sonia knew that the old lady was talking about her divorce from Toby. Slowly stepping forward, she held the old lady's usually cold hand and smiled slightly. "Old Mrs. Fuller, you should be happy for me. I can finally be myself, right?"
- The old lady glanced at Toby, who was outside, with a slight complaint in her eyes, and turned around while looking a little sad. "Toby, that foolish child.

How could he let such a good wife like you go? And now, you even addressed me as ‘Old Mrs. Fuller’!”

- Sonia was startled, and she could feel tears filling up her eyes. “Grandma.”
- Rose patted the back of Sonia’s hand. “Sonia, I can bear witness to your feelings for Toby these years. Can you really let go?”
- “I have no choice but to let go, Grandma.” Sonia felt bitterness in her heart. So what if I couldn’t let go? Enough is enough.
- The old lady hugged her and gently patted her back to comfort her. “I won’t blame you for divorcing Toby. I knew this day would come sooner or later. It’s Toby who does not have the luck to be with you.”
- Sonia leaned quietly in Rose’s arms. In the past few years in the Fuller family, Rose was the only one who ever showed kindness to her. Jean and Tyler both didn’t dare to mess around with her when Rose was around, and they always had to be cautious around her, so Sonia had long regarded Rose as her family. Sonia didn’t regret the divorce, but it was a pity that she couldn’t do her filial duty by her side.
- “Sonia, I watched Toby grow up, and I understand his personality. If one day, he wants you back, will you come back to him?” The old lady was reluctant to let such a good granddaughter-in-law go, and she naturally hoped that the two would be together in the future.

- However, Sonia was not a fool—she knew that only Tina could soften Toby up, not her.
- Sonia’s lips twitched. “But, Grandma, he doesn’t love me—I should have realized it six years ago.”
- Rose also seemed to have realized something as her expression turned sad and dull.
- “Grandma, no matter if I am still your granddaughter-in-law or not, I am still the old Sonia, who will respect you forever.” She stretched out her hand and stroked Rose’s hair with a smile. “Please always be happy and well, okay? Don't worry about anything else.”
- Toby only stood quietly outside. He knew the kind of relationship Sonia and Rose had. Although he had never loved Sonia all these years, he couldn’t deny the fact that Sonia treated the old lady very well—no worse than her own children, should they have any. Even if Jean and Tyler were not good to her, she had been caring for them as well.
- After learning that Tina’s car accident was caused by Sonia, Toby was disgusted by her in his heart, but he chose to let her go because she really did treat Rose sincerely. It could be considered his last act of kindness to her.
- After a long time, the two came out from the house.

- “Sonia, feel free to come see me in the future whenever you feel like it. I’m afraid I only have a few more years to live.”
- “Don’t say that! You are someone who could live up to a hundred years old, and I promise I will come to see you often.”
- At this time, Toby stepped forward and offered, “Let me drive you.”
- Sonia refused directly. “No need for that. Someone will pick me up.” Turning around, she walked toward the black Maybach that had already arrived.
- Seeing that it was Charles and Carl, Toby’s eyes turned dull. The warm scene of the three talking and laughing was inexplicably hard to watch.
- Rose coughed a few times and was already panting a little. “I’m old now, and I can’t meddle in your affairs anymore, but Toby... I hope you don’t regret it one day.”
- Rose, who had always doted on him, was already extremely disappointed in him and didn’t want to look at him any more. With that, she went back into the house with the help of the servant.
- Toby stood alone at the door while his expression turned cold again.
- Regret? Never.

Chapter 12 Everyone Has Their Secret

- The next day, Toby sat by his desk with the red divorce certificate still sitting on the desk.
- After looking at it for a while, he threw it in the trash can.
- Right then, Tom stepped forward and respectfully said, “Sir, Chairman Gray of Triforce Enterprise is on the phone.”
- Tina’s father?
- At once, Toby sorted out his emotions and took the call. “Uncle Gray.”
- A middle-aged man with a hoarse voice spoke. “Toby, is Tina being good in your house these days? I haven’t had time to see her recently. It’s always my wife who’s been accompanying her to relieve her boredom these days. I’m still afraid that she’ll have complaints.”
- Toby’s voice was steady. “Uncle, rest assured. Tina is recovering well these days, and my mother has been accompanying her often as well.”
- “Oh, that’s great, then.” Titus couldn’t help but pry. “I heard some news saying that Tina’s car accident six years ago was related to your ex-wife. Yesterday, Tina’s mother went to visit Tina and asked her a little bit about it, but Tina has been avoiding the topic all along. Toby, do you know what happened?”

- Hearing this, Toby was startled. He pressed his lips tightly and didn't speak immediately.
- "Toby, are you listening?"
- After a while, Toby frowned. "That car accident... did have something to do with Sonia Reed."
- Titus said with a long heart, "You also know that Tina is my only baby. The car accident six years ago almost broke me and my wife. After Tina woke up, the first person she wanted to see was you. I believe you can see how deep her love for you is. I know you can differentiate who is more important here—your ex-wife or Tina."
- Toby lowered his eyes. "Yes. I know."
- Titus seemed to be very satisfied by his answer. "Toby, I believe you will be the most worthy person for Tina."
- After he hung up the phone, Toby pondered for a moment.
- After a long time, he called Tom in. "Help me with something."
-
- Meanwhile, Sonia, Carl, and Charles came out of the Paradigm Co.'s office building side-by-side.

- Charles smiled and hooked Carl's shoulders while giving him a thumbs up. “What happened just now was dope. Gosh, did you see the faces of those old men? They all went red from anger! I knew you'd have your way, Carl. Haha!”
- Sonia couldn't help but curl her lips as well. “Well, those people have had strong opinions about me ever since the fund theft case six years ago, so naturally, they would not easily accept the fact that I have become the new major shareholder. However, Carl’s method was indeed very effective, rendering them completely speechless!”
- She never asked Carl how he and her grandpa met, nor had she asked him why he knew all the things about Paradigm Co.
- Although Carl was a model now, everyone had their own secrets.
- Not meddling in others’ affairs was the most basic kind of respect.
- Grandpa gave up so much to get 51% of the shares, so I must use them to strengthen my position in Paradigm Co. and thoroughly investigate the truth of what happened six years ago.
- As for the Gray family...
- Her eyes flickered. We’re not in a hurry. We’ll deal with this one step at a time, she thought.

- “Oh, baby, you are a person of status now. You can’t be dressing sloppily, and you most definitely can't let others look down on you. Let's go buy you some clothes and jewelry!”
- With that, Charles drove them to a branded store.
- It was a paradise for ladies of the upper class, where they sold super valuable items such as designer clothing, jewelry, and so on.
- However, the original good mood of the three of them was instantly destroyed by a sharp and mean voice.
- “Stand right there, you little b*tch!” It was a familiar swearing with a familiar tone.
- Upon hearing that, the smile on Sonia’s face disappeared almost instantly.
- After they turned around, they saw Jean glaring at them with her eyes widened and her hands on her hips.
- She dashed up to Sonia, pointed at her nose, and cursed, “You b*tch. Not only did you commit adultery, you even took my son's money to buy things for your two lovers? Well, aren’t you a disgusting human being, Sonia Reed!”
- Carl's face was cold, and he stood in front of Sonia. “Shut up if you don’t have anything nice to say.”

- Jean rolled her eyes. Her voice was loud, attracting a large crowd of people gathering around. “Everyone, come and see! This woman is a shameless b*tch. She used my son’s hard-earned money to fool around with her lovers! Come gather around and see! One woman and two men. This is the real-life Scarlet Letter right here!”

Chapter 13 Kneel Down and Apologize

- Sonia was surprised by this.
- After all, Toby was a talented man, and the Fuller family was a wealthy family. So why was Jean always acting like a hick from the country?
- She twitched the corners of her mouth. “Please just understand this one thing—your son and I are divorced. Also, I never took a cent from your family.”
- “Bullsh*t!” Jean didn't buy her nonsense, and she obviously refused to let things go. “Where did you get the money to come to this high-end place if you didn’t get it from my son? Let me tell you, Sonia Reed—even if you kneel down and apologize to me right now, I will not forgive you!”
- Kneel down and apologize?
- Sonia almost laughed from anger.

- What a swell woman she is. She's just never normal, huh? Sonia felt that Jean was definitely not worth her time, so she wanted to turn around and leave.
- But how could Jean—who was making trouble—let her go so easily?
- “Look at you, trying to escape!” Jean reached out and grabbed the hair on the back of Sonia's head.
- Charles, who had been prepared for a long time, pushed Jean away and protected Sonia behind him.
- While doing so, Charles used a little force, causing Jean to lose her balance, and she fell backward onto the floor hard. “Ouch!”
- She raised her head to meet Charles' disgusted gaze. Immediately, she sat on the ground and cried out, “Where is the justice? I am an old woman who was beaten by a stinky brat! I don't want to live anymore!”
- More and more people gathered around the scene, and soon, the general manager came too.
- Seeing that, Jean quickly pointed to Charles and complained to the manager, “It was this little b*stard who hit me. Oh, my waist... It hurts so much...”
- After all, she was a VIP customer of the store, and she had spent quite a lot of money here, so Manager Zeller naturally wanted to help.

- He glanced over at Sonia and the rest with a serious expression, and when his eyes fell on Carl, he was shocked.
- “Bo—”
- Almost instantly, Carl interrupted him. “She is lying. If you don't believe me, take a look at the surveillance cameras.”
- After all, Manager Zeller had been through many things, so he could easily get the cue. He suddenly seemed to have changed into a different person as he nodded and said with a chuckle, “Yes, yes. I will get the tapes right away.”
- Seeing this strange turn of events, Sonia became more curious about Carl. Is he really just a poor student from a mountain village?
- When Manager Zeller came back again, he had already changed sides and was speechless as he faced Jean. “Madam, you should take your leave first, or the cops will be here soon.”
- Jean was taken aback by what he said. “What cops?”
- Manager Zeller berated her angrily, “In the surveillance tape, it was obvious that you made the first move. How can you say that someone beat you! If you continue to make trouble like this, of course I will have to call the cops to settle this. After they take a look at the tape, you will immediately be punished for what you did!”

- As soon as she heard what the manager had said, Jean couldn't bear it anymore. "In what world!"
- Seeing that she was still stubborn, Charles laughed angrily and sarcastically said to Jean, "Why are you still so shameless at your age? You deliberately harassed Sonia when she was in your house, and even now, when she is divorced from your sc*mbag of a son, you are still bothering her? Don't think that just because you are an old woman, I won't beat you up. Should you ever piss me off again, I will kill you, old hag!"
- Jean was taken aback by Charles' words. Even though it made her grind her teeth, she could only leave without reconciliation.
- Charles sneered, "What an old hag that only bullies the weak. What comes around goes around!"
- Suddenly, Charles' cell phone rang. After answering, he had a vague conversation with the other party, during which he looked over to Sonia subconsciously.
- She raised her eyebrows upon seeing that. "Seeing how you're looking at me that way, is it related to me?"
- "A friend of mine said that he saw Tom looking into the roadside surveillance of Tina's car accident six years ago."
- After he finished speaking, Sonia's face turned cold.

- Seeing the change in her expression, Carl turned to look at Charles and asked, “What surveillance footage?”
- Charles snorted with an unabashed anger. “Well, it must be the femme fatale, Tina Gray, again. After waking up, she found out that Sonia got married to Toby, and she immediately became jealous and vindictive. Hence, she deliberately distorted the facts and told Toby that it was Sonia who hit her with her car out of jealousy. How could a man as smart as Toby not see that this was all a lie? Damn. I am speechless.”
- Carl lowered his eyes and pondered. “Let’s not think about if the video file still exists after so long; even if Toby were lucky enough to get it, what would be the use of that?”
- “You’re right.” After a while, as if he had suddenly thought of something, Charles’ expression changed. “Tina, that black-hearted witch, can even come up with such an unscrupulous lie—what if she makes a fake video to tear you down?”
- Sonia suddenly laughed, but it wasn’t sincere. “Well, I originally planned to mind my own business once I divorced Toby. It seems that I am too naive, for a certain someone wouldn’t let me go no matter what.”
- Titus had something to do with Sonia’s father being wronged, and when Tina woke up, she charged Sonia with assault and attempted murder.
- Like father, like daughter, huh? Do they take me as an easy target?

- Sonia hooked the corner of her mouth, smiling like a blooming rose. “I won’t mess with Tina if she leaves me alone. But if she ever tries to harm me, I will let her understand that I am not someone that she can easily mess around with.”

Chapter 14 The Car Accident Six Years Ago

- In the office, Toby tapped his index finger rhythmically on his desk.
- He seemed to be waiting for something.
- After another five minutes or so, Tom came back. “Sir, although there were some obstacles, I found it in the end.”
- Toby’s eyelids slowly raised upon hearing Tom’s words. “What obstacles?”
- “The surveillance on Yellow Brick Road has long been taped over, and it wasn’t easy to find a surveillance video from six years ago. But a computer repair guy came and told me that he had it; he said that the car accident six years ago was very serious, so he saved the file and came to give it to me when he knew I was looking for the video.”
- After Tom finished speaking, he looked at Toby carefully. “Ms. Gray’s car in the video was indeed hit by another blue car. Would you like to watch it?”
- Sonia drove a blue Audi back then.

- “No.” Toby was indifferent, and he continued to order Tom, “Give it to me, and then tell that person to not go out and talk nonsense.”
- “Understood.”
- Tom had been with Toby for many years, so he naturally knew what he meant whenever he said something. Obviously, Toby did not intend to make this a matter public, nor did he want his former wife to go to jail for this.
- Toby stared at the pen in his hand, lost in thought.
- After a while, he picked up his coat and returned to the Fuller’s mansion.
- As soon as he arrived in the hall, he heard cheers and laughter coming from inside.
- Jean and Tina were talking about something funny, and the atmosphere was very harmonious. Even Tyler, who was usually naughty and mischievous, sat quietly at the side while playing with his mobile phone.
- Jean noticed Toby by the door and quickly got up. “Toby, you are back!”
- Tina also stood up, all gentle and dignified.
- Toby nodded and handed the coat to the servant. "What are you laughing so cheerfully about?"

- Tina glanced at Jean, pursed her lips, and smiled, “Aunt Jean was telling me about the stories when you were a kid. They sounded very interesting, so I couldn't help but laugh.”
- Jean pretended to be angry. “Tina, what ‘Aunt Jean’? You are my future daughter-in-law, so you should call me ‘mom’ from now on!”
- Tina flushed and looked at Toby shyly. “It's still too early for that.”
- “We’re all a family, so don't you be shy. Am I right, Toby?” Jean deliberately teased the two of them. Even Tyler, who was on the side, interjected at the same time, “It seems I can't be calling her Tina anymore. I have to call her my sister-in-law instead!”
- Hearing that, Tina’s face turned even redder.
- Toby sighed. “Mom, stop teasing Tina. She’s very thin-skinned.”
- Jean chuckled. “Oh, look at you, already all protective over your future wife before she officially joins the family. Okay, fine. I won't tease the two of you anymore. I will go outside and chat with the other old ladies.”
- Tyler also smiled knowingly with an ambiguous wink. “Well, I won’t stay and be a third-wheel here either.”
- After they left, only the two of them remained.

- Tina stepped forward and held Toby's hand. She hesitated before she spoke. "Toby, my dad kept asking me about the car accident recently. Did you tell him anything?"
- Toby shook his head. "No, I didn't."
- "My father seems to know that it had something to do with Sonia, but I haven't told him, though. That's weird." After a pause, she sighed. "I've forgiven Miss Reed, and I don't want to pursue this matter."
- "Don't you hate her?"
- "No, I don't. She is also a pitiful person. She must have loved you very much to have done such a crazy thing." Tina was so considerate, which was very comforting to Toby.
- Toby touched her hair, his gaze gentle as he glanced at her. "Tina, you are always so kind, just like when you were in college. I still remember that you mentioned in your letter that you saved a little mouse when you were young and put it on your bed. And when your father saw it, he almost passed out because of this." Speaking of this, the corners of his mouth also twitched. "How interesting."
- Tina's smile froze, but she quickly cleared up her expression. "Ah, what are you doing, bringing up the past? Those are all embarrassing histories. By the way, I heard from Tyler that Old Mrs. Fuller has not been in good health lately. Can I go visit her?"

- Thinking of his grandmother's indifference to him, Toby pondered for a moment. "I will take you tomorrow."
- "Sure."
- After he went upstairs, Tina took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. "How's it going?"
- "Miss, everything has been settled. What should I do next?"
- "The day before the banquet, I want to see this on trending topics."
- "Understood."

Chapter 15 Tina's Kind Thought

- At about 1.00PM in the afternoon, Jean came back with a sullen face.
- Tyler was playing a game, and upon seeing his mother, he asked casually, "Mom, who made you angry this time?"
- Jean threw her bag on the sofa and sat down angrily. "It's all that damn Sonia's fault!"

- “Who?” Tyler quickly put down the game console and came over. “Mom, did you go to see her?”
- “Why would I meet her on purpose? I met her at the luxury brand square a while back. She and her two lovers ganged up and bullied me. I don’t know what they did, but when I went shopping with my friends today, the security didn't let me in and said that I had been blacklisted!”
- Jean almost broke her teeth in anger as she continued angrily, “There were five to six other ladies in total, and they let everyone else in except for me! How preposterous! You didn’t get to see the way the others looked at me, as if I was some inferior person. Gah! I hate that b*tch, Sonia, so much!”
- Perhaps because her voice was too loud, Toby and Tina came down together.
- “What's wrong?”
- Toby fastened the buttons on his wrists; he looked very dapper in his blue-gray shirt.
- Tina was also well dressed. She was in a pure white skirt, making her look gentle as a lily.
- Jean briefly told him the matter again.
- Toby frowned slightly. “I’ve already divorced her, so you shouldn’t provoke her for no reason.”

- Sonia was not as simple as people thought. He knew the character of his mother very well, and he only reminded her so she would stay away from trouble in the future.
- Hearing this, Jean became more upset and curled her lips. “She was the one who provoked me first, okay?”
- She paused. Seeing the two of them about to head out, she quickly looked at Tina and asked with a smile, “Tina, where are you going?”
- Tina smiled slightly. “I heard that Old Mrs. Fuller got sick, so I wanted to go and pay her a visit.”
- Jean rolled her eyes. “So what if she’s sick? Why even visit her? I mean—”
- “Mom.” Toby interrupted her with a deep gaze, obviously displeased. “She is my grandmother.”
- Jean knew that her son didn't like her saying bad things about Rose, so she didn't dare to continue speaking and laughed dismissively instead. “Then the both of you should come back soon. I’ll get the servant to make Tina's favorite soup to revitalize her body.”
- Tina thanked her and went out with Toby.
- After all, Sonia was the only person who had taken care of Rose, and she had developed a strong relationship with her throughout the years.

- Although Tina had her grandson's heart, it couldn't match Sonia's position in her heart.
- Evidently, Toby saw the old lady's estrangement from Tina when they arrived.
- He knew the reason, but he still brought Tina over.
- It was nothing more than to let Tina get acquainted with the old lady. After all, Tina was his future wife.
- "Grandma, here are some nutritional supplements I specially prepared for you. Please accept it." Tina behaved like a well-knowing lady, as if her every move was designed to be perfect.
- The old lady was lying on her side on the chaise longue, her expression unreadable. "It's too early to call me 'grandma', and you shall only call me that after you get married. Also, I'm old and weak, so I don't dare to drink just anything gifted by others. You should take it back."
- Tina was a little embarrassed, and she was biting her lip while looking at the man beside her, as if crying for help.
- Seeing that, Toby helped her out. "Grandma, this is Tina's kind gesture."

- After all, Rose was someone who had been through a lot in life. She took one glance at Tina, and she immediately knew what she was thinking. “Well, she is indeed thoughtful—to the point she forced my granddaughter-in-law out.”