

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 121

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“It’s nothing.” Sonia closed her eyes and answered coolly.

Upon seeing her reluctance to speak, Toby bit his lip in displeasure and reached in through the window.

“What are you doing?” She stared at him in surprise.

He didn’t reply; instead, he simply moved his hand to unlock the door before his other hand opened the door from outside.

“You—”

“Get out,” Toby ordered in a low voice.

Sonia didn’t budge in her seat. “Do you think I’ll get out just because you asked me to? Why should I listen to you? What on earth are you trying to do?”

“Get into the backseat. I’ll take you to the hospital,” was Toby’s reply.

She blinked before she looked away. “No need. I can do that myself. Don’t even bother.”

“Do you seriously think you can drive in this condition?” he asked coldly, looking at her pale face and sweaty forehead. Does this woman even remotely care about her own body?

Sonia gripped her stomach and forced a smile. “Why should it matter to you whether I can drive or not? We’re not even related to each other.”

Toby was stunned and he couldn’t find any words to retort her statement—for it was true that he wasn’t related to her in any way. If anything, he was her ex-husband. And an ex-husband might as well be a stranger.

At that thought, he looked down and felt a little resigned. "Even if we're not related to each other, seeing your condition now, even a stranger wouldn't just stand by and watch."

"You must be joking, President Fuller. If it were a total stranger, I wouldn't even mind if they gave me a ride. Since it's you who offered, I can only decline, though. Just focus on little Miss Gray, all right?" Sonia pouted and pushed him away before she closed the car door.

Toby's dark expression betrayed his displeasure. She would rather have a total stranger take her to the hospital. Does she hate me this much?

"Oh, right." As she was getting ready to drive away, she suddenly remembered something. Her expression was sour as she continued, "President Fuller, my bag was snatched by someone on a motorcycle earlier."

"Snatched?" He frowned. So, she was chasing after the motorcycle?

"Yeah." Sonia nodded and examined him. "My phone was in there and it contained the recording which proves that Tina had pushed me. However, right when I was about to enter the police station, my bag was snatched. Think about it. The recording was snatched before I could even submit it. Isn't it obvious that the person wasn't after the money but rather, the recording? President Fuller, are you involved in this?"

Toby understood what she meant and he bit his lip. "Are you suspecting that I asked someone to snatch your bag?"

Sonia withheld her answer. "You didn't want me to file a report because you didn't want any harm to befall Tina, so that makes you a suspect. Also, only the three of us know about the recording. If it wasn't you, then it's probably Tina. There couldn't have been another person."

"It wasn't me," he replied with clenched fists. There wasn't even a need for him to resort to such underhanded methods to protect Tina.

Sonia raised her chin in realization. "Then, it could only be Miss Gray."

Toby's thin lips moved ever so slightly as he wanted to say that it might not be Tina either, but those words stayed on the tip of his tongue, for he couldn't say them. Sonia had said that only three people in this world knew about the audio recording. If it wasn't him, then it could only be Tina. However, he couldn't be sure which Tina it was.

"What are you thinking about, President Fuller?" Sonia asked as she narrowed her eyes at Toby.

He dropped his gaze. "Nothing."

Sonia chuckled. "President Fuller, I'm curious. When I first wanted to file a report, you supported me, but why did you change your mind a few hours later? Care to explain?"

Toby massaged his temples with his fingers. "Tina has a personality disorder."

"Huh?" She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

As a result, he repeated his words.

After confirming what Toby was saying, Sonia thought it was the biggest joke in the world. "And you believed her just like that?" To learn that you have a personality disorder right before getting into jail? How can there be such coincidences in this world?

"It is true." Toby looked at Sonia in all seriousness. "Tina didn't mean to pick on you; she was just affected by her secondary personality, which was also the culprit who pushed you."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" She gave him a cold glare. "Do you think I'd fall for such a cheap excuse?"

"I'm serious. Tim Lancaster was the one who diagnosed her," Toby responded in a low voice.

Sonia was slightly startled. "Tim Lancaster—the one who comes from a long line of doctors?"

“Correct.” He nodded in affirmation.

At that, she fell silent. Although she had never met Tim before, she had obviously heard of him. He was a rare prodigy skilled in the ways of medicine, obtaining his doctorate at the age of 18 before moving on to intern at the hospital owned by the Lancasters. It took Tim only 2 years before he was able to operate on patients alone. He was a real genius and people fought to establish connections with him.

However, for some reason, Tim took temporary leave from all his duties 6 years ago and went abroad to study neurology and psychology. He then rose to international fame, so if he had diagnosed Tina with a personality disorder, then it had to be true.

Sonia gripped the steering wheel. “So what if Tina really had a personality disorder? I still want her in jail.”

“She can’t be jailed; it would only worsen her condition.” Toby frowned.

Again, she glared at him. “So what? It doesn’t matter to me. I just want her to pay the price for her crimes!” With that, she rolled up the car window and drove away.

Toby remained standing where he was, sending a deep gaze toward the direction she went while his lips were pursed in silence.

While on the way back from the police station, Sonia had one hand on the steering wheel and the other paw on her stomach with a heart that was full of spite. She understood his intentions to protect Tina, for she knew he loved the woman. However, she had trouble coming to terms with it. If Toby wanted to protect Tina, she would have to be the one suffering and she refused to accept it.

Soon, Sonia arrived at the police station. She didn’t hurry out of the car. Instead, she sat in the car for a while and waited until the pain in her stomach dulled. Then, she got out of the car and walked through the doors of the police station before she proceeded to file a report in the hall. The report stated that her bag was snatched. She needed the police to send their men out to catch the thief and retrieve the bag in one piece.

Meanwhile, in the interrogation room, Julia held Tina in her arms as she wept, "I know you hate Sonia, but you can't just try to murder her. You're going overboard."

Julia almost fainted when she received the call from the police claiming that her daughter had pushed Sonia down the steps.

Tina had bowed her head and her eyes were reddened. "Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't want to do it, but I couldn't control myself."

"You..." Julia sighed. Then, she glanced at Titus, who was standing at the side. "Didn't you two realize that Sonia isn't someone whom you could mess with? She foiled all your plans to harm her and even had the both of you in the police station. This clearly means that you two can never beat her at plotting."

Titus rubbed his temples. "That b*stard Henry really brought up a clever girl then." When he said those words, he felt a certain envy and jealousy.

"I don't give a damn. Please just stay away from Sonia from now on, unless you can find a way to throw her to the bottom of the pit and block all the exits. If not, then stay put. I don't want to ever receive another call informing me that you were arrested again." Julia buried her face in her hands and she sobbed as she spoke.

He took her into his embrace. "Don't worry, I understand."

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Titus had finally understood that underhanded tricks would not cut it. Sonia wouldn't be hindered by them as she had the mysterious Fox Eyes backing her.

In order to get to her, he first had to deal with Fox Eyes. However, such matters could not be rushed, so he could only take things slowly at this point.

Tina didn't say anything as she hung her head low with her thoughts undisclosed.

At that moment, the door to the interrogation room opened where a policeman then brought Sonia in.

She threw a cold glare at the family of three and spoke with sarcasm, "I see that President Gray and his wife are here as well."

Julia looked away and didn't respond to her.

Titus gave a cold 'hmph', but he, too, didn't speak.

Only Tina looked at Sonia with teary eyes and responded, "Miss Reed, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to push you; I just—"

"Have a split personality, right?" Sonia sneered.

Tina bit her lip. "So, you already know about it."

Sonia narrowed her eyes as she examined Tina. "Is it really true, though?"

"It is true. I only found out about it recently." Tina nodded in fright, as if she were deeply afraid of her illness.

Julia hugged her daughter as her heart ached for Tina's plight. "Tina, why didn't you tell us about this?"

"Yeah." Titus gave Tina a stern look.

Tina took their hands. "That's because I didn't want you guys to worry."

"Oh, you poor thing..." Julia sighed.

Sonia watched the three, a reminiscent thought flashing across her mind.

There was once when she, too, had loved her parents like this.

However, all of that was ruined and it dissipated into thin air along with the incident that happened 6 years ago.

“Okay then.” Sonia crossed her arms and said coldly, “I don’t know if you really have a personality disorder or whether you’re just faking it. If it’s true, just pretend I didn’t say anything. If it’s not, then I wish you really have a personality disorder.”

Tina froze before she looked at Sonia in shock. “Miss Reed, you—”

“You wretched woman! How could you curse Tina like that?” Julia trembled in anger as she pointed a finger at Sonia.

Titus also threw the woman a dark look.

Sonia shrugged. “I said, your daughter would really suffer from a personality disorder if she isn’t already suffering from one. If she truly has this problem, then my words would mean nothing to you. Why are you getting so worked up about it?”

“You—” Julia couldn’t say anything in return.

Titus patted her hand before he narrowed his eyes at Sonia. “I see that you are as cunning as ever.”

Sonia smiled. “Thank you for the compliment.”

He snorted coldly and didn’t say anything else.

She then turned her gaze at Tina. “Miss Gray, my audio recording has gone missing. Aren’t you happy now?”

“Huh?” Tina blinked in bewilderment before her mouth gaped in surprise, as if she finally understood what Sonia meant. “Miss Reed, are you suspecting that I did it?”

“Only the three of us know that I had recorded the conversation. I have asked Toby about it and he said he didn’t do anything. So, you are the only remaining suspect.” Sonia studied her.

Tina hastily shook her head while waving her hands. “I didn’t! It wasn’t me! I already said that I’m okay with being imprisoned and paying for my crimes, so why would I snatch the audio recording?”

“Snatch?” A corner of Sonia’s mouth lifted. “Miss Gray, did you just fall into the trap? I never said anything about my recording being snatched.”

Tina went pale as she realized that she had slipped up.

“I... I...” She anxiously fiddled with her hands.

Upon seeing this, Sonia gave a look of disdain. “Weaving lies like an expert, huh? If you didn’t want to go into jail, you could have just said it and I might have a higher opinion of you. And what’s the result? You’re nothing but a sorry pile of lies!”

Sonia turned and left after shooting a cold glare at Tina.

Tina’s expression was beyond terrible as she lowered her head and didn’t reply.

“Honey, what are you looking at?” Julia noticed that Titus was looking in the direction that Sonia went. As a result, she couldn’t help but frown.

Titus thought for a while. “It’s nothing. I just thought that Sonia’s side profile looks a bit like Mom.”

When he saw her at the meeting prior to today, he already reckoned that Sonia’s smile was similar to his mother.

But now, he was surprised to find that even her side profile looked similar to his mother.

The statement seemed to ring a bell in Julia’s memory as her eyes widened. “Honey, you reminded me of that one time when I was returning from Norfolk. I happened to meet Sonia at the airport and I thought that her side profile was familiar, as if I had seen it somewhere before. I didn’t make the connection, but now that you have mentioned it, it’s really similar to Mom’s.”

“Dad, Mom, are you talking about Grandma?” Tina suddenly asked.

Julia nodded. “Yes.”

Tina bit her lip and looked down. “I don’t like Grandma.”

“Oh, darling...” Julia sighed and patted Tina on the head. “All right, let’s not talk about this anymore. Grandma has passed on, after all.”

“I don’t understand. Why didn’t Grandma like me? Am I not her only granddaughter?” Tina looked at Titus and Julia with tears in her eyes.

The two of them gave each other a look, sensing the complex emotions in each other’s eyes.

Sonia was engaged in a conversation with a policeman outside the interrogation room.

“Miss Reed, even though you said that Miss Gray had pushed you and is suspected of intentional homicide by doing so, there weren’t any CCTV cameras at the scene, so it’s quite difficult to obtain evidence. This is why we cannot arrest Miss Gray for the moment.”

She had already expected things to turn out in this manner, so she wasn’t angry. Although she felt helpless, she still nodded. “I know.”

“We will do our best to get your purse back,” the policeman added.

Sonia thanked, “All right. I’m counting on you then.”

“No problem.” He smiled.

Then, she signed her name and walked out of the police station.

Toby was leaning against the car outside with a lit cigarette in his hand.

Sonia was stunned to see that sight. He smokes? I’ve never seen him smoke before.

Toby caught sight of Sonia as well. He put out the cigarette and stared at her face earnestly. When he saw that her complexion wasn’t as bad as it had been, his frown relaxed. “Are you okay now?” he asked.

She pretended not to hear him as she headed straight for her own car.

His frown returned to his face because he could feel that she was annoyed with him, and even more than before. Is it because I stopped her from filing the report?

Sonia then drove her car away.

Toby stood at the spot for a while before he heard footsteps behind him.

“Toby!” Tina exclaimed in surprise.

He turned around to see her running up to him in excitement.

“Toby, you...” As soon as she noticed the wound on his face, her smile vanished as she reached out to caress it. Then, she asked in concern, “Toby, what happened? Who punched you?”

“Exactly, Toby. What happened?” Julia and Titus expressed their concern as well.

Toby removed Tina’s hand from his face. “It’s nothing much. I just tripped.”

“Nonsense! Someone clearly punched you in the face.” Tina immediately started to burst into tears.

He squeezed her hand. “Don’t worry, it’s not important anymore. Let’s get in the car.”

Upon seeing his reluctance to share more, she could only give up on asking about it and obediently entered the car.

When they were on the road, Toby glanced at her. “Tina, did you ask someone to snatch Sonia’s bag?”

Tina nodded before she shook her head. “I suppose so. It’s just that I don’t remember anything about it, so it must’ve been the other me. She might not have wanted to see me behind bars. I’m sorry, Toby.”

"It's okay. It's not your fault, so don't get so upset about it," he comforted her in a gentle voice.

She sniffled. "What about Miss Reed, though?"

"Just return the bag to her. Even if she's able to retrieve the audio recording, I won't let you be jailed," Toby responded as he turned the steering wheel.

Tina seemed to be troubled as she lowered her head. "I don't know who snatched the bag and I don't have the contact information on my phone. How am I going to return the bag if I can't locate it?"

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Toby fell silent.

He reached up to massage his temples with his fingers. "Never mind then. Can't be helped if you can't find it."

If she didn't know the identity of the thief, he couldn't possibly force her to retrieve the bag.

"I'm so sorry for causing trouble again, Toby." Tina bit her lip and apologized with red eyes.

Now that he saw her like this, Toby responded in the gentlest voice possible, "It's not your fault. Don't take it to heart."

"That's right, Tina. Listen to Toby," Titus coaxed.

Julia nodded as well.

Tina smiled through her tears when she realized that everyone was comforting her. "Okay, I know."

“Oh, yeah! Toby, do you have any idea on how to deal with Tina’s case?” Titus asked as he looked at Toby.

Toby dropped his gaze. “You’ll find out tomorrow.”

Upon sensing Toby’s reluctance to spill the beans, Titus was a little upset, but he didn’t probe further.

It was a quiet journey in which they arrived at the Gray Residence half an hour later.

Then, Titus and his family exited the vehicle.

Toby rolled down the window and looked at them. “Titus, Julia, please take care of Tina.”

“Don’t worry about it,” Julia replied with a smile as she patted Tina’s head.

Even though Titus didn’t say anything, he looked like he agreed with Julia’s words.

Toby looked at Tina again. “Rest well at home and I’ll swing by during the weekend to pick you up.”

“Okay, Toby. Have a safe journey.” She nodded.

He grunted before he turned the car around to drive away.

It was not too long after that he arrived at Fuller Group.

Tom entered the office with a complicated expression as he held a document in his hand. “President Fuller.”

“What is it?” Toby was staring at the computer screen and asked without even looking up.

Tom stood in front of Toby’s desk and took a deep breath before replying, “You asked me to investigate Miss Reed’s physical condition from the hospital and I’ve received word on it.”

Toby paused from his typing on the keyboard and raised his head to look at Tom. "What did you find out?"

"S-She's pregnant," Tom answered with a weird expression.

Toby's pupils contracted as he froze in shock. After a few seconds, he managed to come around and ask in an undeniably surprised tone, "What did you just say? She's pregnant?"

"Yes, for more than a month now." Tom nodded. It hasn't even been two months since Miss Reed and President Fuller filed for divorce. So, one can conclude that as soon as Miss Reed left President Fuller, she immediately hooked up with President Lane.

Toby looked down so that he could mask his emotions from prying eyes, but his heart was in turmoil. A month or so... It's been around one month since that night I shared with Sonia, so is there a possibility that the child is mine?

His heartbeat raced as he tightened his grip on the mouse. It was obvious he was nowhere near calm at that moment.

Tom wasn't surprised by the sight. It's obvious that President Fuller still cares for Miss Reed. Now that he has received news that she is pregnant, he definitely wouldn't be able to keep his cool.

While Tom pondered, Toby suddenly stood up. "Is there any way to know who the father is beforehand?"

"Yes, by removing the amniotic fluid, but it carries a high risk of miscarriage. Why do you ask, President Fuller?" Tom was curious.

Toby didn't reply. Instead, his frown deepened.

Upon seeing his boss' expression, Tom suddenly had a wild guess as his eyes widened. "President Fuller, are you suspecting that the child might be yours?"

Toby glanced at him before slightly nodding to confirm the man's guess.

Tom was speechless. They even did that the day before their divorce... Color me impressed.

"Is there any other way besides taking the amniotic fluid?" Toby asked while looking at his assistant. Since removing the amniotic fluid presents great risks, I won't let Sonia go through that.

Tom shook his head. "There's none. Other methods would require the child to be born first."

Toby's thin lips formed a straight line; he was obviously expressing dissatisfaction at this piece of news.

While carefully examining Toby's reaction, Tom asked, "President Fuller, don't be so anxious. What if the child isn't yours but President Lane's?"

Upon hearing that question, Toby's expression darkened as a heavy air hung around him.

Even though he was well aware that the child might not be his...

He still felt annoyed at the thought of the child being someone else's.

Toby pulled at his tie and answered in a low voice, "Send someone to keep an eye on Sonia and try to investigate who fathered the child."

"Understood." Tom nodded in response before he turned to leave.

Toby was once again left alone in the office.

He placed a hand to his forehead and squinted his eyes as thoughts of Sonia's pregnancy whirled around in his head, rendering him unable to focus on the work at hand.

When it was time to get off work, he finally stood up and grabbed his jacket that was hanging on the back of his chair before he walked out of the office.

Toby didn't return to the Fuller Residence, but he drove over to Bayside Residence instead.

In truth, he wasn't even sure why he came. By the time he finally returned to his senses, he had already arrived at the place.

After parking his car near Sonia's apartment, Tyler remained in the car.

Instead, he rolled down the window to light up a cigarette and take a puff.

The smoke drifted upward and formed a veil over his face. As a result, the reduced visibility had given him a temporarily mysterious aura.

Boom!

A loud thunder rang in accompaniment to the lightning flashes across the sky before the strong winds started to pick up too.

Soon, huge droplets of rain pattered down and drenched the road in seconds. Some of the droplets even managed to get past the car window and landed on Toby's shoulder.

Toby frowned and tossed the cigarette butt away before he rolled up the window. He proceeded to open the car door to head for the apartment building.

Sonia had just finished her shower and she was seated on her couch, enjoying the warm air from the heater while comfortably reading a book on energy.

The doorbell suddenly rang.

"Huh?" She turned her head around in curiosity to peek at the door. Who's here at this hour?

Sonia closed the book and rose to her full height. Then, she walked toward the door and opened it before she raised her eyebrows in surprise. "It's you?"

The one standing at the door was none other than Toby.

He had obviously been in the rain, for his hair was wet and gathered in clumps while his shoulder was damp as well.

His face was also slightly pale, perhaps due to the cold.

Sonia had never seen him in such a state before. For a moment, she felt nothing but surprise at the sight.

"It's me," Toby answered in a slightly hoarse voice. Then, he reached up to pat away the droplets of water that had settled on his shoulder.

As Sonia could hear the difference in his tone compared to his usual voice, her eyes sparkled slightly before it returned to its normal gaze. "What's the matter? If you're still trying to convince me to let Tina off the hook, you can leave."

"No, I'm not here for that." Toby bit his lip.

"Oh," she answered suspiciously. "Why are you here then?"

Toby didn't say anything as he lowered his gaze onto Sonia's stomach.

It was still flat and tight; it was difficult to imagine that there was a tiny life growing inside her tummy.

A tiny life that he might have had a hand in planting.

He was strangely pleased at that thought, which caused his gaze at Sonia to deepen.

She didn't know what he was thinking, but she knew he was behaving oddly. So, she took a step backward. "What are you looking at?"

Toby's thin lips moved, as if about to say something, but he suddenly felt a dizzy spell overwhelm him as he staggered.

In the end, he had to hold on to the door frame for support.

Sonia also realized that something was wrong with him. His pale face had reddened and even his eyes had lost its focus.

"Hey, are you all right?" She reached out with a hand and waved it in front of Toby.

Toby slightly lowered his head, but he didn't reply.

Sonia could hear his breathing quickening and since she thought that he was under the weather, she placed a hand on his forehead.

He froze and raised his eyes to look at her. "You—"

"You're burning!" She interrupted with an exclamation.

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Toby blinked before he grunted.

When he exited the elevator earlier, he already felt a sense of dizziness and figured that he could be running a temperature.

However, he suddenly wanted to see her, so he didn't give it much thought.

Sonia lowered her hand and extended it toward Toby.

He merely looked at her. "What do you want?"

"Your phone." She frowned in frustration. "Give it to me. I'll help you to ring the Fullers so that they can send someone over to bring you home."

"No need." He pouted as he declined the offer.

She chuckled. "Huh, do you think you can drive home on your own?"

Toby's thin lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

Sonia could feel the onset of a headache. "You don't want anyone coming over to fetch you, but you can't drive home on your own. What are you trying to—hey!"

Before she could even finish her sentence, the man lost his grip on the door frame before his towering body fell in her direction.

Toby fell right on top of Sonia and his weight nearly crushed her.

“Hey, how shameless can you be? Falling on me like that... Come on, get up.” Sonia pushed the man on top of her.

However, he didn’t even respond.

Sonia turned to look and she realized that his eyes were closed. It was obvious that he had passed out. “You’re kidding me, right? How are you so weak?” She couldn’t believe what she saw.

It was extremely arduous to imagine such a big guy passing out from some fever.

Sonia sighed as she suppressed her urge to leave the man outside to die. Then, she helped him into the house.

Once they were in the living room, she threw the man onto the couch with all her might.

The moment his back came into contact with the couch, he suddenly groaned before his eyebrows scrunched up tightly, but he didn’t regain consciousness.

“Huh?” Sonia was momentarily stunned. Did I hurt him somehow?

She didn’t give it much thought as she fished for Toby’s phone in his pocket. Her intention was to contact Tom to take Toby home.

However, Toby hadn’t registered his fingerprint on his phone, so the device was instead locked with a passcode.

Sonia didn’t know what his passcode was, so she casually tried a few combinations. She tried Toby’s birth date before using Tina’s anniversary but to no avail.

In the end, Sonia surrendered and took out her phone instead. Then, she made a call and asked for a doctor to come over.

No matter what, since Toby had passed out at her place, if she didn't call a doctor to treat him, she would be held responsible should Toby's fever be so high that it caused brain damage.

After the call, Sonia kept aside her phone and stared at Toby's wet hair and shoulder for a while. She thought that his fever would worsen if he was in those damp clothes, so she helped him to undress after a sigh.

She sometimes really despised her soft heart, but it couldn't be helped; she couldn't just ignore something that happened right in front of her eyes.

"Huh?" Sonia had just unbuttoned Toby's shirt when she looked up and noticed a crimson patch on his right shoulder.

Her eyes narrowed as she started to guess something before she forcefully turned his body over. After that, she was dumbfounded as she drew in a sharp breath while covering her mouth with her hand.

Oh my, the crimson patch has almost entirely covered his back and it's a ghastly sight to behold.

That patch was caused by the blood capillaries under his skin rupturing as a result of a huge impact.

No wonder he groaned when I tossed him on the couch. I'm afraid his fever might have been caused by this injury and combined with being drenched under the rain, he finally collapsed.

Sonia's hand trembled as she gingerly touched Toby's back.

She finally understood how he had sustained the injury—it was when he saved her that day. It wasn't in front of the hotel elevator, but rather when Tina pushed her at the hospital stairwell.

So, he had suffered a grave injury, but didn't say anything when she asked him about it.

Sonia bit her lip as she didn't know how to describe her feelings at that moment. On top of being exasperated, she was also frustrated amidst her complicated emotions.

At this time, the doorbell rang again.

Sonia thought that it was the doctor who had arrived, so she looked up and deeply inhaled before walking over to get the door.

After she invited the doctor inside, she pointed at the man on the couch and said, "Doctor, please take a look at him."

The doctor was just as surprised at the injury on Toby's back. He quickly opened the medicine kit and retrieved some tools to observe Toby's wounds.

After being busy for a while, the doctor applied some ointment on Toby's back and injected Toby with medication to help bring down the fever.

Sonia still couldn't help but worry. She clasped her hands together and asked anxiously, "Doctor, is he alright?"

"It's nothing serious. The fever will be gone tonight and the injury on his back isn't that bad either. Just keep applying the ointment for a few days while waiting for the bruise to lighten and he should be fine," the doctor answered as he closed the medicine kit.

She sighed in relief and managed to squeeze a faint smile on her face. "I understand. Thank you so much, doctor."

"You're welcome. I'll leave the medicine here."

"Sure thing." Sonia nodded and saw the doctor off at the door.

After she returned, she looked at the man on the couch and couldn't help mumbling, "I guess I've returned your kindness when you saved me. We still stand on opposite sides tomorrow."

With that, she walked into her room to grab a blanket and covered him with it before she headed back there to rest.

However, for unknown reasons, Sonia couldn't fall asleep as she tossed and turned on the bed. As soon as she closed her eyes, the image of Toby's crimson back intruded her thoughts and she couldn't chase it away.

Finally, it wasn't until late at night that she managed to feel drowsy and drifted off to sleep.

Toby was awakened by the sound of his ringing phone the next morning.

"Where are you, President Fuller?" Tom asked over the line.

Toby rubbed his temples and opened his eyes to find himself lying on a couch. The upper half of his body was naked and he was stunned for a while upon the realization.

"President Fuller? Hello?" Tom prodded again.

The look in Toby's eyes wavered as he came to. "I'm here."

Tom heaved a sigh of relief. "President Fuller, President Gray called just now and asked when you would be able to solve Miss Gray's case."

Toby sat up, causing the blanket on his body to fall to the floor.

When he reached out to pick it up, he was greeted with a faint fragrance coming from the blanket. It had the same smell as Sonia's fragrance. So, Sonia has used this blanket before?

The look in Toby's eyes darkened as he turned to glance at the door to Sonia's room, which was shut tight. Then, he answered, "I'll head to the police station directly later. Bring a set of clothes to Bayside Residence."

"Cough." Tom suddenly raised his voice. "President Fuller, you're at Miss Reed's place? Did you do anything last night—"

"No, I had a fever and she saved me." Toby looked at the fever medicine and ointment on the coffee table as his gaze turned gentle.

His clothes were missing and she could have removed them when she applied the ointment on his back.

"Okay... I see." A dry smile crept onto Tom's face. He acted as if he believed what Toby said, but his thoughts proved otherwise. Of all

places, why would President Fuller run a temperature at Miss Reed's house? That doesn't make sense!

"Oh, and bring some breakfast over while you're at it," Toby added.

Tom nodded. "Understood."

After ending the call, Toby placed his phone aside and went to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, he caught sight of Sonia's inner wear and his eyebrows raised ever so slightly.

He didn't expect to see such private things here.

That sight made Toby's larynx tremble, which caused him to avert his gaze from the clothes as he walked over to the basin to wash his face.

During that time, he suddenly realized that be it in the living room or the bathroom, he could only see her belongings. There weren't any items belonging to a man, which meant that Charles had never stayed here. Otherwise, he would've left some things behind.

At that thought, Toby's thin lips curved into a smile, which betrayed his improved mood.

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About half an hour later, Toby opened the door to allow Tom to enter. "Come in."

Then, Toby turned around and headed to the living room.

As he watched his boss' retreating back, Tom's lips couldn't help but twitch a little. If I recall correctly, this is Sonia's place, so why is Toby the one who opened the door for me? Why is he also acting as if he is the owner here?

Although Tom had many questions, he didn't dare to ask any of them and entered the house.

"Where are the clothes?" Toby stared at him.

Immediately, Tom handed a bag to him. "It's inside here."

After he took over the bag, Toby started to change in the living room while Tom lifted another bag that he was holding.

"President Fuller, your breakfast—"

"Place it on the table," Toby replied while buttoning his shirt.

Upon hearing that, Tom placed the bag on the table.

Then, Toby pointed at the coffee table again. "Take those pills on the table with you."

"Alright." Tom nodded.

After that, the two of them left.

However, Toby eyed the entrance of Sonia's place before he left with an unreadable dark look.

Not long after the two of them left, the door to the bedroom opened as Sonia exited her room while yawning. Nevertheless, she was stunned when she saw the neatly folded blanket on the couch. Where did he go?

Sonia looked around, but she still couldn't see any signs of Toby. Upon noticing that the medication on the coffee table was gone, she figured that he probably took it along with him. Moreover, there was a bag on the dining table.

As she walked over with curiosity, she opened the bag to see a breakfast set from Jade Dynasty. Is this for me?

Sonia frowned.

Still, she didn't reject the package as it was a free breakfast after all.

After she finished her breakfast, she changed into a new outfit and went out with her new purse.

Upon arriving at the company, her phone rang at the same time she ran into Charles. It was from the police.

"Is this Miss Reed?"

"It's me." Sonia nodded.

Then, the police continued, "I'm sorry, Miss Reed, but we might have to close the case with regards to Miss Gray pushing you off the stairs."

"What?!" Sonia's expression darkened as she abruptly stood up.

A startled Charles blinked and looked at her. "What's wrong, darling?"

Nonetheless, Sonia ignored him and pursed her lips before asking, "Why are you guys closing the case now when I haven't even gotten my bag back or handed any evidence? Why is the case being closed?"

"Please calm down, Miss Reed. I understand what you're feeling, but we have to close the case because Miss Gray's parents and her fiancé submitted a psychological evaluation."

"Psychological evaluation?" Her eyes narrowed as the police nodded on the other end of the line. "That's right. Miss Gray currently has serious mental issues and our country still doesn't have a clear standard operation procedure against people with mental disorders, so..."

"So, what you're saying is that the mentally ill are not bound by the law?" Sonia's grip on her phone tightened before her pitch went higher.

The police sighed before he replied, "Yes, that's why we have no choice but to drop the case. As for your bag, we are still

conducting our investigations, but there's currently no lead on it, so there's a high chance that you might not be able to get it back. Please be mentally prepared, Miss Reed."

The call ended at that point.

While she bit her lips, Sonia reluctantly lowered her phone.

When Charles looked at her, he asked again in a worried tone, "What's wrong, darling?"

Then, she finally told him about the content of the call.

Upon hearing what happened, he slammed his fist on the table in anger. "What the f*ck? That's so shameless of them! How dare they try to get Tina off the hook by taking advantage of the law's gray area!"

"I know, right? I can't believe they still have tricks up their sleeves." Sonia massaged her temple in exhaustion. So, that's why Toby didn't force me to not lodge a report. It looks like he always stood a chance at protecting Tina whether I lodge a report or not. I miscalculated this time.

"No. I need to get an explanation from Toby!" Charles exclaimed before trying to leave.

However, Sonia stopped him. "Don't. It's useless even if you went. We are not his match."

When he heard her, he paused. Then, he slouched; it was obvious he looked beaten.

A while later, he clenched his fists and turned around. "Sonia, do you think that it's true that Tina has dissociative identity disorder?"

Something flashed in her eyes. "I don't know. Tim was the one who diagnosed Tina to have dissociative identity disorder and you know that he wouldn't lie. Still, I can't bring myself to believe it, so I don't want to make any conclusions for now."

Charles inhaled deeply. "If Tina really does have dissociative identity disorder, I'm sure that she would still try to attack you considering her malicious intent toward you. Do you think that wouldn't be illegal?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia smirked coldly. "That's right because she's suffering from a mental illness."

"Hmph! Since she's mentally ill, she should be in an asylum, not out here," he sneered.

However, she rolled her eyes at him. "Do you really think Toby and the gang would let Tina stay in places like that?"

Upon hearing that, Charles stopped saying anything while Sonia fell into silence as well.

A few moments later, he looked up at her with fear evident in his voice. "Sonia, are we really dropping this? I mean, I still feel pissed off thinking about it as you almost..."

Although he had trailed off, they both knew what he was trying to say.

Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Of course not. How could I let Tina off hook when she tried to kill me? I'll remember this and return the favor along with the interest. Don't worry, I'm not the kind of person who would keep all the pain and sorrow that I've experienced to myself."

Charles looked satisfied when he heard her answer. "That's good. I'll always have your back no matter what you want to do."

Sonia felt her heart skip a beat when she noticed how gentle his gaze was as he stared at her.

This was her first time seeing him being so serious.

"Alright." She smiled before nodding.

At this moment, someone knocked at the office door before Sonia turned around. "Come on in."

When Daphne entered the office, she shot a glance at Charles before reporting to Sonia, "President Reed, a few people in charge from the Fuller Group are here and they're trying to instigate a collaboration with us."

"The Fuller Group?" Sonia frowned.

"Yes." Daphne nodded.

"From which subsidiary of theirs?" she asked before Daphne answered all the questions.

Sonia's lips then curled upward. "Those companies, huh? I understand now; it's probably Toby trying to compensate me. Looks like he knows that protecting Tina is wrong."

However, Charles' face flushed red in anger. "Who needs his compensation? I want you to make them leave," he instructed Daphne.

Yet, Sonia stopped him before Daphne could say anything. "It's fine."

"Sonia, are you seriously considering this?" Charles stared in disbelief.

Sonia twirled the stainless steel pen in her hand as she answered, "Why not? These companies align with the industry that Paradigm Co. is involved in, so it's obviously for the best if we could collaborate."

"However..." He felt uncomfortable.

At this moment, she looked at him with a serious gaze. "Charles, I know what you want to say. However, you need to consider our situation as well. Paradigm Co. currently won't be able to revive many of our previous properties. That's mainly because we do not have the money to do so and we don't have anyone to work with. I mean, why shouldn't we make use of it when we could get both at the same time?"

Upon hearing that, Charles' lips moved slightly, but he stopped trying to argue.

Then, she added, "I don't know why Toby decided to do this, but he's lending help to us. Paradigm Co. needs these collaborations to be able to develop further. Still, don't worry because I won't let go of my grudges just because of these partnerships."

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It was one thing to work with each other and another to take revenge.

There weren't any conflicts between these two matters.

As he finally understood what Sonia meant, Charles gave her a thumbs up. "Sonia, you're a bright child!"

She replied with a smile, "Alright. Let's meet those people in charge."

"Sure." He nodded and rose to his full height as well.

It was two hours later when they sent those people in charge off.

Since Toby had obviously wanted to partner with them because he wanted to compensate Sonia, most of the terms were advantageous toward her.

Naturally, she and those big guns signed the deal without much hiccups.

When Tom heard about it, he quickly informed Toby about the news while Toby's tightly knitted eyebrows finally relaxed. "Alright." Looks like Sonia finally has dropped the issue of Tina pushing her off the stairs since she accepted the deal.

As he thought about that, Toby finally winded down. "By the way." He looked up at Tom. "Did you find out whose child Sonia is pregnant with?"

Tom shook his head. "Nope. It seems like Miss Reed doesn't even know she's pregnant as no one had ever mentioned it, not even Mr. Lane."

Hence, there was no way for those men whom he arranged to discover the identity of the father of Sonia's unborn child.

Tom observed as Toby pursed his lips. "President Fuller, why don't we reveal this to Mr. Lane so that he can confront Miss Reed about it? She might speak about it if that's the case."

Then, Toby's gaze slightly moved as he seemed tempted.

Nevertheless, he still motioned his hand and somehow rejected Tom. "It's fine. Let's just wait and see."

"Alright." Tom didn't say anything else.

At the same time, news that Sonia struck a deal with the subsidiaries of the Fuller Group had spread like wildfire in Paradigm Co. with mixed reactions.

In the president's office, Asher looked like he was in a bad mood. "How's your investigation? Did you know why Sonia managed to strike a deal with those from the Fuller Group?"

The secretary standing in front of him cautiously answered, "I'm sorry, but I still can't investigate the reason behind it, President Dafoe. It seems like this is a private matter between Vice President Reed and President Fuller, so it'll be hard to find out what happened."

"Private matter?" His eyes narrowed.

One of the directors at the side made a bold assumption. "Could it be that there's still something between them, so..."

Asher's face darkened. "If that is so, it could be possible that's how Sonia struck the deal with them."

At that moment, he couldn't help but feel threatened. If Sonia really manages to secure a deal with them for the new energy

resources, I might really lose about half of the authority in my hands right now.

At that thought, Asher's fists tightened before he instructed his secretary with a tight voice, "I want you to secretly investigate the relationship between Sonia and President Fuller. Report to the Gray Family immediately if you find something out of the ordinary."

"President Dafoe, are you trying to subdue Sonia using the Gray Family?" the director asked before a glint of cunningness flashed past his eyes.

However, Asher sighed. "With President Fuller helping Sonia out, she might really win the bet. Therefore, to stop her from winning, we could only get the Gray Family to help us out."

"That's true." The director nodded. "Since the Young Lady of the Gray Family and President Fuller are engaged, the Gray Family would definitely not let Sonia off the hook if there's anything between her and President Fuller. By then, she can only dream of securing the partnership for new energy resources with President Fuller's help."

"Exactly." Asher tapped on his office desk with a manipulative look in his eyes.

It was at this moment when someone knocked at the office door, which caused him to frown. "Come in."

The door was pushed open to reveal Daphne. "President Dafoe, President Reed is requesting you to head to the meeting room for a meeting."

"A meeting?" He pursed his lips. "What meeting?"

"It's regarding the partnership contract earlier," she replied.

Asher's face immediately darkened before he answered coldly, "Alright. I'll head over as soon as possible."

"Well, then, I shall inform President Reed about it." Daphne closed the door and left.

Ten minutes later, he went to the meeting room along with the directors and they ran into Sonia when they arrived at the entrance.

Then, she nodded slightly. "President Dafoe."

"Congratulations for securing a few more deals, President Reed. You're a really outstanding person." Asher's lips slightly curled up before he gave a peculiar greeting.

At the same time, Sonia pushed her hair back. "You're exaggerating it, President Dafoe."

"Nah, I'm not exaggerating. I'm just telling the truth since there are not many women who could still take from their ex-husband after a divorce in this world," he replied sarcastically.

Her face darkened as Charles clenched his fists. "What did you just say, old fart?"

"Charles." She quickly pulled him by his elbow and hinted at him not to do anything irrational.

When Asher, who was initially worried that Charles would punch him, saw Sonia pulling the man back, he felt relieved and continued jeering, "President Lane, I can't believe you're actually generous enough to not do anything when your girlfriend is still having unresolved issues with her ex-husband."

"You—"

"Charles!" Sonia could feel herself losing her grasp on Charles before she used her other hand to pull him back. Then, she shook her head. "Don't be impulsive."

"Darling, are you listening to what he said?!" He glared at Asher.

"I know. However, whacking him won't solve anything."

Then, Sonia released her grip on Charles and took a step forward to shield before she stared at Asher with cold eyes. "President Dafoe, are you implying that I received these deals because of Toby?"

“Otherwise? Who’s able to secure not just one but a few deals at one go? How could you have done it if it weren’t for President Fuller? I bet you’re thinking of getting the partnership for the alternative energy technology through him too,” Asher sneered.

Sonia’s fists clenched tightly in that second before she answered emotionlessly, “Looks like that’s how you think about me, huh?”

“If you don’t want others to make assumptions about you, you shouldn’t do things like this. I understand that you want to get more people in the company to favor you using these deals, but have you ever considered how shameless tactics like this would affect the misunderstanding between Paradigm Co. and Triforce Enterprise?” Asher stared at Sonia coldly.

She then harrumphed, “The misunderstanding between us and Triforce Enterprise wouldn’t deepen anymore since we are already at the end of each other’s throats. Moreover, these deals were given by Toby as compensation for Tina, so don’t you think that the Gray Family would have already known about it?”

Upon hearing that, he looked dumbfounded. “What do you mean?”

However, Sonia only gave him a cold look before entering the meeting room without any answer.

When Charles walked past Asher, he snarkily added, “I bet you feel embarrassed after accusing Sonia for using dirty tactics to get those deals when you don’t even know how she scored them and later learning that it’s not what you thought it was, huh?”

Then, he ignored Asher and entered the meeting room as well, leaving Asher in the walkway as his face contorted from anger.

As the meeting was about the partnership deals, it was a long one.

Since these partnerships had involved all of the industries that Paradigm Co. dabbled in, everyone had a serious discussion with regards to those fields being revived.

The plan to revive was finally established by night time and they only needed to wait until Fuller Group’s subsidiary companies had

sent them the funds to resurrect the stagnant industry for Paradigm Co.

Meanwhile, the company could finally be free from the verge of bankruptcy to start a stable development.

Although Sonia was disgusted by what Toby had done to protect Tina, she had to admit that he had provided great assistance to Paradigm Co. this time around.

Nevertheless, this didn't mean that she would bury the hatchet.

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During the weekend, Sonia and Charles went to Alaric's racecourse after being coerced by Grace to do so.

The racecourse was about the size of eight to nine football fields, which made it enormous, whereas on the other side was a golf course that was surrounded by mansions behind it.

Behind the mansions was a mountain that was about 700 to 800 meters above sea levels. There was an observation deck at the mountain peak and it was rumored to be a great place for stargazing and catching the sunrise.

On the way there, an excited Charles kept rambling about his plans for these two days while Sonia listlessly sat at the front seat with a pale face.

When he noticed that, he suppressed his excitement to ask in worry, "What's wrong, Sonia? You look pale; are you feeling unwell?"

"Yeah. My chest feels a bit tight, but I'm guessing that it's car sickness," she answered weakly before she leaned against the car window to close her eyes.

Her response caused Charles to frown in suspicion. "Car sickness? I thought you didn't suffer from those?"

At this moment, Sonia opened her eyes a little before a weird glint flashed past her eyes.

Indeed, she wasn't suffering from car sickness.

However, as she was pregnant, she couldn't stand the scent of many things. Even the stench of gas had made her extremely uncomfortable.

Still, she couldn't tell Charles that.

"It's fine. It could be the result of my flu too," Sonia lied as she bit her lips.

Nevertheless, Charles didn't doubt her answer as he nodded. "The temperature has been dipping recently, so it's easy to catch a cold. I'll ask a doctor to come and take a look at you after we arrive at the mansion."

"No!" She immediately rejected him. "I'll be fine once I have rested for a bit. I've taken my medicine with me as well."

As she was afraid that he might not believe her, she even patted her bag slightly.

After noticing that Sonia was well-prepared, he stopped saying anything.

In a blink of an eye, they arrived at the mansion as Charles parked the car outside the chateau and went to the trunk to get their luggage while Sonia helped him out as well.

However, Charles stopped her immediately when she wanted to help him carry the luggages. "I can do it myself. Go ahead and rest in one of the rooms since you're not feeling well. President Cunningham mentioned that since another couple had booked the room on the second floor, we'll be staying on the third floor."

“Alright.” Instead of rejecting him, Sonia nodded and started to head toward the mansion.

She was feeling really unwell, and she wanted to lay down for a while as she felt really dizzy.

After Sonia left, Charles started to move the luggages inside alone.

Fortunately, there wasn't much luggage as the both of them had taken one each, so it only took Charles one journey to move everything in.

There were five bedrooms on the third floor and he had selected the room opposite Sonia.

Once he had brought all of the luggage into their respective rooms, Charles headed to the balcony and gave Grace a call.

At the same time, a black Maybach drove over from afar and it stopped in front of the mansion.

After he opened his car door, Toby stepped out of the car before he walked over to yank open the front passenger door.

Then, Tina bent a little to exit the car before she started to look around and exclaimed in surprise, “Wow! The air here is crisp!”

He hummed in response. “It's not bad.”

“Toby, looks like we made the correct decision to come here.” She grabbed onto his arm cheerfully while he patted her hand.

“Alright. Let go of me, Tina. I still have to grab the luggage.”

“Okay.” Tina obediently released Toby's arm.

After that, he started heading toward the trunk at the back while she trailed behind him.

When they arrived at the trunk, Tina suddenly noticed the Benz next to them and pulled on Toby's sleeve. “Toby, does that car belong to the other couple?”

“Probably.” He glanced at the car before turning away.

However, she felt uncomfortable and pouted. “I was really looking forward to spending some alone time with you, but it looks like that’s not possible.”

“They’re the younger family members of President Cunningham’s good friend, so you’ll have to be patient with them since we can’t be rude. President Cunningham also mentioned that the couple will be staying on the third floor, so they won’t disturb us.” Toby reached out to ruffle Tina’s hair while she grabbed his arm to swing it a little before she whined, “I’m just complaining a little and I don’t mean anything else.”

“I know. What about this—I’ll take you abroad for a vacation once we have our engagement ceremony later. How about that? It’ll be just us.” Toby gave Tina a gentle look before her eyes immediately started to glisten before she nodded. “Sure.”

At this moment, the sound of the car engine rang out and they looked over simultaneously.

At this moment, a six-seater multi purpose vehicle came from afar before it stopped next to them.

Tina frowned. “Toby, didn’t you say that there’ll only be one other couple? Why is there another car now? Moreover, look at this car. It seems like there are many people in it.”

Toby’s eyes narrowed as well. “I’m not sure either.”

“Why don’t you ask President Cunningham if he has brought more people with him?” she suggested.

His lips pursed together. Right when he was about to say something, the door to the multi-purpose vehicle opened before a figure in sportswear hopped out of the car with a basketball in hand.

When Tina finally saw the person’s face, her eyes widened. “Tyler?”

Toby looked surprised as well. “Why are you here?”

After Tyler waved his hand, he ran toward them. “Toby, Tina, I’m here to have fun with you guys!”

“Have fun with us?” Her lips twitched a little and her smile looked forced. Since when did we want you to come along with us?!

Upon noticing that Tina was upset, Toby frowned before he looked at Tyler. “How did you know that we’re coming here?”

Although Toby did mention that he was bringing her away to wind down, he had never mentioned where they were going.

“I’m the one who told him about it.” Another familiar figure then appeared in front of them.

Zane was giggling as he walked toward them with another figure behind him.

It was a woman whom Tina recognized—she was one of Sonia’s friends and her last name was Harper.

“You?” Toby narrowed his eyes at Zane while Zane nodded. “That’s right. I overheard you saying that you’re bringing Tina here for a vacation, so I noted it down. Toby, I can’t believe that you only brought your fiancée here without even asking us to tag along!”

Then, he draped his arm around Toby’s shoulder.

Tyler nodded as well. “I know, right? I can’t believe you prioritize your girlfriend over us.”

At the same time, Rebecca stood by the side and played with her phone while her head was lowered. She was behaving like she wasn’t involved in this at all.

Toby emotionlessly pushed Zane’s hand away from his shoulder. “Didn’t I tell you that I’m taking Tina out on a date?”

Nevertheless, Zane’s eyes glistened a little before he acted like he had forgotten about it. “Is that so? I guess I forgot about it. I’m so sorry for destroying your private moments, but still. Toby, since we are already here, it wouldn’t be nice for you to make us leave, right?”

“Exactly! I’ve been training so much recently. And now that I finally have the chance to be on a vacation, you wouldn’t make me come all the way here for nothing, right, Toby?” Tyler gave Toby an expectant look.

However, Toby’s face was as dark as charcoal and he ignored them before he turned toward Tina. “Tina, what’s your take on this?”

Tina bit her lip. “I—”

“Miss Gray, I’m sure you’re not that petty, aren’t you?” Zane narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a ghost of a smile on his face.

Tina’s facial expression was tense that moment because she knew that he was intentionally taunting her and trying to ruin her date with Toby.

If she refused to let them stay, they would surely label her as a petty person who wouldn’t allow Toby’s friends and younger brother to join them.

However, if she agreed to let them stay, their date would turn into platonic fun between a group of friends.

Tina really didn’t know what to do as everyone was staring at her now.

Finally, she sighed and agreed with a forceful smile. “Of course not. Since everyone is already here, let’s just enjoy the weekend together.”

“Yay!” Tyler jumped with joy.

Zane, on the other hand, smirked with knowledge. “I would like to thank you, Miss Gray. You’re more open-hearted than I imagined; more—”

“Alright. Stop nagging and grab your luggage.” Before he could finish what he wanted to say, Rebecca had rudely interrupted him as she hadn’t been speaking for the entire time.

He yelled in pain. “Hey! Why are you so short-tempered?!”

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However, Rebecca chuckled coldly. "Why did you even lie to me in the first place? Why would the Young Master of the Coleman Family trick a vagabond like me?"

Zane coughed awkwardly. "Well, I didn't do it on purpose. It wasn't like you tried to ask me about it."

"Are you saying that it's my fault?" Rebecca's eyes widened while Zane quickly motioned with his hands to indicate that he surrendered. "No, no, how would I dare to try to blame you? It's my fault. Everything is my fault, alright?"

"That's more like it. Go and get your luggage." She acted as if she wanted to kick him as he pouted and went to the trunk to obediently unload their luggage while Tyler tagged along.

The three of them quickly headed to the mansion along with their luggage while Toby gently pinched Tina's hand since she wasn't in a good mood. Then, he spoke softly, "Let's go in as well, Tina."

"Sure." Tina forced a smile as she nodded.

Then, the group of five started to head toward the mansion with their luggage.

Right as they entered the living room, the noise of footsteps rang out along the staircase and all of them looked up to see Charles in a casual outfit walking downstairs in his pair of flip-flops.

Upon seeing that group of five, his mouth was agape. "Why are you guys here?"

"What's up, President Lane?" Zane raised his eyebrow before he smiled and waved at Charles.

Rebecca nodded before she greeted as well, "Hey, President Lane."

Besides these two, the other three people had different reactions.

Since Tyler had already disliked Charles, Tyler harrumphed and turned in the opposite direction.

Toby, on the other hand, frowned as he came to a realization that the other couple was indeed Charles and Sonia.

"Tina..." Toby turned to the woman next to him and gave her a worried look.

At the same time, Tina's hands, which were hidden from view, clenched together as her nails dug into her palm. Still, she tried her best to maintain a soft smile. "Don't worry, Toby. I know what you're thinking about and I'll try my best to control myself so that she won't emerge." Damn it, damn it! All I wanted is to go on a date with Toby to strengthen our relationship, but it seems like God is really against me. Not only Zane and the others are here to mess things up, Sonia and her companion are also the other couple.

"Who is she?" Tyler asked curiously as he hugged his basketball while Zane and Rebecca looked at Tina with an eccentric expression.

Tina bit her lips. "S-She is..."

As she didn't know how to answer, she gave the man next to her a pleading look before he lowered his gaze and nonchalantly answered, "It's nothing. Stop asking things that are none of your business."

"Tsk. What do you mean by none of their business? I bet you just don't want to tell them about it." Charles crossed his arms disdainfully.

"President Lane, do you know what he's talking about?" Zane turned toward Charles.

Charles smirked. "Of course. She's—"

“Charles Lane!” Toby coldly interrupted. Anger was evident in his eyes, which made him look terrifying. “You’re in no position to disclose Tina’s private matter.”

Charles pursed his lips. “Sure, I won’t tell them then. However, do you honestly think that you can keep it a secret from them?”

After that, he turned around and wanted to head back to his room on the third floor as he didn’t feel like going downstairs anymore.

“Hang on, President Lane.” Rebecca suddenly called out to Charles.

Her voice had caused him to stop in his tracks. “What’s wrong?”

“President Lane, may I know what floor you are on so that I can stay on the same floor as well? I don’t want to be on the same floor as that manipulative woman as I’m scared that it might bring me bad luck.”

She took a glance at Tina while Tina bit her lip in pity and asked, “Miss Harper, what are you implying? Since when am I manipulative?”

“Did I ever mention that I was talking about you?” Rebecca retorted nonchalantly.

Tina, who was taken aback, replied, “You and I are the only women here now, so who are you implying if it’s not me?”

“Well, I didn’t say your name.” Rebecca denied the accusation.

Upon hearing Rebecca’s denial, Tina was so pissed off she wanted to stomp the ground.

At the same time, Charles and Zane looked like they were enjoying the drama while they watched in a good mood.

Even Tyler somehow felt better when he saw Tina being bullied.

“Toby...” Tina’s eyes reddened before she turned to look at Toby.

His eyes narrowed dangerously before he stared at Zane. "You're responsible for her since you are the one who brought her here. This is her first warning. Don't blame me later if she dares to bully Tina again."

However, Zane shrugged and acted nonchalantly before speaking to Rebecca, "You really shouldn't be so straightforward when you dislike someone else. Look at what has happened. Even I received a warning because of you."

"Somehow, I feel like you're not afraid of being warned." She rolled her eyes before she carried her luggage and walked toward Charles.

"Am I that obvious?" Zane touched his face before he grabbed his luggage and went after her.

At the same time, Tyler turned toward Toby and Tina before he looked at those three retreating figures.

Finally, Tyler looked as if he had made a decision and grabbed his luggage. "Well, Toby, Tina, I think it's better if I stay with them so that I won't disturb you guys."

Then, he ran after them, leaving Toby and Tina in the living room.

If it wasn't for what Rebecca had said, Tina would have been happy with the arrangement for them to stay on the third floor while she and Toby remained on the second floor.

Yet, she couldn't help but feel like they were both being excluded on purpose.

Although Toby had the same suspicion, he couldn't give a damn as he carried Tina's luggage. "Alright. Let's head upstairs too."

"Sure," Tina answered with a dull tone.

On the third floor, Zane and Tyler rushed to the racecourse after they unpacked their bags. Rebecca didn't tag along; she stayed in the mansion with Charles to wait for Sonia to wake up.

About half an hour later, Sonia woke up and headed downstairs. When she saw Rebecca, who was sitting on the couch in the living room and watching TV, she couldn't help but become dumbfounded, thinking that she was having an illusion. Nevertheless, even after she had rubbed her eyes, Rebecca was still there. Looks like I'm not imagining this and that is really Rebecca.

"Hey, Rebecca," Sonia greeted.

Rebecca turned around at the voice. "You're finally awake, President Reed."

Sonia nodded. "Why are you here?"

"Zane called me and invited me here," Rebecca replied as she switched off the television.

She had already received Zane's call for help earlier in the morning and before she could even get out of bed, she agreed without giving much thought.

Rebecca only found out that he wanted to enlist her help to ruin Toby and Tina's date after she entered the car. It was also then that she finally discovered Zane's real identity, which made her pissed off.

"Zane is here as well?" Sonia looked stunned.

Before Rebecca could reply to her, Charles emerged from the kitchen with a glass of water. "Of course. He's not the only one as even Tyler is here. By the way, I forgot to tell you that the other couple is Toby and Tina."

Upon hearing that, Sonia's lips twitched and she could feel her heart tightening. It seems like I can never avoid those two no matter where I go.

"Sonia, why don't we head home?" He handed her the glass of water. "It would be bad if Tina tries to attack you with the excuse of her dissociative identity disorder being triggered."

"Dissociative identity disorder?!" Rebecca exclaimed in shock. "So, the 'her' that Tina was referring to..."

“That’s right.” Charles nodded before he explained what had happened when Sonia was briefly pushed off the stairs.

Rebecca took a deep breath as Sonia shook her head and answered, “No, we are not going back. Why should we leave when they’re here? Wouldn’t that make it look like we are afraid of her? Moreover, Zane and Tyler are here as well, so I believe that Tina won’t try to pull off anything.”

“President Reed is right.” Rebecca agreed. “I bet you guys don’t know this, but Zane asked me and Tyler to come to mess around with Toby and Tina so that they won’t be able to enjoy a nice weekend. I bet she won’t even have time to target you as she will get a handful from Zane.”

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“Is that so?” Sonia raised her eyebrows. “Zane wants to ruin Toby and Tina’s gateway?”

“That’s right.” Rebecca nodded before Sonia and Charles gave each other a look. “Charles, what you said on the call previously was right. Since the Gray Family offended the Coleman Family, there’s no way that Zane would let Tina off the hook, so that’s why he’s here too.”

Charles laughed before clapping his hands together. “Isn’t that a good thing? We’ll let Zane help us to deal with Tina.”

Sonia raised her head. “You’re right.”

Then, Charles changed the topic. “Alright, baby, let’s head over to the racecourse.”

“Sure.” Sonia nodded and agreed before the three of them headed toward the racecourse.

She could already see three horses racing on the track when they got to the entrance of the racecourse. Although the men on the

horse were wearing protective gear and had their faces covered, Sonia could still recognize who they were with just one look.

It was the Fuller brothers and Zane.

Tina wasn't there as she was at the lounge at the side of the racecourse, watching them as they rode their horses.

When she noticed Sonia and the others walking toward her, she smiled and stood up. "Miss Reed, you guys are here!"

However, Sonia acted as if she didn't hear Tina and went to sit down on the other side, to which Charles and Rebecca followed suit. The three of them came together and seeing as Sonia ignored Tina, they, too, gave her the cold shoulder.

After being ignored by those three, the smile on Tina's face disappeared before a glint of darkness flashed past her eyes. However, it disappeared in the blink of an eye as a smile reappeared on her face as if nothing had happened.

Then, Tina started walking toward them. "Miss Reed, are you guys not going to race?"

However, Sonia frowned in annoyance. "Miss Gray, has anyone ever told you that you're very annoying?"

"Huh?" Tina was taken aback before her face flushed red. "A-Am I really that annoying?"

"Are you not? Why would you come all over us when we obviously don't want to talk to you? Are you shameless?" Charles harrumphed coldly.

Rebecca chimed in as well. "Exactly. Don't you have self-respect?"

"You..." Tina's eyes became red as her body trembled. She looked as if she was about to cry.

From afar, Toby frowned when he noticed Sonia and the others coming over and Tina going toward them. His eyes narrowed when

he saw Tina looking as if she was about to cry before he pulled onto the horse's saddle and rode over to her.

Upon seeing that, Tyler and Zane followed as well.

"Stop!" Toby stopped the horse and got off with a jump, his actions swift and clean.

Glancing at him, Sonia couldn't help but admit that Toby was a really outstanding man, be it in the business field or when he was merely having fun.

Still, being outstanding doesn't matter since he is still blinded.

At the thought of that, Sonia looked away from him.

"Tina." Toby removed his helmet before placing it by the side.

Upon hearing his voice, Tina immediately turned around before running into his embrace and started bawling. "Toby! Sobs, sobs..."

Sonia and the others rolled their eyes.

What did they even do to her for her to cry like this?

Those who didn't know might even think that someone close to her passed away.

"What's wrong?" Zane rode over and asked when he was still sitting high on the horse while Tyler didn't say anything. Since Zane already asked, why should he still ask?

Instead of asking, Tyler didn't even spare Tina any second glances but was looking at Sonia with glistening eyes. "Hey, Sonia."

However, Sonia only glanced at him and didn't say anything.

Immediately, the light in Tyler's eyes diminished.

Although it had been a long time since that discussion, Sonia still refused to talk to Tyler.

"What happened, Tina?" Toby patted Tina by her back before asking in a low voice.

Then, Tina shook her head and wept before she answered in a stuttering voice. "I-It's nothing. Miss Reed and the others didn't do anything to me. It's just my problem..."

"Hold on." Rebecca chuckled. "Miss Gray, what do you mean by Miss Reed and the others didn't do anything to me? Do you even speak English? It's as if you're trying to imply that you're crying because we did something to you."

"No! I'm not..." Tina quickly motioned her hands.

However, Rebecca rolled her eyes. "No? Are you not? Who would even believe that? Just because President Fuller might be a fool doesn't mean that we are fools too. All of us could understand what you're trying to imply."

Immediately, Toby's face darkened.

Am I a fool?

"Haha!" Sonia couldn't help herself and chuckle.

The moment she laughed, it seemed like a switch had been turned before Zane, Charles and Tyler started laughing as well.

"Toby, it looks like you're really a fool," Tyler said before laughing while Toby looked at him coldly.

Immediately, Tyler shivered and didn't dare to laugh anymore.

"I was wrong, Toby." His face fell before he shut his mouth.

Finally, Toby let him off the hook before he lowered his head to look at Tina, who was in his embrace. "Tell me honestly, Tina. What happened?"

"Come on, President Fuller, the only thing she's going to tell you is 'I didn't' and 'it's not related to them'. So, please let me have the honor of retelling the story." Then, Charles stood up and explained everything that had happened.

After hearing everything, Zane caressed his chin. "I feel like President Lane and the others are not wrong, though. Tina's the one who forced herself onto them even when they made it clear that they didn't like her, and she ended up crying when they merely told her the truth. Not trying to be rude, but you're too fragile, Tina."

While Tyler didn't say anything, he couldn't help but agree to it secretly. Even Toby couldn't accuse Sonia and the others of being in the wrong, since Tina was the one who went to them after all.

Sighing tiredly, Toby hugged Tina before saying to Sonia and the others, "I'm sorry. This is indeed Tina's fault, so I'll apologize to all of you on behalf of her."

Tina's eyes widened. "Toby..."

Nevertheless, Toby squeezed her shoulder and motioned for her to stop talking.

Right then, Sonia looked up at the couple with a hint of a smile on her face. "Looks like you're getting more used to apologizing to the point that it's so heartbreaking to see. Fine. Seeing that you're being sincere, I'll accept your apology."

"Thank you." There was no way that Toby couldn't tell that Sonia was sneering at him for constantly apologizing on behalf of Tina, but he couldn't care less. Lowering his gaze, he thanked her.

"Toby..." Tina looked at him with reddish eyes. "I'm sorry for getting into trouble again."

However, Toby reached out to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes. "It's fine. Just stay away from them, and go wash your face."

"Alright." Tina nodded before heading toward the washroom.

"Sigh, let's get back to horse racing now that the drama has ended." Zane stretched while Tyler nodded along. "Zane, why don't we compete to see who can finish one lap faster?"

"Sure." Zane's eyes brightened, while Charles and Rebecca looked tempted to join as well.

"I'm joining, too." Rebecca raised her hand up.

At the same time, Charles turned toward Sonia. "Darling, didn't you say that you wanted to ride a horse previously? Why don't we join as well?"

However, right when Sonia was about to reply, Toby suddenly interrupted them. "No! She can't get on a horse!"

Since Sonia was pregnant, it was risky for her to be on a horse, since it would be shaky.

Immediately, everyone quieted down and stared at Toby in confusion.

"Why can't Sonia ride a horse?" Charles stared at Toby in anger. "Who are you to not let Sonia on a horse when you're not the one who owns this facility?"

"Exactly." Rebecca gave Toby an annoyed look as well. In fact, even Tyler and Zane felt like Toby was overstepping his boundaries.

Nevertheless, only Sonia sensed something wrong before her gaze shifted slightly.

It seems like Toby didn't want me to get on the horse, not because he's being possessive but because of other reasons.

At the thought of that, Sonia turned toward Toby. "President Fuller, please enlighten me on why I shouldn't go horseback riding."

She wanted to know why he was stopping her.

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Toby averted his gaze when he met Sonia's clear and icy one, seemingly terrified that she might see through him. He looked

elsewhere as he pointed out, “You shouldn’t go horseback riding when you’re this pale and sick!”

Upon hearing this, everyone turned to glance at Sonia’s face.

Charles was the first to speak up. “He’s right, darling. You really do look a bit pale. Are you still feeling the after-effects of carsickness?”

Sonia patted her own face self-consciously. “Am I really that pale?”

“Just a little bit,” Rebecca replied.

Sonia gave a small laugh. “Well then, I should be fine enough to ride a horse.”

Toby’s brows furrowed when he heard this, and there was a disapproving look etched on his face. As it turned out, she had very little regard for her pregnancy. Surely taking care of the baby is more important than riding a horse!

Just as he was about to forcefully keep her from horseback riding, Charles interjected, suggesting, “Darling, perhaps you should go back and get some rest. You can always ride a horse the next time. We wouldn’t want you to get another dizzy spell, would we?”

Toby nodded imperceptibly at this, pleased that Charles was being sensible this time instead of indulging Sonia’s every whim like he usually did.

However, Sonia was adamant as she grinned and said, “Come on, I’m perfectly fine! Besides, what’s the point of going back now that I’m already here? Relax, I won’t get my horse to break into a gallop—I’ll keep it on a gentle and steady trot instead.”

“Very well, then,” Charles agreed, having assessed that her suggestion was feasible enough. Then, he led her toward the stables where they could pick out their horses.

Meanwhile, Toby stared after them, and his face grew dark and somber.

For a moment there, he had been convinced that Charles was a sensible person, but the latter proved him wrong at the first chance he got. Seething, Toby thought, What does she see in a soft and fickle guy like him?

At the riding track in the distance, Tyler cupped his hands around his mouth as he called out to his brother, "Toby, come over here and let's race!"

Toby gave his foolish brother an indifferent look before completely ignoring them, then got on his own horse to trot over to the other side of the tracks.

It didn't take long for Sonia and Charles to pick out their horses.

Sonia was dressed in red jodhpurs, which juxtaposed beautifully with the gorgeous white mare she had picked out from the stables. It was hard for anyone not to take a picture of the visuals she presented.

At that moment, Zane came toward her on his horse and let out a low whistle. "Not bad. Who could have known that you'd look so beguiling in that outfit?"

Tyler, on the other hand, was not particularly good with words, so he complimented lamely, "You look good, Sonia."

That being said, simple compliments were often the most sincere, so even if Sonia had washed her hands off the Fuller Family, she still flashed Tyler a warm smile as she quipped, "You have good taste, kid."

Tyler visibly perked up at this. Sonia's finally speaking to me!

Not too far away, Toby was seated on his saddle as he watched the three of them engage in friendly conversation. He couldn't help the bitterness that surged through him, and he was seized with an impulse to drive both Zane and Tyler away from Sonia.

Just then, Charles rode out on the horse he had chosen and headed for a race with Zane, Tyler, and Rebecca.

Meanwhile, not wanting to get in the way of their race, Sonia led her horse toward the other side of the tracks.

She couldn't remember the last time she had ridden a horse, and she was getting rusty. She couldn't even manage to get up on the saddle the first time, having nearly toppled over by accident.

At the sight of this, Toby frowned and rode over. "Grab onto the saddle at the same time you mount your foot on the stirrup, then as you spring, remember to swing your right leg over the cantle."

Sonia turned to glare at him. "Are you actually telling me how to mount my horse?"

He did not deny this. "Try it for yourself."

She remained silent for a beat or two but did not refuse to follow his instructions.

Seeing as she was here for horseback riding anyway, it would be great if she could get a free coaching session in the process. As such, she did not feel self-conscious at all.

She recalled what he had just told her and did as she was instructed.

Unfortunately, she did not mount the horse successfully. There was a slight mishap when she tried to flip her right leg over the cantle—her hamstring was tight, and her right leg hung awkwardly on the saddle. Worst of all, she could not retract her leg, either. Before she knew it, she lost her center of gravity and began to topple backward.

Toby's expression shifted when he saw this, and he dismounted his horse, thereafter reaching out his arm to catch the falling woman.

Sonia had thought that she might fall onto the field below, and she was gearing up for the impact. However, the pain she had been expecting did not come, and she could even detect the faint scent of peppermint around her.

She opened her eyes doubtfully, and only then did she realize that Toby was carrying her bridal-style.

Blood rushed to her face instantly. "L-Let me go right now!"

Toby lowered his head and registered the embarrassed look on her face. Amusement glittered in his eyes as he bent over to put her down on the ground, but he did not draw back his hand from where it rested in the curve of her waist. "Get a steady footing and I'll propel you up onto the horse."

"Huh?" She gaped at him with wide eyes. "You'll propel me up?"

He hummed stoically in response, then said, "Put your left foot on the stirrup."

She did as she was told.

"Grab onto the saddle," he continued, and again, she did not defy him.

He let go of her waist and lowered himself slightly, then cupped her rump with one hand while lifting her right leg up with the other, working to propel her onto the saddle.

She was flustered and embarrassed at his blatant gestures.

She turned her head to address the man behind her in a low voice, "H-Hey, do you mind taking your right hand off?"

Toby glanced at the right hand in question, which was placed firmly on her butt in his effort to support her mounting the horse. Struck by sudden comprehension, he raised a brow.

Truth be told, he had been engrossed with helping her mount the horse, and he paid no attention to how the position of his hand might be considered inappropriate.

But now that he had noticed it, he ought to let go, though admittedly, he did not want to give up on this intimacy.

Alas, he could not keep his hand on her backside without eliciting harsh admonishment, so he placed it on her thigh instead.

It was only after that that Sonia let out a breath of relief, and with his aid, she clambered over the saddle.

Behind the tracks, Tina had only just come out of the restroom not too far away and was looking for Toby when she caught this scene.

Her eyes turned red with jealousy when she saw Toby and Sonia getting close to each other on the tracks. I knew that he can't help being drawn to Sonia whenever she shows up around him.

Then, she glanced down at the small vial in her hand, and a menacing smile twisted her features.

I didn't manage to kill Sonia and that mongrel she's carrying when I pushed her down the stairs last time. I'll be sure to kill her this time around!

With a cold scoff, Tina glared at Toby and Sonia once more before turning to head for the lounge. Along the way, she opened the vial in her hand and poured out a small and black cube-like object, then lobbed it across the tracks.

Having done this, she dusted off her hands and smirked, thereafter proceeded forward.

On the tracks, Sonia and Toby were both oblivious to the fact that Tina had seen them together.

With her efforts and Toby's guidance, Sonia finally managed to get onto the saddle.

"Whew! That was tiring work!" She gripped the reins and let out a huge breath.

When Toby heard this, he wiped the sweat off his forehead with the back of his hand. Tiring work, indeed, he thought dryly.

"Thanks a lot, President Fuller," Sonia said cheerily as she flashed him a smile—one that was not of mockery or disdain. This was a sincere smile that showed her utmost gratitude.

For a moment, Toby fell into a daze.

He hadn't seen her smile like this for what felt like a long time, not even after their divorce. He didn't think he would get to see it again.

His heart skipped a beat as he gulped convulsively, then he lowered his gaze and replied hoarsely, "It's nothing."

She stared ahead at the field and did not notice anything strange about him. "Well then, President Fuller, I shall go horseback riding now."

He hummed in response and nodded once.

Within seconds, her heels dug into her horse's sides, and the mare began to pick up into a slow trot.

Upon seeing that Sonia was riding the horse at a slow pace and that she was not jostling too vigorously on the saddle, Toby felt his worries dissipate.

Nothing would happen at the pace she's going. With that reassurance in mind, he mounted his horse as well and rode back to the lounge.