

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 16

Tina could no longer maintain the smile on her face; she lowered her head and wept.

Toby frowned slightly and expressed dissatisfaction with Rose's behavior.

—Grandma, Tina is just being thoughtful, and she's always been concerned

about your health. Besides, she is the woman I love. Even if you are angry with

me, just take it out on me.||

The expression on Rose's face was faint as she did not reply.

Seeing that, Toby took Tina's hand, stood up, and said to

Rose, —It's getting

late. Rest well, Grandma. We don't want to take up too much of your time.||

The two left after being there for less than ten minutes.

After they were gone, Mary walked up to Rose and

sighed. —Madam, why did

you do that? You didn't have to be angry at Mr. Fuller over some bystander.||

The old lady stroked the jade bracelet on her wrist. —The girl of the Gray family

is not any ordinary bystander. Don't you see? Toby is going against me for her

sake.||

Mary helped her tuck the quilt as she listened

tentatively. —How can it be? Mr.

Fuller respects you the most.||

Rose only smiled and remained silent.

Save for several senior figures on the board of directors of Paradigm Co.,

others did not know that Sonia had become the largest shareholder, and the

fact that she held the decision-making power and had decisively signed a

contract with Zane.

Zane was a potential business partner. Although he was not as successful as

Toby was now, he was not any worse, and his future was limitless.

With Carl and Charles around her, everything was developing in a good direction.

But what Charles expected had finally happened.

The trending page was full of videos of a blue Audi car crashing into Tina, and

the comments below were a series of insidious and sinister scoldings.

Tina became a veritable victim in their comments, and Toby had become the

one who was played by Sonia, his ex-wife.

The topic spread like wildfire, and if it continued, the police would come

knocking at their door in no time.

The board of directors in Paradigm Co. quickly called Sonia, saying that this

matter had a great impact on the company, and if it was not dealt with as

soon as possible, it might affect the company's business prospects.

Charles sneered. —What a group of old foxes. The fact that my baby is the

shareholder hasn't been announced at all, so how can it hurt the company's

profits? They're all just scaring her and jumping on the chance to crush her.||

Carl had been staring at the picture on the hot search, frowning. —Professionals

would know that the video was altered. The problem is that there is too much

public opinion, and the public's sight is blinded.||

Thinking that Toby was so shameless as to upload a fake video, Charles

mocked, —Baby, were you blind to have fallen in love with such a black-hearted

guy? I think he and that fake b*tch, Tina, are meant to be together. They're

both a*sholes anyway.||

Sonia stared at the video without any expression and slowly lowered her eyes.

Charles thought that his words had irritated her, so he touched his nose with guilt. —Ahem, ahem... I didn't mean to taunt you. I'm just glad that you opened your eyes early, and we were prepared early by having the real video in hand.||

Sonia raised her head and met with Carl's worried expression, whereupon she slightly raised the corners of her lips. —Well, Toby can divorce me for Tina; what else can't he do for her? I'm not surprised.||

Charles suddenly became excited. —Anyway, now that we have the real video, should I send it out for clarification right away? So that we can slap them in the face!||

—Wait.|| Sonia had another plan for this. Raising her eyebrows at Charles, she

said, —Tomorrow is the 1st. I heard you said that the Gray family was going to hold a banquet for Tina to celebrate her recovery, right?||

—Yeah. Are you going?||

She smiled. —Not only am I going, I'll also be bearing a big gift.|| Charles and Carl seemed to have realized something and smiled at each other.

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Meanwhile, at the Fuller Residence, Toby frowned as he stared at the topic that was currently trending.

Standing beside him, Tom was trembling. —President Fuller, I didn't do it.

Someone must have leaked it on purpose. Do you need me to get someone to stop it from trending?||

—There's no need for that.|| Toby pursed his lips as indescribable emotions

flashed across his eyes. —The Gray Family must be behind this.|| Tom understood what he meant.

The Gray Family must have deliberately leaked the video to suppress Sonia. If

President Fuller helped to stop it from trending, the Gray Family would be unhappy. He wouldn't want to offend his future father-in-law because of Sonia.

—Then, this matter—||

—Don't worry about it.|| Toby turned off his phone, then raised his head and

asked, —Has the Ocean's Heart arrived?||

Tom nodded. —It arrived yesterday. As per your order, Miss Gray's name is engraved on it.||

—Okay. You can leave now.||

Toby lowered his head and massaged his temples, then his eyes skimmed over the red divorce certificate in the trash can, and his head began to hurt even more.

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Triforce Enterprise had a good reputation in Seafield. The Gray Family mostly invited upper-class people to the banquet they held for their daughter, so it was only natural that there were opportunities to curry favor with the rich and powerful as well as get to know their daughters.

Titus and his wife wandered through the crowd with smiles on their faces.

He was a refined middle-aged man with a beard, while his wife exuded a chilly demeanor, much like the typical lady of a rich family.

The sound of a piano being played slowly rang out.

The crowd looked over and saw that Tina looked fresh and refined in a green

dress, and she was sitting elegantly and calmly while playing the piano. Her

body seemed to be glowing, attracting everyone's attention.

After the song was finished, Toby walked over from the crowd and took Tina's

hand. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that they looked like a golden couple.

Titus smiled and said, —Thank you all for taking time out of your busy schedules to attend our banquet. In addition to celebrating Tina’s recovery, another major announcement will be made today.|| He swept his gaze over the crowd before it finally landed on Toby. —I’d like to announce that Toby Fuller, the president of the Fuller Group, is going to be my son-in-law.||

As soon as he finished, there was an uproar from the crowd. Everyone was aware of Toby’s divorce, because the news had spread like wildfire. Now that he was revealed to be the future son-in-law of the Gray family, the crowd recalled the video that was yesterday’s trending topic.

They couldn’t help but exclaim in awe.

To be well matched in social status was truly important for a couple.

Toby appeared handsome and brilliant, looking like a perfect and beautiful

match with Tina, who was similarly gentle and elegant.

He took out a golden brocade box, opened it, then got down on one knee in front of Tina.

His actions spoke for itself.

Surprised, Tina covered her mouth in disbelief.

At this moment, the man said, —Tina, will you—||

Suddenly, an untimely laugh interrupted Toby.

—I’m sorry I’m late, everyone.||

That voice...

As complex emotions flashed across his eyes, Toby twisted his head to take a look.

All dressed up to look charming and enchanting, Sonia appeared, followed by Charles and Carl.

Everyone was surprised to see her, because all of the people present knew

that she was Toby’s ex-wife.

The fact that she’s showing up at this very moment...

Seeing that her son's happy moment was being interrupted,
Jean suddenly
stepped forth and pointed at Sonia before snapping, —Who let
you in? Get
out!||

Charles folded his arms across his chest. —We've come to
attend Miss Gray's
banquet.||

—You—||

Titus stopped Jean from saying anything more, then looked at
Sonia.

He was a wily old bird, so naturally, he wouldn't be impulsive,
but his smile

had considerably faded. —Although I didn't send you an
invitation, you're still a

guest, so the Gray Family welcomes you.||

—She's the one who caused my daughter's car accident?||

The moment Julia laid eyes on Sonia, she experienced a strange
feeling, but

she couldn't pinpoint what felt strange.

Then, she remembered that this person almost killed Tina.

Julia's face hardened, and she disposed of all courtesy. —Miss
Reed, I've not

settled the score from six years ago with you, so how dare you
show up at my

house!||

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Everyone in her surroundings was intrigued, but Sonia turned a
blind eye to it
all.

With an enigmatic smile, she glanced at Toby, who was down on
one knee.

Then, she looked at Julia and said listlessly, —First of all, I'm
sorry that I came

here uninvited. Secondly, who can confirm that the video that's
trending is

real? You want to settle the score from six years ago with me?
I've truly been

wrongly accused.||

As she spoke, her gaze landed on Tina.

Tina's face paled, and she quickly hid behind Toby.

When everyone saw this, they began berating Sonia.

—This woman has a lot of guts. She ran into her car six years ago, yet she still

has the audacity to come to the banquet!||

—Exactly. Look. Miss Gray is so frightened. She’s really overstepping.||

Julia noticed how scared her beloved daughter was, but she wasn’t in the

mood to have nonsensical banter with Sonia. —What a sharp-tongued girl.

Since you said you were wrongly accused, then go and explain to the police.||

Julia was about to make a phone call when Toby stopped her.

The man, who had been silent for a long time, finally

spoke. —Sonia, you

shouldn’t be here.||

Is he trying to intimidate me?

Sonia grinned without caring what others thought. Raising her eyebrows, she

said somewhat sarcastically, —Then, where should I go?

President Fuller, at any

rate, we’d been married for six years. Although you weren’t very good to me, I

never did anything to betray you, so how could you post a fake video on the

Internet to slander me? Do you so desperately want me to die?||

Toby’s eyelids twitched, and his grip on the brocade box

tightened slightly.

Tom was about to explain on behalf of his boss when Toby cut in.

Fixing her with a profound gaze, he answered, —Tina won’t look into the

matter, so you should stop acting like this.||

Sonia felt as if she had just heard the biggest joke. —Are you kidding me?||

She glanced at all of them, then took her time taking a seat. —Carl, show them

the gift I’m giving to Miss Gray.||

As everyone watched in surprise, Carl played the video on the projector on the

wall screen.

The crowd was seeing a different scene from the one in the trending video.

At this moment, Titus spoke, and his eyes turned a little gloomy. —Miss Reed, how can you prove this is real? Now that technology is so advanced, everything can be faked.||
Sonia already expected him to say that, so she shot Carl a glance.
He made a call, and in no time, a person got out of the car at the entrance.
Most of the people knew the person who just came out. He was a well-known computer technologist in Seafield.
His words were more reliable than anyone else's.
—I can testify that Miss Reed's video is genuine, and that the video circulating on the Internet has been edited.||
As soon as he made this remark, everyone's expressions changed. Toby, in particular, was simply dumbfounded.
Still gloomy, he asked, —Sonia, are you done making a scene?||
Crossing his arms across his chest, Charles sneered, —I'll say, Toby, you're really quite pitiful. Someone took you as a fool and deceived you! Let's not talk about the video. About the car accident that year, you just needed to be more dedicated and look for the initial case officer to check, then you would've been able to know the truth.||
Toby's expression was extremely cold, and he fixed his pair of emotionless eyes on Tina. Something strange was raging behind his eyes, making him look extremely dangerous.
Tina panicked.
She didn't expect that Sonia would come up with evidence! She shook her head, fear evident in her eyes. —I... I didn't lie to you, Toby... I didn't... Listen to me...||
Her current explanations were too weak.
With the truth presented before their very eyes, everything she said was useless!

Upon seeing this, Charles could finally work out his anger as he sniggered.

—Toby, there's one more thing you may not understand. During the several years when Tina was in a coma, my baby had been going to the hospital to give her blood. If she deliberately knocked into Tina, why would Sonia keep on transfusing blood to her? She did it for you. It's pathetic that you, a man who thinks he's very smart, are actually bloody blind!!

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As soon as Charles spoke, the sound of the guests taking in sharp breaths could be heard. Everyone was shocked as their gaze fell on Tina, then Sonia.

The expert has confirmed that the video is real, so if Charles is telling the truth...

Toby was caught by surprise as well.

He looked at the woman standing in front of him, then his eyes darkened, and

he asked, —Sonia, why didn't you tell me?||

—Would you have believed me if I told you?|| Sonia retorted in a slightly

sarcastic tone. —President Fuller, we were married for six years, yet I can count

with one hand the number of times we conversed every day. All you see is

Miss Gray, and no one else.||

She used to go to the hospital daily to take care of Tina. She knew how her

marriage to Toby came about, and she knew who Toby truly wanted, so she

wanted to use the excuse of looking after Tina to make him see more of her.

Nevertheless, for the past six years, all she got from Toby was indifference.

Hearing this, Toby re-examined the red-lipped Sonia, who was dressed in a

black dress and exuding a slightly cold demeanor. He found that this version

of her and the virtuous woman who used to wait for him to come home seemed like two different people. He then remembered that before the two of them got divorced, he and Sonia rarely talked. He never asked about her day or about her friends. It seems like I never really got to know her... The two of them only exchanged a couple of remarks, then Toby said nothing else. Beside him, Tina was keenly aware that the man's heart had softened, and he seemed to want to defend Sonia. Tina quickly swept her gaze across the guests, then she fiercely gritted her teeth and took a step forward before bowing to Sonia. —Miss Reed, I didn't expect that all these years, you'd been constantly going to the hospital to donate blood to me. You've been so kind to me...|| Tina choked, her eyes gradually turning red as she bowed to Sonia once more. —I'm sorry...|| When she looked up, she cast a meaningful glance at the crowd, then continued apologizing to Sonia. —I'm sorry about the video. My father loves me too much, and a mistake was made during the investigation that caused us to think that you were the one who crashed into me.|| —Miss Gray, you don't have to be so courteous. I'm two months younger than you.|| Sonia didn't appreciate her apology, and she even calmly shot Toby a look. It turned out that Tina's father was the one who leaked the video. At first, Sonia thought Toby was the one brutally attacking her. Tina lowered her head and pursed her pale red lips. In no time, Tina saw the jewelry box the servant brought over. After retrieving it, she handed it to Sonia. —Miss Reed, thank you for taking care of me for the

past few years. This is a gift my father gave me last time. Now, I'm giving it to

you as a thank-you gift.||

When the jewelry box was opened, a crown embedded with diamonds on the

black velvet shimmered under the light.

—Isn't this the crown Princess Lilith wore during her wedding?||

—President Gray really spoils his daughter!||

Among the guests, those who were fond of jewelry recognized the crown, and

they all exclaimed that although it was incomparable to the Ocean's Heart, it

was extremely luxurious, and they lamented how much Titus loved his

daughter.

When Titus saw the crown, his expression changed.

But, he knew why his daughter was giving this piece of jewelry to Sonia.

Stepping forward with a cold expression, he said to Sonia in a considerably

pleasant tone, —Regarding the video, I'd wrongly accused you, Miss Reed.

Thank you for taking care of my daughter. Please accept this piece of jewelry!||

Sonia stood with her legs slightly parted, and she took one sweeping glance at

the crown full of diamonds, but she showed no intention of taking it from

Tina's hands.

Seeing that she wasn't accepting it, Tina stated, —When Princess Lilith got

married, she asked a designer from Van Cleef & Arpels to design it. Many

years ago, my father got it at the Sotheby's auction house for 60 million...||

As she continued, her voice dropped. —This is also my favorite piece of jewelry.

I really want to thank you, Miss Reed. That's why I'm giving it to you.||

The guests could hear how bad Tina felt, and they could see that Sonia wasn't

accepting the jewelry. Her posture was arrogant, as if she was waging a war.

—Sonia, don't be unreasonable. Miss Gray has already apologized.||

—That's right. Mr. Gray was just eager to protect his daughter, which was why he made such a careless mistake. And hasn't he apologized to you?||

—Miss Gray is giving you her precious jewelry as a thank-you gift, yet you're not accepting it. What else do you want?||

When the guests spoke, their remarks were harsher than the next. It was as if

Sonia was the one in the wrong, causing Toby to frown when he heard them.

—Toby,|| Tina looked back at Toby and whispered. —I really didn't know about

Miss Reed donating blood to me at the hospital. Believe me. Help me

persuade Miss Reed and get her to accept my thank-you gift.||

Looking at her frail frame and pale lips, Toby felt mildly distressed.

—Sonia, both Tina and Mr. Gray have apologized to you,|| Toby said in his deep

voice. —The thank-you gift that Tina is giving you is worth a lot, so just take it.||

Sonia knew that no matter how innocent she was, Toby would still stand by

Tina's side.

But, when she heard him say that, her hand around her arm tightened fiercely,

and her heart was in such immense pain that it felt like it was being pierced by needles.

It was simply ridiculous that she loved a man like him for eight years!

When Charles, who was watching the scene unfold from the sidelines, saw that

Toby was bullying Sonia, he became furious and wanted to rush toward him.

—Toby, you f*cking—||

—Charles.|| Sonia stretched out her hand to stop him.

After spending the entire night out, she was a little tired. Just as she was about to tell Charles that they should leave, she caught sight of the smug smile on Tina's face from the corner of her eye. That's right. I'm here today to get revenge, not to save them from humiliation. After swallowing her words, Sonia pressed Charles's hand, and her eyes grew slightly cold. —I'll handle this.|| In her high heels, she turned around to face Tina. Caught off guard by Sonia's actions, Tina put away the smile on her face in a panic, then she handed over the jewelry box again. —Miss Gray, for the past few years, I'd been going to the hospital to donate blood to you, so my body is very weak now,|| Sonia said while brushing her fingers over the crown full of diamonds. —Thanking me with this crown isn't really enough, is it?|| Sonia looked toward Toby, then asked with a smile, —President Fuller, what do you think?|| After passing his gaze over her bright face, he asked in a deep voice, —What else do you want?|| —I want the thing in your hand—the Ocean's Heart.|| Sonia pointed to the jewelry box he was holding in his hand, looking completely serious. —No,|| Tina interrupted Sonia. In a dejected and aggrieved manner, she said, —Miss Reed, I know you're upset with me because of the video. You can have the jewelry in my collection, but not the Ocean's Heart. This is the necklace Toby proposed to me with...|| The guests were angry and dissatisfied as well. —That's right! Sonia, you're crossing a line. Miss Gray is giving you such an expensive crown, yet you still

want the Ocean's Heart!||

—Are you dissatisfied because President Fuller divorced you, so you're

deliberately retaliating against him?||

Turning a deaf ear to the insults they were throwing at her,

Sonia looked at

Toby. —President Fuller, don't you love Miss Gray very much?

Miss Gray, you're

the one who wants to thank me, so why are you refusing to give me the

thank-you gift?||

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—Miss Reed, don't go too far.|| Tina was frustrated, but she had to endure it.

—My father already apologized to you about the video. Why are you still

reluctant to give up? You even want to snatch the marriage

proposal necklace

my boyfriend gave me?||

Sonia raised an eyebrow and laughed. —You got together with President Fuller

a few days after I divorced him. I wonder if you'd been coveting him because

you couldn't wait to be Mrs. Fuller!||

—What nonsense are you talking about? You're obviously the one—||

—And Miss Gray, I have no intentions of snatching anything from you,|| Sonia

interrupted before Tina could say much. —You're the one who wants to give me

a thank-you gift. I only have eyes for the Ocean's Heart.||

Tina was rendered speechless. Biting her lips, she stood there as her face grew

increasingly pale, like a white flower about to wither.

As he watched on, Charles felt particularly good, and he almost applauded

Sonia.

—President Fuller, you have to say something. Don't be silent,|| Charles called

out. —Is it possible that you're not a man of your word?||

Toby's gaze darkened.

After a moment of silence, he handed the jewelry box containing the Ocean's Heart to Sonia.

Tina panicked when she saw this, and she pulled on his sleeve. —Toby, this is the necklace you proposed to me with. Don't—||

—Your father specially organized today's banquet to celebrate your recovery and discharge. It won't be good to ruin the atmosphere.|| Toby calmed her down. —It's just a necklace. After this, I'll ask Tom to find a better one and propose to you with that.||

When the guests heard this, they all became envious. —You're so blessed, Miss Gray. No matter how rare the piece of jewelry is, President Fuller would have a way to buy it for you!||

After complimenting Tina, they satirized Sonia once more. Tina's expression improved when Toby said this, and she nodded obediently.

—I'll listen to you.||

As Sonia listened to their conversation, all she felt was the irony of the situation.

She had been married to Tony for six years. Forget jewelry; he had never even bought her a piece of clothing. Even their wedding ring was bought by her.

Now, looking at how he was treating Tina, Sonia felt like her life was a joke.

Sonia suppressed the sadness in her heart and accepted the jewelry box with a bright smile on her face. —This is such a rare piece of jewelry, yet you're giving it to me just like that. President Fuller, it seems like you love Miss Gray so much that you can't bear to let her suffer any grievances at all.||

The woman spoke so enigmatically that it made Toby uncomfortable, so he replied lightly, —I've given you the Ocean's Heart, and President Gray has

apologized to you. Sonia, don't pursue the matter of the video anymore.||

—Okay!|| Sonia readily agreed.

She picked up a glass of red wine from the table, then tipped it toward Toby.

—President Fuller, Miss Gray, may you live a long and happy life together, and I

hope you have plenty of babies.||

With that, she cocked her head back and drank the wine. After setting down

the glass, she turned and left.

—President Fuller, I have to thank you too.|| Charles grinned. —If it weren't for

your indifference, my baby wouldn't have come to her senses.

Thank you for

being so kind as to let my baby go. She deserves the best.||

Charles picked up the butterfly handbag on the table, which Sonia forgot to

take, then said warmly, —Let's go.||

—Let's go!|| Charles held Carl's shoulders and they left together, all the while

complaining, —The air here is too filthy. I'd feel sick if I stayed here for one

more second!||

As Toby watched them leave, his brows furrowed, and there was an

indescribable feeling of irritability in his heart that wouldn't go away.

Sonia was a low-key person; it was a surprise that she had such an

outstanding suitor.

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As soon as Sonia got into the car, she closed her eyes and rested for less than

a minute before Charles and Carl got in.

—Baby, you did a great job just now. Tsk, did you see the look on Tina's face?

She looked like she wanted nothing more than to eat you up.||

Charles got into

the driver's seat, fastened his seat belt, and burst out laughing. —It felt so good

watching you that I wanted to applaud you!||

Carl entered the back seat and handed the butterfly handbag to Sonia. —You

left it on the table and forgot to take it.||

—I left in a rush and didn't notice.|| Sonia spoke as she retrieved her handbag.

Carl glanced at the jewelry box placed next to the seat, then asked Sonia,

—Sonia, do you... still care about Toby? Did you want the Ocean's Heart

because you didn't want to see him and Tina together?||

Charles was driving as he looked at Sonia in the rearview mirror, waiting for her answer.

—We've gotten a divorce, so why should I still care about him?|| Sonia smiled. —I

didn't expect that Tina's mind would work so fast. She diverted everyone's

attention from the video by trying to give me a thank-you gift.||

As she spoke, she opened the jewelry box and showed it to Carl. —I've checked,

and the jewelry industry's famous 'k' is the one who designed the Ocean's

Heart. The value is estimated to exceed 100 million. How can I not want such

easy money? Don't you agree?||

Charles snorted. —A necklace worth 100 million? Baby, you're awesome. You

took a huge chunk out of Toby!||

—Of course I know that I'm awesome,|| Sonia hummed, then covered the

jewelry box and threw it to him. —Find a good channel and sell it for me. 100

million. Keep the extra money as my payment to you for your hard work.||

—Okay!||

When Carl saw Sonia's capricious expression, his brows eased, because it

didn't seem like she was lying. —Sonia, seeing you like this, I'm relieved.||

—Baby, why don't I find you another boyfriend?|| Charles smiled, then he

glanced at Sonia in the rearview mirror. —Tell me about your requests, or you and I can get together too. After all, my mom quite likes you—|| —No way!|| Before he could continue, he was interrupted by Carl.

—Why not?|| Charles rolled his eyes, then bragged, —Not only am I handsome, I'm also multi-talented. I grew up with Sonia, so I'm the best candidate to be her husband!||

Carl pursed his lips together, and the aura he exuded was a little cold. —You don't care about family.||

—Huh? How would you know if I care about family? You've never lived with me!|| Charles looked at Carl's expression in the rearview mirror, then suddenly smiled. —Hey, do you fancy Sonia too?||

Sonia was taken aback. When she recovered, she immediately reached out and punched Charles. —Shut up. He's only twenty-two! He's a child!|| —He's a twenty-two-year-old man. He has nothing to do with the word 'child' anymore.|| Charles proceeded with a smirk. —Carl, tell me: Are you a virgin?||

No matter how gentle Carl was, he was still a little embarrassed by Charles' question. He coughed. —Yes...||

—Do you have any intentions toward Tina?|| Seeing as Charles was getting bolder with his questions with no sign of shutting up, Sonia caught sight of the chocolate bar in the middle row's armrest compartment, then she immediately tore it open and stuffed it into his mouth.

Charles ate the large piece of chocolate and whimpered, almost choking to death.

—That's how he is. He speaks without a filter,|| Sonia said to Carl. —Don't mind him. Don't let his questions get to you.||

Carl hummed an answer but kept his gaze on Sonia's face. After hesitating for a moment, he was about to say something to Sonia when the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated. Carl glanced at his phone after taking it out, and his expression changed slightly. Then, he moved to the other side of the car and lowered his voice.

—What's the matter?||

After the phone call ended, Carl told Charles, —I have something to deal with.

Just drop me at the intersection up ahead.||

—Was it your agent?|| Sonia asked. —How about you let Charles take you there?||

Carl gave a faint smile, then in a warm and soft voice, he said, —That's okay. My car is on the way. Charles should send you home early so that you can have a good rest.||

Upon hearing the young man's statement, Sonia nodded reluctantly.

Soon, Carl was out of the car.

When the car drove away, Sonia poked her head out slightly and saw Carl standing tall and straight by the roadside with a well-defined profile...

As she studied him, the person in her eyes seemed to turn into Toby from eight years ago.

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—Baby, don't look at him. Look at me, all right?|| Charles tried his best to draw Sonia's gaze back from the window. —I'm more handsome than Carl, okay? Or do you like virgins like him more?||

Having had her thoughts interrupted, Sonia didn't know if she should be angry or laugh, so she rolled her eyes at him. —When I was young, I thought you were narcissistic. Who knew you'd grow up worse.||

—I'm just aware of how handsome I am!|| Charles
chuckled. —Really, baby. Don't
you want to marry me? The Ocean's Heart is nothing. I will find
the world's
most unique diamond ring to propose to you!||
Sonia and Charles grew up together, and they often dropped by
each other's
houses, so they were extremely close. Sonia knew that Charles
was just trying
to cheer her up because he knew that she was upset.
She was indeed rather amused by his remarks, and she even
remembered the
things she had neglected.
Sonia opened her handbag and took out a ring from one of the
compartments. Even in the dim lighting of the car, the diamond
was still
dazzling.
This was her wedding ring.
Sonia looked at the wedding ring in her hand, and everything
that happened
tonight flashed rapidly through her mind.
She recalled the scene of Toby kneeling down and proposing to
Tina, almost
as if he was spoiling her, and the scene where he protected
Tina... Her calm
heart began to make waves again.
Through the rearview mirror, Charles saw the ring, but he didn't
make a joke
about it. —Baby, you know that some people look like humans,
but they don't
deserve to be humans. If you meet again in the future, you have
to take a
detour.||
—Okay.|| It was only a few dozen seconds, but Sonia's heart was
already at
peace.
She placed the wedding ring on the armrest compartment in the
center, and
her tone was calm when she said, —Sell this wedding ring for
me too. Donate
the money to the people in the poor mountain areas.||
With that, Sonia leaned back in her chair and looked at the
scenery flashing by

outside the car window, and her whole being calmed down. After eight years, her one-sided love had finally come to an end, which made her feel relieved.

.....

At the hotel, the banquet was still ongoing, and the guests were still bustling, as if nothing had happened earlier. One after another, Toby greeted each company's bosses and business partners. It took a long time before he had time to breathe, and exhaustion was clear in his eyes.

As soon as he sat down to rest, Tina came over. —Toby, are you okay?|| Tina asked thoughtfully as she poured warm water for him before walking around to the back to massage his shoulders.

Her technique was right, but there was still a lingering irritation haunting Toby's heart.

Toby pressed Tina's hand, then said in a deep voice, —You'd been going around with your father greeting everyone tonight, so you must be quite tired.

You should sit down and rest.||

—Okay.|| Tina gave a small smile, then sat down beside the man. She peeled an orange and handed it to Toby, but he didn't take it and simply stared at her. —Tina, how did the car accident happen back then? Tell me again.||

The man's eyes were deep and sharp. It was as if he had an insight into people's hearts. When Tina met his gaze, her hands trembled, and she almost dropped the orange onto the ground.

—I was in a coma in the hospital for too long, so there are many things I don't remember.|| She forcefully steadied her mind and tried to recall it. —I don't remember exactly how the car accident happened. I only vaguely remember

that I was hit.||

She continued, —Tonight, Miss Reed brought people over to create trouble.

Toby, you can't possibly believe what Charles said about me staging the accident, right?||

Met with Toby's silence, Tina grabbed his hand before she said in a flustered

and aggrieved tone, —Toby, you must believe me. I'm not familiar with Miss

Reed, so why would I frame her? I won't treat my life as a joke.||

Seeing that her eyes were red, Tony's doubts disappeared, leaving only distress.

Tony took her hand and kissed it, then said, —Since you've recovered, the

matter with the car accident ends here. It has left you traumatized, and I don't

want you to feel upset because of it anymore.||

—Okay.|| Feeling relieved, Tina smiled faintly.

Tina peeled an orange again and handed it to the man while looking at his

stern expression. —Tony, I know that Miss Reed had been married to you for six

years, and she had contributed quite a lot to the Fuller Family, so I'm very

grateful to her. I'd like to invite Miss Reed to dinner some other day and

prepare another present to thank her.||

—There's no need for that.|| Thinking about what happened half an hour ago,

Toby's gaze darkened, and his tone was a little cold. —Sonia was the only

person who could donate blood to you at the time. She used this to threaten

me, which was why I married her. And the Ocean's Heart, which she took away

tonight, is worth quite a huge sum.||

Seeing that the man was so loyal to her and always stood by her side, Tina felt

utterly relieved.

She leaned over and wrapped her arms around the man's waist, and a

soothing smile appeared on her face. —Toby, thank you for waiting for me.
Now that I've recovered, I will have plenty of time to spend with you and Madam White.||
Since they were seated so closely together, Toby could smell the faint scent of roses on her body. Seemingly uncomfortable with the smell, he frowned.
He remembered that Sonia also used perfume. He had smelled it several times, but his nose never felt uncomfortable.
—Tina, mind your actions.|| Julia and Titus came over. Seeing how Tina was hugging Toby, Julia smiled, but she reprimanded her. —There are guests all around. It's not good for the guests to see this.||
Tina blushed after being told off, so she quickly let go of Toby and sat back in her seat.
Unbothered, Titus said, —Toby and Sonia are already dating, so what do they have to be wary of? If it wasn't for that Sonia girl—||
Halfway through his angry talking, Titus seemed to have realized something, so he stopped short and said to Toby, —I heard that you had dinner with the boss of Continental Co. last week. Do you intend to buy it?||
—President Drew and I just had dinner and a casual chat,|| Toby said. —Ryan is competitive, and he attaches importance to his company. He would never let it be acquired no matter how bad things got.||
Titus nodded. —I heard that he was looking for people to invest these days, so he has obviously run into a wall.||
When the two of them talked about business matters, Titus did the talking, while Toby assumed his role as a junior and listened while occasionally agreeing with him.
Seeing the waiter walking through the crowd with a glass of juice and sending

it to another table, Toby remembered something and called the waiter over. —I

want a pot of freshly squeezed mango juice.||

—No problem. Please wait a minute.||

When Tina saw Toby asking the waiter for mango juice, her face became stiff,

but she figured she shouldn't ask anything.

In no time, a jug of freshly squeezed mango juice was delivered.

Toby poured a cup and handed it to Tina, a faint smile on his lips. —I remember

when we corresponded last time, you wrote that you loved eating mangoes.

Once, you went to your grandma's house and ate 30 small mangoes in one go,

seemingly unafraid of overeating.||

—They were just small mangoes. There wasn't much flesh.|| As Tina spoke, she

took the glass of mango juice from him and held it tightly, but she didn't drink

it immediately, and her face seemed to have turned paler.

—What's the matter?|| Toby asked. —You love to eat mangoes, but you don't like

them as fruit juice?||

Titus didn't understand what Toby was saying to Tina, but he knew that she

was allergic to mangoes, and it was very severe. She couldn't touch them at

all.

Titus hurriedly said, —Toby, Tina can't—||

—I love to eat mangoes, and I also like to drink mango juice.

Back in the days,

Mom always made me mango juice,|| Tina interrupted her father.

She shot him

a look to tell him not to say anything more.

Tina looked at the mango juice in her hand, then fiercely gritted her teeth and

quickly finished the whole cup.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter

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—The mango juice is very sweet.|| Tina smiled sweetly at Toby, then placed the

cup on the table. —Thank you for remembering what I like.||

Toby's thin lips twitched slightly. —I remember all the things you like. There's a fruit farm with decent fruits. Tomorrow, I'll ask the boss to send two boxes of mangoes to the Gray Residence. If there are other fruits you'd like to eat, you can just tell me.||

—Okay,|| Tina responded forcefully. She started to feel uncomfortable, so she pushed her chair aside and stood up as her face became paler. —I'm going to the restroom. Toby, you can carry on chatting with my dad.|| Lifting the hem of her dress, she turned and hurried off. Tina had been allergic to mangoes since she was a child, and having just a little bit would be life-threatening. Before she got to the restroom, she felt her breathing becoming uneven, then she twisted her leg and nearly fell down.

—Tina! Tina!|| Julia rushed over and hurriedly held her daughter. When Julia saw the discomfort on Tina's face, she grew anxious. —Are you out of your mind? You're allergic to mangoes! Why did you drink the mango juice

Toby gave you? Do you have a death wish?||

—Mom, I-I'm not feeling well...|| Tina was breathing hard and panting as she tightly clutched Julia's hand. —Call for a doctor. You must never let Toby know.

If he asks you, you must say that I love mangoes.||

—How can you still talk about this at such a time?!|| Julia rebuked, trying to help Tina to the lounge.

But, after taking a few steps, Tina felt so sick that she fainted.

—Tina!|| Julia was panicking so much that she was almost in tears, and she was all over the place. —Help! Someone help!||

In the banquet hall, Toby and Titus talked for a long time. Toby checked his watch, only to realize that twenty minutes had passed, but Tina hadn't returned yet.

Tina had just recovered, so Toby was afraid that something else had happened to her body. Pushing his chair back, he got up. —Mr. Gray, I'm going to look for Tina.||

—Don't worry. Tina is fine.|| Julia happened to return, and when she heard what Tony said, she chuckled and assured him. —She's just a little sleepy after busying herself with us today. I've brought her to the lounge to rest.|| Then, she added, —Toby, you've also worked hard today. Go back and get some early rest. When Tina wakes up, her father and I will bring her back.|| The banquet had come to an end, and Toby was indeed a little tired.

—Then, I'll have to trouble you with that, Mrs. Gray,|| Toby said solemnly. —When you're not so busy with company affairs, I hope you and Mr. Gray can honor me with your presence and have a meal with my mother.|| Julia smiled. —Sure. Be careful on your way back.|| Toby then retrieved his coat and left. When he got to the door and turned around, he saw Julia tell Titus something before they walked to the back of the banquet hall in a hurry.

At the side of the hotel, Tom was already waiting. When Tom saw Toby coming out, he hurriedly opened the back door of the car. The car drove smoothly to the Fuller Residence.

Now that everything had quieted down, Toby felt even more irritated as scenes of Sonia turning up at the banquet crossed his mind. Not to mention, there was that gentle and handsome young man beside her. Toby tugged on his tie. After a while, he asked Tom in a deep voice, —Have you found out Carl's family situation?|| Tom reported his findings truthfully, —Yes. Carl was born in Jordain County. It's

a slum area, and it's close to the mountains, so the transportation system there isn't developed. There's only one school, and it's ten kilometers away. Six years ago, Miss Reed went to Jordain County to visit the poor children and provided Carl with financial aid. After he left, he was scouted by Vashine Entertainment on his way to work during summer vacation, and now, he's their most expensive male model. Carl's also particularly smart. Miss Reed was able to become a shareholder of Paradigm Co. so quickly because he helped her.||

After hearing all that, Toby said bleakly, —Sonia is controlling Paradigm Co. with her shares, but if the shareholders disagree with her, Paradigm Co. won't last long. She hasn't dabbled in the industry before, so she doesn't know anything.||

—Indeed.|| Tom agreed. —President Fuller, although you were forced to marry Miss Reed, I can see that you treat her well. Knowing that she has just taken over Paradigm Co., you must be afraid that President Gray would take revenge on Miss Reed in the business world for his daughter's sake, so you gave her the Ocean's Heart to get her to leave.||

Toby closed his eyes to rest for a while. A moment later, he said, —She often goes to the Fuller Residence to accompany Grandma. She's taken care of her for so many years, so I'm just doing it for Grandma's sake.||

Tom smiled. —Yes. Old Mrs. Fuller likes Miss Reed very much.||

Toby could also tell that Rose liked Sonia very much. Every time he and Sonia returned to the Fuller Residence, Rose would hold on to Sonia and talk to her non-stop. However, when he brought Tina to visit her, Rose had her dislike toward Tina clearly written on her face.

As Toby thought of the fact that Rose didn't like Tina, he got a headache. As such, he said coldly, —Why are you so talkative today?|| Hearing that, Tom immediately kept his mouth shut. At this moment, the phone in Toby's suit pocket vibrated twice. When he reached for it, he came into contact with a small hard object. Toby looked at his phone first and saw that Tina had sent a message asking if he had arrived home. After responding to her message, the man looked at the ring in his hand under the glow of the light in the car. Soon, he remembered that he and Sonia went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to sign the divorce papers the other day. After they came out, he took off his wedding ring and threw it into his suit pocket. The servant must have presumed it was a valuable item and dared not remove it, so they placed the ring back after cleaning his suit. After staring at the ring for a long time, Toby asked, —Did I buy this wedding ring?|| Tom looked at Toby in the rearview mirror, then at the ring in his hand before saying carefully, —When you married Miss Reed, you said it would be hard to explain to Miss Gray if you bought Miss Reed a wedding dress and the other necessary stuff, so there was no wedding dress or grand ceremony. The wedding ceremony was simple. Also, you asked Miss Reed to pick the ring on her own, but...|| After a pause, Tom continued, —You didn't give Miss Reed any cards, nor did you ask me to handle it, so Miss Reed bought the wedding ring herself.|| After hearing what Tom said, Toby stared even more intensely at the ring. He

thought back to how carefree and proud Sonia looked on the day they got divorced. During their six years of marriage, Sonia never asked anything from him, and she left the marriage with nothing as well. Tom noticed that Toby was silent for a long time. He wasn't sure what he was thinking, so he asked after careful consideration, —President Fuller, do you want me to deal with the ring for you?|| —After you arrive at the office tomorrow morning, sort out Continental Co.'s information,|| Toby instructed. —Since Zane's company has a cooperation with Paradigm Co., you can send this information to Paradigm Co. under his name.|| —Okay.|| After working for Toby for several years, Tom instantly understood the meaning behind his words. Then, he said, —Paradigm Co. is already dying. If they can successfully win over Continental Co., they might be able to start over, but the only concern is that Paradigm Co. might not have enough funds.|| Toby replied, —Then, it depends on how Sonia handles the Ocean's Heart. The victory or defeat of Paradigm Co. lies in her hands.|| Tom couldn't help but add, —I think Carl is quite incredible. He could easily make Miss Reed a new shareholder of Paradigm Co. If Miss Reed asks him to help Paradigm Co., then their future...|| As he spoke, Tom noticed a sudden drop in the atmosphere in the car—it was suddenly so cold that it caused him to shudder. He immediately shut up and drove quietly. Toby's gaze fell on the ring again. He thought about how when he wore the wedding ring while attending various receptions over the past few years, he

managed to stop many women from throwing themselves at him. At that thought, he figured his wedding ring wasn't just a meaningless accessory after all.

A few seconds later, Toby put the wedding ring back into his suit pocket, then said to Tom, —If Paradigm Co. can't acquire Continental Co., bring someone in to help.||

Tom responded, —Got it.||

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
23

Ever since Sonia returned home last night, she was in a bad mood, so she drank until midnight. In a daze, she didn't sleep long before she was

awakened by a phone ringing.

Slowly coming to her senses, she reached for her phone that was on the

bedside table and answered, —Hello?||

—President Reed, it's me—Daphne.||

Upon hearing the other party's spontaneous introduction, Sonia sobered up a

bit and quickly remembered who she was.

The person on the other end was Charles' secretary. Charles was afraid that

after she entered Paradigm Co., she would have none of her own people

around her, so he gave his secretary to her.

—What's the matter?|| Sonia asked while walking toward the bathroom.

Daphne informed, —There are a few urgent documents that you need to settle

at the company. When will you be coming to the office?||

Sonia figured the matter was very urgent, so she glanced at the time on her

phone. —Around 8.30AM.||

—All right.||

After hanging up the phone, Sonia washed her face with cold water and felt

much better. But, she drank a lot of wine last night, so her head still hurt. She

looked in the mirror, and her expression was a little unpleasant. After washing up, Sonia tightly pursed her lips when she left the bedroom and

saw the state of the living room.

I must've been out of my mind last night to have drunk so much.

When Sonia arrived at the office, it was 8.30AM sharp. She had just set one

foot down in the office when Daphne appeared behind her.

—President Reed, this is the urgent document that needs to be signed.||

—Okay.|| While opening the file, she asked the secretary, —Has the contract with

Dwells been signed?||

—Originally, it was supposed to be signed at 9.00AM today, but Dwells

regretted it,|| Daphne reported helplessly.

—They're not signing it anymore?|| Sonia frowned and took out her phone. —I'll

call Charles and ask him to talk to them.||

Daphne hurriedly said, —President Reed, don't call him. He was going to go to

Dwells to talk business with them this morning, but after answering a call, he

told me that there's something at his company that he needs to deal with, so

he'll deal with Dwells' contract when he comes back.||

Upon hearing this, Sonia stopped calling him.

She was so focused on getting Charles to help that she almost forgot he had

his own company to run and that he had a lot to deal with too.

Seeing that Sonia was silent, Daphne asked, —Then, President Reed, may I

leave?||

—Help me check Dwells' boss' itinerary for today.|| After taking a deep breath,

Sonia ordered her secretary, —Report to me as soon as you find out. I'll settle

these few documents first.||

Daphne was taken aback. —Didn't Charles say to wait for him to come back to

deal with it?||

—He's very busy as well, so I can't wait for him to handle everything.|| Sonia pursed her lips. —Besides, now that I'm in this position, I have to learn whatever it is I don't know yet. Otherwise, I'll be criticized before I secure my position.||

—Okay. You do your work, President Reed. I'll go find out.|| Daphne quickly left the office, leaving Sonia alone to busy herself with work. Because Sonia had only recently come into contact with these matters, added with the fact that there were many jargons in the documents, the speed at which she read the documents was extremely slow, so by noon, only one-third of them had been processed. After hastily eating the lunch sent by her secretary, she continued to look through the rest. It was only at 2.30PM that she finished processing all the documents.

Sonia rubbed her sore neck, and when she saw the phone on the table light up to indicate that there was a new message, she opened it to check.

Carl: _Sonia, the company has arranged a job for me. I need to go to Palmont for a business trip for two months. Because of the time difference, I can't reply to your messages in time. If you encounter an emergency, you can call the number I left for you.'

Sonia: _All right. Take care of yourself there.'

As soon as Sonia replied to his message, another message popped up at the top of the screen, telling her that money had been transferred into one of her bank accounts. When she saw the amount, her eyes widened slightly.

90 million? Could it be that Charles has already sold the Ocean's Heart?

At this moment, Carl sent another message: _I know Paradigm Co.'s situation

isn't good now, and you need some liquid funds. You can use this money first.

Tell me if it isn't enough.'

Sonia: = I still have money in my account. If I'm really in trouble, I'll ask Charles

for help. I can't take your money.'

Carl's reply came in an instant. = Six years ago, if it weren't for your help, I

wouldn't be where I am now. My money belongs to you, Sonia.'

Sonia's heart felt warm when she saw his message, and she stopped refusing.

Sonia: = Okay. I'll treat it as you lending money to Paradigm Co. When we rise,

the money will be given back to you, plus interest.'

At this moment, there was a knock on the office door.

—Come in.||

Daphne pushed open the door and walked in with a box of fruits in her arms.

—President Reed, the delivery man from Four Seasons Orchard sent this.||

After that, Daphne took a secret glance at Sonia. She saw that Sonia was

smiling slightly, seemingly happy. She thought to herself, Does President Reed

know who sent the fruits?

Sonia opened the box and saw that it was full of mangoes.

After feeling surprised, she soon remembered that Charles often gave her

food and knew what she liked to eat, so she figured that Charles bought it

from the Four Seasons Orchard.

Sonia shifted her gaze away from the box of mangoes and asked, —Did you

find out where the boss of Dwells is?||

—I did,|| Daphne hurriedly replied. —Today happens to be Friday, and Dwells'

boss usually goes to Sakura Heights with his friends at 2.00PM to play cards.

I've sent you the address on Messenger.||

—Okay.|| Sonia got up and put on her coat. —When Paradigm Co.'s situation

improves, I'll give you a raise.||

—Thank you, President Reed.|| Daphne was overjoyed. She remembered that there was going to be a heavy rainstorm today, so she chased after Sonia to remind her to bring an umbrella, but she later found that Sonia had already entered the elevator, and her gossip-prone colleagues had surrounded her.

Her nosy colleagues were anxiously asking, —Did President Reed say anything when she saw the box of mangoes?||

—She just opened the box and took a glance.|| Daphne spread her hands wide and was also quite puzzled. —Even the company’s cleaners know about the matter between President Fuller and President Reed. Why is it that even though the two are divorced, President Fuller still sends fruits to Paradigm Co. for her?||

—Could it be that President Fuller regrets the divorce?||

—How’s that possible! Everyone in the industry knows that President Fuller loves Miss Tina. He even proposed to her with the Ocean’s Heart!||

—Maybe President Fuller feels that after the divorce, the two parties can still become business partners.||

—Our company is about to go bankrupt; no one wants to acquire it, let alone President Fuller!||

The gossip went on and on.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter

24

When Sonia was on the way to Sakura Heights, it suddenly rained, and it got considerably heavier.

When she arrived at Sakura Heights, there was no more space in the underground parking, so she could only park in the open-air parking lot. Then, as she got out of the car, she found that there was no umbrella in the car, so

she had to cover her head with her bag and rush in while gritting her teeth.

The path was very close to the hall, but because of the heavy rain, Sonia still got wet, and her whole body was trembling when the cold wind blew.

When the waiter saw Sonia, he immediately brought her a towel.

—Thank you.|| Sonia dried her hair with the towel and spoke to the waiter. —It's

Friday, so business should be good, right? Are Mr. King and the rest still

playing poker in the private room?||

When the waiter heard this, he thought she was Paul's friend. —Yes. Private

room 1103 is always reserved for Mr. King.||

After successfully tricking him, the corners of Sonia's mouth curled up slightly.

When the waiter left, Sonia went to the front desk and ordered a pot of top-grade green tea and some pastries.

Just as she went into the private room with the plate of pastries, the glass

door behind her was pushed open, then several men stepped in.

When Toby looked up, his gaze inadvertently passed over the row of private

rooms. He saw a woman pushing open the door of a private room before

entering, and her silhouette was slim and slender.

Her back looks similar to Sonia's...

—President Fuller?|| The man next to Toby paused when he saw him stop in his

tracks, then he asked cautiously, —What's wrong?||

Toby retracted his gaze and answered lightly, —It's nothing.||

Sonia didn't know that Toby was here as well, so she brought the tea into the

private room with a smile on her face.

Sonia scanned the place and saw a vintage-style room. Four men were sitting

at a table playing cards and chatting. It felt uncomfortable, because two of the

bosses had young girls by their sides.

She had read Dwells' information before, so in no time, she managed to

identify Dwells' boss among the four men. She walked over and greeted, —Mr.

King.||

Paul, who was playing cards, glanced sideways at Sonia. —Oh, who are you?||

—I'm Sonia Reed from Paradigm Co.,|| Sonia said with a smile while setting the tea and pastries down on the small table.

—I came here this afternoon to meet a friend. He played cards with you before

and praised your skills. I figured the two of us have business dealings, so I

came over to say hello to you. Am I bothering all of you?||

Paul gave her a vague answer and continued playing, while the man sitting on

the south side of the table asked, —Is your father Henry Reed?||

—Yes.||

—I'm familiar with your father. I've played with him before. He's really good,||

the man, Chester Yancey, said. He glanced at Sonia from top to bottom, his

gaze somewhat ambiguous.

Sonia ignored his gaze that was making her uncomfortable, then replied with

a smile, —Yes, my father's card skills are indeed good. That's why he's able to

play with all of you, Mr. Yancey.||

While the two chatted, the men just finished playing a round of poker.

He got up and beckoned Sonia over. —My waist hurts a little bit after playing

one round. Come and play for me, darling.||

Sonia appeared embarrassed. —Mr. Yancey, I don't know how to play.||

—Your father's skills are so good, so how bad can you be?|| The man continued

to wave her over. —Come here. If you really don't know, I'll teach you.||

Paul spoke up as well. —You can play on Mr. Yancey's behalf. If you really don't

want to play, then leave. Don't spoil the fun.||

Sonia could hear the dissatisfaction in Paul's statements.

Lately, Paradigm Co. was on the verge of collapse, so capitalists all looked down upon them and refused to buy their shares. Dwells figured that only they could produce Paradigm Co.'s foreign goods, so Sonia would definitely beg him, which was why he was being so arrogant now. She came here today to beg Dwells, so she was willing to suffer any grievances.

Sonia suddenly relaxed the hand that had been holding tightly onto her bag, then she got up and went to sit at Chester's place. With a shallow smile, she said, —Mr. Yancey, if you don't mind, I'll play one round for you. I'll handle the losses if I lose, but if I win, the money will be yours.||

Chester smiled with satisfaction, then sat down next to Sonia before patting her on the shoulder. —Don't be afraid. I'll teach you.||

Sonia turned her body to the other side, discreetly avoiding Chester's hand.

Soon, another round of the game began.

Chester glanced at Sonia's cards, which were in a mess. Seeing how randomly she was throwing down her cards, he figured she really couldn't play, but he didn't give her any advice. Instead, he chatted with Paul and instinctively placed his hand on the back of Sonia's chair.

Even though Sonia was there, the several men spoke unscrupulously. They talked about everything, and the topic would occasionally be a little indecent.

As they spoke, the topic turned to Sonia's marriage with Toby. Despite knowing the answer, Chester asked, —Darling, why did you and President Fuller get a divorce out of nowhere? How many hundreds of millions worth of his property did you get?||

—We weren't getting along well, so we got divorced.|| Sonia pressed her lips

together, then quickly replied, —The Fuller Group is President Fuller's property, so how would I possibly be eligible to get anything? After getting divorced, I left the marriage with nothing.||

—President Fuller really doesn't know how to conduct himself,|| Chester said regretfully, then looked unscrupulously at Sonia. —You'd slept with him for at least six years. Yet now that you're divorced, he won't even give you any compensation.||

Sonia released an inward sneer. Toby doesn't know how to conduct himself? In fact, he's too good at it. In his heart, there's only Tina. Throughout the six years of marriage, he had never once touched me. If she admitted this out loud, everyone would probably laugh at her.

Sonia suppressed that emotion and smiled while answering Chester, —It's not like I don't have anything. I still have Paradigm Co., which my father left for me. Mr. Yancey, you and my father are old friends, so I might need to trouble you to help me more in the future.||

Chester laughed. —Okay. Since you've already mentioned it, what reason could I have to not help you?||

Sonia's card skills were truly poor, and she was repeatedly defeated by the others.

Before one round was over, the pile of cash she took out from her bag was all gone.

When she arrived, she had gotten drenched by a little rain, so the thin sweater she was wearing inside was half-wet. Not to mention, all the men were smoking, and the windows were wide open, so cold wind was gushing in. After

the wind blew on her for a while, she felt a little light-headed, but she was forcibly enduring it. Chester noticed that Sonia's fingers were slender and fair, so he moved his chair closer to hers and placed his hand on top of hers. —Play this card. Oh, darling, your hands are so cold.|| While he said that, Chester took the opportunity to touch Sonia's hand a couple more times. Sonia wanted to withdraw her hand, but Chester held on tightly. He inched closer to Sonia, then coaxed her, —President Fuller doesn't know how to dote on people, but I do. If you need help with anything, just let me know. You must want Dwells to work on your company's overseas order, right? I'll talk to Paul later and get him to sign the contract with you!! Sonia was already uncomfortable, so when she smelled the stench of smoke and sweat on his body, her stomach churned. She had been enduring it since she came in, but she couldn't bear it anymore. Sonia forcefully pulled her hand out, then moved her chair before saying in a cold tone, —Mr. Yancey, I can't play like this.|| Chester was taken aback, then his face sank and he snapped, —Darling, what's going on? I was going to put in a good word with Paul to help your company, but now you're shunning me?|| —I don't think you want to help me. You just want to sleep with me, don't you?|| Sonia unveiled his hypocritical mask. —As far as your company is concerned, you don't have any money to save you. It's only a matter of time before you go bankrupt,|| Chester sneered. —I quite pity you. After six years of marriage with President Fuller, he didn't even help you save Paradigm Co.||

Chester's remarks were getting increasingly unbridled. —Tell me. Now, besides using your beauty, where else can you get connections and money to save Paradigm Co.?

Sonia had already grabbed the teapot on the small table and was about to smash it to smithereens against Chester's head when suddenly, there was a knock on the door of the private room before it was pushed open.

Paul was about to ask Sonia to leave, but as soon as he looked up, he saw the tall figure at the door and immediately stood up from his seat. —President Fuller.

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President Fuller?

Sonia looked at the door of the private room, just in time to meet Toby's cold gaze. After just one second, she averted her eyes and released the teapot in her hand.

—President Fuller, why are you here? Chester, who was sitting next to Sonia, stood up and asked politely.

The men in the private room were all one generation older than Toby—some even two—but Toby's power in the industry was obvious to everyone.

Coupled with the fact that the Fuller Group was currently at the peak of their power, they wouldn't dare get into a public dispute with Toby. Toby shot Sonia a glance, then walked in and said in his deep voice, —I heard that you were here playing cards, Mr. King, so I came to say hello.

—It's Friday today. It's fine. Come and play some cards. As opposed to the arrogance he displayed in front of Sonia, at this moment, he was speaking to Toby with a smile. —It just so happened that President Reed came to talk about

the order of the goods, so she stayed to play a few rounds with us.||

Chester smiled and chimed in. —That's right. I'm friends with Sonia's father.

He's very good at playing cards, but she must be rather unlucky, because she keeps losing.||

The other two bosses muttered a few words in agreement as well, then they

took the opportunity to exchange business cards with Toby.

Meanwhile, Sonia was silently fiddling with her cards.

After receiving the business cards from the two men, Toby strode toward Paul

and said blankly, —You guys carry on playing. I'll just watch.||

Paul understood the man's actions as soon as he saw it, so he immediately

gave up his seat.

Toby pulled out the chair and sat down. It was only at such a close distance

did he notice that Sonia's turtleneck was wet, and a little bit of hair was

sticking to her fair neck.

—Cough, cough!|| While she was playing, Sonia suddenly coughed twice.

Toby felt the chill, then saw that the window was wide open, so he went over

and closed it before calling the waiter over and

instructing, —Bring me a

blanket.||

Paul and the rest's expressions changed when they saw the way Toby was

acting.

However, Sonia turned a blind eye and ear to Toby and his words. After

arranging her cards, she threw one out.

In no time, the waiter delivered the blanket.

—Thank you, but I'm not cold.|| Sonia politely accepted the blanket, then stuffed

it behind her chair before continuing with the game.

Seeing how stubborn she was being, Toby frowned and felt annoyed.

This woman had never even been in the business circle before, yet she dared

to come here and play cards with a bunch of cunning old foxes.
Isn't she afraid
of being eaten alive?

Perhaps it was because Toby was there—or perhaps because
everyone in the
private room knew about his relationship with Sonia—the
atmosphere in the
private room suddenly became very harmonious, and no one
talked about
anything indecent.

Paul and the others even quietly fed Sonia good cards.
How could Sonia not know the true nature of these people?

Letting out
inward sneers, she pretended not to understand their actions
and continued
to throw down random cards.

The cards in her hand got worse and worse. The men wanted to
win, but they
didn't dare do so.

Toby saw Sonia coughing a few more times, and his brows
furrowed even
more. When she was about to play a card, he leaned over, then
took another
card and threw it out.

When Sonia caught a whiff of the cold scent from the man's
body, she grew
even more lightheaded, so she leaned back.

Afterward, Toby basically picked cards for Sonia and laid them
down.

Paul glanced at Toby, then said to Sonia almost
apologetically, —A few days
ago, an old customer of mine suddenly placed an order, and I
didn't inform

the commerce department before signing with him. It's only
today that I
learned that your company urgently needs the foreign goods,
President Reed.

I'm really sorry. I'll call the commerce department later, and I'll
sign the
contract at 9.00AM tomorrow. I'll definitely ask the factory to
produce your
goods as soon as possible.||

Since Paul was showing such kindness, Sonia accepted it. —Then, I'll have to trouble you with it, Mr. King. Cough, cough...|| Seeing how badly she was coughing, to the point where her cheeks were slightly flushed, Toby felt even more agitated. He pulled out the blanket from behind her chair and was about to wrap it around her, but Sonia noticed it and suddenly stood up to avoid contact with him. —President Fuller, Mr. King, I still have things waiting for me to deal with at the office. You guys continue playing. Today's bill is on me.|| With that, Sonia picked up her bag and left. Her high heels made crisp clattering sounds on the tiles, and her slender figure quickly disappeared outside the door of the private room. Chester was unbothered as he watched Sonia leave. While he played, he issued Toby with an invitation. —President Fuller, there'll be a cocktail party at 7.00PM tomorrow. Do you have time to attend and have a taste of some good wine?|| —I'm not free tomorrow night,|| Toby answered simply as he drew a card, but he didn't look at it as he stood up. He glanced at Paul and the several other people at the table. His gaze was extremely sharp, and his voice was deep. —No matter how bad my ex-wife's card skills are, no one can bully her. Mr. Yancey, don't you agree?|| —Y-Yes...|| Chester forced a smile. —President Fuller, you've misunderstood. We didn't bully Miss Reed.|| —Mr. Yancey, regarding your plan to build a resort in the Northern District, I've read the proposal, and I'm not interested.|| Toby threw the cards onto the

table, then stated with a blank expression, —Mr. Yancey, go find a new partner.||

The man then picked up his coat and strode off.

Paul uncovered Toby's cards and was shocked when he saw them. —Sonia's

cards were so bad, but after President Fuller took over, he was able to get

winning cards...||

Meanwhile, Chester seemed paralysed in his seat, as if his soul had left his

body. —Aren't they divorced?||

That's right.

The few of them exchanged confused looks with each other.

Everyone knew that Toby's marriage with Sonia was completely ruined, but

anyone would be able to discern that Toby was protecting his ex-wife just

now.

When Sonia left the private room, she saw that it was still raining, so she went

to the front desk to ask for an umbrella.

Not only was it raining heavily outside, it was also cold. As the cold wind blew

on her, her coughing got even more severe. When she reached the front of

the car and was about to open the car door, her wrist was tightly grabbed.

When Toby felt how cold the woman's hands were, his eyes darkened. —You

can't drive like this. I'll send you back.||

—President Fuller, let go,|| Sonia tried hard to pull her hand out while saying

coldly. —Even if I can't drive, I can call for a driver. You don't need to bother

about me!||

In the past, Sonia was docile and virtuous, and she never spoke like this. Now,

when she called him _President Fuller', it sounded piercing.

—Sonia, we're just divorced. I'm not your enemy.|| Toby

summoned his patience

to talk to her. —You can tell me if you need anything. There's no need to suffer

by coming here to play cards with Mr. King and the rest.||
Curling her lips, Sonia sneered, —Compared to the grievances I
suffered during
our marriage, what happened today were trivial matters.||
At this moment, Sonia's phone rang.
Ignoring Toby, she took out her phone and saw that it was
Charles calling, so
she quickly answered the phone. —Hey, are you done settling
your company's
business?||
—Not yet. I went to Norfolk for a business trip. I won't be back
until next
Wednesday.||
—Okay. That's fine. Settle your affairs first,|| Sonia replied, then
lowered her
head and coughed. —Dwells will sign the contract with us
tomorrow.||
—Didn't I say that I'd deal with it after I return? Did they bully
you?||
—Yeah.||
Toby was standing next to her, so even though the call wasn't
on
speakerphone, he could vaguely hear their conversation.
He watched as Sonia brazenly behaved coquettishly with
Charles, and she
even asked him to go to a branded store to bring two new items
back.
Compared to the docile person she was before, she was a
completely different
person, which caused an insuppressible sense of irritation to
rise in Toby's
heart.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
26

Standing beside the car, Sonia talked on the phone in the cold
wind. She felt a
little dizzy, and her feet swayed.
Toby's gaze darkened, then he calmly took the phone from
Sonia's hand and
hung up before picking her up and walking to the other side of
the car.
Being lifted into the air all of a sudden, Sonia was shocked, and
the umbrella

nearly flew out of her hand. She panicked and grabbed the man's shirt with one hand as her face grew slightly cold.

—Toby, let me down!||

Ignoring her, Toby opened the passenger door and stuffed her into the car.

—President Fuller, are you done creating trouble?|| Watching as the man tugged on her seatbelt, Sonia snapped coldly, —I can find a driver. You don't need to care about me!||

During their six years of marriage, Toby never cared about her. The two had only had a handful of conversations. But, after their divorce, she and Toby had met several times in just a few days.

When did Seafield become so small?

Toby noticed the discomfort and stubbornness on her face, and annoyance filled his heart. —The weather is so bad. Even if you order for a substitute driver, no one will take your order.||

—It's my business whether I get one or not.||

—Sonia.|| Toby leaned closer to her. His cold breath enveloped her, and his eyes were cold and sullen. —Do you have to be so stubborn?||

There wasn't much space in the car, so Sonia had nowhere to hide when he approached her.

Her face grew chilly. She was about to speak, but she accidentally glanced behind the man's back and found that he couldn't hold the umbrella when he carried her into the car. It was raining heavily outside, so most of his back was wet.

Sonia's heart gave a fierce shudder, and the words she was about to say died in her mouth as she quickly looked away.

Toby cast her a glance before continuing to pull the seat belt across her.

However, because he was too close, his fingers accidentally rubbed against her

heaving chest.

Both of them froze.

Sonia was the first to react. She pulled the seat belt from his hand and

inserted it into the buckle.

Toby's Adam's apple bobbed. —I'm sorry.||

—It's okay. I know you didn't mean to do it, President Fuller.||

Sonia thought

about what Chester said when they were playing cards just now, and she

couldn't help but taunt him. —President Fuller, you're a rare
_saint' that's only

seen once every thousand years!||

Met with the woman's cold remarks, Toby frowned, but he quickly got into the

driver's seat and started the engine.

Toby asked, —Where do you live?||

—Bayside Residence,|| Sonia answered stonily, then looked out the window and

rested her chin on her hands.

Neither of them spoke again. Silence filled the car; the only sound was the

slight swiping of the wipers.

Sonia had been exposed to the rain, so she was feeling very uncomfortable.

Now that the heater was blowing hot wind, the cold was replaced with heat.

After a while, she grew groggy and fell asleep in the car.

They soon arrived at Bayside Residence, but Toby didn't know which building

Sonia lived in. Seeing how flushed her face was, he figured she had caught a

cold, so he looked for a drugstore along the road and got down to buy a box

of flu medicine.

—Sonia.|| Toby patted the woman on the cheek. —Have some flu medicine.||

After calling her several times, Sonia still didn't respond, but she coughed a

few times. Hence, he took the medicine, then pinched her jaw and forced the

medicine into her mouth.

Sonia's lips were a bit cold, but very soft. It felt a little seductive, which made it difficult for Toby to control himself as he plunged deeper in. All of a sudden, the phone on the car's armrest vibrated. Toby returned to his senses. His eyes scanned over Sonia's slightly swollen lips, whereupon he realized what he had just done. His eyebrows twitched, then he answered the phone.

—Toby, have you finished discussing the collaboration?|| Tina's soft voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

—Yeah.||

—Then come to the Outlet Mall to pick me and your mom up,|| Tina said.

—Madam White and I went shopping, but it suddenly started raining heavily.

The driver went to school to fetch Tyler. He can't make it, so I called you.||

Toby glanced at Sonia in the passenger seat, then replied in a low voice,

—Okay. I'll be there in 15 minutes.||

—Be careful on the road.||

There was a faint fragrance in the car, which was the smell of the perfume

Sonia usually used. The more Toby smelled it, the more troubled he felt.

Taking an umbrella, he got out of the car and called Tom to inform him that

he was at the south entrance of Bayside Residence.

About five minutes later, Tom arrived.

—President Fuller.|| Tom came over with some clothes. He was a little surprised

to see Toby standing beside the car, then he took a look at the car behind him.

Hey, isn't that Miss Reed's car?

Toby took the clothes and the car keys, then glanced at the car behind him

with a knowing gaze. —Drive her car and bring her to the Sheraton Hotel, then

ask the attendant to take her temperature.||

—Okay,|| Tom replied without asking any questions.

...

Toby drove to the Outlet Mall, occasionally thinking of Sonia's stubborn

appearance and her soft lips, which disturbed him.

He lowered the windows of the car slightly, and he felt better after being

caressed by the cold wind.

After arriving at the Outlet Mall, Toby quickly spotted Tina and Jean standing

at the entrance, both carrying several shopping bags.

He took an umbrella and got out of the car, then hurriedly walked over. —It's so

cold. Why didn't you wait inside?||

Upon seeing him approach, a slight smile appeared at the corners of Tina's

lips. —Madam White and I just came out, and surprisingly, you arrived at the

same time.||

Beside her, Jean snickered. —Who said we just came out? Tina knew that you

were coming, so she wanted to come out to wait for you! Don't look at what

she bought. All she bought for herself was a coat. The rest are clothes for you.||

—Madam White.|| Tina blushed a little after being exposed. —If you say anything

more, Toby will think I'm not reserved at all.||

—Oh, we're all family. Why are you still being so polite and calling me Madam

White?||

Hearing this, Tina blushed even more.

—It's cold outside. Let's get into the car first,|| Toby urged while taking the

shopping bags from Tina's hand and covering her head with the umbrella.

After Tina got in the car, he went to fetch Jean.

After getting in the car, Jean said, —Tina, look at how well Toby takes care of

you. He brought you into the car first before coming to fetch me, his own

mother. How biased. I think when you really get married, he won't care about

me anymore.||

The grin on Tina's face grew wider. Afraid that Jean would tease her again, she

changed the subject and asked Toby, —Is this Tom's car?||

—Yeah.|| Toby's eyes moved, then he said in a low voice, —Tom sent my car to 4S

Automation for maintenance.||

—No wonder you're picking me and Madam White up in his car.||

At this moment, Jean intervened, —I heard Tina say that you were talking to

people at Sakura Heights about a cooperation, and you even bought some

pastries for Tina. How many boxes did you buy? Let me try some.||

Toby had wanted to determine if the person in Paul's private room was Sonia,

and he left the place with her too afterward.

He completely forgot to buy the pastries.

Toby said, —I was so busy discussing business matters that I forgot about it. I

have the boss' phone number. I'll get them to send a few boxes home

tomorrow.||

—Look at you. How forgetful,|| Jena chided. —Tina was thinking about you while

she was shopping. She bought plenty of stuff for you, but you even forgot to

buy pastries for her.||

With that, she took Tina's hand and said with a smile, —Tina, have dinner at my

house tonight. You've just recovered, so I'll cook some soup for you to nourish

your body.||

Tina gave her a small smile. —Thank you, Madam White.||

At this moment, the phone in her bag vibrated a few times.

After checking and seeing the content and picture in the message, the smile

on her face froze.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter

27

—Tina, what's wrong?|| Jean asked, as if sensing that there was something off

about Tina's expression.

Tina immediately locked her phone and said softly, —It's nothing. My mother sent me a message asking when I'm going back. I'll reply to her later.||

Jean didn't suspect anything and turned to talk to Toby. After making sure that Jean wasn't looking at her, Tina picked up her phone again and read the message her friend had sent her. This friend of hers was also playing cards at Sakura Heights today. She said that she saw Toby and wanted to say hello, but she saw him chasing after Sonia. Then, the two of them stood by the car and chatted for a long time.

Tina turned off the volume before clicking on the video. She saw Toby saying something to Sonia, then he picked her up and placed

her in the driver's seat of her car before driving away. It was just a short ten-second video, but Tina felt chills all over her hands and feet as she held her phone in a firm squeeze.

Aren't they divorced? Then why did Toby get into Sonia's car? And why did he lie to me?

Tina remembered that at the banquet that night, Toby seemed to be on her side, but as soon as Sonia made the request, he gave her the Ocean's Heart

because he didn't want to humiliate Sonia. And today's video... Tina felt a sense of panic in her heart. She was afraid that even though Toby

and Sonia were divorced, Toby still wasn't fully hers. Could it be that she was destined to be unable to keep something she stole?

...

When Sonia woke up in the hotel, it was already the next morning.

She remembered being caught in the rain last night and catching a cold, but

when she woke up, she felt refreshed.

Sonia soon remembered that Toby had driven her back to Bayside Residence

yesterday afternoon. While she was still in a muddled state, she felt someone feeding her something...

Was it Toby?

Sonia banished the images from her mind, then quickly washed up before leaving the hotel.

After arriving at the office, Sonia called Daphne. —Dwells' boss will come to the

office to sign the contract later, so get the contract ready.||

Daphne was surprised. —President Reed, you managed to seal the deal with

Dwells?||

—Yeah.|| Although Sonia didn't want to admit it, if it hadn't been for Toby

coming to the private room yesterday afternoon, Dwells' boss wouldn't have

relented and taken on Paradigm Co.'s order.

She owed Toby a favor.

—Okay.|| Daphne nodded, then quickly went to prepare the contract.

After taking off her coat, Sonia hung it on the hanger. Just as she was about to sit down and settle the documents Daphne had sent, the phone on her desk

rang.

She answered, —Hello?||

—President Reed, a gentleman named Zane wants to see you,|| the receptionist

reported. —Do you know him?||

Sonia responded, —Send him up.||

Soon, there was a knock on the office door, and the receptionist led a man in.

The man was dressed in comfortable and loose casual clothing; his jet-black

hair was thick with the ends slightly curling upward, and his facial features

were so perfect that no flaws could be found. He was handsome and carried

himself with ease and natural poise.

His narrow eyes swept nonchalantly across the office before finally landing on

Sonia.

—President Reed, you adapt really well.|| Zane walked toward the desk, then pulled out the chair and sat down. He began making conversation with Sonia as if they were close friends. —You’ve only been in Paradigm Co. for a few days, but you already possess the spirit of a proper leader. I couldn’t tell that you’d been a housewife for six years.||

—I didn’t expect that the romantic and suave playboy who couldn’t refuse any women would turn out to be the youngest son of the mayor.|| When it came to being sharp-tongued, Sonia was never weak. Zane raised his eyebrows. —President Reed, I was complimenting you for finally being yourself, yet you’re insulting me?||

—I was praising you for being popular with the ladies.|| Zane knew that this woman looked gentle and dignified, but she was extremely good at talking. After adjusting his posture, he said, —I know that Paradigm Co. has an overseas order and wants Dwells’ factory to produce it, but I know a factor that’s even better at producing foreign goods. —

—Are you saying that you want to introduce resources to me?|| Sonia looked at him in surprise. —Why?||

Zane shrugged, then spoke in a lazy and casual manner. —We have a business relationship, don’t we? If I have good resources, of course I’ll introduce it to you. Treat it as a personal favor!||

Sonia didn’t believe his nonsense. —Mr. Coleman, we’ve only met once before, so we’re not even close with each other, and we each benefit from the cooperation. With Paradigm Co.’s current condition, people are eager to avoid us, let alone share their resources.||

If Zane had known that Sonia would be so suspicious, he wouldn't have answered the phone call last night.

—I lied to you. Actually, I don't want you to cooperate with Dwells,|| Zane admitted solemnly. He took out his phone and searched for a photo for Sonia.

—This is my girlfriend, but Mr. King's son snatched her away, and they went abroad together.||

As he spoke, a deeply affectionate expression appeared on his face. —I love her very much. I gave her a car, a house, and a lot of jewelry, but she ran away with another man. If I don't get my revenge, I'd be a sorry excuse of a man..

Sonia looked at the woman in the photo. —Your girlfriend is very beautiful. I didn't expect that there would come a day where you would get cheated on. —

Zane ignored the sympathetic look she was giving him. —Yeah. I can't tolerate being cheated on! So, I want to take revenge on Dwells. No friend around me is allowed to cooperate with Dwells. You and I are partners, so of course, you can't cooperate with them either. This standard of the foreign goods this factory produces is higher than Dwells'. Believe me.|| Zane fiddled with his phone. —I'll send you the number of the person in charge at Rentoor.||

—Rentoor?|| Sonia was slightly shocked.

She knew about Rentoor Inc. They were a well-known factory in Norfolk.

Because of its high quality, many foreign companies approached them to produce their goods. She even heard that their production orders were scheduled until next year.

Initially, Sonia wanted to approach Rentoor too, but because she didn't have

any way to do it, she went for the second best option and chose Dwells.

—I'm very familiar with their business in Norfolk,|| Zane explained. When he saw the box of mangoes by the table, he picked one up and peeled it before

eating it. —Call him and talk to him first.||

Sonia immediately copied the number given by Zane before dialing it. The

other party picked up fairly quickly.

Sonia knew the overseas order like the back of her hand, so her conversation

with Rentoor's commerce department went smoothly. It didn't seem like she

was a newbie who had just entered the industry at all; she spoke in such a

clear and organized manner that even Zane was looking at her with

admiration.

Finally, Rentoor's staff told Sonia that after signing the contract, they could

produce her goods within the time limit, but she needed to go to the factory

on Thursday to have a look. The two parties would discuss again before going

through with the contract.

After hanging up the phone, the burden in Sonia's heart was lifted completely.

—Zane, you've done me a huge favor.||

—As long as you don't cooperate with Dwells, we're friends.||

Zane had finished

eating a mango and was wiping his hands with a tissue. —Four Seasons

Orchard has good mangoes this year. Did Toby send them?||

As Sonia thought of what happened yesterday afternoon, she frowned. —No. I

divorced him a long time ago, so I won't accept the things he sends. A

childhood friend of mine bought these. You can bring them back if you like.||

—Really?|| Zane raised an eyebrow and gave her a knowing look.

Sonia found the look he was giving her to be strange. After taking a look at

the time, she got up and put on her coat. —Mr. Coleman, if you don't have any plans for lunch, let me treat you to a meal.||

—Sure. Then I'll have to pick the restaurant well.|| Zane followed her out of the office.

—Sonia, you b*tch. Come here right now! I must teach you a proper lesson!||

As soon as Sonia came out, she heard the noises outside, and the voice was rather familiar. Looking up, she saw Jean standing not far away from her. With her hands on her hips, she was screaming at Sonia at the top of her lungs.

There were employees around her who tried to throw her out, but they retreated after being scolded by Jean.

Sonia walked over in her high heels, then asked calmly, —Madam White, is something wrong?||

—You b*tch. You're finally showing yourself!|| When she saw Sonia, Jean became even angrier. She stalked toward Sonia in a rage, then raised her hand to slap Sonia.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
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Sonia was no longer the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family, so she did not have to bear with Jean anymore. She grasped Jean's wrist forcefully and pushed her away which caught the latter completely off guard. Because of that, Jean lost her balance and fell onto the ground. Her image was ruined as she moaned in pain.

—Madam White, please mind your behavior,|| Sonia said coldly. —If you're going to start throwing hands, I will not hesitate to do the same.|| Jean was boiling in anger. —Sonia, how dare you say that to me!||

Previously, when Sonia and Toby were still married, Sonia was extremely

obedient to Jean and would never dare to talk back. However, she had changed completely after the divorce.

—I knew you were a b*tch! You have been putting up an act all this while to

cotton up to me!! Jean scowled. Despite wearing an elegant dark blue dress, she looked shrewish with her ferocious expression.

—You're the one who refused to take a single cent from Toby when you guys divorced! What is this attitude you're giving me right now? Have you no shame?!!

—It's true that I didn't take money from Toby.|| Sonia looked directly into Jean's eyes.

—Why are you still pestering my son then?! Jean snarled. She then took out a stack of pictures from her handbag and distributed them to the staff who were watching. —Look at your boss. What a shameless woman.

My son has already divorced her and even has a girlfriend now, but she still refuses to let go of him. She just won't stop pestering him!! After distributing the pictures, Jean threw the remaining pictures at Sonia.

—Take a look for yourself. How could you be so shameless to ask Toby to carry you into the car?!!

The pictures which Jean threw hit Sonia before landing on the ground. Sonia picked up a couple of them and saw Toby and her in them—she was talking to Toby beside the car while holding an umbrella. Because the two of them were standing close to each other, it seemed as if she was hugging Toby. On the other hand, the second picture was the scene of Toby carrying her into the car.

Little did Sonia expect that someone had secretly captured pictures of Toby and her when they were at the car park yesterday afternoon.

Jean pointed at Sonia and continued to reprimand, —Tina’s father has apologized to you regarding the video, but you’re such an ungrateful brat! You do know that Tina likes mangoes, don’t you? And yet you dared to ask Toby to send mangoes to your company!|| Sonia was startled by Jean’s words. She didn’t know Tina liked mangoes and thought that the box of mangoes was from Charles. It turned out that it wasn’t the case. —I’m warning you, Sonia—you better stay away from my son! The reason Toby agreed to marry you six years ago was because of Tina. Otherwise, given your status, do you think you deserve to be with Toby?|| Seeing Sonia’s pale face, Zane quickly stood up to mediate. —Madam White, although Miss Reed and Toby have divorced, they are still friends. The pictures must be a misunderstanding. Why don’t you go back and ask Toby about it?|| —If she didn’t seduce Toby, why would he carry her into the car?|| Jean questioned. —Maybe Miss Reed was feeling unwell, and Toby merely helped her out of kindness. Madam White, this is Miss Reed’s office after all. You’ll put her in a difficult situation by causing such a scene,|| Zane said politely. However, Jean darted a glare at Zane and thereafter looked at Sonia with her eyes filled with contempt. Then, she sneered in a loud and sharp voice, —Ha! You’re really good at seducing men, Sonia. Not only did you seduce the model, but you won’t even spare Toby’s friend!|| With that, Zane was rendered speechless. Meanwhile, seeing how Jean was being increasingly unreasonable, Sonia grabbed a cup of coffee from a staff’s table and splashed it toward Jean’s face.

The coffee was still warm as it was splashed onto Jean's face and her dress.

Screaming, Jean quickly took some napkins to wipe the stains on her dress.

—You b*tch!! Jean almost wanted to tear Sonia into pieces when her favorite dress was stained. Nevertheless, before she could do anything, the securities had rushed up and held her down.

Sonia put the coffee cup back on the table and stared at Jean coldly.

—President Fuller is a renowned man in the business circle. I hope that you will conduct yourself better, Madam White, lest other people think President Fuller's mother is a rude shrew. Also, this is Paradigm Co.—my company.

Therefore, please make an appointment at the concierge if you would like to

see me. If a situation like this happens again, I'll ask my lawyer to talk to you,

Madam White.||

Before Jean could blow up, Sonia ordered the two securities, —Madam White

here has disrupted everyone's work. Please send her out.||

—Let go of me! I'm going to kill this b*tch!! Jean was still cursing Sonia as she

was dragged out by the securities, and she looked like a shrew indeed.

Meanwhile, the staff sensibly dismissed themselves and went back to their desks to work.

—My apologies, Mr. Coleman.|| Sonia smiled faintly while wiping the coffee

stain which spattered onto her sleeve.

Thereafter, the two went into the lift. Zane couldn't stop glancing at Sonia as

he rubbed his chin with his slender fingers and commented, —I realize you've

changed a lot after divorcing Toby.||

Before Toby and Sonia had divorced, Zane had gone to the Fullers' residence a

few times and had seen the way Jean treated Sonia like a servant, ordering her about. On the other hand, Sonia would always obey her commands in a servile manner. As such, Zane was very surprised to see Sonia's domineering stance today when she splashed coffee at Jean and taught her a lesson.

—Yeah. Thanks to Toby,|| Sonia said in sarcasm.

She married Toby six years ago because she loved him. She had been an obedient daughter-in-law and served the Fullers while bearing with Jean's scolding and unreasonableness, thinking that by doing so, Toby would be moved and fall in love with her.

Nonetheless, it was only later on did she realize it was just her wishful thinking.

There was already someone else in Toby's heart, so no matter how she loved him humbly and wholeheartedly, she wouldn't be able to capture his heart.

—It's not a bad thing that you guys divorced. I reckon no woman will dare to

marry into the Fullers given Madam White's character.|| Zane freaked out at

the thought of Jean's fierce look. —Toby is amazing for not being

psychologically distorted having a mother like this.|| Then, he changed the

topic and asked Sonia, —The model seems pretty decent. When do you guys

plan to get married?||

Sonia wasn't that close with Zane and thought she didn't have to tell him

everything, so she answered, —Carl is quite busy and has gone on a business

trip overseas.||

Hearing that, Zane perceived that the two were indeed dating, and he

hummed in response.

When the lift arrived on the ground floor, a message came into Zane's phone.

He glanced at it and turned to Sonia. —Miss Reed, I'll take a rain check on the

lunch as I have some matters to attend to.||

—Sure.|| Sonia nodded and sent Zane out of the company.

After arriving at Majestique, Zane found the private room and entered it.

Seeing that Toby was already here, Zane said

immediately, —Your mother was

making a scene at Paradigm Co. just now.||

Toby frowned. —What did she do?||

—Sigh. It's because of the person who took pictures of you carrying Sonia into

the car.|| Zane sat down and poured himself a cup of tea. —I

have no idea how

she got those pictures. She went to find Sonia in her company and scolded her

for being shameless and seducing you even after you guys are divorced.||

Zane continued asking with interest, —What's going on? Are you the one

seducing Sonia?||

—No.|| Toby shot Zane a cold glance and explained in a

displeased tone, —She

wasn't feeling well after being caught in the rain yesterday afternoon. I was

worried that she would cause a car accident if she drove, so I decided to send

her back, but she was stubborn and insisted on getting a

temporary driver.||

—She's right. She could have just gotten a driver. Question is, why were you,

her ex-husband, worried about her?|| Zane tutted. —Thanks to your _kind act',

your mother went to Paradigm Co. and called Sonia names in front of all her

colleagues.||

Upon hearing that, Toby was rendered speechless.

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Zane ignored the gloomy face Toby was giving and asked

again, —Also, why

did you ask someone to send mangoes to Paradigm Co.?||

Toby furrowed his brows. —I didn't.||
Toby's face darkened even more after Zane explained how Jean scolded Sonia because of the matter about the mangoes. Then, he quickly called Four Seasons Orchard to look into it. After looking into the matter, the person-in-charge quickly apologized, —I'm sorry, President Fuller, the delivery man wasn't aware of your divorce and thought Miss Reed was still your wife, so he delivered the mangoes to Miss Reed's company instead. My sincere apologies about that.|| Toby had put his phone on speaker, so Zane—who was sitting across from him—heard the content too. —Oh, poor Sonia. She was wrongly accused by your mother.|| Feeling vexed, Toby rubbed his eyebrows. He had never thought that someone would have the guts to secretly take pictures of him at Sakura Heights. Besides that, he had not expected that the mangoes would be delivered wrongly, which caused Jean to confront Sonia at Paradigm Co. After waiting for the waiter to serve the dishes and walk out, Toby asked Zane, —Has Sonia talked with the person-in-charge from Rentoor?|| —Yeah. She's going to visit Rentoor's factory on Thursday.|| Zane even praised Sonia. —I think even if you didn't give Rentoor a heads-up, they will still be willing to collaborate with Sonia given her eloquence. Although she has just entered the business circle, she's a fast learner, and that is really something.|| —You think so?|| All of a sudden, Toby felt like it wasn't that he didn't know Sonia well enough, but he just had not paid attention to her at all. After having married Sonia for six years, all he could remember was the scene

of Sonia being busy at home. As a responsible wife, she would prepare delicious dinners for him and iron his clothes.

Toby had never expected that besides doing house chores, Sonia was outstanding in other aspects too.

Zane shrugged. —You'll understand when you see it for yourself next time. Your ex-wife is really something. But I don't understand, Toby. Isn't Paradigm Co.

going to sign a contract with Dwells soon? Why did you still introduce Rentoor

to them?|| Zane asked. —You would owe Rentoor a favor by doing so, and

Rentoor would surely bother you to return this favor in the future.||

—This overseas order is very important for Paradigm Co., which is currently very

unstable,|| Toby replied indifferently while eating. —Dwells is good at dealing

with overseas orders, but Rentoor is even better, and they are more well-known than Dwells. If Paradigm Co. can establish a long-term collaboration

with Rentoor, they won't have to go look for orders as the business with

Rentoor will be profitable enough.||

—Did I hear it right? Toby, are you helping your ex-wife to build connections?||

Zane rubbed his chin.

Toby remained silent for a moment and said

nonchalantly, —She did not ask for

anything when we divorced. I'm doing so as compensation to her.||

—This compensation is too stingy. She has stayed with your family for six years.

Having been ordered around by your mother every day for six years straight—

if I were Sonia, even a billion is too little of a compensation.||

Zane chuckled.

Before Zane could finish teasing Toby, the latter suddenly put down the

cutlery and grabbed his blazer on the back of his chair. —I'm heading back to

the office.||

Seeing Toby walk out, Zane yelled, —I'm just spitting facts. Did that bother you,

Toby?||

As a response to him, Toby flung the door closed with a loud bang.

—Go ahead and fling it. I don't have to pay for any damage caused anyway.||

Zane shrugged and summoned the waiter to order more food.

...

Some staff of Paradigm Co. had secretly recorded the video of Jean causing a

scene in the company, and that particular video had spread across the

business circle.

Everyone was surprised that Toby, who was resolute and honorable in the

business circle, actually had such a ferocious mother.

Meanwhile, some

thought Sonia was too much for treating her ex-mother-in-law that way after

watching the second half of the video which had been deliberately edited.

Some even came up with theories that Sonia had already been together with

the model from Vashine Entertainment long ago, and that Toby had divorced

her upon finding out her betrayal.

All sorts of conspiracy theories started going around the business circle.

Nonetheless, Sonia couldn't bother less about the rumors. After settling the

agendas in the company, she went to Norfolk on Thursday.

Rentoor's factory

occupied a large area in Norfolk.

After Sonia greeted Rentoor's boss, she followed him to visit the production

line, to observe how the overseas goods were made and to inspect the final

products. Both of them negotiated from lunch at noon till 2 in the afternoon.

Finally, they came to an agreement and the contract was signed by both

parties.

Sonia wore a relaxed smile the moment she saw Rentoor's stamp sealed on the contract. She then shook hands with Rentoor's boss. —I'll count on you for the orders then. The New Year is coming soon—I'll ask my secretary to send some gifts to you and the staff later.||

—No problem. You're too kind, President Reed.||

Later, Sonia turned down the boss' invite for dinner and bought a plane ticket

at 3 P.M. It was 4.30 P.M. when she arrived back at Seafield.

While walking along the boarding bridge, a passerby who was walking in a rush beside Sonia accidentally bumped into her, causing her to almost lose grip of her phone.

—I'm sorry.||

Seeing that the other party had apologized, Sonia didn't think it was necessary

to make a fuss. She quickly picked up the scarf from the floor and passed it to

the person. Just then, the person lifted her head and Sonia realized it was

someone she knew, so she greeted her politely, —Hi, Mrs. Gray. What a

coincidence.||

Julia's originally gentle-looking face darkened when she saw Sonia.

Without thanking her, Julia quickly grabbed her scarf and said coldly, —We're

having dinner with Toby's parents tonight to decide the date for Toby and

Tina's engagement. Miss Reed, since you've already divorced Toby, please stay away from him.||

Hearing that, Sonia smirked slightly. —I'm so sorry. If it wasn't that I asked

President Fuller for the Ocean's Heart, he and Miss Gray would have been

engaged long ago.||

—You!|| Julia glared at Sonia with a sullen look.

—Don't worry, Mrs. Gray. I've never regretted any of my decisions and will definitely not get back with President Fuller. He and Tina are a good match.||

With that, Sonia brushed past Julia and walked away resolutely. Initially, Julia wanted to give Sonia a warning, but she was irritated by her in return. With a gloomy expression, she walked out of the airport with her luggage and coincidentally saw Sonia talking to her secretary. Sonia's side profile caught Julia's attention when the former was getting into the car as she thought it looked rather familiar. Julia gazed fixedly at Sonia's car until it disappeared from her sight.

—Honey.|| Titus walked over in a hurry and took the luggage from Julia. —Sorry I'm late. The traffic was terrible.||

Seeing as she was ignoring him, Titus asked, —What happened?||

—N-Nothing.|| Julia retracted her gaze and walked to the car with Titus while asking him, —Where are we going for dinner?||

Titus opened the door to the backseat and escorted Julia in. —At Sheraton Hotel under Fuller Group. It's just a dress; you could've asked someone to send it here. Why bother to go all the way to Norfolk to get it? That's too tiring.||

—This is Tina's favorite dress, and she wants to wear it tonight. I was worried that the others would be careless and ruin it. She has to be at her best appearance tonight when having dinner with Toby's family,||

Julia replied.

—Yes, yes. I know you love Tina. Let's go.||

After getting into the car, Julia realized there was a bouquet of baby's breath at the other end of the seat. Her smile disappeared at once as a complicated

look spread across her face.

After Titus got into the car, his eyes turned dim when he saw Julia holding the bouquet of flowers.

—It's Rina's death anniversary today.||

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—Yeah... It's Rina's death anniversary today...||

Julia's hands—which were holding the bouquet of baby's breath—trembled as

she was reminded of her eldest daughter who had passed away at a young

age. In the end, she couldn't help but start to cry.

As she was too heartbroken upon losing her eldest daughter, Julia placed all

of her attention on the youngest daughter. However, she would still feel her

heart wrench every year during Rina's death anniversary.

—There, there. Let's not cry.|| Titus embraced Julia and

cooed, —Today's not only

Rina's death anniversary, but it's also Tina's engagement day.

I'm sure Rina

would be happy for her sister if she knew Tina is getting engaged.||

Julia was crying so hard that she could even feel her chest hurting. —If it wasn't

for Henry the b*stard, Rina w-wouldn't have...|| Julia sobbed in a choking voice.

Titus' eyes darkened. —The Reed Family has already been destroyed, and Sonia

is the only one left.||

Six years ago, Titus had driven Henry to death and ruined the Reeds in order

to avenge his elder daughter's death. However, he couldn't lay a finger on

Sonia because she had already married Toby at that time. Little did Titus

expect that six years later, Sonia would acquire Paradigm Co.'s shares and

become the biggest shareholder of the company.

—All Sonia has is Paradigm Co. and nothing else. Dealing with her is going to

be a piece of cake.|| Titus was heartbroken at the thought of his deceased daughter, and his hatred toward the Reeds deepened even more.

On the other hand, Julia was hesitant. —Forget about it. She's Toby's ex-wife after all. If Toby becomes aware of this, I'm worried it would cause Tina trouble in the future.||

Titus snorted. —Don't you know why Toby married Sonia? He doesn't love her at all. If he did, he wouldn't just sit back and watch the downfall of the Reeds, and he surely wouldn't just watch Paradigm Co. slip away from him like that.||

—Stop worrying about this matter and leave it to me. Rina had fallen in love with the crown at first sight back then. Ask Tina for it later and keep it well lest

Tina should give it away again.||

Julia nodded and stared at the bouquet sorrowfully.

On the other hand, Sonia planned to head back to the office to settle a few

urgent documents before going home to rest. The moment she arrived at the

office, her secretary informed her, —President Reed, Mr. King from Dwells is

here and is now chatting with Mr. Lane in his office.||

Sonia smirked coldly. —I see. I'll go and take a look.||

Last Friday when they were playing cards at Sakura Heights, Paul had said that

he would send someone to bring the contract to Paradigm Co. the next day to

sign it, but no one came in the end. Sonia wasn't a fool; she knew Paul wanted

to string her along and wait for her to call Dwells on her own. Fortunately,

thanks to Zane, she had found a better business partner for Paradigm Co.

Sonia knocked on Charles' door and entered his office. Seeing that Charles

was making small talk with Paul, she walked up to them and smiled as she

greeted Paul, —Hi Mr. King, it's been a while.||
—Hi, President Reed.|| Paul stood up and politely shook Sonia's hand.
After sitting down, Sonia sipped her tea and did not bring up the matter about their collaboration. Seeing so, Paul had no choice but to bring it up. —I'm so sorry, President Reed. For the past few days, I was so busy I couldn't make it over to sign the contract. I'm here today to make an apology.|| With that, he presented the contract to Sonia and said, —Please take a look at the contract and we can sign it if there's no other issue.|| Charles frowned and wanted to say something, but Sonia gave him a look and gestured to him to refrain from speaking. Then, she said to Paul, —Mr. King, my secretary told me that she tried contacting you via your office number before this but couldn't reach you. Because it's an urgent order and we couldn't afford to delay, I've already contacted another company to handle it.|| —President Reed, my company is the top manufacturer in the country for overseas orders. You claimed that you value the quality of the product, but how could you end up engaging a below-par manufacturer just because you're rushing to ship the order?|| Paul thought Sonia was merely saying so to bargain with him, so he became a little arrogant. Sonia smiled. —Besides your company, Rentoor Inc. is also well-known in manufacturing goods for overseas orders.|| —But I heard Rentoor is fully booked until next year. President Reed, did you really sign a contract with Rentoor?|| Paul was still in disbelief and pressed on. What he said when they were playing cards the other day was merely out of respect toward Toby. In fact, he didn't take Sonia seriously at all, but little did

he think that she managed to engage Rentoor.
Sonia has just entered the business circle and has no connections. How would she know the boss of Rentoor? Could it be that Toby is helping her?

Paul was reminded of how Toby cared for Sonia that day when they were playing cards, so he thought it wasn't surprising that Toby would help her to build connections.

Within a few seconds, Paul understood the situation. Gritting his teeth, he said to Sonia, —President Reed, to be honest, I was merely bluffing when I said that an old client requested additional orders. Earlier on, President Gray called me and asked me to not take up orders from Paradigm Co.|| Hearing that, Charles snorted. —No wonder! All this while I was wondering why you wouldn't take up such a profitable business. I figured that there's a possibility that someone is picking on our company. Ha! Turns out I was right!||

—Our company has quite a number of collaborations with Gray Group, so I was in a quandary.|| Paul smiled awkwardly and continued immediately, —But I still wish to collaborate with Paradigm Co. Otherwise, I wouldn't take the risk of offending President Gray and come here today.||

What Sonia needed currently was exactly this—connections. Moreover, there were no enemies in businesses and profit was the utmost priority.

Sonia smiled. —I perceive your sincerity, Mr. King, but I've already signed the contract with Rentoor. If I have other overseas orders in the future, I'll definitely go to you first.||

Hearing that, Paul heaved a sigh and continued chatting with Sonia and Charles for a while more before leaving.

After Paul had left, Charles asked Sonia, —I've tried contacting Rentoor before this too but to no avail. How did you manage to contact their boss?||

—Zane referred me to him.||

Then, Sonia told Charles about the event where they played cards at Sakura

Heights, and that Zane referred her to Rentoor after that.

After hearing that, Charles sighed. —If we had known that Zane has such a

connection, you could have taught Mr. King and the others a lesson when you

guys were playing cards at Sakura Heights. Teach them a lesson so that they

won't dare to play cards with you anymore.||

Sonia smiled. —Mr. King and the others are pretty good at playing cards.||

She had not played cards ever since she got married to Toby.

After some time,

besides Charles and a few others, many people thought Sonia didn't know

how to play cards. The last time she played with Paul and the others was the

first time she played cards after six years.

—You're too humble!|| Charles rolled his eyes at Sonia and teased her, —We

grew up together. Of course I know how good you are at playing cards. Even

your father couldn't beat you, let alone others.||

Because of Charles' remark, Sonia was reminded of her father who committed

suicide, and she felt terrible. —Let's go. I'll buy you dinner.||

Just as she stood up and wore her coat, her phone started ringing.

—Hello?||

—Is this Miss Sonia Reed? Your brother is at our police station now. Please

come over immediately.|| A lady's solemn voice emerged from the other end

of the line.