

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 213

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Sonia fell into silence after hearing the hoarse male voice from the other end of the phone.

I never expected Z-H's voice to be this terrible!

Not only that, judging from his voice, he seemed to be older than her, possibly a man in his forties. Generally, men this age either had a beer belly or suffered from hair loss.

The thought that she had potentially slept with a forty-year-old bald male with a beer belly made her feel nauseous. Toby was immediately concerned after hearing her dry heave. "W-What's wrong?"

In a panic, he almost spoke to her in his real voice. Thankfully, he managed to get a hold of himself and switched back to the 'forty-year-old' voice.

Due to the nauseousness, she missed the change in his voice. She shook her head weakly. "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Johann."

When she called him Mr. Johann, he immediately understood her purpose of calling.

"Are you calling me about the bank loans?" He lowered his gaze.

Sonia took a deep breath and put on a somber expression. "Yes. I want to understand the reason behind you doing that for me."

"Didn't I tell you before? Since you're the mother of my child, I will take responsibility," Toby replied, still trying hard to maintain his altered croaky voice.

She pursed her lips stubbornly. "But I told you before that I don't need your help."

“That’s your problem. I choose to take responsibility at my end,” he said to counter her statement.

She had nothing to reply to his argument. Of course, she could ask him not to take any responsibility, but she could not stop him from doing so.

“Whatever. If you want to, suit yourself. Anyway, don’t you think it’s a bit too much of a responsibility for you to repay my loans? It’s like, a few billion.” She grimaced at the mention of it.

Not many could offer a few billion to settle the loans of others. To her surprise, he chuckled. “It’s just a few billion. It’s not even worthy of mention to me.”

“I-It’s not worthy of mention?” Sonia almost choked.

He grunted coolly. “Yeah, it’s not much.”

The market valuation of Fuller Group was in the hundreds of billions, and his personal wealth was around 80 billion, half of it from Fuller Group, and the other half derived from his other assets. Therefore, it was right to say that he was filthy rich.

Sonia admitted that she was rather envious after hearing him dismiss the few billions as ‘not much’. Indeed, one should never seek to compare with the others, for that was a source of unhappiness.

Ah, if only Paradigm Co. was in the position to offer another firm a few billion without batting an eye, she would have been so elated.

“Mr. Johann, even if you think it’s nothing, a few billions is too much for me. Even if you see it as a way to so call take responsibility, that amount has crossed a line. So, sir, please get someone to cancel this transaction. If you really want to take responsibility for me, maybe it’s better to only give me an apartment or a car.” She rubbed the middle of her forehead worriedly.

Anyhow, she could not possibly benefit from his few billions worth of giveaway.

Both of them were to be blamed for the one-night-stand, so she could not accept his goodwill without feeling burdened.

“I’m sorry. The money has been transferred, and the banks have erased the records of your loans. I guess I can’t take my money back,” he informed her calmly of the reality.

She bit her lip. “How could that happen...”

“Since this is a done deal, you don’t have to feel uneasy about it. I willingly paid it off for you. It’s not like you asked for it, so don’t feel burdened. Alright now. I have an ongoing meeting. Talk later.”

As if he was afraid that she’d insist, he quickly ended the call.

On the other end, Sonia let out a sigh when the call screen vanished.

It seems that I can’t return his money anymore.

Even so, she would not accept the money. With that in mind, she composed a message.

‘I’ll see that as your personal loan. Once Paradigm Co. becomes profitable, I’ll pay you back.’

Toby had just walked up to the meeting room door and was about to open the door when his phone buzzed in his hand.

He paused and checked his phone to find a message from Sonia.

When he clicked into it, what awaited him was a message that made him frown again. Indeed, no matter how hard he tried to persuade her, she would not accept his help.

Oh well, if she wants to pay me back, let her do it. It would take years from launching Paradigm Co. to turning it profitable until she could afford to pay a few billion.

At that time, it would be a miracle if she could even locate Z-H.

He flashed a faint smile and tucked his phone away to rejoin the meeting.

At Paradigm Co., Sonia called Daphne in and told her, “Get the heads of departments ready for a meeting.”

Since she had figured out the identity of her benefactor, knowing that it was not a trap, it was time to announce it to everyone.

Plus, she believed that she could weaponize this knowledge against Asher Dafoe. After all, she was the one who managed to settle the loans of the company, while he did nothing. She could get everyone in the company to side with her.

“Yes.” Daphne nodded and left to make the arrangements. Soon, Sonia stood up and moved to the meeting room.

A few days after the turn of events, it was the auction day.

At night, Sonia was dressed up in an evening gown and put on full makeup. She departed for the event venue with Charles.

When she arrived at the hotel entrance, she saw Zane running toward her just as she got out of the car. “Sonia, you’re really pretty tonight!”

He scanned her from head to toe with astonishment in his eyes.

She tucked away a curl of hair near her ears and smiled. “Thank you. Oh, right, why are you here? Are you not going in?”

“I’m here waiting for you guys,” he replied.

Charles, who had just got out of the car, rolled his eyes at the answer and huffed. “No one asked you to wait.”

Zane fired back aggressively, mocking, “Yeah, no one asked; I willingly waited here. But I did not wait for you—I waited for Sonia. You just happen to be with her.”

“You—”

Sensing a fight coming, Sonia immediately stopped the two. "Alright, alright. Stop it. Look, people are coming and going. Don't you feel embarrassed? Okay, let's go in now."

Once Sonia intervened, the two men quickly dropped the confrontation. Charles was adjusting his tie when his phone buzzed.

He checked his phone and lifted a brow. "Baby, it's a call from Carl. It's a little noisy here with all the cars, so I'll go elsewhere to pick up the call. Wait for me here."

"Sure, go ahead." She nodded.

Before moving aside, Charles did not forget to give Zane a glare, to which the latter replied with a smirk. "When did I step on his toes? He's really weird sometimes."

Sonia snorted. "Well, sorry, Zane. Charles is a bit..."

"It's alright! I'm not mad about it." Zane waved and suddenly thought of something. His face turned serious. "Oh, I heard that Paradigm Co.'s loans are all settled. What happened? Where did you get the money for that? Could you have negotiated some fishy deals?"

She was speechless at his odd guesses. "How is that possible? It's that guy. He settled the debts for me, saying that he wanted to take responsibility for me and our child."

A realization dawned on Zane. "Ah, so it was him! Everything makes sense now. That dude is rich. His personal assets alone are worth tens of billions. A few billion is nothing to him."

"He's that rich?" Her jaw almost dropped to the floor.

Although Mr. Johann once told her that he was rich, she never had expected him to own that many assets on top of his company's net worth.

She inhaled sharply, and she could not bring herself to imagine the extent of his wealth. Regardless, she finally learned that Mr. Johann was as rich as Toby Fuller.

“Yeah, he’s the wealthiest among us all. Have I not told you before?” Zane stared at her, but she responded with a sneer.

“Yeah, you never told me that he’s a forty-year-old man.”

“Pfft!” Zane almost burst out in laughter. “How are you sure that he’s in his forties?”

“I could tell from his voice! Two days ago, I made a WhatsApp call to him. His voice sounded hoarse and croaky; it was terrible. I’ve only heard such voices from creepy middle-aged men. That’s why I suspect that he is one.” As she explained, a look of disgust filled her face.

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Zane held his stomach and couldn’t stop laughing when he heard Sonia’s assumption. Toby is equivalent to an oily and slick man in his forties who is middle-aged and balding? My, oh my!

He couldn’t stop laughing when he thought of Toby being an ugly, middle-aged man. Sonia turned to look at Zane curiously, who was about to die laughing. “Why are you laughing like this? Was I wrong?”

“No, no, no.” Zane waved his hand. “You are not wrong; you are right. He is indeed more than forty and bald. His belly is also quite big, while his eyes are also tiny. In short, he’s hideous.”

Hearing his description, Sonia couldn’t help but shiver and hurriedly stop him. “Okay, stop it. I can’t stand it any longer.”

Most people were superficial and enjoyed the beauty, and she admitted that she was also one of them. In short, she really couldn’t accept that she had had a relationship with such a man. Even if it had been so long ago, she still felt sick to her stomach.

“Fine, fine, I won’t talk about it. I’ll stop now.” Zane rubbed his cheeks that hurt from laughing and nodded repeatedly.

Sonia pursed her red lips and said, "I don't know how you can be friends with such a person. Both of you look completely out of place together."

"I told you. We're just acquaintances." Zane shrugged.

At this time, Charles came back after answering the phone. Sonia looked at him, then asked, "What did Carl say?"

"He said he's already back and is also going to attend the auction tonight, so we'll see him at the banquet when the auction is over." Charles put his phone in his pocket.

Sonia nodded. "That's fine and all, but didn't we agree for him to call us when he comes back so that we can pick him up at the airport? Why didn't he call?"

"His plane is late. It took half an hour more for him to get off the plane. If we went to pick him up and then come over, we would be late, so he might as well just come over. Anyway, let's go in first, Baby," Charles replied. Hearing that, Sonia agreed, and so the three of them walked toward the hotel and entered the auction venue.

Sonia and Charles sat in the back rows while Zane was up at the front, so after entering the auction venue, the three of them were separated. Soon, Sonia found her own seat according to the invitation, and as soon as she sat down, she felt someone looking at her. She stiffened for a moment and looked around to find out who was looking at her.

But after looking around, she did not notice anyone doing that, so she simply gave up.

In a private booth on the second floor of the auction venue, Toby left the windows and returned to the sofa with his cane and sat down after Tom came in.

"Something wrong?" Toby picked up the auction booklet and read it. Tom stood behind him and said, "President Fuller, the Gray Family is here. They want to come in to say hello to you."

“No need. We’ll meet at the banquet after the auction,” Toby turned the page and said indifferently.

Tom nodded. “Alright, then I will let them know right away.”

Heh, it’s obvious that the Gray Family just wants to come and sit in here because they don’t want to sit in the hall with the others. After all, this private booth represents one’s powerful identity. Although the Gray Family is prestigious, their influence is far from being able to sit in the private booth of this auction, so they must wait to come in here.

After Tom went out, Toby intended to go over to the window again, so he closed the auction booklet. He was about to put it back on the shelf when it slipped and fell on the floor, and the pages of the originally closed booklet flipped again.

Toby frowned and bent down to pick it up. Just as he did so, his eyes widened. “This is—”

He had noticed a familiar ring printed on the page: it was his and Sonia’s wedding ring!

The female version was a little different from the male version, but the difference was not too big, not to mention it was the one and only unique ring design in the world. Thus, that was why he recognized it at a glance.

He hurriedly looked at the information of the donor below, and sure enough, the name ‘Miss Reed’ was printed there. At that, his face suddenly turned gloomy.

She actually donated the wedding ring and participated in the auction!

For a moment, a wave of anger rose up in Toby’s heart.

He did not throw away his wedding ring, and it was still in the drawer inside his room. Yet, she, however, took it out for sale.

Feeling betrayed, he stood up and went to the window to once again stare at Sonia, who was on the first floor. As for Sonia, she again felt eyes on her, and this time she could clearly feel that the other party did not have a good opinion of her.

“Baby, what’s wrong with you?” Charles, who was a few seats away, saw the restless Sonia and hurriedly asked across the room.

Sonia wanted to say that someone was looking at her again but then thought that it was pointless to say it because it was probably impossible to find that person, so she simply shook her head. “I’m fine; I’m going to the bathroom.”

She had finished checking out the booklet, and she was uninterested in the items being auctioned, thus naturally, she did not care that she would miss something good if she left.

“Okay, but do come back quickly,” Charles reminded.

Thus, Sonia nodded, got up, and left her place. In the washroom, she came out of the cubicle after using the toilet and came to the sink to wash her hands.

At this time, she heard a flushing sound, and immediately after that, she saw through the mirror that the door of a cubicle behind her was being opened. Soon, Tina came out from inside and met Sonia’s eyes in the mirror. She obviously didn’t expect to see Sonia here either, so after looking surprised, she smiled and nodded. “Miss Reed, what a coincidence.”

“It’s quite a coincidence.” Sonia nodded slightly back.

However, Tina was dissatisfied with her attitude, and after staring at Sonia coldly, she also walked to the washstand to wash her hands.

At this time, Sonia had already washed her hands, so she took some tissue from the side and began to wipe her hands.

As for Tina, she looked at the hand sanitizer near her and realized it was already empty. Feeling upset all of a sudden, she looked at Sonia and asked, “Miss Reed, will you hand me the hand sanitizer beside you, please?”

“No.” Sonia wiped her fingers and refused without hesitation.

We are enemies, so why should I hand her something?

Tina didn't expect Sonia to refuse so quickly without giving her any respect, so she bit her lip angrily. Then, she thought of something, and she coldly smiled before she stepped toward Sonia and pushed her away, occupying the washstand where Sonia had just stood.

Sonia also did not expect her to do this, so after being pushed, she hurriedly held the edge of the washstand in time, avoiding the near tragedy of falling.

"Sorry, Miss Reed. I didn't mean it. You shouldn't take it personally, right?" Tina rubbed her hands and apologized, but her eyes were filled with malicious intent.

As Sonia stared coldly at Tina, the latter felt uncomfortable, and her expression stiffened. Suddenly, Sonia lifted the bag in her hands and smashed it against Tina's head.

Tina was unprepared, so it hit her squarely on the head, and her hair was messed up. Not only that, but her makeup was ruined, and pain shot through her head.

"Sonia, how dare you hit me!" Tina was trembling, gritting her teeth and glaring at Sonia.

Sonia drew more tissue and slowly wiped the cosmetic residue on her bag. Her voice was clear and cold as she replied, "Sorry, Miss Gray, I didn't mean to do it, so you shouldn't take it personally, right?"

The familiar words made Tina's face redden. Clearly, she had just said this to Sonia, yet Sonia had used it to retort her.

This was clearly a slap in her face!