

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 315

Toby lowered his gaze. "It's fine. Let's go on." Sonia placed her phone aside as she nodded. Nearly an hour had passed when Toby finished explaining the details to Sonia. Sonia gave him a rare smile as she shut her notebook. "Thank you, President Fuller. I think I've understood most of it. I'll just need to do some reading on my own once I get home tonight."

"That's great. We'll be having a tour of the factory at 9.00AM tomorrow. Don't be late," Toby uttered as he got to his feet.

Right then, Tom opened the doors to the meeting room and pushed a trolley in. There were tons of delicious-looking dishes placed on it, and the mouth-watering scent quickly filled the room. Sonia hugged her notebook against her chest. "I'll make a move now since it's time for your lunch, President Fuller. Goodbye."

"Hold on." Toby held onto her arm. "Let's have a meal together."

"What?" Sonia frowned.

"You came to Fuller Group for a meeting. As the boss of the company, it's only right for me to buy you a meal. Furthermore, this is just lunch between business partners—you wouldn't reject my treat, would you?" His eyes glistened as he spoke.

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched as she stared at him. If I reject his offer now, he'll think that I don't value my company's partnership with him. Is that what he's trying to imply here? She rubbed her forehead as she sat back down in her seat. "I got it. Thank you for your kind service, President Fuller."

Toby relaxed the muscles between his brows. "It's nothing grand. I only ordered a few random dishes; I hope it suits your preference." He returned to his seat as well.

Tom served the dishes while fighting the urge to roll his eyes. What does he mean when he says that he just ordered a few random dishes? He picked all of Miss Reed's favorite foods! Well, I

feel rather bad for President Fuller because he needs to use their partnership to get Miss Reed to share a meal with him.

“Here you go.” Toby handed Sonia some cutleries.

“Thank you,” she replied.

“No worries. Try it out,” Toby uttered as he pointed at the dishes on the table and gestured for her to start eating. Sonia politely scooped some of the food from one of the dishes in front of her.

“How is it?” he asked.

She swallowed her food before looking into his eyes. “It’s really good,” she said after seeing the anticipation in his eyes. Toby secretly let out a sigh of relief before he scooped some for himself. “You should eat more, then.”

These dishes weren’t available in the hotel’s menu, but recipes that originated from Sonia’s mother’s hometown. The chef at the hotel had never prepared such dishes, and Toby had to order the chef to learn the recipes on the spot. He was worried that Sonia wouldn’t be too pleased with the outcome of the dishes. However, she seemed to enjoy the food.

Tom shook his head thoughtfully as he noticed how Toby’s tense shoulders gradually relaxed. President Fuller might be an incredible and influential person in the eyes of others, but he’s just a careful and sensitive man in front of Miss Reed. I bet the rest of the world would be shocked to see this side of him.

Throughout the meal, Toby barely took any food for himself. He spent most of his time watching Sonia as she ate. A sense of satisfaction filled his insides as he watched her munching on her food. There were multiple times when he had the urge to scoop more food for her, but he stopped himself from doing so as he thought that she would reject his offers.

After finishing her meal, Sonia took a look at her watch. It was nearly 1.00PM, so she excused herself. Toby didn’t stop her as he knew that she had to go to court. “Let me send you downstairs,” he offered.

Sonia didn't reject him as she wiped her mouth. She knew that he would insist on sending her down even if she said no. Once they got to the parking lot, Sonia pulled her car keys out. She was about to unlock her car when she heard a quavering voice from behind her. "Toby!"

Toby frowned as he turned around. Sonia turned just in time to see Julia and Rina. She raised her eyebrows puzzledly.

Julia stopped weeping the moment she saw Sonia. "What are you doing here?" she asked while glaring at Sonia. Sonia crossed her arms and was about to speak when Toby stepped sideways to stand in front of her. He gave Julia a cold stare. "This is my company, and Sonia is my guest. Her presence here is none of your business, Mrs. Gray. I think I should be the one asking you this question—what are you doing here?"

Julia hadn't expected Toby to speak up for Sonia. "I-I'm here to speak to you," she stuttered.

"Me?" Toby narrowed his eyes. "What is it?"

"It's about Tina." Julia reached her hand out to hold onto his arm. Before she managed to touch him, Toby stepped aside to avoid her hand, dragging Sonia along with him as he did so. After missing her target, Julia stumbled forward and nearly fell onto the ground. Fortunately, Rina held onto her in time—Julia would have embarrassed herself otherwise.

"Are you okay, Mom?" Rina patted Julia on the back while speaking to her in a caring voice.

Toby shifted his gaze to look at Rina. So, this is Taylor, huh?

"I'm fine." Julia's voice was trembling as she shook her head—she was still stunned by the whole situation. Once she calmed down a little, she turned to give Toby a critical glare. She looked as if she was blaming him for how he was treating her.

Sonia had to stifle her laugh. Some people are just so oblivious! They don't know where they stand at all. Julia isn't even Toby's future mother-in-law anymore. Yet, she's still treating him as if she's his mother-in-law. Does she expect Toby to be as polite to her as he was in the past?

As these thoughts ran through Sonia's mind, she heard Toby addressing Julia in an icy tone. "What did you come here to tell me, Mrs. Gray?"

Julia shuddered when she caught on to the hatred and annoyance in his voice. Something clicked in her brain at that moment, and she realized that things were no longer the same anymore. I can't use my role as his future mother-in-law to force him into anything now! Julia clenched her fists as she glared at Toby with her bloodshot eyes. "I want you to save Tina, Toby!"

A smirk appeared on Sonia's face. Julia visited me and asked me not to press charges against Tina. Now, she's here to ask for Toby's help. Perfect! I'd like to see if he'll agree to this! Sonia tilted her head to glance at Toby.

Toby could feel the woman's stare from behind him, and it only took him seconds to figure out the reason she was staring at him. This time, I can promise Sonia that I won't disappoint her!

"You want me to save Tina, huh?" Toby looked down to fix his shirt collar. No one could see the expression on his face then.

"Yes," Julia uttered with a nod. "You need to save her, Toby." Julia had been going around and begging others for the past few days. She had hoped for someone to agree to save Tina, but none of her targets had agreed to her request. She was filled with hatred and anger for these people. All of those people were once as loyal to her as a dog was to its owner, but they all hid away from her once they knew that she was in need. I can't believe I used to say good things about those people in front of Titus and Toby! They're all ungrateful brats!

However, there was no use in Julia being angry. It was the day of Tina's court hearing, and it was Julia's final chance to save her daughter. Once the court hearing was over, no one would be able to save Tina. Julia therefore had no choice but to go against Titus's orders to stay away from Toby. She came over as she felt like he was her last sliver of hope.

"How am I supposed to save her?" Toby lowered his arms as he eyed Julia emotionlessly. Sonia knitted her brows from her spot behind him. What's this? Is he thinking of saving her?

Rina, who had been quiet the entire time, lifted her head and stared at Toby after she heard what he said. Didn't Daddy say that Mr. Fuller doesn't love Tina at all? I heard that Mr. Fuller would never save Tina because he hates her for pretending to be Miss Reed. Daddy wouldn't have stopped Mommy from coming over to visit Mr. Fuller otherwise. But now, it looks like Daddy was wrong. Mr. Fuller sounds like he's planning to save Tina!

Rina bit her bottom lip as resentment welled up in her chest. Is Mr. Fuller blind? What's so great about Tina? Why does he want to save her?

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Julia's eyes lit up with joy as she assumed that Toby was considering ways to save Tina. She quickly stole a glance at Sonia, who was standing behind Toby, before flashing her a look of victory. Look, even if you refuse to free Tina, someone else is going to save her, Julia said with her eyes. Sonia felt like she was about to throw up.

When Toby noticed what Julia was doing, his gaze turned harder than before. However, Julia didn't realize anything as she turned to address him in an emotional voice. "It's really easy. You just need to talk to the police officers, Toby. I'm sure they'll listen to you because of your status and position in society. If that doesn't work, you can get the Colemans to help out. They're an extremely powerful family, so the police will definitely free Tina if they tell the police to do so."

"Hah!" Toby let out a sarcastic chuckle. "You think too highly of me. Sure, I might be able to save Tina, but why would I do that?"

All the excitement in Julia's expression faded off once she heard his words. "W-What do you mean?"

Even Sonia eyed the man in front of her in a confused manner. What? Isn't he going to save Tina? Rina's eyes lit up as she held her

hands together excitedly. I thought this man was going to save Tina, but I hadn't expected the tables to turn so suddenly! Did he just change his mind?!

"It means that I'm not going to save her!" Toby said in a scornful tone as he smirked at Julia. Julia widened her eyes in response. "Are you not going to save Tina? But you just said—"

"Since when did I say anything?" Toby interrupted her impatiently. "I just asked you how I was supposed to save her. I never said anything about actually saving her."

Julia was too stunned to say anything at that point. He's right. He was just asking a question, but he didn't say that he wanted to save Tina. I was the one who had jumped to a conclusion on my own.

Sonia's spirits were lifted when she saw the look of devastation on Julia's face. Any anger she held toward Toby had dissipated after this incident. Earlier, Sonia had decided that she would use all her might to go against Toby if he had agreed to save Tina. She figured that she would be able to bring him down even if she failed to destroy the Gray Family. I'm glad that his brain is actually functioning, and I'm pleased that he didn't agree to save Tina.

Toby could sense the sharp gaze of the woman behind him gradually softening into a calm one. He knew that she was no longer angry at that point, and he turned around to look at her. "I won't disappoint you in the future," he uttered in a gentle voice.

Sonia raised an eyebrow. "I'm not related to you in any way, President Fuller. You don't need to promise me anything," she uttered calmly.

He gave her a sincere gaze. "Regardless of whether we are related to one another or not, I just wanted to let you know that I'll always be on your side from now on. This is my promise."

Before Sonia could respond to Toby, Julia stepped forward to speak up first. She couldn't hold it in any longer. "Toby, is she the one who's telling you to do this? Did she tell you not to save Tina?!" she asked as she pointed at Sonia.

Sonia let out a frustrated scoff. What has this got to do with me? I've never told Toby to do such a thing. Toby knitted his brows together as he shot Julia a hateful glare. "This has got nothing to do with Sonia. It's all my own intentions. Do you think I'd save someone who tried—multiple times—to harm my lover?"

When Sonia heard the word 'lover', she subconsciously turned to look away from Toby. Toby noticed her actions from the corner of his eyes, and his gaze darkened a little as he let out a sigh in his heart. She still doesn't trust my feelings for her.

Julia parted and shut her lips a few times before she responded in a rather weak voice. "E-Even if Tina did any of that, it was only because she was too in love with you!"

"She pretended to be the woman I love because she loves me, huh? She hurt my lover because she loves me! What sort of logic is that?!" Toby's expression hardened as he barked at the woman before him.

Julia's entire being trembled when she saw the fury in his eyes. "Tina might be wrong, but... Sonia is fine, isn't she? Furthermore, you were with Tina for months—don't you have any feelings toward her?"

"Let me ask you a question, Mrs. Gray. Let's assume you fell in love with another man who isn't Titus. Then, Titus finds out about this, and he tries to attack the man you love. Would you suddenly develop feelings for Titus?" Toby shot her an inquisitive look.

"Of course not—" Julia stopped mid-sentence before she turned to look at Toby with her face flushed. She saw the unmistakable sarcasm written all over Toby's face, and she felt the urge to dig a hole for herself because of how embarrassed she felt. Sonia, on the other hand, was close to clapping her hands and cheering. Toby's question was a killer! If Julia loved someone else, and Titus attacked Julia's lover the way Tina did, Julia would never have feelings for Titus! The only feeling she'd have is probably hatred! Toby's question managed to tear down Julia's pretentious mask.

Toby pressed his lips together as he stared at Julia's embarrassed and speechless face. "Look. Even you know the answer to that question. Why would you think that I'd still have feelings for Tina,

then? Please leave. I'm not going to save Tina!" he hissed in a cold voice, ordering for the woman to leave.

"Toby..." Julia was starting to get anxious.

Sonia could tell that Julia was about to say something else, so she quickly gave Rina a secret look. Rina nodded dutifully before she reached forward to hold onto Julia's arm. "It's fine if Mr. Fuller refuses to help us, Mom. Let's think of other ways. We shouldn't waste any more time here. Tina's court case is starting soon."

Although Rina and Sonia had been pretty subtle with their acts of communication, Toby caught them signaling each other. His gaze flickered as he realized that his guess had been right. Rina is really working for Sonia and Zane.

Once Julia heard Rina saying that they were running out of time, she quickly clutched onto Rina's arm. "What time is it? What time is it now?"

"Calm down. Let me take a look." Rina pulled her phone out. This reminded Sonia of her own appointment, and she unlocked her car and got into the vehicle when she realized that she couldn't stay for much longer. Toby stood on his spot and watched as Sonia drove off. He only looked away after the car disappeared into the distance. If he didn't have an extremely important meeting for a collaboration, he would have offered to go along with her.

Toby turned and prepared to head toward the elevator. All of a sudden, he heard Julia's shrill voice coming from behind. "Where is your red mole? Rina? Where's your mole?"

A red mole? Toby's footsteps came to a halt when he overheard their conversation. He turned to glance at the mother and daughter duo curiously.

Rina felt pain shooting up her arm as Julia's grip was tight. She tried to pull her hand away while speaking in a careful tone. "W-What red mole are you talking about, Mom?"

"The red mole on your wrist. You were born with it. Why did it disappear?" Julia attempted to grab onto Rina's hand once more.

Rina quickly hid her hand behind her back, panic written all over her face. There was a red mole on Rina's hand, huh? Why didn't Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman tell me anything?

Toby narrowed his eyes from a distance away. Based on his own recollection, he knew that Tina had the same red mole on her wrist. Why would Rina have the exact same mole on hers? Could red moles be inherited in the Gray Family?

"Hold your hand out for me to take a look, Rina. Why isn't your red mole there?" Julia urged anxiously. Rina's eyes looked around frantically before she held her hand out. "Mom... I used to have a red mole, but..."

"But?" Julia stared at her.

Rina bit on her lip before she started to cry. "But my adoptive father burned my hand. When I was ten years old, he went out gambling and came back angry after he lost his money. He released all his anger on me, and he used his cigarette butt to burn off the red mole on my wrist. He said that people usually have black moles and that my red one was a curse to his wealth..."

Julia gave Rina a tight hug after hearing Rina's story. The older woman began to cry as well. "My poor Rina! You've suffered so much. Those evil b*stards deserve to die a horrible death!"

Both mother and daughter bawled their eyes out. Meanwhile, Toby stared at Rina with a rather glazed look in his eyes.