

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 41

"Who the hell knows?" Sonia mumbled in a garbled tone. Toby did not expect to hear these four words from her, which was why a look of surprise flitted across his eyes. However, when he saw her reddened cheeks and her unfocused gaze, he quickly frowned and removed his tie from her hands. "You're drunk, Sonia."

"No, I'm very much awake!" she mumbled and grabbed his tie again. "You look like my ex-husband. Looks like you are up to no good as well!" He was speechless upon hearing that.

"It's just that my ex-husband..." She paused and wiggled her fingers. "He can't do it."

Toby's face immediately darkened as his voice became a lot more colder.

"Cannot do what?"

"There," Sonia mumbled as she pointed at his crotch. "We were married for six years, yet he has never kissed me. He never even touched such a pretty girl like me. Doesn't that prove that he can't do it?"

Toby was so furious that he laughed. It was her suggestion to get married and divorced. Unbeknownst to him, she had labeled him this way in her thoughts.

"It's meaningless," Sonia suddenly murmured. "Meaningless." She turned around and walked away while swaying. "In the future, I want to look for a man who can do it..."

Upon hearing her words, Toby's face darkened. He quickly walked toward her and swept her off her feet. While holding her in his arms, he walked directly into the elevator and lowered his face to coldly look at her.

"Sonia, you will pay a price for your words."

.....

After Toby had sent Tina home, she chatted with Melody and a few of her own friends on Messenger to be closer to them.

Seeing that it was getting quite late, she assumed that he had finished his work and she sent him three consecutive messages, but he did not reply to her even after a few minutes.

Just as Tina was about to video call him, she received another message.

When she learned that Sonia was also celebrating Charles' birthday in Luna

Club, Tina was worried that Toby would be in the same area as Sonia. Hence,

Tina had asked Cynthia to keep an eye on him for her.

Cynthia texted, „OMG! Sonia is so shameless! Why doesn't she just go to hell?“

Tina felt an ominous feeling within her and she quickly asked, „What have you

seen? Is Toby with her?“

Cynthia replied, „Tina, you must be strong... I saw Sonia kissing him first. Then,

he brought her upstairs. After looking around the staircase, I quietly followed

them and realized they entered a room for a long time without exiting...“

They entered a room for a long time without exiting.

When Tina saw this sentence, she had bitten her lips so harshly that her lower

lip started to bleed. The gentle expression on her face slowly became distorted

as she lost control of her emotions. I hate Sonia so much that I want to tear

her into pieces!

She was the one who replaced Sonia as Maple to meet Toby eight years ago.

So what if I've done that? It's her fault anyway! She only treats him as a pen

pal and refuses to understand him even more! So, I'm the one who met Toby

and fell for him first. He's mine!

Cynthia sent her another message. „I bet President Fuller is being seduced by

that b*tch Sonia and he lost his rationale at that moment. I'll knock on the door to wake him to his senses now."

However, Tina rejected her approach. „No. If you do that, Toby will know that you are following him. I just care about him too much, so I don't want you to be involved in this matter. You are innocent."

Cynthia responded, „It's Sonia's fault, yet you always have to tolerate her. Oh, Tina, you are so kind that I feel sorry for you!"

Tina replied, „It's alright. I believe in Toby and I'll wait for his explanation once he arrives home. Thanks for everything tonight. You can go back and rest now.

And also, apart from the both of us, I don't want anyone else to hear about this, okay?"

With that, she transferred 200 thousand to Cynthia.

After Cynthia received the money, she quickly acknowledged, „Oh, you don't have to be so polite. We are good friends after all. I'll just pretend that I was drunk tonight and hadn't seen anything."

When she heard Cynthia's promise, Tina exited the application and called a number with a dark expression on her face.

"Miss Gray," the voice on the other end answered.

"Have you gotten the thing in the room?" she immediately asked in a gentle voice, but the expression on her face was so distorted that she looked terrifying.

"I have it. It's pretty exciting, but the money—"

"Money is not a problem. Play some parts for me to hear first."

Tina soon received an audio file. After quietly listening to the recording, her distorted expression had calmed down quite a lot. She was sending a text message as she walked out of the room.

As soon as she had sent out the message, she stood on the edge of the

staircase.

The carpeted staircase was quite pleasant to the eyes, but fear rose within her when she saw its height. I've just woken up. Is it worth it to enter the hospital again?

However, as soon as she remembered Cynthia's message, she recollected that

Toby was in a room with Sonia at the club. While looking at the stairs below

her, Tina's determination was reflected in her eyes.

Tina slowly raised her foot and stumbled on the first stair. Then, she rolled

down the staircase.

A maid was about to send some desserts to Julia, but moments after arriving

on the second floor, the maid was so shocked to find Tina covered in blood

that she threw the tray aside.

"Miss Gray!"

.....

The location was in a room on the second floor of Luna Club.

Half an hour later, Sonia curled up on the bed with her fair back exposed,

revealing many dark hickeys on it.

Toby forcefully restrained the desire within him and tightened his tie as he

turned around to take a cigarette from the night stand and light it up.

He knew that he was usually well in control of his emotions, but she could

easily trigger his desire each time. It happened on the day of the divorce, and

now...

It was at this moment when the phone on the nightstand lit up.

Toby took it and he saw that the call was from the Gray Family, so he

answered, "What's going on?"

"Where are you, President Fuller?" the maid from the Gray

Family asked

frantically. "M-Miss Gray accidentally fell from the staircase and she's being

sent to the emergency room now! Mrs. Gray cried so much that she almost

fainted. Please come to the hospital now!"

Shock flitted across his eyes before he responded in a low voice, "Don't panic.

Keep Mrs. Gray company. I'll arrive at the hospital in 15 minutes."

After he hung up, he quickly wore his clothes.

He stretched out with his hand after he shot a glance at Sonia, who was still

fast asleep. Just as he was about to caress her face, he retracted his hand and

instead turned around to take pen and paper from the nightstand and wrote a

series of numbers on it.

Sonia had deleted all the ways of contacting him after the divorce.

This was his private number with very few friends and he had never even

added her to this number.

As soon as Toby entered the elevator, another elevator immediately opened

before a tall figure emerged.

The man wore a cap and a face mask that completely shielded his face. Then,

he looked through all the room numbers in front of him.

His gaze soon fell on the room that Toby had just exited before he swiped the

access card on the magnetic door lock. Then, the man opened the door and

walked into the room.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter

42

Due to the aftermath of her binge drinking, Sonia woke up in the morning

with a slight headache and massaged her temples while leaning against the

headboard. As she did so, her blanket slid off her body and she could feel the

cold air on her skin. She lowered her head and realized that she was merely

clad in a camisole. What's going on?!

She was about to fling the blanket off her to get off from bed when she caught sight of a man next to her pillow from the corner of her eyes; he was currently topless and sound asleep. The hair on his forehead was slightly tousled and he had handsome facial features. At that moment, her eyes widened in disbelief to the point where she was completely speechless. She had recalled that she was drinking excessively the previous night to the point where she was tipsy, but she somehow remembered hearing Toby's inaudible voice in the background. Did I simply grab a guy off the streets and sleep with him after being so triggered last night? As soon as she realized that she'd slept with a random guy, she couldn't even bear to cast another look at the guy next to her. Then, she collected her clothes from the chair and dressed up. She was just about to get some money from her purse when she realized that her bag was nowhere to be found despite her searching high and low for it. Sonia grabbed hold of a notepad and was about to leave her phone number on it when she realized that there was already a string of numbers on it. Perhaps that guy must have left his number because he was worried that I would flee the scene if I woke up earlier. Subsequently, she tore off that particular piece of paper on the notepad and left in a hurry. About half an hour later, Sonia caught a cab to work after she freshened up with a shower at home. However, she still hadn't fully regained her composure as she was experiencing the shocking after-effects from her fling last night.

"President Reed's here!"

Sonia had just alighted from the cab and she didn't even manage to steady herself when a bunch of reporters rushed toward her from all corners to surround her. There were multiple flashes of light directed at her face.

"President Reed, who's the man in the audio recording?"

"That voice doesn't sound like that model, Carl! Could you provide an explanation?!"

"President Reed, are you here to work at Paradigm Co. or to exploit your identity as the vice-president to pursue other guys?!"

Sonia was speechless as the stinging questions from the reporters were aimed at her like repeated explosions.

Although she was unaware of the audio recording that the reporters referred to, she quickly regained full composure and hid every sign of abnormality from them. At the same time, she shoved her way through the crowd in an attempt to leave the place.

"Excuse me, please give way."

"President Reed, why are you evading our questions? Do you have a guilty

conscience?" One of the reporters interrogated, "It's been speculated that you and President Fuller had a divorce because of the indiscretions of your private life."

"GAY"

It was after a moment of silence that Charles forced his way through the crowd and wrapped his arms around Sonia in a protective stance before he

rebuked, "You mentioned that it's a speculation, so how can that be true?! I've

heard rumors that you prefer the same gender, is that so?!"

Upon hearing Charles' rebuttal, the reporter's face turned ashen.

Meanwhile, Charles rolled his eyes at them before he pushed aside all the

microphones thrust in front of him while replying, "That male voice in the recording was mine. If you don't believe my words, feel free to get a comparison done on my voice to determine the truth."

"Sonia is my girlfriend and we're currently in a relationship; she wanted to keep a low profile and refused to reveal our relationship in public. As for your mention of her being in a relationship with Carl, that's utter rubbish! We're close friends with Carl, so what's wrong with having a dinner date with a friend?!"

"Furthermore, my girlfriend and President Fuller have amicably ended their marriage. As for infidelity..." Charles snorted with laughter. "Why don't you guys ask President Fuller what he means by showing so much concern to another woman at the hospital every single day before he is legally married to her?"

"Well, that's all. I've said everything I have to say, so please leave!" He shoved the reporters aside and pushed his way out of the circle.

"My girlfriend is quite timid, so don't frighten her! You won't be able to get any sensational news from her. I heard that President Fuller is about to remarry, so perhaps you guys should pursue that news instead. It should be easier to get your monetary reward from there."

Meanwhile, Sonia remained silent. Charles shoved and kicked the reporters with his limbs. Soon, he managed to break free from the crowd with her in tow before they entered Paradigm Co.

Sonia turned around to glance at the reporters still waiting outside and she flashed a thumbs-up at him. "That was such a great job there! You've proved

your worth today and all the meals you have had at my house since you were young were not in vain after all." After the divorce, I would have been in deep trouble if it hadn't been for Charles' help. "We've been buddies for twenty years. Don't tell me this is the first time you have realized my capabilities?!" Charles snorted as he steered her toward the elevator with his arms around her. After pressing the button to the intended floor, he regarded her from top to bottom intently. "You didn't come home after leaving last night. Where did you go without even bringing your bag?" He interrogated, "Did you go out and have a fling with some random stranger?" It was only after hearing his words that she recalled the shock from this morning's scene and she suddenly had a guilty conscience. "I was feeling unwell last night, but I noticed that you guys were having fun so I left earlier without disrupting you guys." Sonia lied without a change in demeanor and changed the topic soon after that. "What did the reporters mean by an audio recording?" Charles furrowed his brow as he took out his cell phone while scolding under his breath, "Someone installed this in the room last night." Then, he clicked on the recording and played it for her. The audio recording was taken in the room last night during the moment when he had teasingly provoked Sonia. In the end, she had ended up explaining the situation to Rebecca, but some parts of the recording had been intentionally edited to include explicit noises of men and women. It would have elicited a strong response in those who heard the recording.

“That person is rather dedicated to ruining my reputation by going through so much effort to edit the recording!” Sonia sneered. “Can you figure out who the culprit is by going through the security cameras?”

“I can’t seem to figure that out. It’s arduous.” Charles shook his head with a sigh. “There were a few waiters who entered the room last night, but I don’t know which one of them made the move. I’ve interrogated each of them with no conclusive outcome from that.”

Sonia was well aware of the complexity of the situation and her face subsequently turned quite solemn. However, she had a clear suspect in mind as to who the mastermind of this situation was—Tina. Sonia had recently undergone the divorce proceedings with Toby. Moreover, she didn’t have that many acquaintances in her current social circle and she couldn’t recall offending anyone at all.

Tina was the only one who seemed to be at odds with her. Besides, Charles had also rudely humiliated Tina in the room last night, which gave Tina the motive to take revenge against her. However, there was no concrete evidence to prove that Tina was the one behind all this.

While Sonia was lost in her thoughts, he kept a close eye on her and didn’t miss the look on her face. He shrewdly sensed that something was wrong. “Be honest: did you have a casual fling last night?!”

“I told you I didn’t!” She rolled her eyes at him and tried hard to keep calm. “I wouldn’t be able to find someone as handsome as you anyway!”

Charles was momentarily stunned by her words. Then, he studied her from top to bottom while stroking his chin and clicking his tongue. “I’m quite keen to

provide you comfort with my flesh but then again, Sonia, you're emaciated and just not my type. I prefer someone more voluptuous with huge breasts and a perky butt."

Meanwhile, Sonia was completely at a loss for words.

She strode out immediately as soon as the elevator doors opened. "Go back to your office if you have nothing else to do! I don't need your help!"

"Babe, you're so heartless." He trailed after her and wrapped his arms around her shoulders.

"If it wasn't for me earlier, you would have been thrown off your feet by the questions from the reporters! Now that you have no use for me, are you just

going to discard me like that?! You're my girlfriend! Even if there was a crisis at my office, you would still take priority over that!"

Daphne had just placed some documents in Sonia's office and she walked out

in time to catch Charles' words. Upon noticing his arms around Sonia, a

shocked Daphne almost fell into speechlessness when she saw his affectionate

manner toward Sonia. "President Reed, the two of you... Are the two of you in a relationship?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter

43

"I have announced it in front of the press, so it's definitely true!" Charles raised

his eyebrow. "I'll bring some candy over tomorrow to celebrate the good news

while sharing it with you too, Daphne."

"Umm, sure..."

As Charles had always been behaving like he was joking, Sonia was used to it.

She pushed his hands away in response and impassively strode into her office.

"Get us a pot of tea and a cup of coffee with no sugar, please."

He followed

her into her office after instructing Daphne. "Babe, once you're done with your work, can we talk about the takeover of Continental Co.? I have just conducted an investigation on the company this morning..."

Meanwhile, Daphne kept her eyes on Charles as he walked into the office and she saw the door shut behind him shortly after he entered. His voice was no longer audible due to the closed door. At that moment, she tightened her grip on the documents in her hands while she had a forlorn expression on her face.

...

Sonia's mind was still in a state of mess from last night's fling. She just couldn't focus on her work while his words went above her head. In the end, she was so annoyed by his chatter that she kicked him out of her office.

It was only at noon that she was able to finally calm down. I'm divorced from Toby, which means I'm currently single. Even if I have a casual fling with a random stranger, it's not a big deal! The only thing that stumped her was that her tolerance to alcohol was quite good but oddly enough, that wasn't the case last night. I threw up in the bathroom last night while being fully conscious, so how did I end up in a drunken state?! Furthermore, she couldn't even recall how she met that man and subsequently made her way into his room.

Sonia suddenly realized that she had torn off that piece of paper on the notepad with his phone number earlier this morning. She subsequently took it out of the pocket of her jacket and searched for his phone number on Messenger.

The other party soon approved her friend request. She immediately flicked a message to him without even waiting for him to initiate the conversation.

Sonia: „We“re both adults, so last night was just a fun thing for us. Let“s forget about it. That would be best for the both of us.“

Sonia: „Successful transfer of 88888.“

Toby was busy taking care of Tina in the hospital at that moment. Upon hearing the news of her being rushed to the emergency room last night, he was engulfed with worry. He arrived at the hospital only to be told that she was fine and had merely injured her forehead with a slight fracture on both of her legs, so she had to be hospitalized for a short period of time.

Tina soon regained consciousness. At that moment, her eyes were rimmed red as she held his hands before she sobbed, “Toby, I“m scared. Can you stay with me?”

Toby couldn“t bear to say no to her, so he arranged for Tom to send Julia home while he himself stayed with Tina. He noticed that Tina“s face still remained deathly pale in the morning, so he had no choice but to instruct Tom to bring him a laptop. By doing so, he could accompany her while dealing with work in the ward.

It was in the middle of the afternoon when Toby“s phone had suddenly vibrated to indicate a notification on his Messenger. He tapped into the app and realized that it was a notification for his private number, so he deduced that it was Sonia who“d added him as a friend before he switched accounts to have a look. He had only just approved her friend request and was considering

how to bring up last night's incident when he received her message followed by a transfer of funds. Toby stared at her message and his brows gradually furrowed while his expression darkened. This woman... All of a sudden, there was a piece of news that popped up on the front of his screen. As he noticed that the news referred to Sonia, he subconsciously clicked on it to see Charles with his arms around her as he cleared the air about the rumors of Sonia and Carl to the members of the press. After that, Charles overtly announced his relationship with her and he even managed to throw in a snide remark about Toby at the same time. This piece of news combined with Sonia's drunken words from last night made Toby feel rather frustrated and annoyed. At this moment, Tina was in good spirits as she had finished her video call with Julia. She was just about to ask Toby what was for lunch when she noticed that he was in a foul mood; his expression was as dark as a thundercloud. She instinctively clutched at her blanket. Could it be because of Sonia? "Toby," Tina called out to him softly. "I noticed that you've been staring intently at your phone. Are you quite busy? Why don't you head back to work at the office? I'm fine by myself." Toby peeled his eyes off from his phone upon hearing that. "I'm not busy. I'll keep you company here today." "Okay." Tina smiled. "What would you like to have for lunch?" Then, she took the initiative to order food and unlocked her phone to do that. At that moment, she accidentally clicked into the news app on her phone before she

glanced at the current news. She exclaimed in shock, "Toby, have you seen the news? Miss Reed is in a relationship with Charles!"

"Yeah, I just saw that news pop up on my feed."

"I previously felt sorry toward Miss Reed when she insisted on getting a divorce, but my heart's now at peace," she mentioned. "She has finally found her own happiness and maybe her wedding might be held before ours."

Meanwhile, Toby's expression darkened even further as he was at a loss for words. Suddenly, he responded, "Charles isn't a good match for her."

Tina was momentarily stunned, but she soon smiled and replied, "How is that so? They grew up together. Besides, his mom has always treated Sonia as her daughter-in-law. Charles had previously mentioned to his bunch of friends

that he was just waiting for Sonia to agree. Even if she decided to get married on a whim, he would be there waiting to take her as his wife."

"Toby, are you feeling upset that Miss Reed has entered into another relationship?" she questioned gingerly, her pale complexion making her look weak and pitiful.

"No," Toby denied. "Whether Charles suits her or not is none of my concern.

Ever since she sent that message asking me to forget about last night with no obligation on my part to be responsible, then there's no need for me to care about this.

He made his way to her bedside and ruffled Tina's hair with his hand. Then, he spoke with a low voice, "Charles is known to be a flirt. That was just my casual comment. I married Sonia because of you, so I have no feelings for her. You're the only woman whom I'm concerned about and appreciate."

Toby leaned forward to kiss her on the forehead. "Darling, rest well. I'm sure you wouldn't want to attend our engagement ceremony in a wheelchair, right?"

Upon hearing that, Tina shook her head and muttered, "Of course not! That would be mortifying. I think I should skip lunch. I'm worried that I won't be able to fit into any gown if I continue to maintain this sedentary lifestyle. What do you want to have for lunch? I'll order some food for you." Meanwhile, he tapped on his phone and swiftly ordered some lunch. "You shouldn't skip your meals. I've ordered all of your favorites." "Toby, you must be intentionally trying to fatten me up so that I'll be ugly."

Tina pummeled him lightly with her fists and her tone of voice was evidently quite coquettish. At this moment, she leaned against Toby's chest and felt rather content in his arms.

Actually, she'd woken up in the middle of the night when he was sound asleep. She had attempted to receive the photos from the other party and leak them to the press, but the opposite happened. Not only did the other party refuse to send the photos, the said person even refunded the money to her.

Fortunately, the other audio recording had caused a stir in Sonia's life and Tina

realized that she owed her gratitude to Charles as well.

"Let's have a look at what you ordered." Tina was in good spirits and she took

hold of Toby's phone. However, when she saw the dishes that he ordered, her

smile froze on her face. All these aren't my favorite food...

"You must be surprised, huh?" Toby smiled. "You were unconscious for many

years, but you mentioned all of your favorite items and food in our exchange

of letters. That's why I remembered everything. I know you love mangoes, so I ordered a mango pie too." Those letters were burnt to a crisp, so why is he still obsessed with the contents of them and mindful of his penpal?! She tried hard to suppress her jealousy as she wrapped her arms around him while mentioning in a gentle voice, "Toby, it's quite normal for one's taste and preference to change. From now on, you should just take note of the food I currently enjoy, alright?" Without a second thought, Toby grunted his approval. Tina was quite content with his response. At the same time, she lifted her head to stare at his lips. Suddenly, she reached out to hug him and pulled him toward her as she attempted to kiss him on the lips.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
44

Toby slightly moved aside on instinct. At this moment, the door to the hospital room was pushed open from outside before Jean made her way into the room with a Thermos flask in her hands. She was caught by surprise by the scene in front of her but soon beamed at the lovebirds. "Oh, it looks like I've come in at the wrong time. I'm sorry for interrupting. Should I go and wait outside for a moment?" She made a gesture to exit and retreated a few steps. Meanwhile, Tina's face flushed red in response to Jean's words and she quickly released him from her embrace. "You didn't interrupt anything, Madam White. Come on in!" "That's good then. I wouldn't want to intrude." Jean carried the flask into the room. "I spoke to your mom on the phone this morning and only found out

that you took a fall last night. So, I immediately made you some soup before coming for a visit.”

She then knowingly glanced at Toby. “No wonder there was no news from

Toby last night despite him staying out all night long. It was because he was here taking care of you.”

Tina suddenly recalled the text messages sent by Cynthia last night and she

couldn’t help feeling a burst of anger. However, Tina managed to hide her

emotions well before she gently replied, “Madam White, don’t blame Toby for

it. I was quite scared, so I asked him to stay here and take care of me.”

“It’s fine. That’s his duty!” Meanwhile, Jean asked in concern, “Where did you hurt yourself? Does it still hurt?”

“My legs are sore, but the doctor mentioned that it’s fine.”

“Hey, you should be more careful next time. Here, try some of this soup. This is

quite nutritious and it’s also good for your complexion.” Jean poured out the

soup from the flask and served it to Tina.

Tina accepted it with a smile. “Thanks, Madam White!”

“If you really want to express your gratitude, why don’t you try harder and

produce a grandchild for me as soon as possible?” Upon saying that, Jean

winked at Tina.

“Madam White...” Tina lowered her head out while feeling bashful and her face

flushed bright red.

Not only was she attractive with a soft, gentle voice, but the main point was

that her family background was similarly as strong as the Fullers. Therefore,

the unification of their families would bring endless benefits for everyone.

Jean was rather keen for Tina to marry Toby as soon as possible since she was

quite pleased with such a soft-spoken and wealthy prospective daughter-in-law.

"I've been quite taken with you ever since we first met. You have such an irresistible personality!" At the same time, Jean sneered as she brought up

Sonia. "You're the complete opposite of Sonia! She was married to Toby for six years, but no one likes her."

"I read about her messy dalliances on the news earlier this morning! Gosh! Her dad's quite a character and now, she's behaving quite badly. Do you know that she actually recorded a video clip to defame me? If it wasn't for us taking her in for all these years, perhaps she would be living a life worse than a pauper!

Charles doesn't have a good character, but he's intelligent at running a business. I really can't comprehend how Sonia had caught his eyes. If I was his mom, I wouldn't accept such a daughter-in-law at all!"

Toby stood in silence by Tina's bedside and listened as Jean had her say.

Meanwhile, his brows were furrowed and he felt quite uncomfortable.

Indeed, the Reeds had lost their company, but ever since their marriage, Sonia

had never requested anything from him. She had been the perfect, dutiful wife

for the past six years in the Fuller Family. According to their helper, Sonia had

always gone along with Jean's words and never spoke back to Jean.

It was Jean who went to create a big fuss at Paradigm Co., but someone who

worked there had filmed the scene on video. Although Toby managed to

resolve the incident by suppressing the incident, Jean had taken offense and

blamed Sonia instead.

What sort of life did she have while living with Mom at home for those six

years?! He felt a dull ache in his heart upon realizing that. "Mom, Sonia and I are divorced. There's no point bringing her up." An annoyed Toby interrupted Jean's incessant chatter. He grabbed his jacket on the chair and added with a cold look, "Since you have so much spare time, why don't you stay back and accompany Tina? I've to attend to work, so I'll head back to handle them at the office." "Okay, fine. Go ahead." Upon hearing his words, Jean immediately fell silent and didn't dare to continue her chatter. Meanwhile, Tina answered in a gentle manner, "Toby, be careful while you're driving." "Sure." As she watched Toby walking out of the room, the smile on her face gradually disappeared bit by bit.

.....

It was only at around 3:00PM that Sonia finally received the other party's reply of „okay“ after he accepted her payment. She couldn't seem to recall how she had hooked up with that guy, but it seemed like he wasn't the type to persistently disturb someone. In fact, he resembled more of an aloof person. That's great. I can relax. However, there was one more thing that had aroused her suspicion, so she found Zane's number on her contact list and dialed it after some deliberation. He soon answered with a lazy tone, "President Reed, what can I do for you?" "I know that you're one of the bosses of Luna Club, so I need a small favor from you." Sonia tried to recall the bits and pieces that she remembered and mentioned, "Last night, I left the room to throw up in the bathroom and there

was a waiter who handed me a bottle of water as he walked past me at the walkway.”

“Huh?” Zane raised his voice. “President Reed, what do you mean by that?”

“After I drank that bottle of water, I don’t seem to have much recollection of what happened next.” She continued, “I know my own alcohol tolerance.

Besides, I threw up in the bathroom before that. How could it be possible for me to completely lose consciousness? I suspect that the bottle of water was spiked.”

“What?!” He raised his brows and felt that things had taken an interesting twist.

Toby had just messaged Zane five minutes ago and it was only then that he was made aware of what transpired between Toby and Sonia on the upper floor of the club last night. Furthermore, Zane had used that period of time to delete all the security footage. And now, she came to him about the same thing. Don’t tell me Toby went to extreme measures to win back his ex-wife and placed something into the water?! Did he direct this scene to save a damsel in distress?!

Meanwhile, Sonia was quite perplexed. “Why did you suddenly exclaim?!”

“It’s just that I didn’t expect you would suspect someone of bribing the

waiter.” Zane smiled before he continued, “There are security cameras all over

the place and our wait staff have undergone stringent background checks

before being offered a position.”

“Please just ask that waiter and let me know if you have any news.” Sonia

warned him to prevent him from being nosy, “Don’t ask too many questions

about what you "re not supposed to know!" She hung up the phone immediately after saying that. After work, she drove back home to Bayside Residence. As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, she immediately noticed a youth, who was clad in school uniform, sitting cross-legged in front of her doorsteps before her brows tightened. Why is this brat here again?! Tyler heard the footsteps and he lifted his head to glance at her before hurriedly getting up from the ground. Then, he complained, "What time do you finish work?! It"s already so late. I"ve been sitting in front of your doorstep for almost half an hour!"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
45

"Don"t you have a home to return to?" Sonia scanned his face and noticed that his right cheek was swollen. He must have gotten into a fight again. "Are you seeking solace here after getting into a fight?"

"You"re my sister-in-law."
"Former sister-in-law."
"Well, even if you"re divorced, you"re still my sister-in-law!"

Tyler stubbornly insisted, "Hurry up and open the door. Then, make me something to eat. I"m hungry!"

"Gosh, why don"t you keep your mouth shut?" She opened the door and dragged him into the house by keeping a tight grip on his collar. Then, she took out the first aid box and applied antiseptic on his reddened and swollen cheek. After she"d dressed his wound, she took some ingredients from the fridge to cook dinner on the stove for the two of them. In the end, she had whipped up two main dishes and a soup.

While Tyler ate his dinner, Sonia asked, "Did you get hurt by saving a damsel in distress?"

"No." He took a bite of his food before he replied in a muffled voice, "My mom slapped me."

Sonia was stunned by his answer. Throughout her six years with the Fuller

Family, she evidently saw how Jean had doted on Tyler and accommodated

each one of his whims. All this while, Jean had always referred to him as her

baby and never spoke to him with a harsh tone. Besides, Sonia had never seen

Jean lay a finger on him at all.

After Sonia ate a slice of apple, she asked again, "I thought your mom dotes

on you. Why did she slap you?"

Tyler frowned in response. "She told me not to go out and have fun all the

time. She wanted me to learn from Toby and to work at the Fuller Group soon,

but I'm not interested in running the company. I like playing basketball!

What's wrong with that anyway?! I ended up having a row with her and she

slapped me in anger."

As Sonia could imagine the scene where Jean slapped him in a fit of anger, she

couldn't suppress her laughter.

He glared. "What's so funny?!"

"When I was reprimanded by your mom in the past, didn't you used to gloat

by the side?" she asked. "I can't believe that there would be a day where your

mom would actually slap you! Am I not allowed to show my sympathy?!"

Meanwhile, Tyler was quite speechless.

After dinner, he willingly cleared the table and did the dishes.

Then, he took a

set of skincare products from his backpack and handed it to her.

Although he

looked like he wanted to appease her, his tone remained quite brash. "I used three months" worth of pocket money to get this for you. Accept this gift and come to my school this Saturday!" Sonia picked up one of the bottles and checked out the brand. It was a well-known product and the cost of a moisturizer was close to five thousand, which meant that this entire set was worth approximately one hundred thousand.

At first, she had assumed that Toby had popped by because he had nowhere else to go, but it finally dawned upon her that he had an ulterior motive for his visit today. "Go and find Toby if you need help settling any mischief."

"I did not get into any mischief!" Tyler shot her a look before he continued in a lowered voice, "The coach for the national team will be here this Saturday to select players to join the team for training at their base camp. If I pass the tryouts, then I'll be able to join the national team. However, they need to discuss this with my guardian..."

Sonia finally realized what he was after and she immediately rejected, "No! I no longer have any relationship with your family, so I can't get involved in this. Besides, your mom wants you to join Fuller Group and assist with the running of the family business in the future. She's definitely going to slaughter me if I help you enter the national team."

"I'll take full responsibility if anything goes wrong. I definitely won't implicate you!" He raised his right hand and swore an oath. "Sonia, you're the only one who can help me."

"I know I used to behave in a rude manner toward you in the past and was disrespectful, but that was because I thought that you bullied Tina and was

trying to take her spot in Tony's heart. Besides, Mom kept on complaining about you, so I naturally didn't have a good impression of you..."

"Well, it seems that you're quite happy to have Tina as your sister-in-law. You even shared the story about my tattoo with her." She was quite annoyed upon recalling that. "Why don't you go and look for Tina then? I'm sure she would be more than happy to help you."

"Huh?" Tyler was stunned for a moment. "I never told her that you had a tattoo!"

Sonia fixed her eyes on him. "Are you sure that you didn't say anything to her?"

"I didn't say a word at all!"

She replied, "If you didn't say anything, how would she have known about it?"

"I think she might have eavesdropped while I was talking on the phone," Tyler

replied with guilt. "I spoke on the phone and asked my classmate whether it

hurt to get a tattoo done. I complained about you by saying that you were

overly obsessed with Toby to the point of getting a tattoo of his name on your body. That's all I said."

"You're such a brat!" Sonia stared at him with a dry smile. "Well, I'm quite sure that you're Madam White's biological son. There are no doubts about that."

"What do you mean by that?"

"You're exactly like her. Both of you have the same mean disposition and you can't control yourself from bad-mouthing others." The look of scorn in her eyes was quite evident. "You've somehow inherited all of her faults that Toby managed to avoid."

Tyler's face flushed bright red as he was angered beyond speechlessness. He was about to rebuke her and share his positive traits when the cell phone on the coffee table rang. The moment Tyler noticed on the caller ID that it was Toby, Tyler felt his heart sinking. Sonia had noticed it as well and she immediately tapped to answer the phone call before she placed it on loudspeaker before Tyler could respond.

"President Fuller, did you make this call because you realized that your little brother's missing?"

There was a short pause on the other end before a low male voice rang out,

"Tyler, meet me at the South Entrance in three minutes."

"Toby, I can't make it there in three minutes!" Tyler exclaimed but he didn't

dare to oppose Toby, "She lives near the North Entrance."

"Two minutes." Toby's voice sounded colder than before.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter

46

While shivering in fear, Tyler quickly hung up the phone and he carried his bag on his shoulder before rushing toward the door. He didn't wait for Sonia to make the request.

However, before leaving, he turned around and warned, "You have received

my gifts, which means that you must come to school and help me this

Saturday! If you dare to tell Toby about this, I'll tell him that you are already

sleeping with another man right after your divorce!"

Upon listening to him, Sonia was rendered speechless.

Tyler ran to the south gate as fast as he could—which was exactly in two minutes.

The moment he arrived at the side of the road, he could already see Toby

casually sitting on the driver's seat of his sports car as the smoke from Toby's

cigarette lingered around his fingers.

Tyler immediately sat on the passenger seat as he panted before he fastened his seatbelt.

However, due to Toby's cold stare and gloomy aura, Tyler didn't dare to utter a word while he kept his head lowered.

While waiting for the car to move on the road, Toby finally opened his mouth.

"Didn't I tell you not to look for her? Are my words a joke to you?"

"I didn't have any money on me..."

"There are several hotels under the Fuller Group. Did you really think that no one would know that you are the Young Master of the Fuller Family?" he sneered.

"My stomach has been acting funny lately, so I came to her for help. Don't you

know how good your wife's cooking is?" Tyler refused to cave under Toby's

line of questioning. However, the moment Tyler's words came out of his

mouth, he seemed to realize that he had said something wrong and quickly

corrected himself. "I-I mean your „ex-wife“. Toby, I know that you two are

divorced, but can't I come to her place for a meal? Besides, she is the one who

invited me in for a meal. It's not like I forced her to do so."

Again, the man let out a sarcastic chuckle as he clearly didn't believe a word

Tyler said, so Tyler carefully continued with his words. "Toby, I can see that

Sonia is actually a nice person."

As he hoped that Sonia could come to school and help him out, he tried to

put in a few good words for her in front of Toby, but he also believed that she

was a good person in his heart. Sometimes, it takes our own eyes to judge

whether a person is good or not instead of blindly listening to others.

Upon witnessing Toby's silence, Tyler summoned the courage to continue speaking, "I heard that her company isn't doing well lately. Can you please help her? Maybe you could teach her on managing a business whenever you are free. After all, she didn't ask anything from you as alimony when she divorced you, so her life isn't going well—" I don't think I should tell him that Sonia has dated someone online before. After all, who doesn't have a past?

However, Toby immediately interrupted Tyler. "Does your face still hurt?"

Tyler grazed the inside of his mouth with his tongue and answered, "It was, but once she applied medicine on the wound, the pain subsided."

"When we return home, I want you to apologize to Mom. Also, you should stop playing basketball and focus on your studies instead."

Toby placed his hand on the car window sill as he wore a grim expression.

"When I was sixteen, Dad had already started assigning me to a handful of businesses to deal with.

He even asked me to join the company's management team." Upon listening to him, Tyler's eyes darkened as he wanted to say something.

However, Toby didn't give him a chance to speak and asked, "Do you prefer to study abroad starting from tomorrow?"

Since Tyler lacked the courage to go against his brother, he lowered his head and remained quiet.

.....

At the same time, Sonia didn't think much about Tyler's words as she was busy with meetings and paperwork.

She asked her team to arrange a meeting with him to discuss the acquisition

of the Continental Co. when Charles had the time to come over to Paradigm Co. After analyzing the means and methods of the takeover, they finally came to an agreement.

If they were able to consolidate the company, Continental Co. would be a compatible asset alongside Paradigm Co. Not to mention, Sonia also had the funds to make her purchase.

However, there were far too many people who wanted to acquire the Continental Co, so the owner was so frustrated that he went abroad for a holiday in December and never returned since. On top of that, he never answered his phone, which made it difficult to get in touch with him.

Sonia tried to get in touch with the owner of the Continental Co. for the past few days through her connections, but to no avail.

She was close to being frustrated with the situation when she received numerous calls from Tyler in the morning, asking her when she would come to his school.

Therefore, she immediately blocked his number.

However, Tyler was able to reach Sonia in the end after using his school's landline to call, but he didn't have an arrogant tone. There was instead a hint of plea in his words. "I've put in a good word for you when Toby picked me up that night. Can you please help me just this once? I beg you. If you don't come, my life is completely over."

While she listened to him, Sonia didn't know whether to be angry or laugh. As a sixteen-year-old brat, he has his whole life in front of him, but he has now given up just because he can't play basketball anymore? She ruthlessly hung up the phone and ignored Tyler. However, once she was

done with her work, she suddenly felt sorry for him when she remembered his pleas on the phone. After knowing him for so long, this is the first time I've seen him pleading to someone other than his brother.

"President Reed, are you busy?" Rebecca knocked on the open door before she entered. "My granny hasn't been in good health lately, so I'd like to take a three day leave to visit her."

Upon listening to Rebecca mentioning her family, Sonia suddenly thought of Rose, whom she had stopped contacting after the divorce from Toby. I wonder whether she is in good health.

"Alright. If the situation is critical, I can also allow you to leave earlier today," Sonia answered. "You can also stay at home for a few more days if you want to. You can hand me the slip afterward."

Rebecca's eyes immediately brightened. "Wow, you really are nice, Sonia. Not only are you beautiful, your heart is also lovely!"

However, she was not in a hurry to leave after she received the slip. Instead, she asked Sonia, "President Reed, I have a poor friend who works three jobs a day. I really want to help him, but I'm afraid of hurting his self-esteem. Can you please help me?"

"How old is he? What is he good at?" Sonia asked. "If he doesn't know anything, he can also be a security guard here at Paradigm Co. I'll give him a higher salary."

Since Rebecca and Charles were alumni of the same university, she was willing to help Rebecca to take care of her friend.

"I've already arranged everything. I just need your approval." Rebecca smiled.

"I can ask him to be your driver. You can call him whenever you need to head somewhere and I'll help to pay for his salary."

It was true that Sonia needed a driver to transport her around from time to time. "It's fine. I can pay for his salary. After all, your income isn't that high."

"I'm fine with it. I own a house in the city and it can be sold for quite a lot of money. The selling price would be enough to pay him a year's worth of salary."

Rebecca waved her hands, showing that she was alright with paying him.

Sonia was startled for a moment before she asked, "Is that your only house?"

"I have a few houses as well as a couple of villas." Rebecca tried to remember.

"My mom bought all of it, but I've lost count of how many she purchased. Are you looking for a house at the moment? I can sell you a villa for below market value."

Meanwhile, Sonia was rendered speechless as she rubbed her head.

Moments ago, she was worried that Rebecca's salary wasn't high enough, but it so happened that Rebecca was merely gaining experience through her current work. In the end, it was Sonia who was actually the poor one.

Sonia had planned on visiting Tyler's school later, so she handed over her car keys to Rebecca. Then, Sonia had asked Rebecca's friend to come to drive her there.

Fifteen minutes later, Rebecca called. "President Reed, he is now waiting for you downstairs. Try to be careful when you're speaking with him to avoid him knowing that I planned this."

"I understand."

After packing her stuff, Sonia left the company and walked straight to her car before opening the door.

"Are you Rebecca's friend?" While asking him, she turned her head and prepared to tell the driver her destination. However, at the same time, the driver had also turned to look at her with a hint of joy in his narrow eyes.

As the two of them stared at each other, Zane lifted his hand and waved at her. "Hello, President Reed."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
47

"Did you tell Rebecca that you needed to work three jobs a day because you are from a poor family?" Sonia chuckled while she looked at Zane with disdain.

"It's such a shame that you are not an actor; otherwise, you will always win the Best Actor Award."

As he shrugged his shoulders, he explained, "I went to 4S Automation to have my car repaired, but she thought I was an employee there. I tried to tease her, but I never expected her to believe me. Then, she rang me to give you a lift. I really didn't know that she works for you."

Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "Are you now setting your sights on her because she is so gullible?"

"Please don't blame me for this. She's always the first one to approach me," he defended himself as if it was a curse to be popular with women.

"She's actually the one hitting on me."

As she listened to him, Sonia was speechless. However, when she thought about it, it really seemed that Rebecca was actually the one flirting with him.

"President Reed, where do you want to go?" Zane turned around to fasten his seatbelt. "This is my first time driving someone, but I never expected to be driving in such a beat-up car. You really are lucky." When the car started, he

couldn't help but ridicule Toby again. "The wheel feels so bad. This really is a sh*t car. What a d*ck move from Toby! How can he himself drive a Maybach without leaving you a sports car after the divorce?" "Why didn't you call me back after I asked for your help?" Sonia calmly changed the topic of conversation. Zane gave her a strange look. "I couldn't find anything wrong with the waiters and water, so there was no point in me returning your call. I've seen the surveillance video that night when you stumbled out of the washroom. It's obvious that you are drunk. You're thinking too much." Then, he let out a chuckle and teased, "Miss Reed, you were quite brave last night. Is that the first time Toby has seen you like that?" There was a moment of silence since she was embarrassed by his words. She was afraid that he would talk nonsense, but in the end, he had used his position as the co-owner of the club to watch the surveillance video! "Since there's nothing wrong with the water, we'll leave it as such. I want to head to Seafield High School. I'm a bit tired, so I'll take a nap first. Wake me up when we arrive there." After that, Sonia pretended to sleep and ignored Zane. Concurrently, over at the Gray Group, Titus had just received the news that Sonia's Paradigm Co. was interested in acquiring Continental Co. On top of that, she was now trying to get in touch with the owner through her connections. I didn't expect her to be so capable in such a short period of time.

"However, no matter how capable she is, Paradigm Co. will still fall with just a push!" He gave a cold smile while spreading the news to others. This time, I must destroy Paradigm Co. once and for all! Titus couldn't wait to end Paradigm Co. once and for all in memory of his late eldest daughter. As soon as he gave out his orders, the computer on his desk suddenly flickered as a disk was stuck inside. Just as he was about to press on the keyboard, the desktop screen returned to normal, but there was a video being screened instead. The background of the video had good lighting, so he could clearly see the dying person on the floor. The said person was wearing a blood-stained uniform of the Luna Club. While looking at the man, Titus' pupils suddenly dilated. He is the person who I was trying to get in touch with. Why is he in the video? In the meantime, the waiter lying on the floor groaned with his last breath as he was obviously in pain. Soon after, a tall man in a fox mask appeared in the video. Then, the masked man looked straight at Titus through the camera with his cold eyes. "Hello, President Gray." "Who are you? How did you hack into my computer?" While furrowing his brows, Titus tried to shut down the computer, but no matter how hard he pressed the power button, it was to no avail. The man in the fox mask chuckled in a low yet sexy voice. "Not only can I hack into your company's server, the phones belonging to you and your wife aren't safe either because I can easily hack into anything. The reason why I came to you today is to warn you."

After that, he casually yanked the waiter from the floor with his slender fingers before slicing the latter's neck with a knife, which caused Titus to shiver in fear.

"President Gray, you should never play the same trick twice because it just annoys me." The man threw aside the dead body in his hand before he came

to the front of the camera and spoke in a chilling voice that came straight

from hell, "If you dare to lay your hands on Paradigm Co. or Sonia again, you will meet the same fate as him."

"You..." Titus' voice trembled as he couldn't utter a word. For the past few

years, my men have always kept their eyes on Sonia, so I know that she rarely

socializes. She has very few friends because she has been a full-time housewife

ever since she married Toby. Charles wouldn't dare to do such a thing to me,

so who is this man in the video? Why is he so protective of Sonia?

While looking at Titus' terrified expression, the masked man seemed to be

satisfied on the other end of the video. "The 300 million will be given to Sonia

as compensation. As for the other gift, I'll ask someone to send it to the Gray

Group in the near future. Goodbye, President Gray." The man appeared to be

in a good mood as he waved at Titus with his blood-stained hand like a devil.

The video suddenly disappeared from the desktop a second later.

Meanwhile, Titus was staring at the still computer as if that video, which was

broadcasted a few minutes ago, was merely an illusion.

However, his body was

also shivering in fear at the same time.

What does he mean by that 300 million compensation? As he thought about

it, he couldn't help but laugh in his heart. Why would I suddenly decide to give money to Sonia? He then received a call from the finance department of the Norfolk branch.

The treasurer stuttered, "P-President Gray, something bad has happened. The money from our account was stolen..."

"What?!" Titus jumped up from his chair in shock. "How much money was taken?"

"3-300 million..."

"Why wasn't I notified earlier about this? What did I hire all of you for?" he

yelled while trembling with anger and almost passing out. So, this is what that

man meant by the 300 million compensation!

Then, Titus began to be frightened by what the man could do since it was

difficult to catch someone operating in the dark.

With his last breath, he immediately called his subordinates to unwillingly give

out his orders. "Withdraw everything including the news. I don't want anything

happening to the Paradigm Co!"

"President Gray, didn't you tell us to inform you when we are done with

everything? What's going on now?"

"I'm telling you now to withdraw everything, so do it

immediately! If anything

happens to Paradigm Co, you can all kiss your job goodbye!" he shouted.

"Yes, of course."

Titus' heart was starting to ache, but when he finally calmed himself down, he

received an urgent call from the Fredburg branch.

"P-President Gray, the accountant ran away with 200 million..." the person on

the other end stuttered. "He took a plane to Adristan last night..."

As Titus listened to the news, he fell silent. His vision started to fade as he was

on the brink of spitting blood from his mouth. Didn't the man say that he was taking 300 million as compensation? Why did he take another 200 million from me? Damn you! After losing hundreds of millions all at once, his body could no longer cope with the intensity of his anger. As his blood pressure soared, he collapsed on the desk before he could even utter a word.

"President Gray? Are you listening?" the person on the other end asked.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
48

Sonia pretended to be asleep to avoid talking to Zane. When they were about to arrive at Seafield High School, she took out her phone to ask Tyler where he was, but she saw the business-related news from her news app instead.

As it turned out, two executives from the Gray Group's Norfolk and Fredburg branches had siphoned off 500 million of the company's money, causing Titus to pass out in anger.

There was also a photo included below the article of him being sent to the hospital. Someone has stolen Titus' money? Great!

As she read the news, Sonia couldn't help but clap her hands and she even

wanted to thank the two executives who fled with Titus' money.

Ever since she discovered that her family's bankruptcy had something to do with Titus, she had been trying to gather evidence to help clear her father's

name, but she couldn't locate anything in the end.

Therefore, she was delighted to see Titus being admitted to the hospital.

When the car arrived at the school gates, Zane parked the car and unfastened

his seatbelt while asking Sonia, "What are you here for? If I remember

correctly, you stopped contacting your relatives when your family went bankrupt.”

She glanced at him before she answered, “I can’t believe that you care about me so much that you even investigated my background.”

“The two of us are business partners, so it’s normal for me to look into you to protect my own interest. What’s the problem, President Reed? Do you really

think I fancy you that much?” He chuckled and smirked, but she ignored him.

“It’s fine if that’s what you’re thinking. I quite like the idea of dating my best friend’s ex-wife just to see how different it feels from dating other women.”

While listening to Zane, Sonia found herself speechless.

Compared to him, I would much rather be with Charles.

She ignored his words and went to report Tyler’s name to the school’s security

guard before writing „family member“ in the visitor column on the logbook.

Then, her phone vibrated and she received a new message informing that a

sum of money had been credited into her bank account.

The moment Sonia saw the amount of money transferred to her, she was

instantly dumbfounded. 100 million? Could it be that some company has

accidentally transferred their project fund to me?

While she was in a state of shock, she received another message from Carl on

Messenger.

Carl: „Sonia, I’ve recently taken a few jobs and made a lot of money. I can’t find

anywhere else to spend it, so you can take it in case your company needs the

fund.”

Sonia: „You have just arrived at Palmont. What kind of job did you get that

pays you this much?”

Then, scenes of him subduing the difficult shareholders with his gentle tone when he accompanied her to Paradigm Co. and the store manager's respectful attitude toward him when they went to the mall started to flash through her mind.

As she reflected on what Charles had previously said to her, she began to

suspect Carl. Is he really just a model?

Before Carl even had the chance to reply to Sonia, she sent him another

message: „Two executives from the Norfolk and Fredburg branches of Gray

Group have stolen 500 million. Carl, does this have anything to do with you?“

After a few seconds, he replied: „You mean to say that someone has stolen

Titus' money? Well, that's too bad for him. Sonia, I'm just a model and I don't

even understand how the corporate world works. Besides, I don't know any

executives from Gray Group, so how could I possibly be able to ask them to

steal Titus' money?“

He quickly followed up on his text with a picture of his contract.

Carl: „Sonia, this is my contract with the company. Can you see that the money

stated there is of the same amount that I have transferred to you?“

Sonia read his contract in detail before she let out a sigh of relief. However, at

the same time, she felt that she had gone overboard. Then, she texted, „I'm

sorry, Carl. I shouldn't have suspected you of doing something illegal. After all,

you're only worried about me and the company.“

Carl: „It's fine. Sonia, I can't return to Seaford for the New Year, so you must

remember to take care of yourself.“

Sonia: „Okay, you should also look after yourself while you are abroad.“

"That's quite a lot of money for a model. Looks like he cares a lot about you."

Zane's voice suddenly came to her ear. "Not only is he young, he also treats you well. He'd be the best candidate to be your second husband."

"He is more like my brother." Sonia exited the chat box before she glared at

him for peeking at her chat. "He plans to buy Paradigm Co.'s shares with this amount of money."

She felt that she couldn't take Carl's money for nothing, so she decided to

give him half of Paradigm Co.'s shares.

"That's a smart move. He knows that if you want to get a girl, you need to get

closer to her first," Zane sneered. "President Reed, how much does your shares

cost? Why don't I toss my hat in the ring too?"

However, she ignored him and asked the guard where the basketball court

was before she left.

Over at the basketball court, the basketball coach from the national team had

already scouted a few students and talked to their parents since 10:00AM.

Only Tyler's family members hadn't arrived.

Looking at the time, the coach went over to him and asked, "Tyler, why isn't

your family here yet? I've already waited another half an hour for you."

Tyler only looked outside the basketball court without saying a word. He had

been trying to call Sonia since this morning, but she kept rejecting his call. She

still isn't here. Looks like she won't come to help me.

"You are a talented boy with loads of potential. I really like you, but I still need

to talk with your family." The couch patted Tyler's shoulder pitifully. "If your

family disagrees with you playing basketball, there's nothing I can do."

After clenching his fists for a while, Tyler murmured, "Can you please wait for a moment? I'll make another call—"

"Tyler, the couch has already given you another hour. If your family isn't here yet, it's obvious that they don't agree with you playing basketball. I think you should stop wasting the coach's time and let him head home to rest!" a boy taunted.

Beside him were a few other boys who smiled with satisfaction since all of them had signed up for the trials.

Without saying a word, Tyler stared at the boy who taunted him.

"Why are you staring at me? Did I just reveal your little secret?" The boy smiled as he continued to tease Tyler. "Sigh! What's the point of being the Young Master of the Fuller Family if you must obey your family's orders and can't even play basketball? Such a pity." With that, he shook his head and the boys next to him started to laugh.

"I dare you to say that one more time!" Tyler shouted as he angrily rushed to fight with the boys.

"Hey, what do you think you are doing? How dare you try to fight with my son." The boy's mother stood between them and stared at Tyler with arms akimbo. "You little brat. Don't think that I'm afraid of you just because you are from the Fuller Family. I dare you to hit him right now!"

The coach quickly went up to stop Tyler from reacting as well as resolve the confrontation. "Alright. Since you have all signed the contract, you should tell your parents—"

The cold voice of a woman was suddenly heard. "It seems like that little boy is the pitiful one."

Everyone in the basketball court looked toward the entrance and saw a slender woman in a black coat enter. She had a gentle and refined aura while the young man following her from behind was handsome and stylish.

She finally came. Tyler's eyes immediately brightened, but when he saw Zane behind the woman, he instantly felt nervous. Sh*t! Did she tell Toby everything, which is why he sent Zane here to bring me home? When the boy's mother heard Sonia's words, she furrowed her brows and glared at Sonia. "Who did you say is pitiful?" "Of course I'm referring to you and your son." Sonia stood firm in front of the woman while her red lips slightly quirked up. "My brother is the Young Master of the Fuller Family, so he definitely isn't pitiful. He has millions of fortune at his disposal and he doesn't even need to do everything by himself." Then, she lifted her chin and asked the boy, "Little boy, have you ever been in a helicopter?"

The boy consciously shook his head. "No..."

"It's such a pity that you have never been in a helicopter before." Sonia shook her head. "It's not a surprise, though. After all, your parents are just employees and they don't have a lot of money, so it's impossible for you to understand what pleasure is. You will also continue to work for someone else in the future."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
49

"Basketball is just his hobby. If he decides to give up, he can still return home and live a luxurious life. As for you, the reason why you are playing basketball

is to earn a living. Besides, this is just a trial. There's no guarantee that you'll get picked for the team." While looking at the boy's sad eyes, Sonia

sarcastically added, "Such a pity."

However, his mother's face had already darkened in anger.

"Y-You!"

After seeing how the usually calm Sonia managed to anger those people

without breaking a sweat, Tyler felt especially delighted in his heart.

When she came toward him, his body trembled as he rushed toward her and

yanked the sleeves of her coat. He then quietly begged, "I really want to keep

on playing basketball. Please don't let Zane bring me home. Let me participate

in the trial."

"When did I say that Zane's here to bring you home?" Sonia

tilted her head

and glanced at him. "Or, did you really want to head back with him?"

For a moment, Tyler was dumbfounded. "Then, why is he here..."

"I asked him to send me over."

"I see." Tyler patted his chest. "I thought that he came to bring me home,

which made me scared for a moment."

However, Sonia ignored him and she went to shake hands with the coach. "Hi,

I'm Tyler's sister and I apologize for being late. I had something to deal with at

my company, which is why I only managed to rush over now."

"It's fine. What's important is that you are here." After he shook her hand, the

coach handed the contract to her. "Tyler really is a talented boy. He'll definitely

pass the trials! Don't worry about handing him over to me. I'll take good care

of him."

With a smile, she replied, "That's all the assurance I need."

Just as Sonia was about to sign the contract, the guardians behind her suddenly rose to their full height one by one and raised their voices. "He looks so average when I saw him play either. He's not even better than my son, so why does he deserve to join the trials?" "She's right. His skills aren't special at all!" Now that he observed the situation, the coach had no choice but to calmly explain to the other parents, "I'm the coach here, so I'm sure how skillful the students are at the game. Tyler is indeed talented—" "Coach, did his brother ask to see you before?" a parent asked tentatively, but her intention couldn't be much clearer. The coach was rendered speechless for a moment after he heard the question. "W-What the hell are you talking about?!" Tyler almost swore in front of everyone as he gritted his teeth in anger. "The truth is that I'm good at playing basketball. What does that have to do with my brother? Stop slandering others!" "Tyler, we also feel that you are actually not that good at basketball." A few of the boys who had just signed the contract also made their voices heard. "Hey, you guys..." The coach was afraid that if he said the wrong word, the situation would escalate. Upon seeing the helplessness on his face, Sonia's eyes narrowed as she put down her pen and shouted at Tyler, "Tyler, since your schoolmates feel that you are not that good at basketball, why don't you play a game with them?" Then, she turned toward those boys and asked, "How about we play a game? The best out of three wins." "Bring it on!" Since all the students were chosen by the coach of the national

team, they weren't far behind in terms of ability to play basketball, so they were definitely not afraid to play against Tyler. "That settles it." Sonia turned toward the coach and apologized, "Coach, I'm sorry, but I'll have to take up a bit of your time." However, the coach could see that she was trying to resolve the situation, so he sighed in relief. "It's alright. Besides, I want to observe the students a little bit more to see what position suits them the most." Soon after, the coach arranged the players for each team and their respective position. In the meantime, Sonia gave Tyler a towel to wipe his hands. "I want you to seriously play this match. If you win, I'll help you to sign the contract for the trials, but if you lose, all of us will be embarrassed and you might even earn a slap when you return home." "I won't disappoint my brother." His eyes were firm and filled with passion. "I will win this!" Even though it was just a friendly competition between schoolmates, she was able to see the passion burning inside the young man's eyes. The Toby whom she met was always calm and restrained when he dealt with every situation, but the young man in front of her now was filled with passion. He looks like a completely different Toby. As Sonia suppressed the emotions inside her heart, she murmured, "Go on. I hope that I didn't come here for nothing." Tyler nodded his head and quickly entered the court. Meanwhile, Zane was quietly listening to their conversation on the sidelines as he had entered after her. However, he didn't expect her to be so bold as to sign Tyler's basketball contract as a family member without Toby's approval.

While Sonia and Tyler spoke to each other earlier, Zane had even secretly recorded its contents. It took a while before the match began and right after Tyler scored, Sonia cheered loudly without paying attention to her reputation. As she gave her support to him, Zane suddenly asked, "The plan is for Tyler to join the Fuller Group in the future to help the family business. Aren't you afraid that Toby may blame you for signing the contract and allowing Tyler to play basketball?" "If he wants to blame me, let him come to me." Her eyes were still following Tyler's movements as she took a deep breath. "Besides, I'm already the villain inside his heart and it's also time for him to reflect on himself." "Oh?" Zane raised his brows. "What does he have to reflect on?" After Tyler missed a shot, Sophia calmed down before she answered, "He should reflect on how to be a brother and see what kind of life that Tyler wants. Otherwise, it'll be something he'll regret in the future." "You're absolutely right, President Reed," Zane concurred. The moment he was done with his recording, he opened his Messenger and sent the two videos to Toby. As he sat in his office, Toby's eyes slightly darkened the moment he saw Zane's message.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter
50

Toby then clicked on the first video. He could see Sonia calmly calling out the other parents and when they questioned Tyler's ability to play basketball, she immediately asked the other boys to compete in a best of three match. Looks like Tyler went to her that day because he wanted to join the trials. He didn't dare to come to me about it, so he went to ask for her help.

Toby furrowed his brows slightly as he was dissatisfied with her secretly helping Tyler at school, but he was patient enough to finish watching the video first.

"I want you to seriously play the match. You are disappointing your brother if you lose the game."

In the video, Sonia handed a towel to the young man and talked to him for a moment. When she lifted her head to look at him, her eyes were locked on his face for a few seconds. However, since Zane had recorded them from an angle, Toby couldn't see her facial expression.

When he finished watching the video, he clicked on the second one.

In this second video, she continued to lend her support to Tyler while she spoke in a calming tone, "If he wants to blame me, let him come to me. It's time for him to reflect on himself. He should reflect on how to be a brother and see what kind of life that Tyler wants. Otherwise, it'll be something he'll regret in the future."

This woman... Not only is she secretly helping Tyler, she is now asking me to reflect on myself? As Toby thought about it, he didn't know whether to laugh or to be angry.

Inside the huge office, there was another man in a baseball cap along with Tom other than Toby.

At this moment, the third man was standing with his head down in fear in front of the mahogany desk.

When he felt that Toby's aura had grown colder, his body couldn't help but tremble as he murmured, "P-President Fuller, it was Miss Gray who came to me on her own accord that night and asked me to install the recorder in that

room... I only took a total of 200,000 and it's all in this card. I haven't even touched a cent." With that, the man placed a bank card on the desk.

Toby still remained silent and the man was starting to feel an invisible pressure weighing down on him even after he had explained the entire situation.

"P-President Fuller, I'm sorry. Please have mercy and forgive me." The man's trembling knees were on the brink of touching the floor. "From now on, no matter what Miss Gray tells me to do, I'll immediately report to you."

Then, Toby diverted his eyes from the phone and he lifted his head to look at the man. "How long was the recording?"

When Zane examined the surveillance video earlier, he saw a man secretly coming out from Sonia's room that night. It took him some investigation before he learned that the said person was a junior reporter from a certain newspaper who would usually accept shady jobs like this to earn extra.

Therefore, they suspected that it was the junior reporter who leaked the recording.

An hour ago, Toby asked Tom to bring the man over to the office. The moment the reporter stepped into the room, he immediately confessed to everything before Toby even had the chance to question him. "It's 40 minutes long," the man immediately answered. "I placed the recorder inside the room when no one was there. Also, the leaked audio has been edited before." He quickly took out the recorder from his bag and placed it on the desk. "This is the recorder and I promise you that I didn't make any copies."

Toby picked up the recorder with confusion. The car crash 6 years ago and the recent incident with the reporter slowly fueled the suspicion in his heart. Is this gentle yet ruthless woman who caused a car crash to marry me really the „Maple“ who exchanged correspondence with me 6 years ago? As Toby had previously exchanged countless letters with Maple, he was able to learn about all her interests. The girl in the letters was passionate and enthusiastic about life. The two of them would often share the same thoughts, but ever since Tina regained consciousness, he could never engage in a conversation with her as if she was far away even though she was always by his side. After thinking for a long while, he broke the recorder and destroyed the tiny chip inside. He threw the recorder into the trash can and spoke in a deep tone, “I’m only giving you an hour to pack up all your stuff and leave Seafield. Once you have left, I don’t want you back in Seafield ever again. If she asks about you, tell her that you have accepted a job outside the city. Do you understand?” “Y-Yes. You can be rest assured. I won’t reveal anything to Miss Gray.” Upon seeing that he had just escaped death, the man let out a sigh of relief. However, as he was about to leave, he was halted by Toby. “Take it.” Toby pointed at the card on the desk. “Thank you, President Fuller. Thank you very much!” The man continued to thank Toby. After he took the card, he bowed to Tom before quickly leaving the office. Meanwhile, Tom, who had been stoically listening to the entire conversation, couldn’t help but sigh. Sigh! You will never truly know someone until you get

along with the person. I can't believe that the seemingly kind-hearted Miss Gray would do something like this. I just feel so sorry for Miss Reed!

The moment that the reporter had left, Tom approached Toby and reported,

"President Fuller, I've discovered the whereabouts of Continental Co.'s owner.

He is currently at Mt. Buller Resort."

Toby grunted in acknowledgement. "If there's nothing else, you may take your leave."

"President Fuller, when I visited the Gray Residence with you earlier, I noticed that their staircase was covered with imported Persian carpet that feels extremely soft," Tom explained. "Also, the chandeliers above the stairs were dazzling. You can easily see the steps when you're walking down."

However, what he actually meant to say was that even if Tina was blind, it would still be arduous for her to fall from those stairs. That was the reason why it was slightly unbelievable that she had tripped and knocked her head against the handrail.

Toby remained silent.

He had also suspected the circumstances surrounding her accident before.

However, when he saw her pitiful and pale face when she lay on the hospital bed, his heart softened and he gave up on his intention to ask her. "I

understand." His voice grew colder. "You can leave now."

After that, Tom silently left the office.

Toby sat in his office alone for what seemed like eternity and he did not move

as his cold eyes stared at the document revealing the current whereabouts of

Continental Co.'s owner.

It was only a long while later that he picked up his phone and opened his

Messenger to send the information to Sonia.
Meanwhile, on the basketball court, Tyler had scored just in time to win the match 3-2. Outside the court, Sonia glanced at the faces of the other parents and she sneered, "If you don't have the talent, please don't boast about it to others. You're only making fools out of yourself."

[New chapters PDF Download Here](#)