

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 551

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Chapter 551 A Talk With Grace

A cold smirk appeared on Sonia's face. "I'll pass!" "What?" Taylor's face froze as Sonia coldly looked at her and explained, "I will never work together with you. You should leave."

"Why?" A confused Taylor leaned forward. "Tina is your nemesis and she'll definitely try to get her revenge on you. Us working together will definitely make it easier to subdue her."

"You're not wrong. Still, that doesn't mean that I have to work together with you." Sonia burst into laughter. "Do you really think that you're powerful? Well, I won't agree to it even if you are. Don't forget that you had already betrayed me once. Do you really think that I'll trust you again?"

Now that Taylor was taken aback, her expression darkened.

She knew that she had lost Sonia's trust after she had previously betrayed Sonia. However, she really wanted to work together with Sonia this time because looking for Tina alone really was an arduous task.

Sonia is right. I'm not powerful and I'm not stinky rich either, so I can only work with others to find Tina. On the other hand, Tina's target is Sonia, whom she has loathed her entire life.

Despite that, Sonia refused to work with Taylor.

"Miss Reed, I'm really sorry for what previously happened. Still, that's an entirely separate matter, which we can set aside for a future discussion. It's imperative that we find Tina as soon as possible. None of us will be able to live in peace with Tina at large, so—"

"You may stop talking now." Sonia raised her hand and impatiently interrupted, "My answer still remains the same. I won't work together with you, but you don't have to worry because I'll find Tina myself. The person whom I'm waiting for is here and you're taking up her seat, so you should leave now. Don't make me ask the waitress to send you out if you still refuse to leave!"

"You—" Taylor glared at Sonia with a dark look.

Then, an annoyed Sonia snapped, "Leave!"

"Hmph! You'll regret this!" Despite not being able to accept Sonia's harsh rejection, Taylor suppressed her urge to throw a tantrum and rose in a fit of rage before leaving with her purse.

When she arrived at the cafe's entrance, she almost ran into Grace as well.

Grace had fortunately reacted in the nick of time and moved aside, therefore successfully avoided from being knocked to the ground by Taylor.

When she noticed how Taylor didn't even notice that she almost ran into another person in her hurry to leave, Grace frowned before a disdainful look appeared on her face.

"Mrs. Lane." Sonia waved at Grace. "Over here."

When Grace heard Sonia, her disdain disappeared before she turned around with a smile to head to where Sonia was. "Sonny, I'm sorry for making you wait for me. I was caught up in a traffic congestion on my way here."

"That's alright. I just arrived as well." Sonia rose to help Grace pull her chair out, after which she patted the back of Sonia's hand in a friendly manner before sitting down.

Then, Sonia returned to her seat before pushing a cup of coffee toward Grace. "Mrs. Lane, I've ordered your favorite iced Blue Mountain coffee for you."

"Thank you, Sonny." Grace happily took a sip of her coffee.

Sonia took the coffee stirrer and started to stir her own coffee.

At this moment, Grace asked, "By the way, Sonny, who was the girl that went out earlier? I saw you guys talking to each other when I got out of my car. Do you know her?"

Sonia nodded. "I guess you can say so. She's the missing eldest daughter of Mr. Gray and his wife and they have finally found her."

"Eldest daughter?" Grace had a look of realization on her face. "As expected from the daughter of Titus and his wife, huh? What an impolite person."

Sonia nodded in agreement.

"Alright. Let's not talk about her anymore and cut to the chase. Sonny, do you know why I have asked you out?" Grace placed her cup down and looked at Sonia.

It was at the same moment when Sonia stopped stirring her coffee as well. "I'm guessing that it's because of Charles?"

It was Grace's turn to nod. "That's right. Charles has been acting weird for the past few days and he was drunk when he returned home two days ago."

"He drank?!" Sonia's volume increased in shock.

At the same time, Grace hummed in acknowledgement. "Yeah, he drank a lot. He was still drunk when he returned home. He even tripped on the stairs while he headed upstairs."

"Is he alright now?" an anxious Sonia asked.

Grace nodded her head. "Don't worry, Charles is fine. Other than bumping his head into the wall, he's rather okay."

"I see..." Sonia felt guilty as she pursed her lips in response to what she had heard.

She never expected Charles to react in such a manner to the discussion that they had the other day and he even resorted to making himself drunk.

"Sonny." Grace glanced at Sonia before she continued, "Did you know that Charles is in love with you?"

As Sonia bit on her lip, she quietly mumbled an acknowledgement. "Yes, I could already guess it from what Charles said two days ago."

"Did he scare you?" Grace chuckled.

After Sonia lowered her gaze, she responded, "Indeed, I was shocked by his words. I had been treating Charles as a friend all along and we've been friends for such a long time, even though the way he addresses me is somewhat inappropriate. Still, I never imagined Charles to harbor that kind of feelings toward me."

"Yeah. I've seen how you two have interacted with each other as well. If it weren't for Charles' drunk confession on the night of your wedding six years ago, even I, as his mother, wouldn't have noticed that he had feelings for you. That kid is extremely excellent at hiding his own feelings," Grace explained before she took a sip of her coffee.

"Six years ago?" Sonia was stunned. "Charles has been in love with me for six years?!"

"Nope." Grace shook her head. "He was already head over heels for you ever since you guys were teenagers."

Sonia's mouth was agape. Teenagers? That's when we were still in our late teens! Doesn't that mean that Charles has been in love with me for more than ten years?!

At that moment, she couldn't explain the mixture of emotions that coursed through her body.

Despite being shocked, touched and guilty at the same time, she wasn't moved at all because she wasn't able to reciprocate Charles' love for her.

Although she was touched by the fact that he had been in love with her for more than ten years, it didn't mean that she would fall for him because of this reason.

In the meantime, Grace was observing Sonia's reaction.

She had intentionally informed Sonia about how long Charles had been in love with Sonia to gauge whether his efforts would move Sonia.

Nevertheless, it seemed like Grace's expectation was futile.

"Sonny, have you rejected him?" she asked.

Sonia nodded again. "I suppose so. Charles has never confessed to me and I could only sense that he's in love with me from his words, so I didn't reject him in a straightforward manner. All I could do was use other ways to convince him that a romantic relationship between us is impossible and hope that he'll let me go and search for someone suitable for him instead."

"That's why Charles suddenly went to have a drink." Grace felt her head hurting as she sighed.

As a result, Sonia quickly placed her cup of coffee on the table and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Lane. I didn't mean to hurt Charles like this..."

However, Grace smiled. "You don't have to apologize. I don't blame you for not liking Charles. Moreover, you told him the truth as well. You didn't do anything wrong, nor did you hurt him. Charles is the only one at fault here since he's unable to handle the rejection and endure it psychologically."

It was true that she thought Sonia did the right thing.

It was better to reject someone whom you didn't love instead of leading them on with vague answers for the fear of making the other person sad.

After all, if things had spiraled out of control in the end, it would only hurt Charles even more.

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Chapter 552 The Plane Ticket Abroad

Upon hearing Grace's understanding and emphatic voice, Sonia felt the warmth of her words. "Thank you for not blaming me, Mrs. Lane."

"What is there to thank me about? You're not wrong after all." Grace took a sip of her coffee again. "In fact, all of this is because of me and my husband."

"Huh?" Sonia was taken aback as she didn't understand what Grace meant.

Grace massaged her temples. "Charles' father and I were extremely strict on Charles as a child. We never allowed him to make any decisions for himself, which is why Charles has always lacked the courage to actually do something despite it being related to relationship or work."

As she spoke, she took another sip of her coffee before sighing. "I was actually thinking, if Charles' father and I had loosened up a little on him back then and allowed him to make his own decisions, Charles would have been able to summon the courage to confess to you after learning that he has feelings toward you."

Sonia pursed her lips and remained quiet while Grace looked at her. "Answer me honestly, Sonny. Would you have been with Charles if he had confessed to you back then?"

After being stunned by Grace's question, it took Sonia a while to return to her senses before she responded, "I don't know. All I can say is that if Charles had confessed to me before I met Toby, maybe I would have dated him instead."

After all, Charles and her weren't the best of friends in the past, so it was possible for her to have developed romantic feelings for him.

Upon hearing Sonia's answer, Grace shook her head in regret and pity. "As expected, my little boy has really missed his opportunity, huh?"

Just like what Sonia had said, if Charles had confessed to her back then, there was a possibility that they would have dated each other.

However, courage was something he lacked during that time.

"I understand now." Grace gave a bitter smile. "So, there's really no chance between you and Charles, is that so?"

Sonia nodded before she hummed in acknowledgement. "Sorry, Mrs. Lane. I really don't have that kind of feeling toward Charles."

"It's alright; I get it." Grace started to stir her coffee again. "Actually, the reason why I invited you out today is to ask you whether there's any chance between you and Charles. All I want is to actually get a precise answer from you. If there is a possibility, I will go all out as Charles' mother and beg for you to give him a chance. However, if it's impossible, then I will persuade Charles to forgo his feelings since I know that it'll be a pressure for you."

"Thank you, Mrs. Lane..." Sonia felt her eyes welling up in tears as she was really moved.

Nevertheless, Grace gently patted the back of Sonia's hand. "You don't have to thank me for this. I'm doing this mainly for Charles after all. If you don't like him and I force you two to be together, Charles won't be happy either way, so it's better if I persuade him to let you go."

"You're right." Sonia nodded.

Then, the two of them ended up talking for about an hour in the cafe before Grace received a call from her friend to invite her to go to the spa. It was only at that point when Grace bid Sonia farewell and left the café.

Sonia walked Grace out to the sidewalk and only went back to the cafe to pick up the tab after Grace entered her car.

After settling the bills, Sonia prepared to head back as well when she received a call from Toby moments after she left the cafe.

"Hello, President Fuller," she greeted while walking to her car.

In the meantime, Toby frowned when he heard how Sonia had addressed him. The way she addresses me makes us sound like we're strangers. I need to find an opportunity to change that.

"I heard from the bodyguards that you met up with Grace Huntington?" He stood by the windowsill in his office and asked as he stared at the bustling city in front of him.

When Sonia heard him, she furrowed her eyebrows. "President Fuller, are those two bodyguards of yours still monitoring me?"

When he sensed the displeasure in Sonia's voice, Toby quickly returned to his senses as he realized that she had misunderstood him before he opened his mouth to explain, "I didn't get them to monitor you and they won't report everything unless by not doing so puts your safety at risk."

"My safety?" She opened the door to the driver's seat to enter the car and thereafter closed it. Then, she asked in a displeased manner, "How does me meeting Mrs. Lane risks my safety?"

"Have you forgotten about your fallout with Charles? I was just worried that she might do something to you because of her son." Toby turned to return to his office desk.

Looks like he's really worried for my safety!

Sonia felt like laughing as her frown disappeared and she reassured, "Don't worry. Mrs. Lane isn't that kind of person. She was rational and made it clear that I was

the person responsible for the fallout. However, she didn't blame me for it, but rather, she consoled me."

"Is that so?" Toby narrowed his eyes. It was obvious that he was doubtful of the situation.

On the other hand, she had started the car engine and cradled her phone between her head and shoulder to pull the safety belt over her. "Of course. Mrs. Lane even told me not to blame myself for what had happened."

"So, she wasn't there to lecture you?"

"Duh."

A relieved Toby nodded. "That's good to know."

Sonia left her phone on the phone holder and switched on the loudspeaker function before she started to drive. "Did you call me just to ask about that?"

"Yeah," he answered. "I was worried about you."

Sonia glanced at her phone before the corner of her lips slightly curled up. "Who said that I need you to worry about me? Alright, I'll have to hang up now since I'm behind the wheel."

"Alright. Don't forget to drive safely." Toby hummed in acknowledgement before advising, to which Sonia chuckled and replied, "I know. Goodbye."

After hanging up, she changed the gear and floored the accelerator.

About half an hour later, she arrived at Paradigm Co. and went back to her office as Daphne trailed behind her.

The moment Sonia arrived in her office, she yanked the chair back from behind the desk to take a seat before instructing, "Please help me to purchase a plane ticket to Kosovo. The departure date is in three days' time."

"Alright, President Reed," Daphne replied before she thought of something and clarified, "Do you want me to book a hotel for you as well?"

"It's okay. My friend will arrange the accommodation for me," Sonia answered while opening her laptop.

Daphne adjusted her glasses. "Alright, President Reed. I'll purchase the flight tickets right away."

Then, she started to work on her phone.

Within half a minute, she had sent the flight ticket details to Sonia. "President Reed, I've already purchased the flight ticket for a first class cabin for you. The flight will leave at 2:00PM three days later."

A satisfied Sonia then responded, "Thank you. If there's nothing else, you may—"

Before she could finish her words, someone knocked at her office door, causing her to turn around. "Come in."

When the door was pushed open, Charles appeared before them and he entered the office in an anxious manner as if something serious had happened.

When Daphne saw him, her expression completely changed as she quickly lowered her head and tried to reduce her presence; it was as if she was afraid that he would notice her there.

However, Charles never noticed Daphne as his sole focus was on Sonia and no one else could come close to her.

He went all the way toward the front of Sonia's table and slammed his hands on her desk while gasping lightly for air.

At the same time, delight appeared on her face as she looked at Charles. "Charles, why are you here?"

For the past two days after their supposed fallout, Charles had never once shown up in front of her despite all of Sonia's unanswered calls and messages.

Because of that, she had been worried that he would do something stupid after suffering from the blow. Now that she even heard from Grace that he became drunk as a result of what had happened, Sonia felt even worse.

Therefore, she was elated when Charles showed up.

"Did my mom come to look for you?" he asked between his ragged breaths.

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Chapter 553 Daphne's Decision

Sonia nodded as she didn't want to keep it a secret from him. "Yes."

Charles' face immediately darkened. "What did she tell you?"

"Mrs. Lane didn't really tell me anything besides our current situation," she answered as she glanced at him.

However, he clenched his fists. "Who is she to poke her nose in my issues?"

Upon noticing how displeased Charles was at Grace's intervention, Sonia frowned. "Charles, Mrs. Lane only did that for us."

"I don't need her help!" Charles looked like he was extremely exasperated as his face reddened.

"Charles—"

"Enough!" He took a deep breath and tried to suppress his temper before he asked calmly, "That's enough, bab—no, is it alright if I address you as Sonny instead?"

When she heard Charles' new nickname for her, Sonia grinned before nodding. "Of course."

When he received Sonia's approval, Charles' expression improved. "I'm sorry. I know I have probably scared you earlier. It's just that I suddenly received a call from my mom just now and she told me that she had a talk with you. She also wanted me to let go of my feelings for you, so I came to look for you because I'm worried that she might have said something mean to you."

She nodded in realization. "I see. However, you're worrying too much. Mrs. Lane was gentle with me and she didn't say anything mean at all."

"Thank goodness." He sighed in relief.

For the past two days, he had been in a bad mood and isolated himself while drinking in his room. He only had himself to blame for being down in the dumps, so when he heard that Grace had looked for Sonia, he was afraid that she would blame Sonia for what had happened to him.

Fortunately, Grace was a rational person.

"Charles." Sonia rose from her seat. "Are you annoyed that Mrs. Lane intervened in our matter?"

Upon hearing that, Charles' expression slightly darkened. "Just a little, but it's alright."

He had to admit that he wasn't the best and had always been a coward when it came to his relationship with Sonia.

However, he was already past 30 years old and he didn't need his mother to intervene just to help him resolve things. It's really embarrassing.

And that was the reason why he had badly reacted to Grace inviting Sonia out.

"Charles, Mrs. Lane is just worried for you." Sonia tried to reassure Charles while he glanced at his watch. "Yeah, I get it. Anyway, it's late, so I'm leaving now."

With that, he started to make his way out of Sonia's office.

After taking a few steps forward, Charles suddenly noticed Daphne's presence and narrowed his eyes. "Come out with me for a moment."

Daphne immediately flinched and lowered her head before she mumbled a reply, "Alright."

Then, they left Sonia's office one after another while Sonia tilted her head in confusion as she watched their retreating figures.

That's weird. Why does Daphne look like she's afraid of Charles? Something is wrong here. Daphne had worked alongside Charles as his secretary for a few years before she was transferred to help me out a few months ago. While she respects Charles, she definitely isn't afraid of him, so why is she being fearful of him now? What happened between them?

Now that they were outside, Charles took Daphne to the elevator and turned around before staring at her from above to ask coldly, "Did you tell her about what happened the other day?"

She didn't even have to think who he was referring to as she quickly shook her head. "No. Definitely not. Even if you didn't ask me to, I still won't tell President Reed about it."

His expression visibly relaxed. "I see. Remember what you have promised me. She definitely can't know about this."

"I'll remember it," she quietly answered.

As Charles looked at her, a conflicted look flashed in his eyes. "Did you take the medicine?"

At this moment, Daphne felt a sharp pain in her heart as she clenched her fists before answering, "I did."

"That's good to know. If there's nothing else, you may return to your work." Charles sighed in relief before he turned to press on the elevator's button.

He would admit that his current behavior was terrible, but he didn't feel like he should be responsible for anything.

Indeed, Charles had mistaken Daphne for Sonia and pulled her into his private room when he was drunk.

However, Daphne was sober the entire time. She knew what he was going to do to her, but she never struggled or pushed him away. Instead, she went along willingly with everything that he did.

Since she had voluntarily done the deed with him, it wasn't a case of him forcing her to do it.

Of course, if Charles had indeed forced Daphne to do it, he was willing to take the responsibility even if he didn't love her.

However, since he had never forced her and even compensated her after everything that happened, he didn't owe her anything.

Naturally, he also bought Daphne the morning after pills to prevent her from falling pregnant.

Although it would harm her body, it was the only way to prevent the pregnancy.

With a sigh, Charles started to make his way into the elevator while Daphne bit her lips before she called out for him. "President Lane."

He paused in his footsteps. "Do you need anything else?"

Daphne tightly grabbed the hem of her shirt and took a deep breath to summon the courage before saying, "I really like you and I've been in love with you for many years now, so... Can you give me a chance? I—"

"No!" Charles interrupted her without any hesitation, which caused her face to pale.

He has rejected me without even considering it. Looks like he really doesn't want to give me any opportunities at all.

"I won't give you a chance because I don't like you, and that's for your own good as well. If we really are together, don't you think that it would be unfair for you when I still have someone else on my mind?" He glanced at her from the corners of his eyes.

Daphne then opened her mouth slightly before she replied wryly, "I know that, but I'm willing to endure it. I can wait until you forget about her."

"That's impossible. I won't accept it." Charles ended the conversation before he entered the elevator and left, leaving Daphne to watch as the elevator door slowly closed while her heart bled.

From afar, Sonia sighed before she shook her head when she saw what had happened from the entrance of her office.

Despite her being a distance away and she couldn't really hear their conversation, she could already guess what had happened from Daphne's expression. Charles has probably rejected Daphne after she confessed to him.

After Sonia sighed, she walked toward Daphne. "Daphne."

The moment she heard Sonia's voice, Daphne quickly raised her hand in panic before she removed her glasses to wipe her tears away. After ensuring that her glasses were clean from any tear stains, she wore it again and finally turned around. "President Reed."

Right then, Sonia took a packet of tissue paper from her pocket before handing it to Daphne. "It's better if you use this since your hands might be dirty."

As she stared at the tissue paper, Daphne was silent for a while before she reached out to take it. "Thank you, President Reed."

"No problem." Sonia smiled before she eyed the elevator. "Did you just confess to Charles?"

Daphne paused from drying her eyes before she hummed in acknowledgement. "I was rejected."

"That's alright." Sonia patted Daphne's shoulder. "Just because you've been rejected this time doesn't mean that you can't confess again. I'm sure that you'll be able to move Charles' heart one day. Sometimes all we need is a little bit of determination."

Daphne looked up at Sonia with red eyes. "Didn't President Lane fail to woo you even though he's been in love with you for many years, though? Do you really think that I'll be able to court him if I hold on?"

Although Sonia was in a state of disbelief, she lowered her gaze and smiled. "How can you tell if you never give it a try? Besides, there's something wrong with your statement. Although Charles has been in love with me for many years, he has never once revealed that he's in love with me, so I never knew that he loved me. Moreover, the reason why he failed was because he never confessed to me. However, it's different for you. You've already confessed your feelings to him. If you continue to chase him seriously, there's a chance that you might actually succeed."

After she heard what Sonia had said, Daphne started to ponder. "Maybe you're right, President Reed."

"If that's the case, why don't you give it a shot?" Sonia retracted her hand from Daphne's shoulder after telling Daphne everything that she wanted to say before she turned around to return to her office.

Meanwhile, a conflicted Daphne stared at Sonia's retreating figure and clenched her fists.

A while later, she took a deep breath before shouting in Sonia's direction, "Thank you, President Reed! I know what to do now!"

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Chapter 554 Motion Sickness

President Reed is correct. If I don't give it a shot, I will never know how it will turn out. Who knows whether I'll succeed in the end?

When Sonia heard Daphne's words, she turned to look at Daphne. The moment she saw the bright lights returning in Daphne's eyes, she smiled. "Now that you know about it, it's all good. Alright, go and wash your face to calm yourself."

"Understood," Daphne replied with a nod.

Sonia turned to leave and continued to walk forward until she soon entered her own office.

Three days later, she arrived at the airport alone, luggage in hand.

There was still an hour left before the plane took off.

She sat in the VIP waiting room and looked at her phone as she waited for the announcement to board the plane.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the waiting room.

Sonia placed her phone aside and looked at the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me." Toby's sweet voice came from outside the door.

She was stunned with evident surprise in her eyes. Toby? Why is he here?

Sonia rose to her feet and headed to open the door. True enough, it was Toby standing right outside.

He wore a suit that was paired with a black coat. Now that he had his luggage with him as well, he resembled very much like a traveler.

She looked at Toby's luggage and asked in surprise, "Where are you going?"

"Kosovo," Toby quietly replied as he entered the waiting room.

It was enough to make her bewildered. "You're going to Kosovo too?"

He nodded. "That's right."

"Why?" Sonia narrowed her eyes as she looked at Toby with suspicion. Don't tell me he's going there to attend a wedding too. If not, it's too much of a coincidence for him to set out today as well, and we're both headed for Kosovo.

Naturally, he could sense that Sonia was suspicious. His eyes shimmered as his lips curved into a smile while he answered, "I have to attend to some business there."

He had intentionally omitted the tiny detail about attending the wedding.

It was because he wanted to see her reaction when they eventually met at the wedding venue.

When she heard that Toby was going to Kosovo for business matters instead of attending weddings, Sonia nodded. "I see... How did you know that I'm in this room, though?"

After all, VIP waiting rooms were individually reserved.

So, Sonia was exceptionally sure that Toby came to see her. Otherwise, why won't he find another room?

"I heard my bodyguard mentioning that you're here, so here I am." Toby placed his luggage aside and sat down as he replied.

He had reserved the first class cabin to be with her on the same flight.

If not, he was more than ready to ask someone to prepare a private plane for him.

Sonia pouted. "And you claim that you didn't ask the bodyguards to keep an eye on me? They even told you which room I am in."

Even though she wasn't elated, she surprisingly wasn't exasperated either.

Toby poured a glass of water for himself. "I was the one who asked about you. What can I do? I keep thinking about you and I don't feel safe without knowing your location."

Although Sonia was speechless, her cheeks had blushed a deep red and she even rolled her eyes at Toby.

She was about to say something when there was an announcement through the speakers that they could now board the plane.

Then, Sonia rose to her feet. "It's time to go."

Toby leisurely placed his glass of water aside. "Indeed it is. Let's go then."

He also followed suit and dragged his luggage.

Sonia suddenly thought of something and she looked at his legs. "Is your leg better now?"

Toby moved his ankle. "It's not fully recovered, but it doesn't affect my walking."

"That's good." She nodded as she found herself relaxing.

If he still couldn't walk, she could ask the airport employee for a wheelchair.

International airports like the one that they were currently at were much larger and crowded, so they always provided services that catered to those who had difficulty moving around.

So, it wouldn't be arduous to request for a wheelchair.

The two left the waiting room and rode on the escalator before they arrived at the ticket gate.

After some checking and verification, the two of them boarded the shuttle bus and headed straight to the tarmac to board the plane.

Soon, Sonia followed Toby when they made it to the first class cabin.

She found her seat and sat down before she retrieved a pill for motion sickness from her bag. Then, she prepared to swallow the pill.

When Toby saw that, he frowned. "You're suffering from motion sickness?"

Sonia nodded. "Just a little. It's nothing too serious."

"Why is it that I've never heard you mentioning that before? Not even in your letters?" Toby asked as he took a seat across from her.

Sonia popped the pill into her mouth and swallowed it. "What is there to talk about? It's just a minor inconvenience; I'll be fine once I take the pill and sleep."

Toby pursed his lips.

She was right, but he had hoped that she would tell him everything without holding back so that he could learn more about her.

However, it now seemed like there were still many things he didn't know about her.

Never mind, we'll take it slow, he thought.

He had already learned from Tom that there was news about the donor heart, so if it was confirmed that it was compatible with him...

Then, he'd really have the entire lifetime to spend on understanding who she was.

The pill that Sonia popped had worked almost instantaneously and it didn't take long for her to drowsily fall asleep.

When he saw that she was peacefully asleep, he stretched out to ring the bell above him.

Soon, an air stewardess came over. "Yes, sir?"

"Please lower your voice." Toby glanced at Sonia before placing his index finger on his lips and he quietly added, "Don't wake her up."

The air stewardess turned around to look behind her when she heard his words.

When she saw Sonia fast asleep, she felt the slightest bit of envy. This man really loves her! I can already see the love in his eyes.

She had actually intended to obtain the man's number, but now that she knew he had his heart set on someone else, she quickly gave up.

"Sorry, sir. Is there anything you need?" The air stewardess smiled politely as she asked in a quiet voice.

Toby lowered his finger. "Can I have two blankets?"

"Of course, sir," she replied before heading off to get the blankets.

The blankets arrived in less than 2 minutes.

After Toby took the blankets, he waved the air stewardess away.

When the air stewardess left, Toby undid his seatbelt and rose to his feet to approach Sonia. He sat beside her before he spread out the blanket, with which he proceeded to cover her.

Then, he reclined her seat so that it lay flat. Hence, she could lie on her back and have a more comfortable sleep.

Toby gazed at Sonia and gently caressed her face. Then, he brushed away her hair that had fallen onto her face. After that, he took out his phone and snapped a photo of her, after which he reclined his own seat and closed his eyes as he wrapped his arms around her waist.

A few hours later, Sonia was woken up by someone shaking her. She could also hear someone calling her name in her drowsy state.

She frowned and gradually opened her eyes to see someone's face in front of her.

As she was still groggy, she could barely focus as well. It took a while before she finally registered the identity of the face she saw.

Toby!

"President Fuller?" Sonia parted her red lips and called the man's name.

Toby propped himself up. "You're awake."

After grunting, Sonia reached up to rub her temples. "What's the matter?"

"The plane just landed," he replied as he reached out toward her.

She was stunned. "It has already landed?"

"Yes." He nodded.

Sonia patted her cheeks in an attempt to overcome the dizzy side effects of the motion sickness tablet, to which her mind finally cleared. "Sorry, I didn't even notice. The pill must have been effective."

If Toby hadn't roused her, she might have continued sleeping.

Also, she couldn't gather much strength, so her body felt feeble.

This was the reason why Sonia didn't decline Toby's outstretched hand. Instead, she placed her hand in his.

Toby held her hand and yanked her to her feet with slightly more force.

After sitting up, she saw the blanket that had fallen off her and she was stunned. "This blanket... Were you the one who put it on me?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 555

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)
Chapter 555 Plastic Surgery

She remembered that she never asked for a blanket before taking the pill and going to sleep.

So, this blanket must be something that he got for her.

Just as Sonia had expected, Toby nodded. "It was me. I was afraid that you'd catch a cold, so I asked the air stewardess for blankets."

When she heard that, she felt warmth spreading in her heart. "Thank you."

"You're welcome. Are you able to walk?" Toby asked while he looked at her.

She looked a little weak when she got up from the chair.

So, he was worried that she wouldn't be able to walk.

Sonia moved her feet. "I think so. I'm still a little tired from the pill, but the longer I keep myself awake, the lesser the effects will be. I'll be fine."

"That's good to know. Let's go." Toby took Sonia's bag.

Sonia thought that he took her purse so that she could carry it on her shoulder with ease.

However, a moment later, she witnessed Toby slinging the bag over his own shoulder instead.

Toby was a man of six-feet-three in height; he was even in smart attire, which radiated a proud president vibe.

The powerful-looking president was carrying a woman's small purse on his shoulder, which didn't make him look cool anymore. Instead, he looked a little comical.

Sonia couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Toby looked at her. "What's wrong?"

"No... Nothing." She hastily waved her hands in denial before she reached for her bag. "President Fuller, let me carry the bag."

"It's fine, I'll hold it for you. Let's go." He declined her offer.

She raised an eyebrow. "This is my purse, so I can't trouble you with it. President Fuller, please just return it to me."

"I want to carry it for you." Toby looked at her. "I heard that men always carry their girlfriend's bag. Even though we're not in that sort of relationship yet, I can still do what boyfriends do."

Sonia blushed. "Since you have said that a boyfriend will carry their girlfriend's bag, are you doing this because you think we'll be together in the future?"

"Of course!" His thin lips curved into a smile. "I have the confidence, and I also have the feeling that we'll be together in the near future."

With that, he walked toward the door.

She looked at his back and pouted. "Quit saying nonsense, for that's impossible!"

However, she didn't vocalize her thoughts. She didn't know why she chose to mumble those words instead, which made her look like she lacked the slightest bit of confidence.

Outside the airport, Toby was looking at the car which came to pick him up. "Where will you be staying?"

Sonia glanced at her phone as she responded, "My friend has arranged a place for me to stay. You?"

He replied, "Hotel."

She nodded. "I see. We're going separate ways then."

Toby was silent. So, she accepted the accommodation that the bridal couple had arranged.

Had he known about it, he wouldn't have declined the offer. He would have merely accepted it on the basis that he would be staying close to Sonia right now.

The regret in Toby's heart was so deep that his expression darkened in an instant.

At this moment, Sonia saw someone holding a placard with her name written on it. She hastily turned to bid Toby adieu. "President Fuller, I see the person who's here to pick me up. I'll take my leave now."

With that, she walked toward the person holding the sign, her luggage trailing behind her.

Toby watched as Sonia approached the said person before exchanging a few words and entering the car. He pursed his thin lips before he fished out his phone to make a phone call. "It's me. Arrange some place for me to stay."

The person on the other end of the line was stunned. "A place to stay? Didn't you already decline the offer?"

"Quit nagging and get to work at this instance. I want to stay right across or next to a certain someone."

"Who is it?"

Toby said Sonia's name and immediately hung up as he was about to enter his vehicle before the callee could even say no.

A few minutes later, Toby received a message with an address and a house number.

He smiled in satisfaction when he saw the line of numbers.

Meanwhile, Sonia had arrived at the place arranged for her—it was a small villa courtesy of her friend's fiancé.

After Sonia settled in, she prepared to head out and purchase some medicine for a hangover in anticipation of the heavy drinking that would ensue during the wedding banquet when she received a call from her friend.

Her friend had informed her that the villa would be expecting another visitor who would be staying with her and it was a man.

When Sonia heard that, she frowned.

Initially, the said friend had assured that the villa was hers alone and there was no arrangement for others to stay there.

Now that she had changed her mind and even arranged for a man to come to the villa, it made Sonia feel a little uncomfortable.

No matter how uncomfortable she felt, she could only go along with the new arrangements.

After all, this villa wasn't hers, so its owner naturally had the final say as to who was allowed to stay in the villa.

All Sonia could do right now to persevere.

Fortunately, she was only staying for two nights, so she only had to exercise more caution and protect herself for the entire duration.

With that thought in mind, Sonia relaxed a little as she kept her phone away and headed out.

The sky had darkened considerably by the time she obtained the medicine.

Now that Sonia had her medicine in hand, she prepared to return to the villa where she would change into her evening dress to attend the wedding banquet.

As soon as she walked out of the pharmacy, she ran into someone walking toward her.

"Ow..." Sonia frowned and staggered a few steps backward upon the impact.

The other person had it worse, for they fell to the ground on their backside.

When she saw that, Sonia quickly steadied herself. After rubbing her aching shoulder, she strode over and reached out with a hand toward the person while apologizing, "Sorry. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it. Are you okay?"

The person was about to fly into rage, but when they heard Sonia's voice, their eyes widened under their hat. As a result of that, they immediately looked up to meet her gaze.

Upon seeing Sonia, the stranger clenched their hand that was under the large sleeve as their body shook ever so slightly. It IS her! Why is she here?

Now that she saw the stranger on the floor looking at her without saying anything, she was a little puzzled. Is there something wrong with my face? Why is this person staring at me?

As she thought that, Sonia bent down and prepared to ask whether there's something wrong with her face. However, she suddenly saw the person's face and a look of surprise flitted across her eyes.

Like a mummy, the person's face was wrapped in bandages.

Of course, it was a human because mummies wouldn't exist in this day and time.

However, there was only one possibility for someone to have their face wrapped in bandages—they must have undergone plastic surgery.

No wonder the person was dressed like they were on guard—they wore a scarf and a hat in addition to wrapping themselves up to hide their bandaged face.

Sonia didn't have much of an opinion on plastic surgeries since she believed that everyone had their own right to pursue beauty.

As such, her surprise was quickly replaced by her calm expression as she gave an apologetic smile. "Sorry, did you get hurt?"

She was afraid that the earlier impact would affect the stranger's face.

If anything happened, she wouldn't be able to compensate for the injuries sustained.

The person lowered their head, as if they never heard Sonia.

Upon seeing that, Sonia secretly sighed in relief.

The person's face must have been fine by the looks of their behavior.

If not, they wouldn't have remained so calm.

“Um... Are you able to get up?” Sonia reached out with a hand toward the person again, meaning to help them on their feet.

However, when they saw her hand, they gritted their teeth and reached out to slap her hand away.

“Ahhhh!” There was searing pain on the back of Sonia’s hand as she quickly retracted her hand. When she looked at the spot on her hand where the stranger had slapped it, she drew in a sharp breath. Gosh, it’s reddening.

The amount of force that the person had packed into the slap was obviously deep.

Apart from that, Sonia even felt some hatred coming from the person when they slapped her.

She was puzzled. She didn’t even know who this person was, so why would they hate her with such vengeance?

As Sonia was about to ask, the person suddenly rose from the ground and glared at her before turning around to flee the scene.

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[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)
Chapter 556 Encounter

Sonia watched the person leave before she cocked her head to one side in confusion. This person is damn peculiar. They not only act weird, but they also have this weird hatred toward me.

If that person hated her simply because she had accidentally knocked into them, it only meant that the stranger was not a sporting person.

However, if that wasn’t the case, where did the hatred stem from?

As Sonia frowned and wondered about this question, her phone suddenly vibrated.

She momentarily forgot about her thoughts and took out her phone to check what it was—it was a message from Daphne about the matters on the workshop’s renovation.

Sonia typed out her reply, ‘Let’s discuss when I’m back’. Then, she kept her phone away and hailed a cab to return to the villa.

As the main door of the villa was open, she came to the entrance.

She was about to change her shoes when she gasped. "This is..."

The moment she arrived, she noticed a pair of men's flip-flops below the steps that led to the entrance. She remembered that the pair of flip-flops weren't there before.

The front of the said footwear now faced Sonia's direction, which means that the man whom her friend arranged to stay here had already arrived. It was just that he had gone out for the time being.

With that in mind, Sonia frowned as she felt her heart coil from disgust and discomfort.

After all, she had never stayed with an unknown man under the same roof before. So, she didn't know what sort of man this stranger was, whether he had good or bad intentions, or if they were able to get along well.

Sonia rubbed the spot between her eyebrows, feeling a headache coming on. Forget it, why would I think so much about it? No matter who this man is, whether he's good or bad, I'll just keep a distance from him. We won't meet in the future anyway.

At that thought, she slowly exhaled before she changed her shoes and entered the living room.

An hour later, she had already changed into her evening dress and completed her makeup. She went out the door once again, but with an exquisite purse in hand.

Her friend's wedding banquet was held at a resort.

By the time Sonia arrived, it was already 9:00PM.

Fortunately, the engagement ceremony would only start at 10:00PM, so Sonia hadn't arrived too late.

After Sonia entered the resort, she fished out a pill for hangover from her purse to swallow it. Then, she went to the long table and took a glass of wine before spotting a quiet corner to observe the guests at the banquet from.

She was searching for the bigshot in the machinery industry that she had her eyes on—this was her real reason why she agreed to attend the engagement ceremony.

Otherwise, she wouldn't even have accepted the invitation.

Even though it was a classmate, their friendship had long since faded because they hadn't been in touch for years.

So, it would be reasonable for her to have declined the invitation.

Sonia sipped some wine as she focused on the main door of the banquet hall.

As she couldn't locate that bigshot, it probably meant that they hadn't arrived yet.

So, if she continued to stare at the main door, she probably would be able to spot them.

However, as Sonia continued to wait, she didn't see the bigshot. Instead, she caught sight of a familiar tall figure. Toby!

Her hand trembled, which almost caused the wine to spill from the glass that she held. Not to mention, her red lips parted as she gaped at him in surprise. Why is he here?

Sonia hastily set the glass down and walked toward Toby.

Soon, she arrived behind Toby and shouted, "President Fuller!"

The moment he heard her voice, his lips curved into a smile. Then, he turned to see her shock as delight danced in his eyes.

Even though he already knew beforehand that she would react like this when she saw him, he still felt elated when he witnessed her surprise with his own eyes.

"We have met again." As Toby looked at Sonia, he slightly parted his thin lips to speak.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Yes, indeed. Didn't you say that you were in Kosovo for a business trip? Why are you here?"

He chuckled. "Attending a friend's engagement ceremony is considered business as well."

Her expression fell. "So, the business you meant is actually this ceremony?"

"More or less." Toby nodded.

Sonia took a deep breath as she felt the anger rising within her. She was exasperated that she had been tricked.

"Come here!" She dragged him by the arm and led him to the corner where she stood previously.

They were near the main door, so there was quite a lot of traffic. If they conversed there, they would definitely attract unwanted attention.

As Toby watched her pulling him to the side in rage, the smile in his eyes merely grew stronger.

He knew that Sonia would be annoyed the moment she saw him, but her expression only made her look kind of cute.

Once they arrived at the corner, Sonia stopped walking and released Toby's arm. Then, she turned and glared at him. "You knew that I'm here to attend my friend's engagement ceremony, but you didn't tell me that you're here for the same reason. Toby, are you intentionally tricking me so that you can laugh at me?"

Toby shook his head. "No, I just wanted to see your reaction when you see me."

"Huh?" Sonia was at a loss for words and she didn't know what he was insinuating. "What is there to see?"

"Everything." He nodded. "That's because I wanted to see whether you'll be pleasantly surprised to see me."

She rolled her eyes at him. "What kind of a sick joke is this? Why would I be happy to see you?"

"You're really not?" Toby looked at her.

"Of course!" Sonia's eyes slightly brightened as she nodded in confirmation.

However, she was well aware that she was lying through her teeth.

When she saw Toby entering the hall, sure, she was indeed surprised, but there was also joy in the mix.

However, she didn't know why she had such feelings.

Toby knew that she was not telling the truth, but he played along and chuckled in his low voice. "Alright, alright, you're not pleasantly surprised."

Sonia frowned. Why is he talking to me in that affectionate tone? This is exactly why I... I can't stay mad at him.

Then, she tightly gripped her bag before she glared at him again. "Suit yourself."

With that, she walked past him and was about to leave when Toby pulled her arm and asked gently, "Where are you going?"

"To find someone whom I'm looking for." Sonia shot a glance at his hand on her arm, but she didn't push him away.

Of course, she had valid reasons for not pushing him away.

It was just that she felt that Toby's other arm hadn't fully recovered yet, so she might hurt that arm if she forcefully shoved him aside.

As he knew who Sonia was looking for, he smiled. "If you're looking for President Homer from the machinery industry he's probably in the lounge upstairs."

"The lounge?" Sonia was stunned. "How did you know?"

Toby looked at her. "I've already gathered some information for you before I came. Come with me; I'll lead the way."

With that, he released Sonia's arm and instead took her hand as he led her toward another exit. The elevator there would take them to the floor where the lounge was.

Sonia never thought Toby would take her by the hand. After a moment of shock, she retracted her fingers in an attempt to free her hand from his grasp.

However, Toby seemed to have expected her to do so. As such, he maintained a firm grip on her hand so that even her fingers couldn't move.

Seeing that she couldn't free her hand and didn't dare to apply much pressure either, she only glared at the back of Toby's head and demanded, "Let go of me, Toby!"

"We can arrive faster if we hold hands," Toby replied without so much as a look at her.

Sonia pursed her lips. "I can walk just as fast if you don't hold my hand."

"Oh, really?" A mischievous look came over his eyes as he quickened his pace.

She had to jog to keep up with him a moment later.

Toby looked back at her. "How's it? At this speed, if I don't hold your hand, you'll soon be left behind."

A frustrated Sonia retorted, "Now you're just being unreasonable, Toby. We're going to meet someone, not to catch a flight. Why are you in such a hurry?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 557

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 557 Jessica Again](#)

Toby smiled and was about to say something when he heard some noises.

His eyes narrowed, after which he yanked Sonia to another direction where they hid behind a door that led to a stairwell.

Due to the thin fabric of Sonia's evening dress, he was worried that she would be cold if she leaned against the wall.

Hence, as soon as they made it behind the door, he wrapped his arms around her waist and maneuvered so that he had his back against the wall instead.

As for Sonia, her hands were raised halfway and it rested flat against Toby's chest; she was practically buried in his embrace.

"You—" She glared at Toby and was about to ask what he was doing.

Toby suddenly silenced her and lowered his voice as he responded, "Don't move and don't make a sound either."

When she saw his serious expression, Sonia nodded subconsciously. Although she had many questions on her mind, she decided to shut her mouth.

The moment she did so, she heard something.

She heard a man and a woman laughing as they flirted with each other.

Sonia could faintly see through the crack in the door that the couple held each other while walking toward her and Toby. The said couple were fondling each other everywhere and Sonia was so disgusted at the sight that she shivered.

"Feeling cold?" Toby asked in a low voice.

She shook her head and pointed at the crack in the door.

He instantly understood what she meant.

Due to his inconvenient position, he couldn't steal a peek and didn't know what she witnessed. However, judging by her facial expression and the noises made by the couple outside, he could more or less figure out what she saw.

"Don't look," he softly advised. "It's bad for your eyes."

Sonia concurred by nodding.

As she was about to turn away from the horrendous sight, the couple suddenly walked closer toward the stairwell, allowing Sonia to catch a glance of the man's face.

The moment Sonia registered the man's face, she gaped in shock. "That's... my friend's fiancé! I saw his photo on the invitation card, but that woman isn't my friend!"

Even though Sonia couldn't see the woman's face as it was buried in the man's chest, it was certain that the woman wasn't her friend.

Sonia's friend was a model whose height was close to 6 feet, which didn't match the physical features that this particular woman had. So, my friend's fiancé is actually cheating on her on the night of their engagement?

When Toby heard Sonia's exclamations, he wasn't too surprised.

It was because he had already identified the man's voice when he first heard those sounds.

After all, he was more or less acquainted with the host of the engagement ceremony.

As for the woman, Toby had no idea who she was.

Toby lowered his head to look at Sonia as he asked, "Do you have your phone with you?"

Sonia nodded. "Yup."

"Record this and show it to your friend later," he reminded her.

Toby had purely attended the ceremony to accompany her. If he had been given a choice, he wouldn't have flown over.

Also, even though he was acquaintanced with the host, they weren't close friends or anything like that, so he wasn't the least bit guilty about the possibility of the ceremony being ruined as a result of his suggestion.

He just wanted Sonia to be happy.

When Sonia heard Toby's advice, she finally realized what she should do and nodded while she fished out her phone. "You're right; I need to compile the evidence and inform my friend, but I don't know whether she'll break down once she hears about this."

"You can reveal a little bit at first and see how she reacts to it. If she looks strong enough, you can spill the rest of the beans. However, if she is weak and willing to forgive her fiancé for cheating on her, then you can delete the recording," he answered.

Sonia nodded for the umpteenth time. "You're right. Okay then, I'll follow your advice."

She had wanted to record the evidence of her friend's fiance cheating because Sonia cared a lot about her friend and didn't want to see her being bullied by the fiancé.

However, if her friend thought that Sonia should mind her own business, then she would delete the recording and pretend that nothing had ever happened.

After all, she wasn't responsible for her friend's happiness.

At this moment, the man outside seemed to have squeezed a body part that he shouldn't have, for the woman suddenly yelped and said in her pretentious voice, "Stop it!"

This voice! Sonia's expression changed as she tightly gripped her phone.

Toby noticed her stiff body, so he quietly asked, "What's the matter?"

She didn't respond, but as she peeked through the crack, her pupils trembled.

The said couple happened to stand right outside the door, so the two parties were only separated by a single door.

The man hugged the woman's waist with one hand and used his other hand to raise her chin as he grinned deviously. "Did you really mean that? You look like you're enjoying it, though."

"Nonsense! Who would enjoy that? You're only excellent at bullying me." The woman's face was red as she feigned anger. In reality, she was just embarrassed as she slapped his chest.

He only laughed out loud.

Sonia caught a good look at the woman's face and bit her lip. It really is her! It's Jessica!

When Jessica was laughing earlier, Sonia still couldn't recognize her voice.

However, she immediately identified the woman as Jessica the moment Jessica spoke.

Even though Jessica's voice didn't sound the same as it did 6 years ago, her pretentious tone never changed at all and it still incurred the same disgust in Sonia's heart.

However, Sonia was surprised to know that Jessica would be here, of all places.

The last time Jessica returned to Seafield, she stayed for a mere 2 days before setting out to the Republic of Mesania again, after which Sonia lost all contact with her.

She thought that she wouldn't meet Jessica again in this life, but never expected that Jessica would return to haunt her. Apart from that, the woman was now in Kosovo and had gotten between Sonia's friend and her fiancé as a homewrecker!

At that thought, Sonia's expression darkened as rage was written all over her face.

She was angry to see Jessica disrespecting herself by becoming someone's mistress.

Of course, Sonia wasn't that bothered about Jessica's wellbeing, but was thinking about their father.

When their father was still alive, he had equally treated both daughters and never favored one over the other in terms of education and material needs.

Yet, Sonia saw how Jessica had treated their father. As soon as Paradigm Co. showed signs of going bankrupt, Jessica immediately snatched all the remaining assets and fled with Sandra. It led to him devoid of all money and committing suicide in his despair. After their father died, Jessica never showed up at his funeral either.

Whereas now, Jessica was someone's mistress. Sonia couldn't believe how much worse Jessica became and how she had disrespected their father.

Sonia clenched her fists and trembled in anger.

If it wasn't for her fear of causing a commotion and attracting the attention of onlookers, she would have headed out to give Jessica a few good slaps, drag the woman back to their home country before forcing her to kneel in front of their father's grave. Had Sonia done so, it would've ruined her friend's engagement ceremony.

When Toby saw Sonia's eyes reddening in anger, he moved his hand from its position on her waist to her back where he patted her, signaling for her to first calm down.

Even though he didn't know why Sonia would be extremely exasperated, he knew for sure that it was related to the woman outside.

When Sonia saw the man, her emotions were still in check, so it was that woman who must have caused to react in such a manner.

The couple outside started to talk.

Jessica traced circles on the man's chest with her finger as she gazed at him. "Congratulations on your engagement tonight. We'll have to meet up in secret in the future, won't we? It's thrilling, but I still feel like I've lost."

"It's sad that you're from a background like that. If you came from a richer family, who knows I'll be engaged to you tonight?" The man grabbed her sneaky finger.

She glared at him. "You're being straightforward, aren't you?"

He chuckled. "I am engaged with that woman simply because we're from the same kind of background. I don't even love her a single bit."

“What about me?” Jessica gazed at him. “Do you have any feelings for me?”

The man rubbed her lips with his thumb. “I would be lying if I said I don’t. If not, I wouldn’t have given you so much money or helped you to get that person out. You know, I’ll be in huge trouble if I’m ever caught. After all, I’m not a match for him and I can never win against him in terms of family status and ability.”

Get that person out? Sonia frowned. Who is this person whom he helped to release for Jessica’s sake?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 558

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 557 Jessica Again](#)

Toby smiled and was about to say something when he heard some noises.

His eyes narrowed, after which he yanked Sonia to another direction where they hid behind a door that led to a stairwell.

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She was angry to see Jessica disrespecting herself by becoming someone's mistress.

Of course, Sonia wasn't that bothered about Jessica's wellbeing, but was thinking about their father.

When their father was still alive, he had equally treated both daughters and never favored one over the other in terms of education and material needs.

Yet, Sonia saw how Jessica had treated their father. As soon as Paradigm Co. showed signs of going bankrupt, Jessica immediately snatched all the remaining assets and fled with Sandra. It led to him devoid of all money and committing suicide in his despair. After their father died, Jessica never showed up at his funeral either.

Whereas now, Jessica was someone's mistress. Sonia couldn't believe how much worse Jessica became and how she had disrespected their father.

Sonia clenched her fists and trembled in anger.

If it wasn't for her fear of causing a commotion and attracting the attention of onlookers, she would have headed out to give Jessica a few good slaps, drag the woman back to their home country before forcing her to kneel in front of their father's grave. Had Sonia done so, it would've ruined her friend's engagement ceremony.

When Toby saw Sonia's eyes reddening in anger, he moved his hand from its position on her waist to her back where he patted her, signaling for her to first calm down.

Even though he didn't know why Sonia would be extremely exasperated, he knew for sure that it was related to the woman outside.

When Sonia saw the man, her emotions were still in check, so it was that woman who must have caused to react in such a manner.

The couple outside started to talk.

Jessica traced circles on the man's chest with her finger as she gazed at him. "Congratulations on your engagement tonight. We'll have to meet up in secret in the future, won't we? It's thrilling, but I still feel like I've lost."

"It's sad that you're from a background like that. If you came from a richer family, who knows I'll be engaged to you tonight?" The man grabbed her sneaky finger.

She glared at him. "You're being straightforward, aren't you?"

He chuckled. "I am engaged with that woman simply because we're from the same kind of background. I don't even love her a single bit."

"What about me?" Jessica gazed at him. "Do you have any feelings for me?"

The man rubbed her lips with his thumb. "I would be lying if I said I don't. If not, I wouldn't have given you so much money or helped you to get that person out. You know, I'll be in huge trouble if I'm ever caught. After all, I'm not a match for him and I can never win against him in terms of family status and ability."

Get that person out? Sonia frowned. Who is this person whom he helped to release for Jessica's sake?

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Chapter 559 Earthquake

What did he mean by 'affect people with such ease'?

I was also there and heard everything.

Yet, I wasn't affected in that kind of way and I even thought that it's disgusting.

So, he's just looking for excuses! Excuses to... to do things to me! Sonia thought.

When Toby saw that Sonia was so mad to the point of having red eyes, he removed his hand from his pocket and gently patted her on the head. "All right, I'll admit that I wasn't affected by that scene, but what I said in the second half is real. The love of my life was in my arms and took the initiative to kiss me, so tell me, how can I resist it?"

Initially, she wanted to push his hand off her head, but the moment she heard his explanation, the hand that she had raised lost its energy as it dropped to her side. The blush on her face deepened as she looked away and replied in a small voice, "I... I didn't kiss you on purpose. Those two were too active in their actions and kept slamming the door, which bumped into me and resulted in me accidentally kissing you."

"I know." Toby nodded before he asked, "Were you hurt anywhere by the door?"

"No." Sonia shook her head.

The door didn't ram into her from a distance away; it had always been behind her.

So, when the door jostled her, it didn't have that great force expected of something flying toward its victim. Hence, she wasn't injured or anything.

"That's good to hear." Toby nodded slightly, his expression relaxing.

Then, he thought of something and asked again, "Right, do you know that woman?"

Upon hearing his question, Sonia suppressed her embarrassment and nodded. "Yes."

"Who is it?" He looked at her.

She took a deep breath and solemnly answered, "Jessica."

"Jessica?" Toby frowned as it was a familiar name. Soon, he realized who its namesake was while his usual cold face wore a shocked expression. "Your father's second daughter."

He didn't say that it was her sister.

That was because he knew that there were no sisterly bonds between Sonia and Jessica.

Moreover, he remembered Sonia sharing in the letter that she had been bullied by her stepmother and that woman's daughter.

So, he also wouldn't acknowledge that Jessica was Sonia's sister and much preferred to refer to Jessica as Henry's second daughter.

"That's her." Sonia clenched her fists as fire burned in her eyes. "6 years ago, she and Sandra ran off with every last bit of Paradigm Co.'s assets as well as the money and valuables in the house. I thought that they would have a comfortable life with the amount of wealth they took, but Jessica is living off her position as someone's mistress. If Dad knew about it, he would be so mad that he'll return from the dead."

At that, she suddenly slapped her forehead. "Right, I almost forgot. I need to pass this recording to my friend. The speech will be on soon; if I don't let my friend listen to it beforehand, they'll really become an engaged couple and it will all be too late."

When that happened, her friend wouldn't be able to bail out of the marriage so easily.

"Go on then." Toby tidied Sonia's hair before he retracted his hands and spoke, "I'll be waiting for you at the elevator. We have to meet President Homer once you are back."

Sonia looked up at him when she heard his worse. After smiling and nodding at his encouraging gaze, she replied, "Okay, I'll be off now."

"Sure."

She gripped her phone before her high heels clicked as she left.

Toby watched her leave and when Sonia vanished from her sight, his gentleness disappeared from his expression. Then, he took out his phone and made a call. "President Lazuli, it's me. There's something about your son that I want to talk to you about after the engagement ceremony."

Meanwhile, Sonia located her friend.

Even though they hadn't met in years, Sonia and her friend were still overjoyed to see each other.

After a short while of reminiscing about the good old days, Sonia took out her phone and stated her reason for coming, thereafter she played the audio recording for her friend.

Surprisingly, after her friend listened to the recording, the woman didn't express much shock and even acted like it was within her expectations.

Sonia looked at her in surprise. "You already know that your fiancé is cheating on you?"

Her friend swirled the wine in her glass as she smiled. "Yes, he can't hide that personality from me."

"Yet you're still getting engaged to him?" Sonia couldn't understand what was going on.

As a sorrowful aura enveloped her friend, she lowered her gaze. "I didn't decide to get engaged with him out of love. It's just that we're suitable for each other because of our family statuses. Moreover, the man who I really wanted to marry had died long ago."

Sonia was stunned. "Died?"

The friend nodded. "Yes. Some years ago, I met a man who loved me and pursued me, but he wasn't my type, so I never agreed to date him. After that, he kept bothering me, which annoyed the hell out of me. So, I decided to give it a shot with him since I never found anyone else whom I liked. I figured that I would at least be happy when I'm with someone who loves me, but then..." Her eyes turned moist at the memory. "Not long after we got together, he met with an accident and died as a result. It was after his death that I realized that I have lost the person who loved me the most in the whole wide world, so I probably would never be happy again. No one else would come close to him in terms of tolerance and acceptance of my bad days, nor would anyone else protect me like he did, Sonia."

She suddenly held Sonia's hand and asked, "Do you have someone whom you like?"

Sonia's gaze wavered. "I... I don't think so..."

After hearing the uncertainty in her voice, the friend asked, "Then, is there someone who loves you?"

"Yes." Sonia immediately thought of Toby, but soon dismissed that image of him. This is weird. Sure, Toby loves me, but there are also other men who love me, like Charles and Carl. I don't understand why Toby was the first person I thought of.

Then, her friend said earnestly, "Sonia, I've been there before, so I want you to know that if there's someone whom you like and he shares the same feelings, you guys have to be together. If you don't have anyone whom you like, then just be with the person who likes you. He would still make you happy even though you don't like him. Don't be like me; don't wait until you've lost the man to realize this. I can only wallow in regret now."

Being with someone who loves you, huh...

Sonia looked lost as her red lips moved. "I'll think about it."

"Good. As your friend, I hope that you can be happy. Also, thank you for recording this for my sake. Okay, since I have a speech to make now, will you come to the hall with me?" Her friend released Sonia's hand and stood up.

Sonia shook her head. "It's okay; I have someone to meet."

"I'll be leaving then."

"Alright."

The friend wiped her tears away before taking a few deep breaths to calm her emotions. Then, she wore a polite smile and lifted the hem of her dress as she made her way out of the powder room.

Sonia didn't stay there for long either after her friend left. After taking a look at her phone, she almost made a move as she prepared to look for Toby.

The ground suddenly shook the moment Sonia walked out of the powder room.

Sonia was in high heels, so she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Fortunately, the corridor was carpeted as well, so it was soft enough to catch Sonia's fall without her sustaining any injuries or twisting her ankle. However, she didn't immediately stand on her feet; she tried to support the upper half of her body as she sprawled on the ground, for it was still shaking. If she rose to her feet, she would only fall once again. What is going on? An earthquake?

As Sonia looked at the chandelier above her head swaying, she heard terrified screams nearby as well. It was then when she confirmed that it was indeed an earthquake and of a noticeable magnitude as well.

"Earthquake! Run!"

"Who stepped on my foot?"

"Ouch, you ran into me!"

At this moment, a crowd emerged from the elevators as they fled for their lives.

When Sonia saw the terror etched on their faces, she suddenly remembered Toby and her face paled.

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Chapter 560 Two-Way Run

Toby is still waiting for me at the elevator alone right now. Besides, his legs aren't fully healed, which means that he can't balance himself with such a big shake of the ground. Maybe his feet have been injured again?

When she thought about this, Sonia felt worried and tried to get up from the carpeted floor. However, the ground was shaking so much that she almost fell again moments after standing up. Luckily, she managed to hold onto one side of the wall in time to balance herself. However, it was absolutely impossible for her to approach Toby while she was in these high heels without the risk of falling again.

After taking a deep breath, she kicked off her shoes without any hesitation and hurriedly rushed toward Toby's direction while holding onto the wall. Even though she was stumbling and staggering, she did not slow down in the slightest. She had to reach Toby as soon as possible; otherwise, she wouldn't feel at ease. Toby, you must not be in trouble!

It was a prayer that she offered from her heart.

On the other hand, Toby was leaning against the wall by the elevator to have a smoke while waiting for Sonia to return. However, what he never expected was for the earthquake to suddenly occur after he waited for a short while. If he hadn't been leaning against the wall, he would've been thrown onto the ground from the impact at this moment. At once, Toby put out his cigarette and threw it into the trash can, his face tense as he walked forward. I am going to look for Sonia. I wonder whether she will be frightened now that there's an earthquake.

The thought that Sonia might be afraid caused Toby's expression to harden. Then, he sped up without hesitation even if it meant spraining his foot again. He only wanted to hurry to her side to assure her not to be afraid and that he would be there for her.

Soon, Toby was walking around the corner of a corridor and saw Sonia holding onto the wall as she trod toward him. When he saw her, his eyes brightened as he shouted, "Sonia!"

Sonia subconsciously stopped in her tracks after she heard the man's voice. Then, she looked up and saw the man around the corner who also held the wall in front of her. Her eyes instantly lit up as well. "Toby!"

She didn't think much as to why he was here. She was only aware that she had stopped panicking and was no longer in fear when she saw him. When she thought about this, she removed her hands from the wall and ran toward Toby. Even though she stumbled as the ground shook beneath her, she still didn't stop.

However, when Toby saw this, he began to worry again. He was afraid that she would fall, so he quickly strode toward her. When he saw that Sonia was about to arrive, he opened his arms and was ready to catch her. By the time Sonia landed in his embrace, he stumbled backward and finally held onto her as they both fell to the ground. Toby was at the bottom whereas Sonia was on top of him. Luckily for him, the floor was carpeted, so he didn't feel much pain from the fall; otherwise, he would've injured his head.

However, Sonia was still worried that he was hurt, so she hurriedly moved away from his arms and propped her hand on the carpet before she urgently asked while looking at him. "Toby, are you all right?"

“Yes.” Toby nodded and wanted to get up.

Then, she immediately held his arm and helped him into a sitting position, after which she sat next to him and asked again, “By the way, why did you come?”

Toby straightened his clothes before replying, “I was worried about you, so I came over to look for you.”

At that, Sonia was taken aback. “You came because you were also worried about me?”

“Also?” Toby’s ears had picked up on this word and after he raised an eyebrow, he fixed his gaze on her. “So, that means you were worried about me and came looking for me? Is that how you lost your shoes halfway?” He stared at her bare feet, his eyes dark.

When she felt the intensity of his gaze, she tried to uncomfortably shrink her toes before attempting to hide her feet under the hem of her skirt as her gaze shifted elsewhere. Then, she said, “No, that’s pure nonsense. I was afraid that my high heels would cause me to fall during the earthquake, which was why I removed them.”

He laughed lightly. “You only denied that you did not lose the shoes, but not that you came to look for me because you were worried. Sonia, does that mean you were indeed worried and so came to search for me?”

Sonia lowered her head sheepishly and didn’t speak anymore.

Next, Toby raised his hand to ruffle her hair. “That’s enough for me, Sonia. I’m very happy.”

“What’s there to be happy about? I was just worried about you.” Her red lips twitched as she muttered.

After that, he removed his hand. “Of course I’m happy. It’s because you’re worried about me, which means you care about me in your heart.”

“Not at all. Who wants to care about you?” Sonia resembled a cat whose tail had been stepped on and she glared at him with widened eyes and firmly denied that she cared for him. I don’t care about Toby.

Toby knew she wouldn’t admit it, so he shook his head with a smile and commented, “Okay, okay. You don’t care about me, okay?”

Sonia huffed and she didn’t speak—a signal that she was allowing the matter to slide.

After a long time, the tremors gradually began to lessen until calm finally returned. She looked up at the chandelier that was no longer shaking and breathed a sigh of relief. “It seems the earthquake has passed.”

He nodded slightly. "Yes."

Then, she stood up, after which she reached for his arm to pull him up from the ground as well.

"It's a good thing the building's earthquake protection measures are good. Other than the scary tremors, nothing has collapsed; otherwise, we might have been..."

She couldn't help but shiver at the thought of herself and Toby potentially being buried under the rubble. He gently tapped her forehead and said, "Do not think too much. This place is near the sea and quakes often happen on the seabed. Thus, the surrounding land would suffer from some tremors. Therefore, most buildings in this city have the most advanced earthquake prevention measures and they can withstand even the large earthquakes without collapsing. Don't scare yourself."

"I got it." Sonia slapped his hand away and spoke with annoyance, "Don't knock my head."

While he laughed, Toby placed his hands in the pocket of his pants. "Now, where did you lose your shoes?"

"Outside the dressing room." Sonia pointed to the direction where she came from.

He removed his hand from his pocket to hold hers. "Come, let's get your shoes back."

After saying that, he pulled her forward. A startled Sonia then watched him take her hand. The palm of his hand was large and warm, making her suddenly feel a little reluctant to shake it off. In fact, she didn't shake his hand away and allowed him to lead her forward.

Soon, the two arrived outside the dressing room. Toby saw the pair of high heels that were left on the carpet from a distance. He released Sonia's hand and headed for the shoes, which caused her to look at her empty paw before her lips pursed slightly.

According to reason, she should have been relieved when he released her hand, but she didn't feel relief. All she felt instead was loss.

"What are you thinking about?" Toby asked as he returned with her pair of high heels and saw her staring at her hands.

When she heard that, Sonia lowered her hand and returned to her senses. After she calmed the subtle emotions in her heart, she smiled a little and said, "Nothing."