

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 691

Chapter 691 The Meaning of the Bangle

“Um...” Sonia was taken aback as she reached out to touch her hair and started laughing. “Is that so? I thought you had X-ray vision.”

“I do wish that I had X-ray vision,” Toby raised his eyebrows before replying, while Sonia felt weird when she heard him.

Then, she looked up and narrowed her eyes at him. “Do you wish to have X-ray vision?”

“Yeah.” Toby nodded.

At this moment, Sonia got even more curious. “Why would you want X-ray vision? It’s not because you want to see others naked, is it?”

It wasn’t surprising for her to reach that odd conclusion, as it was weird that Toby wanted to have X-ray vision.

Based on Sonia’s knowledge, the usual reason men would want to have X-ray vision was for peculiar reasons such as seeing naked bodies.

Nevertheless, Toby’s lips twitched a little when he heard Sonia before reaching out to flick her forehead. “What are you even thinking? Why would I look at other people’s naked bodies? Even if I can, I would only look at yours instead of other people’s,” he answered earnestly because Sonia jabbed him with her elbow.

Right then, Sonia’s face went red before she glared at him. “What are you even talking about? You want to see me unclothed?”

Seriously?! The thing this man says!

Nevertheless, Toby patted Sonia's shoulder to comfort her. "Alright, alright. I won't."

Despite saying that, he was thinking of the complete opposite.

Even if I don't see it now, I'd still have to see it in the future, though.

At that thought, a sly glint flashed past Toby's eyes before it quickly disappeared. Then, he acted as if nothing had happened and held Sonia's hand.

When he noticed that there was only a woman's watch on Sonia's pale wrist and no other accessories, he didn't look surprised.

Toby didn't give any explanations when he got his men to send Sonia the bangle, so she didn't know what it meant or why did he suddenly give her such an old bangle.

Well, it makes complete sense not to wear it.

"Let's get in the car. It's cold out here." Toby placed Sonia's hands next to his lips before he blew warm breath into her hands so that he could warm up her icy hands.

Sonia didn't resist Toby's action. Since they were dating, resisting would make it look like they weren't a couple.

"Let's go." Sonia nodded.

Then, Toby opened the car door for Sonia while she held her hair and bent down to get into the car. Right when Sonia was one foot in the car, she suddenly heard the shutter going off.

Immediately, she frowned before getting out of the car. She turned toward the direction of the sound—the sound came from the back of the bush at the side of the road.

“Did you hear that just now?” Sonia asked the man next to her while she stared intently at the bush, as if she could see the person behind the bush if she stared harder.

Toby nodded slightly. “I heard someone taking pictures.”

“As expected, I’m not hearing things.” Sonia pursed her lips. “It must be those paparazzi again.”

Toby hummed in acknowledgement. “It is.”

Sonia harrumphed. “Seriously? Why do they keep following me instead of the people in the entertainment field?”

Who are they going after at Paradigm Co. if it isn’t me?

“It’s normal. Since the news that we got back together was made public, the paparazzi would surely come over to try to get more details on our relationship.”

Sonia turned toward Toby. “Are there any paparazzi stationed around Fuller Group?”

“No.” Toby shook his head. “None of them dared to station around my company any longer.”

Ever since he got his men to teach those paparazzi stationed outside of Fuller Group a lesson, none of them dared to go around Fuller Group anymore.

Upon hearing that, Sonia immediately felt annoyed. “Wow. They really fear the strong while bullying the weak, huh? They can station around Paradigm Co. but don’t dare to station around Fuller Group? What do they even see me as? This doesn’t sit well with me. I need to go have a look.”

Then, she attempted to head toward the bush.

However, the bush started shaking the moment she took a step forward, and it was obvious that the paparazzi saw through Sonia’s intention.

At this moment, Toby grabbed her by her arm and stopped her. “You shouldn’t confront them. It’s just paparazzi anyway. You don’t have to care about them.”

“But they took our pictures, though?” Sonia frowned while Toby nodded. “I know. Just let them be. After all, we can take this opportunity to let everyone know as well. The news that they reported during the afternoon wasn’t fake anyway, so it’s fine as long as they don’t make fake reports. Of course, if they do that, I’ll take action against them.”

Upon hearing that, Sonia could only drop the topic and get into the car again while Toby glanced at the bush coldly.

Right then, the trembles from the bush got stronger.

Nevertheless, Toby ignored it and entered the driver’s seat.

After the car drove away, the trembling from the bush finally calmed down as the paparazzi hiding behind it patted his chest and sighed in relief. “They finally left. Oh my goodness. I thought I was going to be murdered when President Fuller gave me that look just now. That was terrifying.”

When Toby and Sonia found out that he was hiding behind the bush, he really thought that they would come over to get him to delete the pictures.

Back then, he was so afraid that they might confront him, but he didn't expect them to drive away in the end.

What are they implying? Does it mean that they allowed me to release these pictures?

The paparazzi looked in the direction Sonia and Toby left before staring at his camera again. At this moment, he didn't know what they were trying to do or if he should release the pictures that he had taken.

What if they try to look for trouble after I release these pictures?

Wouldn't that mean that it'll be over for me? Still, it would be a pity if I didn't release these pictures. It is really rare to snap an intimate close-up of Toby and Sonia.

The cameraman looked conflicted as he held onto his camera. A while later, he suddenly stood up with determination written all across his face.

You know what? Screw it! I'll upload those pictures!

Since they didn't confront me and ask me to delete the pictures, I guess they're allowing me to release them. Worse comes to worst, I'll quit my job!

You only live once! Go big or go home! I shall take the risk this time around!

At the thought of that, the paparazzi turned around and headed back to his van.

On the other hand, Sonia suddenly recalled something when she was in the car before she opened her bag and took a box out. After opening the box, she turned toward the man in the driver's seat. "Did you send me this, Toby?"

Toby glanced at the box from the corner of his eyes. Although he couldn't see anything inside the box from the angle, he knew what was inside the box when he saw the box.

After all, he was the one who prepared the box.

Right then, Toby nodded slightly before admitting, "It is."

Sonia sighed in relief before she placed the box down. "I really thought I was being pranked by other people. Still, why would you suddenly send me a bangle out of nowhere? An expensive-looking vintage type at that."

Regardless of how she thought of it, she couldn't come out with a potential reason behind the gift.

Meanwhile, Toby answered while turning the steering wheel, "The bangle is not from me. It's actually a gift from Grandma."

"Grandma?" Sonia was taken aback before she lowered her head and stared at the box in her hands. "Why would she suddenly want to give me this?"

The corner of Toby's lips curled up into a smile. "You should ask her when we get to the hospital. She'll tell you why."

Seeing that Toby refused to answer directly but wanted her to ask Rose about it, Sonia rolled her eyes at him before keeping the box. "I'll ask her, then."

Toby chuckled lightly. “Are you upset?”

“No.” Sonia shook her head. “Do you think my temper is that bad?”

“That’s good.” Toby nodded before saying again, “It’s not that I don’t want to explain to you about it, but it’s better for Grandma to tell you the meaning of this bangle herself.”

“Why?”

“It’s a matter of inheritance,” Toby explained.

Immediately, Sonia could already guess the meaning of the bangle before her heart started racing. After humming in acknowledgment, she went quiet while her fingers continued stroking the box that contained the bangle.

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Chapter 692 Private Conversation

The words ‘inheritance’ and ‘takeover’ reminded her of scenes in drama series where influential families had family heirlooms given to the son or the family’s daughter-in-law. That’s probably this bangle’s purpose.

After all, scenes in drama series were based on real-life stories. The Fullers were influential, so it wouldn’t be surprising if they had a family heirloom that was inherited by the son or the daughter-in-law of the family.

Nevertheless, Sonia had no plans to share her thoughts with Toby, as he had already mentioned that Rose would explain the bangle’s meaning at the hospital later. Besides, it would be awkward if the honest answer wasn’t what she was expecting.

Those who didn't know might even think that she was hoping to inherit a family heirloom from the Fullers, so it was better if she didn't say anything.

In a blink of an eye, Toby and Sonia reached the hospital. After Toby parked the car, the car door was opened by Tom. It was obvious that Tom was positioned there to pick them up.

"President Fuller, Miss Reed," he greeted after the two of them got out of the car.

While Toby didn't reply to Tom, Sonia smiled at him as an acknowledgment. After that, Tom motioned for them to go ahead.

"President Fuller, Miss Reed, Old Mrs. Fuller had instructed me to bring the both of you over to her room."

"Alright. Thank you, Tom." Sonia smiled politely.

"You're welcome." Tom adjusted his glasses and walked ahead of them to lead the way.

However, Toby frowned when he saw the direction where Tom was leading them to. "This isn't the way to Grandma's room."

"It isn't?" Sonia was shocked while Tom smiled before replying, "Indeed, it is not. Old Mrs. Fuller complained that her previous room was too noisy, as there was a noisy kid that stayed in the room next to hers, so she requested me to arrange a new room for her. We are heading to her new room now."

"I see," Sonia commented while Toby nodded slightly and said nothing.

Then, the three of them headed to another hospital building for hospital wards. There were VIP wards in this building as well, and Rose was currently staying in one of them.

As Tom brought Sonia and Toby to the area outside of Rose's ward, they could clearly see what was happening in the ward through the glass window on the door entrance of the ward.

When Sonia saw Rose sitting on her bed while having a conversation with Mary, she smiled. "Looks like Grandma is in a good mood today."

Toby agreed. "Indeed. Let's go in now."

Upon hearing that, Tom reached out to open the door to the ward for Toby and Sonia to enter.

When Rose and Mary saw the couple who came in hand-in-hand, they gave each other a look before smiling with gratification.

"Young Master Toby, Miss Reed, you guys are finally here," Mary stood up before greeting them cheerfully.

"Grandma, Mary." Sensing Rose and Mary's gaze on her and Toby's intertwined hands, she felt somewhat embarrassed and wanted to pull away from Toby.

Nevertheless, Toby tightened his grip on her hand as if he had already predicted that this would happen, not giving her the opportunity to retract her hand.

Right then, Sonia couldn't help but turn around and glare at him before signaling for him to let go, as Rose and Mary were still watching them.

Still, Toby was unbothered as he pulled her toward the hospital bed nonchalantly. He didn't care if other people saw them holding hands.

When they were in front of Rose's bed, Toby didn't shy away from Rose and Mary but raised their intertwined hands up so that they would take a closer look.

At that moment, it was already too late for Sonia to pull away from him. After all, it'd be rude and disrespectful for her to fight Toby off in front of Rose and Mary. Even if they liked her, they'd probably feel uncomfortable if they saw her doing that. Thus, Sonia had no choice but to turn toward Rose and Mary with a forced smile on her face. She still hadn't thought of a way to face the two elders as Toby's girlfriend again, but Toby had forced her to the edge of a cliff right then.

"Grandma, I've brought Little Leaf over to see you," Toby held Sonia's hand before greeting Rose. The older lady then glanced between Toby and Sonia before she nodded with a smile. "Hello... Hold on..."

The smile on Rose's face disappeared when she realized that something was wrong before she frowned. "What did you just say? Who did you bring to see me? Little Leaf? Who is Little Leaf?"

She looked at Toby with a stern expression on her face. "You little punk, have you been sleeping around again?"

Right then, Mary gave Toby a displeased look, as if she was staring at a womanizer.

Upon noticing that, Sonia covered her mouth and turned around before giggling secretly. At the same time, Toby ruffled her hair and stared at Rose helplessly before explaining, "Grandma, Little Leaf is Sonia."

“What?” Rose looked visibly stunned before she turned toward Sonia while Sonia nodded with a smile on her face. “It’s me, Grandma.”

“Sonia, when did you change your name?” Rose was confused.

At the same time, Mary nodded along curiously as well.

Right then, Sonia politely said, “That’s a nickname that my mother had given me before she passed away, and my father had been addressing me with this name ever since, so it’s kind of a special name that my parents addressed me.”

“I see.” Rose nodded in realization. Looks like these two younglings are really close if she allows him to address her using a nickname that was only used by her parents. I won’t have to worry any longer if that’s the case.

“By the way, Toby, I’ll need your help to settle the discharge procedure. I’m well now, and it’s really boring staying in the hospital, so I’m leaving tomorrow,” Rose said while staring at Toby.

At this moment, a knowing look flashed past Toby’s face before he nodded and agreed. “Alright. I’ll do it now.” Then, he gave Sonia a look and left the ward.

Toby knew Rose only wanted him to excuse himself, so she could be alone with Sonia. An easy task like filling in the discharge paperwork could be done by their staff, after all. I shall let them talk, then. Nevertheless, he wasn’t planning to expose her little ruse and left instead.

After pouring two glasses of water for Rose and Sonia, Mary suddenly spoke up. “Old Mrs. Fuller, I suddenly remember that the chicken soup

that I've ordered still isn't here yet. I'm not really sure what had happened, so I'm going to go out to make a call now."

"Sure." Rose chuckled.

"Alright," Mary replied before leaving.

At the same time, Sonia also knew that the chicken soup issue was probably an excuse for Mary to leave the room so that Rose and she could speak privately, just like how Toby left just now. Still, she didn't know what Rose wanted to talk to her about, so she lowered her gaze.

In no time, only Sonia and Rose were left in the room, and it became hushed as Sonia helped Rose to cover her body with the blanket.

"Grandma, do you have something that you want to talk to me about?"

Right then, Rose chuckled. "It's not really anything serious. I just wanted to ask you if you got back into a relationship with Toby because you're really in love with him or because he was your lifesaver?"

"Grandma, what made you want to ask about this all of a sudden?" Sonia tilted her head in confusion before Rose sighed. "I've found out that Toby fell off a cliff with you after he tried to protect you previously."

"You knew?" Sonia was shocked, while Rose nodded. "Yeah."

Despite already knowing about it earlier, Rose didn't know that the fall had further damaged Toby's heart.

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Chapter 693 A Gift for My Daughter-In-Law

Thus, when Rose heard from Tom yesterday that Toby's heart condition was worsening, she got so anxious she fainted.

Although Sonia didn't know what was going on in Rose's mind, she stood up and bowed to Rose apologetically after knowing that Rose had found out about the cliff incident. "Grandma, I'm sorry for frightening you regarding the cliff fall."

She thought that Rose had fainted after finding out about the cliff accident. Toby had previously mentioned he wasn't planning to let Rose know about the fall because he was afraid that she might not be able to handle it well.

"Grandma, regarding the accident at the cliff, I was kidnapped by Declan from the Hayes Family in Westsashire. Declan wanted to get back at Carl. Toby wasn't involved in anything and only jumped off the cliff to save me. In fact, he almost lost his life for me, and I'm really, really, sorry for that. I've almost caused you to lose your grandson." Sonia gave Rose a guilty look.

Nevertheless, Rose got Sonia to stand up again. "You don't have to apologize, Sonia. I know everything that happened, so I won't blame you because you never wanted to involve Toby in it, and you weren't the one who made him jump off the cliff. Everything he has done was his own decision, and I won't blame you for it, so stop feeling guilty."

"Grandma, do you truly think this way?" Sonia looked up at Rose while Rose chuckled and shook her head. "Of course. I've already mentioned that Toby did everything on his own accord, so I can't blame you for things that you didn't ask for. I'm not an irrational old woman, after all. Besides, you guys managed to survive in the end, didn't you?"

Right then, Sonia felt touched as she sat down again. “Although you don’t blame me for everything that has happened, I still feel really guilty, though.”

“There’s nothing to feel guilty about.” Rose tried to comfort Sonia by patting the back of her hand. “Truthfully, I’m really happy that Toby did everything that he could to save you because you’re the person that he loves. If he doesn’t even go all out for the person he loves, I’ll look down upon him, and he would have no right to tell you he loves you. In fact, the Fuller Family would be ashamed to claim an imbecile like him to be our grandchildren.”

“Is... Isn’t that a bit too serious?” Sonia motioned around awkwardly.

Nevertheless, Rose shook her head. “Of course not. Men in the Fuller Family are supposed to be brave enough to sacrifice everything for their loved ones without backing down. It was the same way with his great grandfather, grandfather, and even his father... Although I dislike Jean, I had to admit that that vulgar woman won over Homer’s heart completely. To be able to marry her, Homer was willing to accept the family rule to give up on all of his shares for Fuller Group to be an unnamed president.”

“I see how it is.” Sonia nodded her head lightly.

All of the men from Fuller Family sound noble.

Rose continued speaking. “Men in the Fuller Family are known to be loyal. Back when Toby’s grandpa, Norman, and I were young, we had gone through a lot together. Norman almost lost his life to save me without an ounce of hesitation when he was younger, even though I told him not to. So, it is impossible for me to blame you and think that it’s your fault that Toby saved you when I’ve experienced the same thing.”

“Grandma...” Sonia felt herself tearing up, as it really felt nice to be understood.

Rose grinned. “What’s wrong? Are you crying?”

“No.” Sonia lowered her head in embarrassment before she rubbed her eyes and changed the topic. “By the way, Grandma, what do you mean when you ask me whether I got back together with Toby because of love or because he saved me?”

She turned toward Rose while Rose tidied up the young lady’s stray hair by her ears and explained, “I just thought of it myself as well. I know that you’re in love with Toby now, but the pain that he had caused you in the past was real as well, so I was wondering if you’re dating Toby again to give him another opportunity or because he saved you without any regards to his own safety, so you felt bad? It would be good to know if you guys got back together because you love each other, as the latter would definitely strain your relationship. Even if you guys love each other, your hearts won’t be able to align with each other, and you won’t ever be happy.”

By then, they would end up breaking up again.

In fact, the relationship would even end on a bad note, and Rose really didn’t want to see that as their elder.

Nonetheless, Sonia chuckled when she noticed the worried look on Rose’s face. “Don’t worry, Grandma. Toby and I are together again because we have feelings toward each other, and it wasn’t due to kindness. I’m rational enough to know not to mix my feelings and my kindness in a relationship, as they are two different things. If I got together with Toby because I felt bad, it would be unfair for both of us because if I do it out of kindness, I’ll remain distant even though we were

together. If we cannot be intimate with each other out of love, what's the point of being together? I might as well use other methods to repay him."

"That's true." Rose nodded before Sonia continued on, "You don't have to worry about us, Grandma. If I were to date Toby out of guilt, I would have already done it earlier instead of waiting until this moment. I know what I'm doing, and I know that I forgave him and got back together with him out of love."

Rose felt relieved when she noticed the serious expression on Sonia's face.

Then, she reached out to pat the back of Sonia's hand. "I understand now. Since you guys got back together out of love, you two must be good to each other. What do you think about letting me see my great-grandchildren within two years?"

"Grandma!" Sonia's face went red as she was embarrassed.

However, she couldn't help but worry because of the miscarriage that she had in the past.

Still, Rose didn't notice Sonia's dejected look. Instead, she pursed her lips before smiling when she thought Sonia was embarrassed. "Alright, alright. I won't mention it anymore. By the way, Sonia, did you bring the bangle with you?"

"It's here." Sonia came back to her senses and opened her bag before taking the box out and giving it to Rose.

Then, Rose took the box and opened it before taking the dark green bangle out.

Staring at the bangle, Rose felt a wave of nostalgia. “Sonia, did Toby tell you about the story of this bangle?”

“No.” Sonia shook her head. “He did mention that this bangle is related to inheritance and takeover.”

“He’s right.” Rose placed the bangle down before she explained in a nostalgic tone, “This bangle is passed down by the Fuller Family’s ancestors. The Fuller Family’s ancestors used to be ancient aristocrats, and the bangle was the King’s gift for the family’s matriarch. However, after years of modernization, the bangle is now a token of appreciation for the wife of the inheritor of the family.”

“The wife of the inheritor of the family?” Sonia stared at the bangle. “That’s what he meant by inheritance and takeover, huh? It seems like my guess was correct.”

Rose smiled. “Well, it’s not really that hard to guess, considering how old the bangle looks.”

Sonia hummed in acknowledgment. “You’re not wrong.”

“Toby’s great grandmother gave this bangle to me when I married his grandfather. After that, I gave it to Toby’s mother, but she didn’t love Toby’s father and never thought of herself as the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family, so she never accepted this bangle. Hence, I kept this bangle and planned to give it to Toby’s future wife, which is you.”

After saying that, Rose sighed. “I was supposed to give this bangle to you six years ago, but Toby stopped me when I was going to. You, too, knew that there was something wrong with Toby’s mind back then, so...”

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Chapter 694 The Heater's Malfunction

"I know." Sonia understood Rose's dilemma, nodding with a smile.

"So, are you sure you don't blame Toby, Sonia?" Rose looked at her and asked.

"Well, like you said, he wasn't in his right mind at that time, so there's no point blaming him. Furthermore, he wasn't acting on his free will anyway." Sonia let out a sigh.

"You know Toby was hypnotized?" Rose appeared surprised.

"Yes, I do. He told me earlier, and I also confirmed the statement with Tim. After learning the truth that he was hypnotized, I decided to forgive him for what he did to me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have let it go so easily," Sonia answered while flickering her hair.

Rose smiled and nodded. "You have a point, girl. Anyway, I'll give you the bangle now, Sonia. I know I should have done this six years ago, but I'm glad that it still manages to find its way to its rightful owner. As you both grow older, you can pass this down to your daughter-in-law."

"No. No, Grandma." Sonia shook her head, showing reluctance to accept what the old lady was giving her. "I can't accept this bangle. I may have rekindled the old flames with Toby, but we're still not remarried. Therefore, I'm still not the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law, so I cannot accept this bangle."

"I understand that you and Toby haven't remarried each other, but to me, you're already my grandson's wife, the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law,

and that is a fact that will never change. Moreover, don't you want to remarry Toby?" Rose kept her eyes on Sonia.

Sonia was left with her mouth wide agape as she shook her head shortly after that. "I'd love to marry him, but..."

"Well then, that means you're going to remarry Toby, so of course, you can accept this bangle. You're just receiving it slightly earlier." Rose interrupted Sonia's words, seizing her hand as she slid the bangle along her wrist.

Sonia wanted to stop Rose, but before she could make sense of what was going on, the bangle was already on her wrist. Despite its dim greenish appearance, it appeared to be less shiny than the ones that could be found in the jewelry shops. However, the bangle's vintage-looking appearance was something that no other bangles could match. Thus, Sonia looked especially gorgeous with the bangle on her fair wrist that accentuated the uniqueness of her appearance and charm.

Rose then patted the back of Sonia's hand and complimented her.

"Wonderful! The bangle looks great on you. See? You're the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law, just like I said."

With her face blushing, Sonia said, "Grandma..."

While she wanted to take it off, Rose quickly restrained her by holding her hand and spoke with a stern voice. "Don't even think about taking it off. I've already put it on for you, and you mustn't take it off. Wear it all the time, would you?"

Sensing the old lady's serious look, Sonia felt helplessly amused.

"Alright, I heard you. I'll wear it with me all the time." Deep down, she was afraid that Rose would throw a tantrum at her if she ever tried to take

off the bangle. After all, Sonia reckoned old people like Rose tended to become more and more childish as they grew older, almost like a child's soul trapped in an adult's body.

Noticing Sonia retracting her arm, Rose knew she had given up the idea of removing the bangle. Thus, she smiled gladly, with a benevolent look on her face. "That's my girl."

Sonia smiled in response and retracted her arm, looking down while rubbing her bangle with her palm. Perhaps it was because of Rose's compliment, for she somehow started to believe that the bangle was a perfect match for her. Now that I think of it, it doesn't look old-fashioned at all.

"By the way, Grandma." Sonia looked up and gazed at the old lady with something seemingly springing to her mind. "Why didn't you give this bangle to Jean?" Despite knowing the strained relationship between Rose and Jean, Sonia was aware of the undeniable fact that Jean was married to Toby's father after all, which made her the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law as well. Therefore, she reckoned Jean should have the bangle by now, but judging from Rose's words, she surmised that the bangle had been with the old lady all this time.

The smile on Rose's face faded when she heard Sonia's words. "Guess what? I don't like that lady at all, and neither have I ever approved of her as the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law. After all, all the ladies who married into the Fuller Family went through a legitimate marriage with their husbands, except her." Rose turned her attention to the bangle on Sonia's wrist and added, "None of the daughters-in-law in the Fuller Family is ever a mistress, so I didn't and won't ever give this to her because if I did, I'd be shaming our ancestors."

“Well, you have a point, I guess.” Sonia nodded.

“That’s why I’ve never even thought of giving this bangle to her over the years. While she had implied her intention to have it, I brushed her off every single time. Honestly, if she hadn’t behaved herself and treated Toby like her own son, I would have cast her out of the family a long time ago,” Rose answered and chuckled the next second. “Alright, let’s not talk about that anymore. It’s getting late now, so would you like to stick around and dine with me?”

“Sure.” Sonia nodded in agreement.

Rose happily reached for her phone and called Mary, telling her to buy them a meal. “What would you like to eat, Sonia?” Rose asked with the phone in her hand.

Sonia contemplated for a while and replied, “I’ll just have whatever you’re having since my taste is pretty much the same as yours.”

“Alright, I’ll get Mary to take care of it for us then,” Rose said.

Sonia responded with an affirmative hum and stood up. “Grandma, I need to step outside to make a call. I’ll be right back.”

“Sure, please go ahead,” Rose replied with a chuckle.

Soon, Sonia turned around and walked toward the door. When she exited the ward, she was immediately scared by the sight of a man standing right outside. “Ah!”

Frightened by her scream, Toby stood straight and asked, “Jeez! What’s wrong?”

Sonia rolled her eyes upward and gently patted her chest. “What’s wrong? You gave me a scare, man. How long have you been standing here?” Seeing how Toby stood still like a statue right outside the ward, Sonia believed anyone would get scared in her place since no one would expect to be greeted by a figure standing right on the other side of the door.

“For a while.” Toby raised his wrist and looked at his watch. “I came here as soon as I was done dealing with the discharge procedures.” He shifted his gaze to the lady’s wrist on her chest, looking closely at the catchy green bangle.

Sensing Toby’s gaze, Sonia raised her hand and flashed her wrist in the air. “Grandma put this on for me.”

“It looks good on you.” Toby praised the lady while curling his lips upward.

Sonia was delighted upon hearing the man’s compliment, evident in the smile on her face when she put down her wrist. “By the way, why didn’t you go inside since you were already done with the procedures?” Sonia pointed at the ward’s door.

“I was waiting for you to be done talking with Grandma.” Toby looked at the lady.

“I see.” Sonia nodded and added, “Well, Grandma and I didn’t really talk much either anyway. We were talking about the bangle most of the time, in fact.”

“I know,” Toby replied.

“You heard everything?”

“Only some of it.” Toby answered and asked, “What are you doing out here?”

“I came here to make a call.” Sonia flashed her mobile phone.

“Something went wrong with my heater last night, so I told the technician to help me take a look at it after I’m done with my work. However, I just promised Grandma that I’ll dine with her later, so I had to arrange another time with the technician, which was why I was here making the call.”

“Oh, come to my place later at night, then.” Toby hummed.

“Ugh. What?” Sonia was stunned.

“Well, I know your heater isn’t working, but by the time we’re done with our dinner and back, it’s probably already late, so I don’t think we can get anyone to fix it until tomorrow. At the same time, you’re going to freeze in your sleep without your heater later at night. What’s worse is that you could even catch a cold because of that, so the best way is for you to come over to my place for the night,” Toby said, his eyes lighting up with excitement before that subtle expression disappeared.

Nonetheless, Sonia was still able to notice that unobvious expression as she squinted and expressed her doubt. “Why does it seem to me that you’re happy about my heater acting up?”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 695

Chapter 695 Where Did You Get the Bangle?

Toby was caught in a trance when he realized Sonia saw through him. Nonetheless, he was quickly prevented by his pride and intuition from

admitting it. Thus, he looked down a little and faked a cough. “Well, I’m not.”

“Are you sure you aren’t?” Sonia looked at Toby, expressing her disbelief in his words. “You looked obviously happy because I can stay over. If not, you wouldn’t have suggested that I bunk down in your place, would you?”

“That’s clearly not what I meant.” Toby tried to talk his way out.

Sonia folded her arms and said, “Really? Alright then, since that’s not what you meant, I suppose I could spend the night in the hotel later. Who says bunking down in your place is the best way?”

“No!” Toby grew anxious when he heard the lady say she wanted to go to the hotel.

“Why not?” Sonia intentionally asked Toby with her eyes filled with mischief.

“It isn’t safe to stay in the hotel,” Toby knitted his eyebrows and replied seriously.

Deep down, Sonia was amused by Toby’s reaction; however, she still tried to keep a straight face on the outside. Oh man! I wish someone knew how hard it is to keep myself from bursting into laughter. “Who says it’s not safe in the hotel?” Sonia grunted. “Do you think I’m going to stay in some motel?”

“No way!” Toby pursed his lips.

“Tell me why not then.” Sonia gazed at the man.

While Toby puckered his lips in silence, Sonia's eyes lit up with glee. It looks like Toby needs a little 'motivation' before he decides to admit that he wants me to spend the night at his place. Otherwise, he'll just keep denying it. At the thought of that, she reached for her phone. "Fine, if you won't tell me why, I'm going to go ahead and book a room right now. If there's no available room, I'll just head over to Charles's place and bunk down there."

Upon hearing Sonia's intention to stay at Charles' place, Toby was instantly piqued and irritated. No way! How can I allow the woman I love to stay at my love rival's place? He then snatched her phone and locked it. "No! You mustn't go to the hotel or Charles' place."

"Seriously? You don't seem to be okay with anywhere I want to go. Why don't you tell me a place that I should head to? Am I supposed to sleep by the roadside?" Sonia placed her hands on her waist and stared at the man.

Soon, Toby returned Sonia her phone and rubbed his temples, as if he was about to make an important decision. "My place. You can only go to my place." He especially emphasized his point one more time.

Sonia curled her lips in response. "In that case, it means you're happy that my heater is acting up so that I can come over to your place. Am I right?"

As Toby signified his admission with an affirmative hum, Sonia chuckled and said, "See? It wasn't hard to admit it, was it? If you had admitted it earlier, I would have had to come so far just to make you do that. You're insistent, yet your pride still messes with you sometimes. What's wrong?"

Upon hearing the lady's words, Toby was seen with his eyes wide open. "So you did it on purpose when you said you were going to stay in the hotel or Charles' place?"

"Haha." Sonia laughed and added, "If I hadn't done that, you wouldn't have admitted that you're happy with my malfunctioned heater because you wanted me to bunk down in your place."

While Toby faked a cough without saying a single word, Sonia shook her head. "Alright, let's talk later. I'm going to call the technician right now."

"Sure." Toby nodded.

While Sonia called the technician and talked over the phone, Toby stood beside her and looked at her with love and affection. When the other visitors and patients saw that, they couldn't help but think Toby and Sonia were meant to be a perfect couple.

After making the call, Sonia met Toby's eyes that were staring at her just when she took her phone away from her ear. Uncomfortable with the man's gaze, she intentionally gawked at him and asked, "What're you looking at?"

"You." Toby chuckled.

"Why? What's so eye-catching about me?" Sonia put away her phone.

"Your beauty is what's so eye-catching. To me, you're the prettiest lady ever." Toby nodded.

“Enough with your sweet-talking. Let’s go.” Sonia appeared with her blushed cheeks as she opened the door and entered the ward with Toby, who chuckled and followed behind her.

Upon noticing Sonia’s return, Rose felt even happier when she saw Toby smiling brightly from ear to ear. “Oh, you both came together.”

“We ran into each other outside the door, so we came in together,” Sonia replied.

“This is all part of fate’s plan. That means you both are destined to meet each other. Otherwise, how do you explain the coincidence?” Rose chuckled and asked.

Sonia curled her lips upward, feeling skeptical about Rose’s reply. What does that have to do with fate? We both came to the hospital to visit you, so of course, we’re going to run into each other. In spite of that, Sonia could tell that Rose was just trying to help her bond with Toby, so she decided to go along with her.

“You’re right, Grandma.” Sonia nodded her head.

In the meantime, Toby didn’t say anything but felt happy enough when he watched the delightful conversation going on between his grandmother and girlfriend.

At that moment, Rose’s phone rang as she checked it out and said, “Oh, Mary is calling.” She answered the phone shortly after that. One minute later, she put down her phone and let out a sigh. “Mary said she drove from the hospital to get us dinner and is now caught in the jam. So, she doesn’t think she can make it back in time and suggests that we buy dinner ourselves. Otherwise, the food will have already gone cold by the time she returns.”

“Oh, in that case, I’ll swing by the cafeteria near the hospital to get us a little something to eat.” Sonia stood up and volunteered to help.

Toby sat her down and replied, “I’ll go. You could stay here and keep Grandma company.” Feeling obligated to take care of that matter as a man, he reckoned that was how his presence could become useful to them. That’s what a man does. Otherwise, what else am I here for?

“That’s right. Let Toby take care of that while you stay here and keep me company.” Rose agreed, seizing Sonia’s hand.

Because of that, Sonia had no choice but to listen to Rose and sit down while Toby walked away to get them dinner.

Not long after Toby left, the doctor came to check on Rose and permitted her to leave the hospital the next day upon examination. Nevertheless, the doctor went on to give the old lady a prescribed list of medicines in order to ensure a speedy recovery. Therefore, Sonia made her way to the dispensary with the prescription to collect the medicine for Rose. When she was done with that, she entered the elevator, where she saw someone familiar—Jean.

While Jean didn’t seem like she expected to see Sonia either, a surprised look flashed across her face. Then, she jutted her chin and arrogantly sized Sonia up. “Oh, poor little thing. Why are you taking so much medicine? Do you have a terminal disease or something?”

“This medicine belongs to Grandma. Are you cursing her now?” Sonia reacted with a glacial look on her face.

Caught in a brief trance, Jean then berated Sonia with a pucker on her flabby cheeks. “Why didn’t you tell me that this medicine belongs to that old lady? Did you do this on purpose to make fun of me?!”

Sonia was pissed yet amused at the same time. “You didn’t ask me who this medicine belongs to in the first place. Instead, you jumped right to the conclusion and assumed it was mine. Then, when you realized you said something you shouldn’t have, you blamed me for not telling you and accused me of my ‘ill intention’ to embarrass you. You’re pretty good at turning the table, aren’t you?”

“You...” Jean was aware of her own intention to mess with Sonia but decided to never admit her mistake due to her seniority and pride. Ugh! Don’t even think I’m going to admit it because I’m not going to do something that’ll embarrass myself.

At the thought of that, Jean folded her arms and was about to refute Sonia until she saw the bangle the latter was wearing. As her face changed, she subsequently stretched out her arm and grasped Sonia’s right hand to take a closer look at it with a darkened look. Oh my gosh! She is wearing that bangle!

“What’re you doing?” Sonia was caught off guard by Jean’s rough reaction, nearly losing her balance due to the latter’s violent approach. Fortunately, she reacted in time and regained her balance by leaning against the wall inside the elevator with her arm.

“How did you get this? Why are you wearing it?” Jean seized Sonia’s wrist and raised it to her eye level, asking with her face twisted in irritation. “Did you steal it?”

“Are you out of your mind or something?” Sonia shook her hand and freed herself from Jean’s grasp. Then, she rubbed her painful wrist with an unhappy look on her face.

“Did I steal it? You’re pretty imaginative, aren’t you? Why don’t you tell or show me how to steal it?”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 696

Chapter 696 Give Up the Bangle

Jean was rendered speechless by Sonia's words as her face twisted in frustration. After all, the bangle was an heirloom passed down to the daughters-in-law from one generation to another in the Fuller Family.

While Rose had always been its keeper, the tight security in the old manor made it hard for anyone to steal it. Moreover, Jean believed that anyone who succeeded in stealing it wouldn't dare to wear it openly, either.

Thus, she quickly understood the reason Sonia had the bangle was not that she stole it, but because of another reason she probably wouldn't be able to accept. As a few puckers were seen on her flabby cheeks, she questioned Sonia in an annoyed manner, "Tell me. How did you get this bangle?"

Sonia dropped her wrist and calmly replied, "How else do you think I got it? Of course, it was Grandma who gave it to me."

"No way!" Jean raised the pitch in her tone, responding with a jarring voice that sounded so unpleasant that Sonia had to look away and cover her ears in agony.

"What're you doing? Why won't you believe it?!"

"You must be lying, right?!" Jean approached her intimidatingly, clearly showing her agitation. "This bangle is meant for the Fuller Family's daughters-in-law, but you're not one. So, why would Old Mrs. Fuller give it to you? Therefore, I'm pretty sure that you're lying." Jean didn't believe that it was Rose who gave Sonia the bangle because she reckoned

she should be next in line to receive that, since she was the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family. Thus, she was convinced that Sonia was lying.

“Haha. I’m lying?” Sonia was caught in a trance upon hearing Jean’s words but subsequently became amused the next second. “What proof do you have to accuse me of lying?”

“What kind of proof do you need? This bangle is proof!” Jean pointed at the bangle on Sonia’s wrist with an exasperated look on her face. “I already said that the bangle is meant for the Fuller Family’s daughters-in-law, so who are you to have it? Old Mrs. Fuller is the kind of person who plays by the book, so what you said about her giving the bangle to you is pure nonsense! Unless she is old and dumb, that will never happen. Thus, I urge you to give it back!” She stretched out her arm in front of Sonia, hinting to her that she should take off her bangle.

Sonia covered her bangle and stepped back, gazing at Jean emotionlessly. “No way! Grandma gave me this bangle, so it belongs to me now. For that, I won’t ever give it to you. If you’re dissatisfied, take it up with Grandma because complaining to me isn’t going to help.”

“You...” Jean was surprised by Sonia’s reluctance to give in, feeling piqued by her unwillingness to give up the bangle. Overwhelmed by her anger, she began to shiver from head to toe in anger. “Sonia, will you give me the bangle?!”

“Nope, I won’t!” Sonia replied without a second of hesitation, her eyes filled with ridicule. “Jean, don’t you think that I have no idea why you want me to give up the bangle? You’ve been eyeing this bangle for a while, knowing that it is meant to be passed down to the Fuller Family’s daughters-in-law from one generation to another. Nonetheless, Grandma

wouldn't give it to you even though you're her daughter-in-law, which is what bothers and irks you. Now that you see me wearing the bangle, you feel so disappointed that you can't handle the truth because you know that Grandma gave it to me herself. Therefore, you're trying to take it from me now. Aren't I right?"

Jean's eyes widened in disbelief when she heard Sonia's words, her panicky emotions written all over her face. Although Sonia had obviously just stated what was on her mind, Jean denied everything and pointed at the former, grunting and bellowing. "You! What you just said is simply nonsense!"

"Well, you and I both know whether what I just said is truly nonsense. After all, I can tell how much you want to kill me with the jealousy in your eyes." Sonia chuckled in irony and added, "Actually, you believe that Grandma gave me the bangle herself because there was no other way I would get my hands on it, yet you won't admit it because you won't have an excuse to take it from me once you do that. This is clear enough, isn't it? Do you really still want to deny it?"

Jean's face turned pale, which was what Sonia found hilarious, as it looked like a palette to her. After clenching her fists for a few moments, she eventually accepted the reality and calmed down, responding with a grunt to Sonia. "What're you going to do even if you get that right? I still won't believe that Old Mrs. Fuller gave that to you herself. You must have coaxed her into handing that bangle over to you when she barely knew about what she was doing in the hospital."

Upon hearing the lady's words, Sonia rolled her eyes upward and said, "You really impress me with your 'talent'. Do you know that, Jean? How did that even occur to you in the first place? Grandma has been hospitalized because she was slightly overwhelmed, but in spite of that, she is totally aware of what she is doing, which is nothing like what you

just said. As for this bangle, I didn't even know its existence before I wore it, so tell me how I was supposed to coax her?"

Jean's avoidant gaze gave away her guilt as she extended her arm in a menacing manner once more. "Who knows how you coaxed her? Anyway, you will have to surrender the bangle, like it or not."

In the face of Jean's insistence on getting her hands on the bangle, Sonia showed no signs of backing down. "No can do!" She hid her hands behind her back. While Jean was about to escalate her approach to snatch it from Sonia, the elevator arrived, allowing Sonia to step outside before the former could reach her.

"Stop, Sonia!" Jean was caught in a trance, gritting her teeth as she gave chase, but Sonia pretended like she didn't hear anything and continued to move forward. Therefore, she picked up her pace and shouted, "I told you to stop! Didn't you hear me?!"

Only a fool would stop. At the thought of that, Sonia sped up her pace, noticing the ward with her eyes brightening up, whereupon she quickly entered it.

Seeing Sonia enter the ward, Jean thought the former was just hiding there because there was no way else to go. Thus, she chuckled in a sinister manner and ridiculed Sonia. Let's see where else you can go. No one can stop me from getting that bangle today. Soon, Jean scurried in the direction of the ward without realizing that it was, in fact, her destination—Rose's ward—thanks to her obsession with the bangle. Unknown to her, every single word she had just said was clearly heard by Rose.

"Sonia, you'd better give up the bangle now. Do you hear me?! Otherwise..."

“Otherwise what? What’s going to happen?” The old lady’s glacial voice interrupted Jean’s words before she could finish her sentence.

The voice was like a bucket of ice water that was splashed on Jean, snapping her out of her obsession and taking her back to reality. Upon making sense of what was going on, Jean was instantly overwhelmed by fear as she froze in place, unable to take one step forward.

“Mom...” Jean took a moment to find her own voice and greeted the old lady who was glaring at her in the bed.

“Don’t call me Mom. I’m not ‘worthy’ of being your mother-in-law,” Rose sneered and said.

Sensing the old lady’s anger in her voice, Jean gulped in fear and felt especially anxious on the inside. Oh, man! I’m so screwed this time. Old Mrs. Fuller is super pissed off right now. How did I let her hear everything I said? Jean felt nothing but a huge pang of regret, not because she wouldn’t stop demanding the bangle from Sonia, but because she didn’t keep her voice down, or Rose wouldn’t have heard that. This is all Sonia’s fault.

Meanwhile, Sonia was aware that Jean was hot on her heels, so she purposely entered Rose’s ward without warning her because she was hoping for the old lady to deal with her after hearing what she said. Haha. By pitting Jean against Grandma, I don’t even have to deal with her myself.

Soon, Jean gawked at Sonia, who was preparing Rose’s medicine obediently beside the bed, wishing she could just kill her with her angry stare.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 697

Chapter 697 Goody Two-Shoes

Noticing Jean's hostility toward Sonia, Rose reacted with an even darkened expression. She then slapped the blanket and said with an icy voice, "What is your glacial gaze supposed to mean, Jean? Are you going to bite Sonia?"

Jean shivered a little upon hearing Rose's lecture, shrugging her shoulders as she timidly looked away from Sonia with a bitter smile. "What're you talking about, Mom? Why would I want to bite her?"

"Hmph! Your eyes make you look like you were about to eat Sonia alive!" Rose snickered nonchalantly.

In response, Jean kept her head down without saying a single word, knowing she would only make things worse if she continued to explain for herself. Meanwhile, Sonia quietly enjoyed the sight of Jean's humiliation in front of Rose, gloating over her with a gleeful smile.

At the same time, Jean, who noticed that, was piqued and angry. "Sonia, you—"

"What do you think you're doing?" Rose slammed her blanket once more when she noticed Jean's aggression toward Sonia.

Jean's dominance was weakened by the old lady's words as she pointed at Sonia and complained. "Mom, she was laughing at me."

"Hmph! You're a joke. Don't you think so?" Rose sized her up with disgust and added, "I'm not surprised about that because anyone would laugh at a joke like you."

"How could you say that, Mom?" Jean was seen with her eyes wide open. "I'm your daughter-in-law."

“And Sonia is my granddaughter-in-law, so if you ever dare to bully her, I’m going to make sure you regret it. After all, you need to know that you’re not as important as my granddaughter-in-law.” Rose gazed at Jean with a darkened look.

Overwhelmed by her jealousy, Jean glared at Sonia with her eyes turning red. “Granddaughter-in-law? Are you getting too old and dumb to realize she is no longer your granddaughter-in-law, Mom? Not only did you continue to treat her like your granddaughter-in-law, but you also gave her the bangle. You must be out of—”

“Oh yeah, thanks for reminding me before I forget.” Rose suddenly squinted.

“W-What?” Jean’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Rose’s words.

“Come here, Sonia.” Rose patted the bed as a gesture to have Sonia sit beside her.

“Grandma.” Sonia put the medicine aside and obediently did as she was told.

“Sonia, tell me whether she just tried to take the bangle from you.” Rose seized Sonia’s wrist with the bangle on it.

“Well...” Sonia looked down bitterly. “Grandma, I don’t think it’s appropriate for me to bring this up. After all, she is still Toby’s mother. I...”

Rose assured Sonia and said, “Don’t worry. She is just Toby’s stepmother. There is no need for you to be worried about that. Just do as I said and tell me what happened. Fear not—I’ll have your back even if Toby isn’t happy about it.”

“Alright then, since you insist, I’ll tell you everything, Grandma.” Sonia nodded, looking down a little to hide the cunning look on her face. Then, she reacted with a bitter look on her face and said, “Mrs. Fuller spotted the bangle on my wrist when we were in the elevator. Not only did she suspect that I stole it, but she also tried to take it from me by force. No matter how I tried to explain that the bangle was given to me by you, she simply wouldn’t believe it. Then, she accused me of coaxing you into giving me the bangle when you weren’t sober enough to act on your free will. Grandma, please explain to Mrs. Fuller that I didn’t do what she said I did.”

Sonia put her words in a bitter way that made her seem as sympathetic as possible. Upon hearing Sonia’s words, Rose couldn’t help but feel a strong urge to protect her, as she believed her story without question. Nonetheless, only Sonia herself was aware of how much she was disgusted by her own fake pretense. Jeez! I didn’t know I’d be so disgusting playing a goody two-shoes.

“Alright. Alright, I’ll talk to her right now.” Rose fixed Sonia’s hair with a benevolent expression on her face. When she turned her attention to Jean, the amiable look immediately disappeared and was replaced by annoyance. “You’ve got some guts there, lady! How dare you try to forcefully take Sonia’s bangle from her!”

“No, Mom! Please don’t listen to her nonsense.” Jean pointed at Sonia. “I wasn’t going to take her bangle by force. Instead, I just wanted to take it back because I knew it belonged to the Fuller Family. After all, she is an outsider while the bangle is the Fuller Family’s heirloom, so what right does she have to wear it? Besides, how could you give something important to an outsider? Only the Fuller Family’s daughters-in-law can have it, but she isn’t...”

“Who should I give it to if Sonia is not the one to have it? You?” Rose looked up, cutting Jean short.

“I-I...” Jean responded with her avoidant gaze.

Noticing Jean’s speechlessness, Sonia gleefully asked, “What is it, Mrs. Fuller? Please speak your mind.”

In response, Jean bit her lip and angrily gawked at Sonia. Speak my mind? How am I supposed to? I can’t just tell Old Mrs. Fuller that I want the bangle for myself. If I do that, the old lady is definitely going to give me a hard time. Soon, she took a deep breath and kept herself together, forcing a smile on her face. “That’s not what I meant, Mom. What I’m trying to say is that the bangle should be given to any of the Fuller Family’s daughters-in-law as it is meant to be. I’m not saying that you should give it to me, but you could give it to Toby or Tyler’s wife. Sonia is an outsider, so wouldn’t you be going against the ancestor’s wishes by giving her the bangle?”

“Hmph!” Rose shot a darkened gaze at Jean and chuckled coldly. Does this woman really think I’m too dumb to read between the lines? All she wants is for me to take the bangle back and give it to her instead. Sadly, I’m not going to grant her wish.

“Who says I’m giving the bangle to an outsider? In fact, Sonia and Toby are back together. Don’t you know that? Since they’re back together, it won’t take them long to remarry to each other. So, technically, I didn’t give this bangle to an outsider, although I gave it to Sonia a little earlier than I should,” Rose replied with both her palms facing upward.

“What?! They’re back together?!” Jean screeched with a jarring voice.

“That’s right, Mrs. Fuller. I forgot to tell you that, and I’m sorry about that.” Sonia smiled at Jean.

“Wait, what?” Jean puckered her lips, taking a few moments before she could organize her sentence. “When did you both get back together?”

“Yesterday.” Sonia continued to smile.

Then, Rose seized Sonia’s hand amiably but stared at Jean with a glacial gaze. “Now that you know it’s only a matter of time for Sonia to remarry Toby after they rekindled the old flames, you’d better behave yourself, Jean. Don’t ever forget your promise. If you ever dare to bully Sonia like you used to, you’d better be prepared for what’s coming to you.”

As soon as Jean heard the old lady’s words, her face turned as pale as a white sheet. “D-Don’t worry, Mom. I won’t.” Deep down, Jean could still remember the words she once said because Rose swore to cast her out of the Fuller Family if she ever dared to bully Sonia again. After all, she didn’t want to leave the Fuller Family because of her reluctance to give up her comfortable and wealthy life.

Besides that, she was also unwilling to leave her son and the place that was full of memories between her and Homer. Apart from Rose’s warning, Toby had also told Jean that he would pick her if he had to choose who to give up between her and Sonia. Therefore, Jean realized she was now in a disadvantageous situation that didn’t allow her to argue with Sonia.

“Talking is easy, but the execution is another story.” Rose added, “I hope you could keep your word, or you’re going to regret it. Besides, I want you to forget about the bangle Sonia is wearing; otherwise, it won’t end well for you either.”

“Understood.” Jean looked down, replying with a bitter voice while Rose grunted coldly and left her in the cold.

In the meantime, Sonia stomached the disgust inside of her and decided to play a goody two-shoes once more, smiling at Jean in embarrassment. “I’m so sorry, Mrs. Fuller. It was my fault. Because of me, you got lectured by Grandma, so please forgive me for that.”

“I wouldn’t dare.” Jean’s response was ambiguous, her eyes appearing red.

As Rose furrowed her eyebrows unhappily and was about to say something, Sonia seized her hand and squinted at Jean with a smiling face. “Well, I’m glad to hear that there will be no further trouble from you, Mrs. Fuller, but even if you do come to me for retaliation someday in the future, I’m not afraid of you either with Grandma by my side.”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 698

Chapter 698 A Warning to Jean

Sonia implied that Jean would still retaliate against her despite her verbal promise to leave her alone. In fact, Sonia was right about Jean, as she was indeed not going to let it slide like that. After all, her strong grudge and ego wouldn’t allow her to swallow the humiliation that Sonia brought upon her.

Nonetheless, Sonia, who knew Jean well, directly pointed out what was on her mind in front of Rose, catching her off guard and forcing her to give up the idea of retaliation.

Upon hearing Sonia’s words, Rose glared at Jean with a cold and sinister gaze. “I doubt she dares to do that, but if she ever has the guts to mess with you, you must let me know.”

“Thank you, Grandma.” Sonia seized Rose’s arm, resting her head on the old lady’s shoulder with a smile. “Thanks for backing me up, Grandma.”

“Don’t mention it, girl. We are a family, and you’re Toby’s future wife. If I wouldn’t help you, who would?” Rose gently caressed Sonia’s hair as the latter responded with an affirmative hum.

Meanwhile, Jean was fuming at the sight of their warm interaction that she had to take a few moments to calm herself down. Then, she decided to excuse herself and make a move. “It’s getting late, Mom. I came here to see how well you’ve recovered, but since you’re fine, I guess I should probably get going. After all, I still need to get back to the Fullers’ Residence to do some cleaning before Tyler returns in a few days.”

Fearing that Sonia would abet Rose in giving her a hard time, Jean decided not to stick around anymore. At that moment, she began to understand that everyone in the Fuller Family was on Sonia’s side while she was on her own.

I’m just one woman, and how can I hope to fight so many of them? I’m going to find a chance to make Sonia pay when she marries into the family later. I spent six years keeping her under my thumb, so I could do it again. At the thought, Jean lightened up just when the irritated look on her face disappeared.

“Alright, please go. I don’t want to see you any longer either.” Rose impatiently waved her hand.

Jean was rendered speechless, nearly biting her own tongue when she heard Rose’s reply. That is mean! I’m her daughter-in-law too, so what have I done to deserve such a harsh attitude from this old lady?! Was it because I was a mistress? But I thought she knew I was a different mistress from the others, so why does she hate me so much?

Unlike her nonchalance when interacting with Jean, Rose's loving attitude to Sonia created a huge contrast that stabbed Jean's heart like a blade. A few moments later, she closed her eyes, thinking she had seen enough, so she grabbed her purse and left.

Sonia kept her eyes on Jean's back as she walked away with a gleeful expression that flashed across her face. Soon, she stood up beside the bed and said, "Grandma, let me see Mrs. Fuller off."

"Why would you want to do that?" Rose furrowed her eyebrows and asked.

Sonia smiled and replied, "Well, she is still Toby's stepmother who raised him up, whether I like it or not, and that is something I can never deny. So, I'll be right back." Sonia went after Jean as soon as she finished her sentence. Soon, she managed to catch up with Jean not far from the ward's door. "Mrs. Fuller."

Jean stopped in her tracks and turned around, letting loose of the anger she had been bottling up in the ward while glaring at her like a madwoman. "What's wrong? Did you come out here to gloat?"

"For what?" Sonia walked up to her.

"For my humiliation of being lectured by that old lady like a slave." Jean's response was sarcastic.

Sonia stopped just right in front of her. "You're right. I came out here to gloat."

"You..." Jean was taken over by her aggression as she raised her hand to give Sonia a slap in the face. However, her hand was caught by the latter in the air shortly before she was overwhelmed by the pain caused by

Sonia's firm grip. Overwhelmed by the unbearable pain, she moaned with her puckering cheeks. "Ouch! Let me go!"

Sonia then shook off Jean's hand as hard as she could and spoke with a crisp voice. "You should be grateful that I'm now back together with Toby; otherwise, I would have slapped you in the face when I caught your hand in the air just now. For that, you wouldn't be standing here and talking big now like nothing ever happened."

Upon hearing Sonia's serious tone, Jean was seen with a fearful look on her face that was accompanied by her puckering her lips. Oh gosh! So, Sonia was really going to give me a slap!

Seeing the fear on Jean's face, Sonia smiled with glee. "Honestly, I'm not here to gloat but to give you a warning."

"What do you want to warn me about?" Jean clenched her fists.

Sonia flicked her hair and folded her arms. "I'm warning you to forget about whatever monkey business you have in your mind. You'd be a fool if you think that I really don't know what you're up to. In spite of the promise you just made, I know you haven't given up on your plan to retaliate against me, which means you just lied to Grandma."

"Nonsense!" Jean raised her voice, as if it was the only way to prove that Sonia was talking nonsense.

Sonia chuckled and answered, "Nonsense? I don't have to convince you about that because you know that best, but on the other hand, I know what kind of a person you are pretty well. In case you haven't noticed, I'm no longer the same person you used to bully six years ago. Now that Toby and I are back together, it's only a matter of time for us to get remarried. Therefore, I'm going to become a Fuller once again, but this

time is not the same as the last one. Because if you dare to take advantage of me, I won't stand by and let you boss me around like I'm your servant, as I always did six years ago. Instead, I'm going to stand up for myself and fight back."

"Do you think so little of me?" Jean rolled her eyes upward, appearing unconcerned about Sonia's warning. Unknown to herself, Jean hadn't realized Sonia had changed and become a different person from who she was six years ago, just like she had mentioned. Instead, she still believed that Sonia was still a pushover whom she could bully as always.

While Jean's expression was expected, Sonia didn't seem surprised to see her reaction. For that, she continued to smile calmly and coldly. "You're going to believe it soon." Sonia puckered her lips and added with a calm tone, "Grandma told me to let her know should you mess with me."

"So, your solution is to alert Old Mrs. Fuller after all your big talk about me no longer being able to bully you like I did six years ago?" Jean gazed at Sonia contemptuously. "And here I thought you were up to something else."

"Of course not." Sonia shook her index finger. "In fact, I don't plan to alert Grandma either because I can deal with you by myself without her help."

"By yourself?" Jean reacted with a haughty attitude.

Sonia curled her lips upward and said, "That's right. I can deal with you by myself. Now that Toby's heart is with me, I can think of a million ways to make you suffer so long as things remain the same. In fact, after Toby and I get married, I'm going to be the matriarch of the Fuller Family. By then, dealing with you will only become a piece of cake while you may even find yourself at my mercy. If you get on my nerves,

I could freeze your bank account or even cast you out of the Fuller Family. By then, do you think Toby and Grandma are going to side with you? If you ask me, I don't think they will, except Tyler since you're his biological mother after all, but again, what else could he do? Nothing, because he is at my mercy too. If he upsets me, I'm going to freeze his bank account too, so that he won't be able to help you financially."

"You dare?!" Jean screeched. "I'm Toby's mother, so how dare you treat me that way?!"

"You're only just her stepmother, so don't you get carried away with that." Sonia pursed her lips. "You might have raised Toby, but did you pay everything for him? No, you used the Fuller Family's money instead. Thus, the most you ever gave Toby was just your motherly love, which means he doesn't owe you anything from a materialistic standpoint. Therefore, how much love do you think you both share with each other? Which one of us do you think matters more to him? You or me?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 699

Chapter 699 Rose's Contemptuous Pity

Jean was rendered tongue-tied by Sonia's words, not knowing how she should respond. Which of us matters more? While the answer was obvious to Jean herself, she was reminded of Toby's words that she was not as important as Sonia, although she was his stepmother. Therefore, she had no idea how to reply to Sonia.

Noticing Jean's bitter look, Sonia chuckled and said, "It looks like you know the answer yourself, so do you really think that I don't have the courage to do that?"

While Jean shivered and glared at Sonia without saying a word, the latter snapped her fingers and calmly said, "I'm only warning you for the sake of those years that you spent raising Toby, but instead of a warning, I prefer the word, advice. I'm advising you to be more polite to me from now on. Forget about whatever monkey business you're up to; otherwise, you'll end up like I just told you."

"You're only so arrogant because you think you're protected by Toby's love for you." Jean clenched her jaw. "If Toby no longer loves you, I bet you don't even have the guts to show me any disrespect, so you'd better pray that Toby loves you forever because I'm going to come after you otherwise."

"Thanks for the reminder." Sonia squinted with a smiling face. "But don't you worry about that because that day will never come. Even if Toby doesn't love me anymore, I'll be sure to make my move against you before you can do anything to me."

"You..." Jean was speechless once again with a pale face. Deep down, she knew she could never win in a battle of argument or a physical fight against Sonia. Therefore, she stomped the ground and left, thinking she had had enough of Sonia's haughty attitude.

In the meantime, Sonia kept her eyes on Jean as the latter walked away, stroking her chin with a pair of smiling eyes on her face.

Well, I have to admit that playing a bad girl to warn someone feels especially satisfying. No wonder everyone likes to give others a stuck-up attitude nowadays.

Soon, she responded with a grunt and made her way back to the ward as soon as Jean disappeared from sight in the elevator.

On the other hand, Rose was reading a magazine when she happened to hear footsteps coming closer. Without even looking up, she asked, “Did you manage to say goodbye to her?”

“Yes, I did,” Sonia replied with an affirmative hum.

Rose looked up from her magazine, smiling ambiguously at her. “I didn’t think there would be a day that you had to play a goody two-shoes just to take on your enemy.” The old lady was referring to the moment when Sonia feigned her sympathy to pit Rose against Jean.

Rendered awkward by Rose’s words, Sonia froze and stiffened unnaturally. “Y-You noticed, Grandma?”

“Well, that was way too obvious for me not to notice. I’m not what you young people call... a nerd. Instead, I’m also a woman, so do you think I can’t tell when a woman was up to some of her shenanigans?” Rose smiled and asked Sonia.

Sonia guiltily fiddled with her fingers. “I’m sorry for using you, Grandma.” Oh no, Grandma just saw through me. Damn it. She is probably not going to think that I’m as kind as I used to be. She is going to hate me from now on.

At the same time, Rose was able to see through the anxiety within Sonia and said with a smile, “Don’t let your wild imagination upset you because I’m not trying to blame you. Instead, I’m pretty happy about it.”

Sonia was caught in a trance, staring at Rose with a bewildered look.

“Did you just say you’re happy about it?”

“Yeah.” Rose nodded.

“Why?” Sonia was confused as she sat down on the bed.

“Because I feel gratified?”

“Gratified?”

“Yeah.” Rose seized her hand, gently patting it. “I know Jean had been keeping you under her thumb for the past six years, and I wasn’t happy about that, yet you wouldn’t let me stand up for you despite my intention to do something. For that, I felt especially helpless about your situation.”

Sonia was overwhelmed by a pang of bitterness, her face turning red when she heard what Rose said because the things that the latter said were indeed true.

Soon, Rose let out a sigh and said, “You kept me from helping you, but Jean wouldn’t stop her bullying; then I tried to help you again, only to be turned down by you once again. As the process went on and on, I eventually gave up the intention to stand up for you. Thus, you shouldn’t feel sorry for me but for yourself.”

“No, Grandma. I also owe you an apology for having turned you away despite your kind intentions to help me.”

Rose responded by ruffling Sonia’s hair. “Yeah, you were like a puppet back then. You wouldn’t talk back, and neither would you accept someone else’s help. As much as I was pissed back then, I’m glad that you’ve changed and become a better person. Right now, you seem to be in high spirits as you know how to fight back or get someone else to do that for you, which is why I said I’m gratified.”

“Oh, I see.” Sonia nodded with a smile. “I thought you would hate me for using you.”

“Why would I?” Rose smiled and added, “I won’t hate you as long as you’re not using me for any evil intentions. Furthermore, I could understand your aim to protect yourself and hence condone your action of using me to do so. In fact, I did something similar as well when I was younger.”

“Seriously?” Sonia blinked in surprise, finding it hard to believe that Rose had also played a goody two-shoes when she was younger.

“Yeah, would you like to hear some of my stories?” Rose asked.

“Yeah, of course I do.” Sonia nodded.

“Alright, I’ll go ahead and tell you my story.”

Not long after the two ladies began to recount their pasts, Toby happened to return with their meals when he saw Sonia and Rose happily chatting with each other. Thus, he grinned brightly and asked, “What are you ladies talking about? You both seem exhilarated.”

“You’re back.” Sonia stood up from her seat and approached Toby, taking the food from his hands. “Grandma and I were sharing stories about our pasts. She told me a lot about her own stories, which I found pretty interesting.”

“Really?” Toby rubbed her head, but Sonia took it off her.

“Stop patting my head. I’m getting shorter and shorter because you won’t stop doing that. By the way, what took you so long?”

Toby seized Sonia’s hand and walked toward the table with her. “I received a conference call on my way back, and that took a bit of my time.”

“Oh, I see.” Sonia nodded without asking any further.

Soon, the two of them got closer to the table and began to dig in. At the same time, Rose was seen with a bright and grateful smile on her face when she saw the heartwarming interaction between the couple.

This is awesome! It looks like I’m the one who’s been overthinking.

In spite of her concern about the impact and discomfort their checkered pasts might bring to their current relationship, she realized she had nothing to worry about because the two of them were getting along with each other just fine.

“Eat up, Grandma.” Sonia brought Rose’s meal closer to the latter, ready to feed her just when the old lady was preoccupied with her thoughts.

Despite sensing her kind intention, Rose waved her hand and said, “No need for that. I may be old, but I’m not handicapped, so I can take care of it myself. Anyway, you should start eating, Sonia. Toby, please see that Sonia finishes her meal.”

Upon hearing Rose’s instruction, Toby replied with an affirmative hum and stopped preparing the dishes before he walked toward the bed. After all, he had just told Sonia to let his grandmother take care of herself, but to no avail, as the latter insisted on feeding Rose and told him to go on without her.

Unable to convince Sonia, Toby could only place more dishes in her meal box so that he could feed her when she was feeding Rose.

Nonetheless, Sonia was summoned by Rose before he could do so.

In fact, Toby believed it would be better to let Rose eat by herself so that she would still feel a sense of worth in her old age. After all, he knew his

grandmother was too prideful to accept her inability to take care of herself.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 700

Chapter 700 A Newlywed House

“Let’s go.” Toby seized Sonia’s arm.

“But...” Sonia was holding a bowl as she wanted to say something. However, when she saw Toby shaking his head, she somehow seemed to understand the underlying meaning and gave Rose the bowl. “Enjoy your meal, Grandma. Call me if you need anything.”

“Sure.” Rose nodded benevolently.

As soon as Toby took Sonia back to the table, he gave her a fork and a knife. “Let’s dig in. I bought your favorite dish.”

Sonia then grabbed the silverware with a smile. “Thank you.”

Soon, the three of them began to enjoy their meal and stuck around for a while after dinner. When the clock struck 9 PM, they left the hospital and headed to Skylark Tower. Upon opening the door, Toby made a gesture by chivalrously inviting the lady next to him to go first. At the same time, Sonia held the chain strap of her purse on her shoulder and bowed down slightly. “Thank you.”

“Oh, come on. Seriously? This will be your home soon, so cut the pleasantries.” Toby knitted his eyebrows.

When Sonia heard the man's words, she looked away with her blushed cheeks. "What're you talking about? What do you mean by this will be my home soon? Stop your nonsense."

"I'm not babbling nonsense." Toby bent over and opened his shoe cabinet, seemingly rummaging through it for something he was looking for. "When we remarry each other, my house is going to be yours anyway, so what do you say that we use this place as our newlywed house?"

"Our newlywed house?" Sonia was caught in a trance just as Toby replied with an affirmative hum.

"Didn't you say you're going to live in the old manor with Grandma in the future?" Sonia looked at the man in confusion.

"Well, that was initially my plan, but I have now decided to send Grandma to the sanatorium." Toby then took a pair of pink furry slippers, placing them in front of Sonia.

Looking at the pair of slippers with a face of a rabbit on them, Sonia curled her lips upward and wondered to herself. Whoever bought this pair of slippers must have had bad taste. In spite of the thought of that, she didn't speak her mind and proceeded to put them on after taking off her high heels. It was only when she put on the slippers that she realized they fitted her feet perfectly. Thus, she believed the slippers were probably prepared for her beforehand, although she had no idea whether it was Toby or Tom who bought them.

Whichever of them bought the slippers really needs to up their game. Who says all ladies love anything pink with a cute little rabbit?

Soon, Sonia followed Toby behind and entered the living room, putting down her purse while asking, “Why do you want to send Grandma to the sanatorium?”

At that moment, Toby was standing in front of the water dispenser machine, whereupon he returned to Sonia with a glass of water for her. Then, he answered with a deep voice, “Grandma’s health is... not doing good. In fact, the doctor has already warned us one last time about what could happen.”

“Wait, what? What did you just say?” Sonia’s face changed, her hand shivering so hard that she nearly dropped the glass on the floor. A few moments later, she barely calmed herself down and asked with a bitter voice, “How did this happen?”

“Well, that’s the harsh reality we all live in. We never know what will happen next.” Toby sat down in front of her and took a sip of water from the glass he was holding, replying with a tired voice.

“H-How long does Grandma still have?” Sonia gripped the glass and asked.

“Two years.” Toby looked down and answered, “Two years at most.”

“Is that why you have decided to send Grandma to the sanatorium? To buy yourself more time to spend with her?” Sonia gazed at the man.

Toby nodded in response. “The sanatorium is the place with some of the best health experts in the world. For that, I believe Grandma will receive the best treatment there, which should theoretically buy her more time to live, but even so, it won’t...”

The man didn't finish his sentence, but Sonia understood what he would have said, believing he was going to tell her that the treatment at the sanatorium was still no magic, although it could possibly extend Rose's life.

At the same time, she also understood that those heartbreaking words would take courage for Toby to speak up and that she could empathize with his pain. The next moment, she placed her hand on Toby's shoulder, trying to comfort him with her silent gesture, but Toby seemed to want more than just that. Thus, he playfully wrapped his arms around her waist, hugging her in his arms while burying his head into her embrace.

Sonia paused and tried to push him away. "Hey, what're you doing?"

"Don't move. Just let me hug you." Toby tightened his arms around the lady's waist, making sure there was no gap between her body and his, like he was trying to fuse with her.

Soon, Sonia began to suffocate, feeling uncomfortable in her spine as she said, "Please! Let me go now."

Toby looked up, his eyes filled with bitterness. "Grandma's condition breaks my heart, so please just let me hug you. It helps relieve the pain inside of me because I don't think you can bear to see it torment me either, right?"

Sonia curled her lips in a speechless manner. What kind of excuse is that? He doesn't actually need to hug me to relieve the pain inside of him, does he? He is just using his grandma as an excuse to take advantage of me. Despite the thought, Sonia eventually let it slide because she couldn't stop admiring his childish behavior.

Soon, she let out a sigh and relaxed, taking her hand off his shoulder that was initially going to push her away. “Alright, I’ll let you hug me for a few more moments, but you’re going to let me go by then because I still need to take a shower later.”

“Okay.” Toby continued to bury his head in the lady’s embrace, responding with a grunt. At first, he merely just hugged her without doing anything, but a few moments later, he began to turn the situation into a touchy-feely intimacy as he started to kiss her neck and bite her lips.

Although it wasn’t painful at all, Sonia couldn’t stand the ticklish feeling and shrugged her shoulders, patting the man’s back. “What’re you doing?”

Toby looked up and met her eyes with his darkened gaze. He then gulped and spoke with his hoarse, magnetic voice. “Little Leaf, is your shark week over?”

Knowing what he was referring to, Sonia couldn’t help but blush. “No.”

“How much longer?” A disappointed look flashed across Toby’s face as he was desperate to share an intimate moment with her. Ugh, man! I’ve been holding in my urge for so long that I’m going to lose my mind if she is still not ready.

“What’s your hurry?” Sonia impatiently nudged him with her elbow, sensing his desperation.

Toby then hugged her tightly and said, “I’m just restless. After all, the woman I love is sitting right in front of me, but there isn’t a thing I can do to enjoy an intimate moment with her. For that, how do you expect me to continue waiting like this?”

“Well, like it or not, you’re going to have to bite the bullet and keep waiting.” Sonia pushed the man away and stood up with her cheeks blushing even more. As soon as she finished her words, she walked toward the washroom.

Meanwhile, Toby kept his eyes on her and helplessly rubbed his forehead, chuckling with a deep voice. Well, I guess I’ll just have to wait for a few days then. By then, my wish is going to come true, and I can have her without anything to worry about.

In the meantime, Sonia was standing in front of the basin, looking at her blushed face in the mirror. She then turned on the tap and proceeded to wash her face in an attempt to calm herself down. Nonetheless, she still felt something burning inside of her as her heart wouldn’t stop beating rapidly even after splashing her face with the icy tap water a few times.

This is all Toby’s fault. We were talking about Grandma, but he just somehow steered the conversation astray. Thanks to him, my mind is full of those dirty thoughts, and I’m having trouble calming myself down. He is pretty good at ruining the vibe, isn’t he?

While Sonia was caught in her train of thought, she was interrupted by a knock on the door and the man’s voice. “Little Leaf, there is no shower gel and hair shampoo in this bathroom. Instead, they are all in the bathroom in my room. Besides, I’ve already gotten someone to prepare everything you need for your shower, and they’re now in the bathroom of my bedroom. So, if you want to take a shower, you could go to my bedroom.”

“Alright, I heard you.” Sonia rubbed her hands and made her way to the room, opening the door.

Noticing her wet hair, Toby furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “What happened to your hair?”