This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 556 - 557

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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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. JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

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?"

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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.

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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. JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

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.

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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!

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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?