# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 21 - 25

"Baby, don't look at him. Look at me, all right?" Charles tried his best to draw Sonia's gaze back from the window. "I'm more handsome than Carl, okay? Or do you like virgins like him more?"

Having had her thoughts interrupted, Sonia didn't know if she should be angry or laugh, so she rolled her eyes at him. "When I was young, I thought you were narcissistic. Who knew you'd grow up worse."

"I'm just aware of how handsome I am!" Charles chuckled. "Really, baby. Don't you want to marry me? The Ocean's Heart is nothing. I will find the world's most unique diamond ring to propose to you!"

Sonia and Charles grew up together, and they often dropped by each other's houses, so they were extremely close. Sonia knew that Charles was just trying to cheer her up because he knew that she was upset.

She was indeed rather amused by his remarks, and she even remembered the things she had neglected.

Sonia opened her handbag and took out a ring from one of the compartments. Even in the dim lighting of the car, the diamond was still dazzling.

This was her wedding ring.

Sonia looked at the wedding ring in her hand, and everything that happened tonight flashed rapidly through her mind.

She recalled the scene of Toby kneeling down and proposing to Tina, almost as if he was spoiling her, and the scene where he protected Tina... Her calm heart began to make waves again.

Through the rearview mirror, Charles saw the ring, but he didn't make a joke about it. "Baby, you know that some people look like humans, but they don't deserve to be humans. If you meet again in the future, you have to take a detour."

"Okay." It was only a few dozen seconds, but Sonia's heart was already at peace.

She placed the wedding ring on the armrest compartment in the center, and her tone was calm when she said, "Sell this wedding ring for me too. Donate the money to the people in the poor mountain areas."

With that, Sonia leaned back in her chair and looked at the scenery flashing by outside the car window, and her whole being calmed down.

After eight years, her one-sided love had finally come to an end, which made her feel relieved.

.....

At the hotel, the banquet was still ongoing, and the guests were still bustling, as if nothing had happened earlier.

One after another, Toby greeted each company's bosses and business partners. It took a long time before he had time to breathe, and exhaustion was clear in his eyes.

As soon as he sat down to rest, Tina came over.

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"Toby, are you okay?" Tina asked thoughtfully as she poured warm water for him before walking around to the back to massage his shoulders.

Her technique was right, but there was still a lingering irritation haunting Toby's heart.

Toby pressed Tina's hand, then said in a deep voice, "You'd been going around with your father greeting everyone tonight, so you must be quite tired. You should sit down and rest."

"Okay." Tina gave a small smile, then sat down beside the man.

She peeled an orange and handed it to Toby, but he didn't take it and simply stared at her. "Tina, how did the car accident happen back then? Tell me again."

The man's eyes were deep and sharp. It was as if he had an insight into people's hearts. When Tina met his gaze, her hands trembled, and she almost dropped the orange onto the ground.

"I was in a coma in the hospital for too long, so there are many things I don't remember." She forcefully steadied her mind and tried to recall it. "I don't remember exactly how the car accident happened. I only vaguely remember that I was hit."

She continued, "Tonight, Miss Reed brought people over to create trouble. Toby, you can't possibly believe what Charles said about me staging the accident, right?"

Met with Toby's silence, Tina grabbed his hand before she said in a flustered and aggrieved tone, "Toby, you must believe me. I'm not familiar with Miss Reed, so why would I frame her? I won't treat my life as a joke."

Seeing that her eyes were red, Tony's doubts disappeared, leaving only distress.

Tony took her hand and kissed it, then said, "Since you've recovered, the matter with the car accident ends here. It has left you traumatized, and I don't want you to feel upset because of it anymore."

"Okay." Feeling relieved, Tina smiled faintly.

Tina peeled an orange again and handed it to the man while looking at his stern expression. "Tony, I know that Miss Reed had been married to you for six years, and she had contributed quite a lot to the Fuller Family, so I'm very grateful to her. I'd like to invite Miss Reed to dinner some other day and prepare another present to thank her."

"There's no need for that." Thinking about what happened half an hour ago, Toby's gaze darkened, and his tone was a little cold. "Sonia was the only person who could donate blood to you at the time. She used this to threaten me, which was why I married her. And the Ocean's Heart, which she took away tonight, is worth quite a huge sum."

Seeing that the man was so loyal to her and always stood by her side, Tina felt utterly relieved.

She leaned over and wrapped her arms around the man's waist, and a soothing smile appeared on her face. "Toby, thank you for waiting for me. Now that I've recovered, I will have plenty of time to spend with you and Madam White."

Since they were seated so closely together, Toby could smell the faint scent of roses on her body. Seemingly uncomfortable with the smell, he frowned.

He remembered that Sonia also used perfume. He had smelled it several times, but his nose never felt uncomfortable.

"Tina, mind your actions." Julia and Titus came over. Seeing how Tina was hugging Toby, Julia smiled, but she reprimanded her. "There are guests all around. It's not good for the guests to see this."

Tina blushed after being told off, so she quickly let go of Toby and sat back in her seat.

Unbothered, Titus said, "Toby and Sonia are already dating, so what do they have to be wary of? If it wasn't for that Sonia girl—"

Halfway through his angry talking, Titus seemed to have realized something, so he stopped short and said to Toby, "I heard that you had dinner with the boss of Continental Co. last week. Do you intend to buy it?"

"President Drew and I just had dinner and a casual chat," Toby said. "Ryan is competitive, and he attaches importance to his company. He would never let it be acquired no matter how bad things got."

Titus nodded. "I heard that he was looking for people to invest these days, so he has obviously run into a wall."

When the two of them talked about business matters, Titus did the talking, while Toby assumed his role as a junior and listened while occasionally agreeing with him.

Seeing the waiter walking through the crowd with a glass of juice and sending it to another table, Toby remembered something and called the waiter over. "I want a pot of freshly squeezed mango juice."

"No problem. Please wait a minute."

When Tina saw Toby asking the waiter for mango juice, her face became stiff, but she figured she shouldn't ask anything.

In no time, a jug of freshly squeezed mango juice was delivered.

Toby poured a cup and handed it to Tina, a faint smile on his lips. "I remember when we corresponded last time, you wrote that you loved eating mangoes. Once, you went to your grandma's house and ate 30 small mangoes in one go, seemingly unafraid of overeating."

"They were just small mangoes. There wasn't much flesh." As Tina spoke, she took the glass of mango juice from him and held it tightly, but she didn't drink it immediately, and her face seemed to have turned paler.

"What's the matter?" Toby asked. "You love to eat mangoes, but you don't like them as fruit juice?"

Titus didn't understand what Toby was saying to Tina, but he knew that she was allergic to mangoes, and it was very severe. She couldn't touch them at all.

Titus hurriedly said, "Toby, Tina can't—"

"I love to eat mangoes, and I also like to drink mango juice. Back in the days, Mom always made me mango juice," Tina interrupted her father. She shot him a look to tell him not to say anything more.

Tina looked at the mango juice in her hand, then fiercely gritted her teeth and quickly finished the whole cup.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 22

"The mango juice is very sweet." Tina smiled sweetly at Toby, then placed the cup on the table. "Thank you for remembering what I like."

Toby's thin lips twitched slightly. "I remember all the things you like. There's a fruit farm with decent fruits. Tomorrow, I'll ask the boss to send two boxes of mangoes to the Gray Residence. If there are other fruits you'd like to eat, you can just tell me."

"Okay," Tina responded forcefully. She started to feel uncomfortable, so she pushed her chair aside and stood up as her face became paler. "I'm going to the restroom. Toby, you can carry on chatting with my dad."

Lifting the hem of her dress, she turned and hurried off. Tina had been allergic to mangoes since she was a child, and having just a little bit would be life-threatening. Before she got to the restroom, she felt her breathing becoming uneven, then she twisted her leg and nearly fell down.

"Tina! Tina!" Julia rushed over and hurriedly held her daughter.

When Julia saw the discomfort on Tina's face, she grew anxious. "Are you out of your mind? You're allergic to mangoes! Why did you drink the mango juice Toby gave you? Do you have a death wish?"

"Mom, I-I'm not feeling well..." Tina was breathing hard and panting as she tightly clutched Julia's hand. "Call for a doctor. You must never let Toby know. If he asks you, you must say that I love mangoes."

"How can you still talk about this at such a time?!" Julia rebuked, trying to help Tina to the lounge.

But, after taking a few steps, Tina felt so sick that she fainted.

"Tina!" Julia was panicking so much that she was almost in tears, and she was all over the place. "Help! Someone help!"

In the banquet hall, Toby and Titus talked for a long time. Toby checked his watch, only to realize that twenty minutes had passed, but Tina hadn't returned yet.

Tina had just recovered, so Toby was afraid that something else had happened to her body. Pushing his chair back, he got up. "Mr. Gray, I'm going to look for Tina."

"Don't worry. Tina is fine." Julia happened to return, and when she heard what Tony said, she chuckled and assured him. "She's just a little sleepy after busying herself with us today. I've brought her to the lounge to rest." Then, she added, "Toby, you've also worked hard today. Go back and get some early rest. When Tina wakes up, her father and I will bring her back."

The banquet had come to an end, and Toby was indeed a little tired.

"Then, I'll have to trouble you with that, Mrs. Gray," Toby said solemnly. "When you're not so busy with company affairs, I hope you and Mr. Gray can honor me with your presence and have a meal with my mother."

Julia smiled. "Sure. Be careful on your way back."

Toby then retrieved his coat and left. When he got to the door and turned around, he saw Julia tell Titus something before they walked to the back of the banquet hall in a hurry.

At the side of the hotel, Tom was already waiting. When Tom saw Toby coming out, he hurriedly opened the back door of the car. The car drove smoothly to the Fuller Residence.

Now that everything had quieted down, Toby felt even more irritated as scenes of Sonia turning up at the banquet crossed his mind. Not to mention, there was that gentle and handsome young man beside her.

Toby tugged on his tie. After a while, he asked Tom in a deep voice, "Have you found out Carl's family situation?"

Tom reported his findings truthfully, "Yes. Carl was born in Jordain County. It's a slum area, and it's close to the mountains, so the transportation system there isn't developed. There's only one school, and it's ten kilometers away. Six years ago, Miss Reed went to Jordain County to visit the poor children and provided Carl with financial aid. After he left, he was scouted by Vashine Entertainment on his way to work during summer vacation, and now, he's their most expensive male model. Carl's also particularly smart. Miss Reed was able to become a shareholder of Paradigm Co. so quickly because he helped her."

After hearing all that, Toby said bleakly, "Sonia is controlling Paradigm Co. with her shares, but if the shareholders disagree with her, Paradigm Co. won't last long. She hasn't dabbled in the industry before, so she doesn't know anything."

"Indeed." Tom agreed. "President Fuller, although you were forced to marry Miss Reed, I can see that you treat her well. Knowing that she has just taken

over Paradigm Co., you must be afraid that President Gray would take revenge on Miss Reed in the business world for his daughter's sake, so you gave her the Ocean's Heart to get her to leave."

Toby closed his eyes to rest for a while. A moment later, he said, "She often goes to the Fuller Residence to accompany Grandma. She's taken care of her for so many years, so I'm just doing it for Grandma's sake."

Tom smiled. "Yes. Old Mrs. Fuller likes Miss Reed very much."

Toby could also tell that Rose liked Sonia very much. Every time he and Sonia returned to the Fuller Residence, Rose would hold on to Sonia and talk to her non-stop. However, when he brought Tina to visit her, Rose had her dislike toward Tina clearly written on her face.

As Toby thought of the fact that Rose didn't like Tina, he got a headache. As such, he said coldly, "Why are you so talkative today?"

Hearing that, Tom immediately kept his mouth shut. At this moment, the phone in Toby's suit pocket vibrated twice. When he reached for it, he came into contact with a small hard object.

Toby looked at his phone first and saw that Tina had sent a message asking if he had arrived home. After responding to her message, the man looked at the ring in his hand under the glow of the light in the car. Soon, he remembered that he and Sonia went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to sign the divorce papers the other day. After they came out, he took off his wedding ring and threw it into his suit pocket. The servant must have presumed it was a valuable item and dared not remove it, so they placed the ring back after cleaning his suit.

After staring at the ring for a long time, Toby asked, "Did I buy this wedding ring?"

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Tom looked at Toby in the rearview mirror, then at the ring in his hand before saying carefully, "When you married Miss Reed, you said it would be hard to explain to Miss Gray if you bought Miss Reed a wedding dress and the other necessary stuff, so there was no wedding dress or grand ceremony. The wedding ceremony was simple. Also, you asked Miss Reed to pick the ring on her own, but..." After a pause, Tom continued, "You didn't give Miss Reed any cards, nor did you ask me to handle it, so Miss Reed bought the wedding ring herself."

After hearing what Tom said, Toby stared even more intensely at the ring. He thought back to how carefree and proud Sonia looked on the day they got divorced. During their six years of marriage, Sonia never asked anything from him, and she left the marriage with nothing as well.

Tom noticed that Toby was silent for a long time. He wasn't sure what he was thinking, so he asked after careful consideration, "President Fuller, do you want me to deal with the ring for you?"

"After you arrive at the office tomorrow morning, sort out Continental Co.'s information," Toby instructed. "Since Zane's company has a cooperation with Paradigm Co., you can send this information to Paradigm Co. under his name."

"Okay." After working for Toby for several years, Tom instantly understood the meaning behind his words. Then, he said, "Paradigm Co. is already dying. If they can successfully win over Continental Co., they might be able to start over, but the only concern is that Paradigm Co. might not have enough funds."

Toby replied, "Then, it depends on how Sonia handles the Ocean's Heart. The victory or defeat of Paradigm Co. lies in her hands."

Tom couldn't help but add, "I think Carl is quite incredible. He could easily make Miss Reed a new shareholder of Paradigm Co. If Miss Reed asks him to help Paradigm Co., then their future..."

As he spoke, Tom noticed a sudden drop in the atmosphere in the car—it was suddenly so cold that it caused him to shudder. He immediately shut up and drove quietly.

Toby's gaze fell on the ring again. He thought about how when he wore the wedding ring while attending various receptions over the past few years, he managed to stop many women from throwing themselves at him. At that thought, he figured his wedding ring wasn't just a meaningless accessory after all.

A few seconds later, Toby put the wedding ring back into his suit pocket, then said to Tom, "If Paradigm Co. can't acquire Continental Co., bring someone in to help."

Tom responded, "Got it."

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 23

Ever since Sonia returned home last night, she was in a bad mood, so she drank until midnight. In a daze, she didn't sleep long before she was awakened by a phone ringing.

Slowly coming to her senses, she reached for her phone that was on the bedside table and answered, "Hello?"

"President Reed, it's me-Daphne."

Upon hearing the other party's spontaneous introduction, Sonia sobered up a bit and quickly remembered who she was.

The person on the other end was Charles' secretary. Charles was afraid that after she entered Paradigm Co., she would have none of her own people around her, so he gave his secretary to her.

"What's the matter?" Sonia asked while walking toward the bathroom.

Daphne informed, "There are a few urgent documents that you need to settle at the company. When will you be coming to the office?"

Sonia figured the matter was very urgent, so she glanced at the time on her phone. "Around 8.30AM."

"All right."

After hanging up the phone, Sonia washed her face with cold water and felt much better. But, she drank a lot of wine last night, so her head still hurt. She looked in the mirror, and her expression was a little unpleasant.

After washing up, Sonia tightly pursed her lips when she left the bedroom and saw the state of the living room.

I must've been out of my mind last night to have drunk so much.

When Sonia arrived at the office, it was 8.30AM sharp. She had just set one foot down in the office when Daphne appeared behind her.

"President Reed, this is the urgent document that needs to be signed."

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"Okay." While opening the file, she asked the secretary, "Has the contract with Dwells been signed?"

"Originally, it was supposed to be signed at 9.00AM today, but Dwells regretted it," Daphne reported helplessly.

"They're not signing it anymore?" Sonia frowned and took out her phone. "I'll call Charles and ask him to talk to them."

Daphne hurriedly said, "President Reed, don't call him. He was going to go to Dwells to talk business with them this morning, but after answering a call, he told me that there's something at his company that he needs to deal with, so he'll deal with Dwells' contract when he comes back."

Upon hearing this, Sonia stopped calling him.

She was so focused on getting Charles to help that she almost forgot he had his own company to run and that he had a lot to deal with too.

Seeing that Sonia was silent, Daphne asked, "Then, President Reed, may I leave?"

"Help me check Dwells' boss' itinerary for today." After taking a deep breath, Sonia ordered her secretary, "Report to me as soon as you find out. I'll settle these few documents first."

Daphne was taken aback. "Didn't Charles say to wait for him to come back to deal with it?"

"He's very busy as well, so I can't wait for him to handle everything." Sonia pursed her lips. "Besides, now that I'm in this position, I have to learn whatever it is I don't know yet. Otherwise, I'll be criticized before I secure my position."

"Okay. You do your work, President Reed. I'll go find out." Daphne quickly left the office, leaving Sonia alone to busy herself with work.

Because Sonia had only recently come into contact with these matters, added with the fact that there were many jargons in the documents, the speed at which she read the documents was extremely slow, so by noon, only one-third of them had been processed. After hastily eating the lunch sent by her secretary, she continued to look through the rest.

It was only at 2.30PM that she finished processing all the documents.

Sonia rubbed her sore neck, and when she saw the phone on the table light up to indicate that there was a new message, she opened it to check.

Carl: 'Sonia, the company has arranged a job for me. I need to go to Palmont for a business trip for two months. Because of the time difference, I can't reply to your messages in time. If you encounter an emergency, you can call the number I left for you.'

Sonia: 'All right. Take care of yourself there.'

As soon as Sonia replied to his message, another message popped up at the top of the screen, telling her that money had been transferred into one of her bank accounts. When she saw the amount, her eyes widened slightly.

90 million? Could it be that Charles has already sold the Ocean's Heart?

At this moment, Carl sent another message: 'I know Paradigm Co.'s situation isn't good now, and you need some liquid funds. You can use this money first. Tell me if it isn't enough.'

Sonia: 'I still have money in my account. If I'm really in trouble, I'll ask Charles for help. I can't take your money.'

Carl's reply came in an instant. 'Six years ago, if it weren't for your help, I wouldn't be where I am now. My money belongs to you, Sonia.'

Sonia's heart felt warm when she saw his message, and she stopped refusing.

Sonia: 'Okay. I'll treat it as you lending money to Paradigm Co. When we rise, the money will be given back to you, plus interest.'

At this moment, there was a knock on the office door.

"Come in."

Daphne pushed open the door and walked in with a box of fruits in her arms. "President Reed, the delivery man from Four Seasons Orchard sent this."

After that, Daphne took a secret glance at Sonia. She saw that Sonia was smiling slightly, seemingly happy. She thought to herself, Does President Reed know who sent the fruits?

Sonia opened the box and saw that it was full of mangoes.

After feeling surprised, she soon remembered that Charles often gave her food and knew what she liked to eat, so she figured that Charles bought it from the Four Seasons Orchard.

Sonia shifted her gaze away from the box of mangoes and asked, "Did you find out where the boss of Dwells is?"

"I did," Daphne hurriedly replied. "Today happens to be Friday, and Dwells' boss usually goes to Sakura Heights with his friends at 2.00PM to play cards. I've sent you the address on Messenger."

"Okay." Sonia got up and put on her coat. "When Paradigm Co.'s situation improves, I'll give you a raise."

"Thank you, President Reed." Daphne was overjoyed.

She remembered that there was going to be a heavy rainstorm today, so she chased after Sonia to remind her to bring an umbrella, but she later found that Sonia had already entered the elevator, and her gossip-prone colleagues had surrounded her.

Her nosy colleagues were anxiously asking, "Did President Reed say anything when she saw the box of mangoes?"

"She just opened the box and took a glance." Daphne spread her hands wide and was also quite puzzled. "Even the company's cleaners know about the matter between President Fuller and President Reed. Why is it that even though the two are divorced, President Fuller still sends fruits to Paradigm Co. for her?"

"Could it be that President Fuller regrets the divorce?"

"How's that possible! Everyone in the industry knows that President Fuller loves Miss Tina. He even proposed to her with the Ocean's Heart!"

"Maybe President Fuller feels that after the divorce, the two parties can still become business partners."

"Our company is about to go bankrupt; no one wants to acquire it, let alone President Fuller!"

The gossip went on and on.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 24

When Sonia was on the way to Sakura Heights, it suddenly rained, and it got considerably heavier.

When she arrived at Sakura Heights, there was no more space in the underground parking, so she could only park in the open-air parking lot. Then, as she got out of the car, she found that there was no umbrella in the car, so she had to cover her head with her bag and rush in while gritting her teeth.

The path was very close to the hall, but because of the heavy rain, Sonia still got wet, and her whole body was trembling when the cold wind blew.

When the waiter saw Sonia, he immediately brought her a towel.

"Thank you." Sonia dried her hair with the towel and spoke to the waiter. "It's Friday, so business should be good, right? Are Mr. King and the rest still playing poker in the private room?"

When the waiter heard this, he thought she was Paul's friend. "Yes. Private room 1103 is always reserved for Mr. King."

After successfully tricking him, the corners of Sonia's mouth curled up slightly.

When the waiter left, Sonia went to the front desk and ordered a pot of top-grade green tea and some pastries.

Just as she went into the private room with the plate of pastries, the glass door behind her was pushed open, then several men stepped in.

When Toby looked up, his gaze inadvertently passed over the row of private rooms. He saw a woman pushing open the door of a private room before entering, and her silhouette was slim and slender.

Her back looks similar to Sonia's...

"President Fuller?" The man next to Toby paused when he saw him stop in his tracks, then he asked cautiously, "What's wrong?"

Toby retracted his gaze and answered lightly, "It's nothing."

Sonia didn't know that Toby was here as well, so she brought the tea into the private room with a smile on her face.

Sonia scanned the place and saw a vintage-style room. Four men were sitting at a table playing cards and chatting. It felt uncomfortable, because two of the bosses had young girls by their sides.

She had read Dwells' information before, so in no time, she managed to identify Dwells' boss among the four men. She walked over and greeted, "Mr. King."

Paul, who was playing cards, glanced sideways at Sonia. "Oh, who are you?"

"I'm Sonia Reed from Paradigm Co.," Sonia said with a smile while setting the tea and pastries down on the small table.

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"I came here this afternoon to meet a friend. He played cards with you before and praised your skills. I figured the two of us have business dealings, so I came over to say hello to you. Am I bothering all of you?"

Paul gave her a vague answer and continued playing, while the man sitting on the south side of the table asked, "Is your father Henry Reed?"

"Yes."

"I'm familiar with your father. I've played with him before. He's really good," the man, Chester Yancey, said. He glanced at Sonia from top to bottom, his gaze somewhat ambiguous.

Sonia ignored his gaze that was making her uncomfortable, then replied with a smile, "Yes, my father's card skills are indeed good. That's why he's able to play with all of you, Mr. Yancey."

While the two chatted, the men just finished playing a round of poker.

He got up and beckoned Sonia over. "My waist hurts a little bit after playing one round. Come and play for me, darling."

Sonia appeared embarrassed. "Mr. Yancey, I don't know how to play."

"Your father's skills are so good, so how bad can you be?" The man continued to wave her over. "Come here. If you really don't know, I'll teach you."

Paul spoke up as well. "You can play on Mr. Yancey's behalf. If you really don't want to play, then leave. Don't spoil the fun."

Sonia could hear the dissatisfaction in Paul's statements.

Lately, Paradigm Co. was on the verge of collapse, so capitalists all looked down upon them and refused to buy their shares. Dwells figured that only they could produce Paradigm Co.'s foreign goods, so Sonia would definitely beg him, which was why he was being so arrogant now.

She came here today to beg Dwells, so she was willing to suffer any grievances.

Sonia suddenly relaxed the hand that had been holding tightly onto her bag, then she got up and went to sit at Chester's place. With a shallow smile, she said, "Mr. Yancey, if you don't mind, I'll play one round for you. I'll handle the losses if I lose, but if I win, the money will be yours."

Chester smiled with satisfaction, then sat down next to Sonia before patting her on the shoulder. "Don't be afraid. I'll teach you."

Sonia turned her body to the other side, discreetly avoiding Chester's hand.

Soon, another round of the game began.

Chester glanced at Sonia's cards, which were in a mess. Seeing how randomly she was throwing down her cards, he figured she really couldn't play, but he didn't give her any advice. Instead, he chatted with Paul and instinctively placed his hand on the back of Sonia's chair.

Even though Sonia was there, the several men spoke unscrupulously. They talked about everything, and the topic would occasionally be a little indecent.

As they spoke, the topic turned to Sonia's marriage with Toby.

Despite knowing the answer, Chester asked, "Darling, why did you and President Fuller get a divorce our of nowhere? How many hundreds of millions worth of his property did you get?"

"We weren't getting along well, so we got divorced." Sonia pressed her lips together, then quickly replied, "The Fuller Group is President Fuller's property, so how would I possibly be eligible to get anything? After getting divorced, I left the marriage with nothing."

"President Fuller really doesn't know how to conduct himself," Chester said regretfully, then looked unscrupulously at Sonia. "You'd slept with him for at least six years. Yet now that you're divorced, he won't even give you any compensation."

Sonia released an inward sneer.

Toby doesn't know how to conduct himself? In fact, he's too good at it. In his heart, there's only Tina. Throughout the six years of marriage, he had never once touched me.

If she admitted this out loud, everyone would probably laugh at her.

Sonia suppressed that emotion and smiled while answering Chester, "It's not like I don't have anything. I still have Paradigm Co., which my father left for me. Mr. Yancey, you and my father are old friends, so I might need to trouble you to help me more in the future."

Chester laughed. "Okay. Since you've already mentioned it, what reason could I have to not help you?"

Sonia's card skills were truly poor, and she was repeatedly defeated by the others.

Before one round was over, the pile of cash she took out from her bag was all gone.

When she arrived, she had gotten drenched by a little rain, so the thin sweater she was wearing inside was half-wet. Not to mention, all the men were smoking, and the windows were wide open, so cold wind was gushing in. After the wind blew on her for a while, she felt a little light-headed, but she was forcibly enduring it.

Chester noticed that Sonia's fingers were slender and fair, so he moved his chair closer to hers and placed his hand on top of hers. "Play this card. Oh, darling, your hands are so cold." While he said that, Chester took the opportunity to touch Sonia's hand a couple more times.

Sonia wanted to withdraw her hand, but Chester held on tightly.

He inched closer to Sonia, then coaxed her, "President Fuller doesn't know how to dote on people, but I do. If you need help with anything, just let me know. You must want Dwells to work on your company's overseas order, right? I'll talk to Paul later and get him to sign the contract with you!"

Sonia was already uncomfortable, so when she smelled the stench of smoke and sweat on his body, her stomach churned.

She had been enduring it since she came in, but she couldn't bear it anymore.

Sonia forcefully pulled her hand out, then moved her chair before saying in a cold tone, "Mr. Yancey, I can't play like this."

Chester was taken aback, then his face sank and he snapped, "Darling, what's going on? I was going to put in a good word with Paul to help your company, but now you're shunning me?"

"I don't think you want to help me. You just want to sleep with me, don't you?" Sonia unveiled his hypocritical mask.

"As far as your company is concerned, you don't have any money to save you. It's only a matter of time before you go bankrupt," Chester sneered. "I quite pity you. After six years of marriage with President Fuller, he didn't even help you save Paradigm Co."

Chester's remarks were getting increasingly unbridled. "Tell me. Now, besides using your beauty, where else can you get connections and money to save Paradigm Co.?"

Sonia had already grabbed the teapot on the small table and was about to smash it to smithereens against Chester's head when suddenly, there was a knock on the door of the private room before it was pushed open.

Paul was about to ask Sonia to leave, but as soon as he looked up, he saw the tall figure at the door and immediately stood up from his seat.

"President Fuller."

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 25

President Fuller?

Sonia looked at the door of the private room, just in time to meet Toby's cold gaze. After just one second, she averted her eyes and released the teapot in her hand

"President Fuller, why are you here?" Chester, who was sitting next to Sonia, stood up and asked politely.

The men in the private room were all one generation older than Toby—some even two—but Toby's power in the industry was obvious to everyone.

Coupled with the fact that the Fuller Group was currently at the peak of their power, they wouldn't dare get into a public dispute with Toby.

Toby shot Sonia a glance, then walked in and said in his deep voice, "I heard that you were here playing cards, Mr. King, so I came to say hello."

"It's Friday today. It's fine. Come and play some cards." As opposed to the arrogance he displayed in front of Sonia, at this moment, he was speaking to Toby with a smile. "It just so happened that President Reed came to talk about the order of the goods, so she stayed to play a few rounds with us."

Chester smiled and chimed in. "That's right. I'm friends with Sonia's father. He's very good at playing cards, but she must be rather unlucky, because she keeps losing."

The other two bosses muttered a few words in agreement as well, then they took the opportunity to exchange business cards with Toby.

Meanwhile, Sonia was silently fiddling with her cards.

After receiving the business cards from the two men, Toby strode toward Paul and said blankly, "You guys carry on playing. I'll just watch."

Paul understood the man's actions as soon as he saw it, so he immediately gave up his seat.

Toby pulled out the chair and sat down. It was only at such a close distance did he notice that Sonia's turtleneck was wet, and a little bit of hair was sticking to her fair neck.

"Cough, cough!" While she was playing, Sonia suddenly coughed twice.

Toby felt the chill, then saw that the window was wide open, so he went over and closed it before calling the waiter over and instructing, "Bring me a blanket."

Paul and the rest's expressions changed when they saw the way Toby was acting.

However, Sonia turned a blind eye and ear to Toby and his words. After arranging her cards, she threw one out.

In no time, the waiter delivered the blanket.

"Thank you, but I'm not cold." Sonia politely accepted the blanket, then stuffed it behind her chair before continuing with the game.

Seeing how stubborn she was being, Toby frowned and felt annoyed.

This woman had never even been in the business circle before, yet she dared to come here and play cards with a bunch of cunning old foxes. Isn't she afraid of being eaten alive?

Perhaps it was because Toby was there—or perhaps because everyone in the private room knew about his relationship with Sonia—the atmosphere in the private room suddenly became very harmonious, and no one talked about anything indecent.

Paul and the others even quietly fed Sonia good cards.

How could Sonia not know the true nature of these people? Letting out inward sneers, she pretended not to understand their actions and continued to throw down random cards.

The cards in her hand got worse and worse. The men wanted to win, but they didn't dare do so.

Toby saw Sonia coughing a few more times, and his brows furrowed even more. When she was about to play a card, he leaned over, then took another card and threw it out.

When Sonia caught a whiff of the cold scent from the man's body, she grew even more lightheaded, so she leaned back.

Afterward, Toby basically picked cards for Sonia and laid them down.

Paul glanced at Toby, then said to Sonia almost apologetically, "A few days ago, an old customer of mine suddenly placed an order, and I didn't inform the commerce department before signing with him. It's only today that I learned that your company urgently needs the foreign goods, President Reed. I'm really sorry. I'll call the commerce department later, and I'll sign the contract at 9.00AM tomorrow. I'll definitely ask the factory to produce your goods as soon as possible."

Since Paul was showing such kindness, Sonia accepted it. "Then, I'll have to trouble you with it, Mr. King. Cough, cough..."

Seeing how badly she was coughing, to the point where her cheeks were slightly flushed, Toby felt even more agitated. He pulled out the blanket from

behind her chair and was about to wrap it around her, but Sonia noticed it and suddenly stood up to avoid contact with him.

"President Fuller, Mr. King, I still have things waiting for me to deal with at the office. You guys continue playing. Today's bill is on me."

With that, Sonia picked up her bag and left.

Her high heels made crisp clattering sounds on the tiles, and her slender figure quickly disappeared outside the door of the private room.

Chester was unbothered as he watched Sonia leave. While he played, he issued Toby with an invitation. "President Fuller, there'll be a cocktail party at 7.00PM tomorrow. Do you have time to attend and have a taste of some good wine?"

"I'm not free tomorrow night," Toby answered simply as he drew a card, but he didn't look at it as he stood up.

He glanced at Paul and the several other people at the table. His gaze was extremely sharp, and his voice was deep. "No matter how bad my ex-wife's card skills are, no one can bully her. Mr. Yancey, don't you agree?"

"Y-Yes..." Chester forced a smile. "President Fuller, you've misunderstood. We didn't bully Miss Reed."

"Mr. Yancey, regarding your plan to build a resort in the Northern District, I've read the proposal, and I'm not interested." Toby threw the cards onto the table, then stated with a blank expression, "Mr. Yancey, go find a new partner."

The man then picked up his coat and strode off.

Paul uncovered Toby's cards and was shocked when he saw them. "Sonia's cards were so bad, but after President Fuller took over, he was able to get winning cards..."

Meanwhile, Chester seemed paralysed in his seat, as if his soul had left his body. "Aren't they divorced?"

That's right.

The few of them exchanged confused looks with each other.

Everyone knew that Toby's marriage with Sonia was completely ruined, but anyone would be able to discern that Toby was protecting his ex-wife just now.

When Sonia left the private room, she saw that it was still raining, so she went to the front desk to ask for an umbrella.

Not only was it raining heavily outside, it was also cold. As the cold wind blew on her, her coughing got even more severe. When she reached the front of the car and was about to open the car door, her wrist was tightly grabbed.

When Toby felt how cold the woman's hands were, his eyes darkened. "You can't drive like this. I'll send you back."

"President Fuller, let go," Sonia tried hard to pull her hand out while saying coldly. "Even if I can't drive, I can call for a driver. You don't need to bother about me!"

In the past, Sonia was docile and virtuous, and she never spoke like this. Now, when she called him 'President Fuller', it sounded piercing.

"Sonia, we're just divorced. I'm not your enemy." Toby summoned his patience to talk to her. "You can tell me if you need anything. There's no need to suffer by coming here to play cards with Mr. King and the rest."

Curling her lips, Sonia sneered, "Compared to the grievances I suffered during our marriage, what happened today were trivial matters."

At this moment, Sonia's phone rang.

Ignoring Toby, she took out her phone and saw that it was Charles calling, so she quickly answered the phone. "Hey, are you done settling your company's business?"

"Not yet. I went to Norfolk for a business trip. I won't be back until next Wednesday."

"Okay. That's fine. Settle your affairs first," Sonia replied, then lowered her head and coughed. "Dwells will sign the contract with us tomorrow."

"Didn't I say that I'd deal with it after I return? Did they bully you?"

"Yeah."

Toby was standing next to her, so even though the call wasn't on speakerphone, he could vaguely hear their conversation.

He watched as Sonia brazenly behaved coquettishly with Charles, and she even asked him to go to a branded store to bring two new items back. Compared to the docile person she was before, she was a completely different person, which caused an insuppressible sense of irritation to rise in Toby's heart.

