### This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 31 - 35

Brother? Frowning, Sonia glanced at the caller ID and said, "Sonia Reed speaking, but I don't have a brother. You must be mistaken."

"There's no mistake. He says he's your brother. His name is Tyler Fuller."

The moment she heard the name, Sonia was reminded of the terrible things Tyler had done before this, and she freaked out. "I'm sorry but I don't know him." With that, she hung up immediately.

Charles asked in curiosity, "Brother? Is it Carl?"

"No. She called the wrong number."

Then, Sonia walked out of the office with Charles. They planned to discuss Paradigm Co.'s future plans over some Japanese food. However, as soon as she entered the lift, her phone started ringing again.

Sonia kept her shirt on as she answered the call. However, instead of the female police, the person at the other end of the line was Tyler.

"Hey Sonia, come pick me up from the police station."

During the six years of marriage between her and Toby, his brother—Tyler, had either addressed her by her full name or did not address her at all. This was actually the first time he had called her 'Sonia'.

Nonetheless, this fellow sounded very reluctant. It was as if he was forcing himself to address Sonia as such.

"Your brother and I have already divorced." Sonia reminded Tyler, and herself at the same time. "You should call your brother and ask him to bail you out."

Tyler scowled. "Is it so hard for you to come to the police station?!"

"Go ask your brother."

Seeing how Tyler changed his attitude within a second, Sonia frowned and remained silent. Just as she was about to hang up, Tyler hung up before her.

"Toby's brother is looking for you?" Charles asked as he caught quite a number of keywords from the conversation.

"I heard Toby has made reservations at the Sheraton Hotel. He even invited Tina's family to have dinner with his parents to plan the day of their engagement again. Shouldn't his brother be together with them at the hotel? Why is he at the police station?"

"He probably committed some crime and got detained." With a calm look, Sonia pursed her lips. "He wants me to bail him out."

Charles sneered, "Does he think you and Toby are still married? How could he still order you around like this? His character is exactly the same as his mother's!"

When they arrived at the car park and were about to get into the car, Sonia suddenly asked, "How long will one be detained in the police station normally?"

"Depends on what crime they committed. If it's causing an affray, they will be detained for around 15 days if no one bails them out," Charles answered and looked at Sonia in resignation. "Are you thinking of going to get him?"

"He doesn't dare to call Toby, which shows that he must have committed something serious." Sonia got into the car. "I'll go take a look."

Charles bent down and knocked on the car's window with a sulky look. "Are you abandoning me for the sake of your ex-husband's brother?"

However, Sonia ignored him and drove out of the basement car park.

While on the way to the police station, Sonia recalled the conversation with Charles at the car park just now, and she hated herself for being soft-hearted at that moment. She had decided to let things go, yet here she was on the way to help when his brother was in trouble.

After arriving at the police station, Sonia mentioned Tyler's name, and the policewoman led her in. Soon, she saw a row of youngsters in school uniforms standing by the wall. Everyone looked disheveled with serious injuries on their faces.

"Tyler Fuller." The policewoman called upon Tyler, who was standing among the youngsters. "Your sister-in-law is here to pick you up."

Tyler immediately lifted his head. His eyes lit up for a second when he saw Sonia, but he soon pouted and snorted. "You b\*tch, I knew you would come."

Sonia looked at him calmly and said, "What did you just call me?"

With her hair tied up into a ponytail, she looked gentle and elegant in her black coat, but her tranquil gaze actually sent a chill down Tyler's spine.

The two of them looked into each other's eyes for a moment before Tyler spat through gritted teeth, "So-nia."

Sonia was amused seeing Tyler's aggrieved look. She didn't sign the bail bond immediately but asked him, "Why did you get into a fight with the others?"

Tyler kept quiet.

Just then, one of them from the row of youngsters who were standing at the corner of the wall yelled at Tyler, "Hey Tyler, I heard your sister-in-law has already divorced your brother. How can you be so shameless to ask her to come bail you out? Ha! You're just like your mother, ordering people about impudently."

"I think his mother must have mistaken his gender when she gave birth to him!"

Tyler's eyes became bloodshot upon being provoked by the few youngsters' mock. He had an impulse to dash toward them and give them a punch in their faces.

Nonetheless, Sonia quickly grabbed his uniform. "Are you actually thinking of causing a ruckus in the police station? Do you want me to call your brother?"

Worried that Sonia would really call Toby, Tyler pulled his arm away from Sonia with a dark face without allowing the latter to touch his uniform.

After signing the bail bond for Tyler, Sonia glanced at the other youngsters at the corner of the wall and said to the police officer, "It's normal for kids to have fights. I'll bail the others out too; it's just a small matter and it's not necessary to trouble their parents."

The police officer understood that the youngsters were from the same school and they would have one less case to worry about if the fellows were released earlier, so the officer agreed. As such, Sonia signed the bail bonds for the other youngsters too.

On the other hand, Tyler had never thought Sonia would do this. His blood boiling, he scowled at Sonia, "Are you crazy? Why are you bailing them out too?!"

Tyler glanced at the youngsters in front of him and mumbled sulkily, "I could have won if there were only three of them, but then another two came..."

"That means you didn't." Sonia darted a glance at him. "I thought you were all high and mighty!"

Hearing that, Tyler was rendered speechless.

After coming out of the police station, Sonia followed behind the few youngsters at an unhurried pace, which made Tyler confused. Just as he caught up with Sonia after hesitating for a while, Sonia suddenly hit the back of one of the youngsters with her handbag, causing the fellow to wail in pain.

Seeing Sonia daringly hit their friend, the other fellows quickly surrounded her. Sonia yelled at Tyler, who was dumbfounded, "What are you waiting for? Come and beat them up! Didn't you say you're able to defeat three of them?"

Upon regaining his composure, Tyler quickly rolled up his sleeves and darted over.

Sonia dragged two of the youngsters away, so it was a piece of cake for Tyler to deal with the other three. In no time, all the youngsters were beaten to a

pulp. At the same time, there were more injuries on Tyler too, and he grimaced in pain as he had received a punch in his right cheek.

Sonia straightened her disheveled hair and said to the few youngsters who were knocked to the ground. "I'm giving you guys mercy by asking him to beat you all up. If I were the one to deal with you guys, I can make you guys stay in the juvenile detention center for three months—mark my words."

She said the scariest words in a calm tone, which caused the few youngsters who were still students to wimp out and didn't dare to utter a word anymore.

"Get up," Sonia said and pointed at Tyler who was standing next to her. "Apologize to him."

The few youngsters quickly stood up and apologized to Tyler. After that, they ran away immediately upon Sonia's dismissal.

Tyler looked at Sonia's side profile with mixed emotions. Back then, when Sonia asked Toby to marry her, Tyler had thought that she had indirectly broken up Toby and Tina. Hence, he had treated her with hostility all this while and picked on her when she was still in the Fuller Family. However, he had seen a different Sonia at the bar last time, and today. It seems like she isn't that bad after all.

"I heard Toby and your sister-in-law-to-be are at Sheraton Hotel. It's up to you whether you want to go home or go to the hotel." Sonia took out some cash and shoved it to Tyler.

Then, she walked toward the driver's seat. Just as she was about to get into the car, she heard one of the car's doors being opened and closed shortly after that.

Looking at Tyler, who was sitting in the passenger seat, Sonia tried to keep her shirt on. "Tyler Fuller, go hail a cab. I have no time to send you back."

"I'm not going back. I'm going to sleep in your car!" Tyler was yelling so loud that the wound at the corner of his mouth was torn, and he scrunched his face in pain.

"Get out. Toby and I have already divorced."

However, Tyler remained still in the passenger seat and snorted, "An ex-sister-in-law is a sister-in-law too. I've already addressed you anyway."

### This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 32

Looking at Tyler's badly beaten face, Sonia sighed deeply and got into the car without further arguing with him.

Meanwhile, Tyler had not deemed himself an outsider at all as he started touching things in Sonia's car.

Sonia's car was a standard sedan, but because Tyler was very tall, he could only shrink his long legs below the seat. However, he still thought it was the car's problem. "What kind of lousy car is this? I can't even move my legs! Hey, why didn't you ask for a car when you and my brother were going through the divorce?"

"Just get out if you're not happy with it." Sonia didn't speak kindly to him as she didn't want to spoil him. "Go and sit in Toby's fancy car instead."

With that, Tyler stayed silent.

Soon, the car arrived at the parking lot in the basement of Bayside Residence. Seeing Sonia get out of the car, Tyler quickly jumped out and followed behind her. "I heard that the houses here are very expensive. Did you sell the Ocean's Heart to buy this property? Did Toby really not give you a single cent when you guys divorced? Hey, have you lost your mind? Even if you asked Toby for some money, no one would say anything about it."

Sonia ignored him and even deemed him absent. After arriving on her floor, she entered the house after scanning her fingerprint.

If not for Tyler's quick response, he would have been left outside the house. He was so annoyed that he felt like cursing Sonia but he knew he needed a place to sleep tonight, so he snorted and bit his tongue.

Seeing Sonia walk toward the kitchen, Tyler yelled at her, "I want beef noodles—two bowls!"

Although he detested Sonia, it was undeniable that Sonia had great cooking skills and he enjoyed her dishes. Back when Sonia was still at Fullers' Residence, she would prepare lunch for Tyler to bring to school. After Sonia had left the family, Jean had hired a chef who claimed to have worked in a five-star hotel before. However, it turned out that his cooking was nasty and even Sonia's cooking was better than his.

"I'm going to make plain noodle soup—take it or leave it," Sonia said coldly without even turning around. "The first-aid kit is in the second drawer of the storeroom. Go get it yourself."

What the heck! This woman has simply divorced Toby, but why does it feel like she has become a totally different person?

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

After complaining about Sonia inwardly, Tyler reluctantly went to get the first-aid kit from the storeroom and sprayed the disinfectant at the wound on his face.

Sonia was still preparing dinner, so Tyler wandered around the apartment. He noticed that the guest room was empty while there were only Sonia's apparel and cosmetics in the master room—there was no trace of another man at all.

Could it be that the toyboy named Carl Lee does not stay here?

Tyler walked to the table beside the floor-to-ceiling window and found a laptop, some stationery, and a half-opened old metal box on the table. He glanced at the door before secretly opening the metal box. Inside the metal box was a pile of yellowed letters.

Out of curiosity, Tyler took one of the envelopes and opened it. After reading the content, he realized that Sonia was writing to a pen pal named 'John'. She shared interesting stories in life with him and asked him if his grandmother was well.

When Tyler saw the date at the bottom right corner of the letter, he mocked her with disdain, "Hmph! This b\*tch did not focus on her studies and was dating on the web! How has she not been fooled yet?"

All this while, I wondered why Sonia had a big change in her personality after the divorce from my brother. It turns out that this is her true color—she has always been wild!

"Tyler Fuller." Sonia's impatient voice came forth from outside the bedroom. "I'll give you ten seconds. If you don't come over and have your noodles, I'll throw it away."

Damn! How dare this woman threaten me!

Cheesed off, Tyler simply stuffed the letter into his pocket and thought to himself, I have to let Toby see this and tell him that Sonia has engaged in web dating since she was in school.

When Tyler went to the kitchen, the beef noodle was still on the table, so he sat down and tucked away, thinking that Sonia was still sensible.

Meanwhile, Sonia sat down across from Tyler and asked, "Why did you fight with the others?"

"Mind your own business."

"Sure, I shall mind my own business and ask Toby to come over then." Sonia knocked the table with her finger and smiled faintly.

Hearing that, Tyler remained silent for a moment before he spoke up reluctantly. "There's this girl in our class who always gets bullied by them. They even had the guts to cut her hair! I couldn't just sit and watch anymore so I started throwing punches at them..."

However, it so happened that a police officer, who had just got off from work, passed by when they were fighting, so all of them ended up being detained in the police station.

"I didn't know that you actually have a sense of justice," Sonia said.

Because Tyler was bad-tempered and had always picked on Sonia when she was back in Fullers' Residence, Sonia had never meddled with his affairs and would only leave it to Toby to handle.

Tyler pursed his lips. "I'm just frustrated to see a few guys bullying a girl."

While eating, he asked Sonia, "By the way, I've wanted to ask this since just now—where's the toyboy? Isn't he staying with you?"

"Who?"

"The one named Carl Lee." Tyler rolled his eyes and gabbled, "I went in your room just now but didn't see any men's clothes."

Sonia was annoyed at Tyler, who pried her room even though he was just a guest. Lifting her head, she stared at Tyler and smirked. "There's no one here named Carl Lee, but there is a toyboy within a stone's throw."

Within a stone's throw? Startled, Tyler soon realized what Sonia meant upon seeing her staring fixedly at him, and he choked on the noodles.

"Shameless woman!" Tyler rebuked as his face turned red out of anger. "I'm only sixteen, and I'm your ex-husband's brother! H-How dare you have such thoughts?!"

Sonia asked unaffectedly, "Isn't that what you already think of me—a flirtatious woman?"

With that, Tyler was at a loss for words.

After dinner, Tyler refused to leave and inhabited the couch as he wanted to stay the night. Perceiving that she couldn't chase him away, Sonia went to get her phone.

Tyler caught a glimpse of her dialing Toby's number, so he pounced over to snatch her phone. "Hang up! Don't call him."

"If you refuse to leave, I'm going to ask Toby to come over." Sonia dodged so that Tyler wouldn't be able to snatch her phone.

"So-nia-"

"Calling me Sonia a hundred times isn't going to help you. Leave now or I'll ask Toby to come."

Seeing the call had already been forwarded on the phone, Tyler pounced toward Sonia, snatched the phone from her, and hung up the call.

As Sonia did not expect that reaction from Tyler, she fell to the ground upon the pounce. Although the back of the couch was soft, she was in pain as she had knocked her head hard.

Tyler heaved a sigh of relief after hanging up the call. Then, he noticed Sonia, who was frowning after falling onto the couch. The hem of her sweater folded outward, exposing her fair, thin waist and...

"T.F.?" Tyler had sharp eyes and noticed the alphabets tattooed at the right side of Sonia's waist.

He soon understood the meaning of this short form. Staring at Sonia in shock, he mumbled, "You... have Toby's name tattooed on your waist?"

Just then, the doorbell rang.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 33

Sonia quickly pulled down the sleeves of her sweater to cover the wordings of her tattoo before she opened the door. She was surprised when she saw Toby and Tina standing right outside the door because she never expected them to come.

Toby wore a black suit while next to him was Tina, who wore a champagne-colored evening gown that made her look fair and beautiful. Both of them looked compatible with each other when they stood together.

When he saw Sonia's messy hair and pink cheeks, he immediately became colder and asked her in a low voice, "Where's Tyler?"

"How did you know he's at my place?" she asked him as a reply. "You even know where I live. Have you been following me?"

Tina took a step forward and answered in a gentle voice, "Miss Reed, you've gotten the wrong idea. Toby and his parents were having dinner with my family tonight. When he saw that Tyler was not at the hotel and he couldn't be contacted by phone, he checked Tyler's phone location. Then, we asked the security for your door number."

Sonia gave a lazy yet attractive smile. "I see. And here I thought President Fuller is unable to forget about me after the divorce and keeps following me around."

Tina's smile froze, but she quickly responded in a gentle manner, "We are here to pick Tyler up. Can you ask him to come out quickly?"

Sonia turned around to yell into the house, "Tyler, your brother and your sister-in-law are here. I'm not the one who told them about your location. Your brother is the one who installed location services on your phone and found you from there."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

When Tyler saw his brother, his shoulders slumped in a slightly lazy manner as he slowly walked out of the house with his bag.

When the three of them were about to leave, she called after them, "President Fuller, your brother used my medicine and ate two bowls of beef noodles at my place. Aren't you planning to pay for it?"

Tyler replied angrily, "How much does two bowls of beef noodles cost? Since when have you been so stingy?"

"Well, beef is quite expensive now. Apart from that, we are not related to each other anymore. So why would I allow you to eat for free here?"

He was speechless upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, Toby took out five pieces of cash and passed them to Sonia with an indifferent expression on his face. "Is this enough?"

"Yes. Thank you, President Fuller. Have a nice journey back home." After receiving the money, she closed the door immediately without a second glance at them.

The three of them then took the elevator down. After they entered the car, Toby finally asked Tyler, "Why didn't you head to the hotel and instead come to Sonia's place? What's going on with the injuries on your face?"

Tyler was feeling rather defeated in front of his brother. Upon hearing Toby's questions, he immediately and truthfully replied, "I had a fight with my classmates. I know that you were having dinner with Tina's family and I thought that it's not a good idea to go to dinner while looking like this. So, I asked sis—I mean, Sonia—to bail me out and had dinner at her place instead."

When Tina heard that Tyler still referred to Sonia as his sister-in-law, her fingers clenched.

Tina took the medical kit in her car to gently deal with the injuries on his arms while speaking in a soothing tone, "Tyler, if you get into trouble in the future, just call me or Toby. We are a family now, so don't worry about troubling us. Apart from that, Miss Reed already has a boyfriend. It's not appropriate for you to continue troubling her like this. I'm sure her boyfriend would mind."

At this moment, he remembered how Sonia had teased him during dinner earlier while feeling slightly uncomfortable. "She seems to be staying alone. She's not living together with that guy."

Toby shot a glance at him through the rearview mirror. He did not know why he felt relaxed upon hearing Tyler's words.

"Maybe they have a different abode." Tina gave a gentle smile. "Your wounds have been disinfected. Does it still hurt?"

"Not anymore. Thank you, Tina." Tyler smiled. Tina is so gentle and she speaks softly. She's much better than Sonia!

After closing the medical kit, she casually spoke to Toby, "Toby, I heard that you already asked Tom to deal with the news in our circle, right? It's just a small matter, so we didn't expect the employees from Paradigm Co. to record a video and upload it online. The video became viral among the circle and ruined your mother's reputation, which affected yours as well."

"What do you mean, Tina? Are you suspecting that Sonia asked her employees to record the video?" Tyler asked in confusion.

"That's not what I meant," Tina replied hastily. "I just thought that Sonia might have known about this long ago and restricted her employees so that the video would not spread like wildfire among their department."

"Paradigm Co. has many employees. Even if she had warned them, those who didn't mind getting into trouble would still secretly upload the video." Tyler pouted. "On top of that, Mom is in the wrong here. Toby and Sonia have already divorced, yet Mom still made a scene at Paradigm Co. because of such small matters."

Even though he did not like Sonia a lot, he had spent six years living under the same roof as her. He knew that she was not the person who would resort to some dirty tricks as such. Apart from that, it was Jean who went to make a scene at Paradigm Co. It wasn't something that Sonia had asked for.

Tina was shocked to see this. Tyler obviously hates her. Why is he speaking up for her now?

"Tina, why are you looking at me like this?" When Tyler saw her looking at him, he raised his hand to touch his face, but he accidentally touched his wounds and hissed in pain. "Do I look that bad?"

She immediately returned to her senses and smiled gently. "A little. I was just thinking that your classmates would be looking at you when you head to school tomorrow."

When Tyler heard that, his expression sank and he thought about skipping school. However, his older brother was the driver, so Tyler did not dare to say it out loud, for fear that he might not even be able to enter his house the next day. He had always been quite a coward who did not dare to speak up.

They soon arrived at Fuller Residence.

Upon seeing that Tina was still here, Jean affectionately pulled Tina's hand. "Oh, Tina, it's been difficult for you to search for Tyler with Toby. Thanks for the hard work. Since it's already so late, why don't you stay the night here? Well, you should move in earlier anyway."

Tina also wanted to stay, so she shot a glance at Toby. After seeing that he did not utter a word, she pursed her lips before saying, "Alright. Thanks, Madam White."

"We are a family now, so don't be too courteous!" Jean was overjoyed when she saw that Tina agreed to stay the night.

After Toby came out from the shower, he did not immediately go to bed and looked through a few documents instead.

When he opened the drawer to take a pen, he opened the wrong tier and saw a stack of yellowish letters that were placed inside the drawer. His gaze became much gentler when he saw the letters.

It was a coincidence that he was able to know Maple, his pen pal. After they exchanged many conversations with each other, they had a great time, which was out of his expectations. This was the first time he felt touched when he interacted with someone through letters. Yet, he never expected the pen pal to be Tina.

### This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 34

While Toby was deep in his thoughts as he looked at the letter, someone knocked on the door of the room and opened it.

"I saw that the lights in your room are still switched on, so I guessed that you are still busy." Tina entered the room as she wore a dark blue bathrobe. The belt was loosely tightened around her waist, revealing her collarbone and some fair skin. She also sprayed some perfume on herself and looked quite attractive.

After she placed the glass of fruit tea on the table, she leaned toward him with intention. "I made some fruit tea so that you will feel more energized when you work."

"I'm done with work," he answered. Then, he opened the drawers and showed her the letters within. "When I was about to take a pen, I saw our previous letters. I didn't expect that we would have exchanged many letters with each other."

Tina panicked for a moment when she saw the letters, but she quickly calmed herself down. "It has been six to seven years ago. Why are you still keeping them?"

"They are extremely memorable for me." Toby caressed the letters and smiled. It's because you are the first woman I fell for.

Tina turned around to wrap her arms around Toby and leaned against him. "Toby, since I'm with you now, we don't need these letters anymore. Why don't you ask the maids to destroy them tomorrow?"

Upon seeing that he had remained silent, she pretended to feel hurt. "You keeping these letters show that you are still in the past. Am I as a living person any lesser than the letters? Do you want to continue to talk to me through letters and not live together with me?"

When Toby saw the hurt on her face, he felt quite sorry for her. She's right. She's here with me now, so it's not important to keep the letters now.

He caressed her hair. "Alright. I will ask people to destroy them tomorrow.

"Sure!" Tina slightly smiled. Her heart skipped a beat when she smelled the nice fragrance from him.

She quickly summoned her courage to kiss Toby's Adam's apple.

Toby's body stiffened for a few seconds. When she kissed his jaw, he did not pull her into his embrace. Instead, he pushed her away inconspicuously.

At this point, she had already untied the sash on her robe to reveal huge patches of her fair skin.

Upon being faced with such temptation, his expression did not change whatsoever. Without even looking at her for another second, he adjusted the bathrobe back on her.

"Toby, we are already living together." No matter how emboldened she was, Tina still felt awkward when she faced such rejection. "We can do anything together. Or, are you thinking that I'm not good enough?"

We've already been living together, so we can do some intimate things. However, he doesn't seem to even have any desires even after such temptation.

On the other hand, Toby had also felt slightly anxious.

When he saw tears swimming in her eyes, he gently consoled, "You have just recovered, so your body still needs to regain its strength. Let's talk about this in the future."

"Alright." Tina nodded and leaned in his embrace, but worry still rose within her.

••••

As soon as she signed the contract with Rentoor, things had been going well for Sonia.

While she was busy with work in the office, her secretary knocked on the door before entering with a document in her hand. "President Reed, Mr. Coleman has sent this over."

"What could he have sent?" Sonia mumbled and took the document out of its file.

After perusing it, she realized that it contained details of Continental Co. and gave off the aura that he created this document to stage a takeover of the company.

Sonia immediately called Charles to tell him about this.

He immediately remarked, "It's a good plan to buy them as a subsidiary of our group. Since my company has been using quite a lot of money recently, I don't have much money for you to spend."

"90 million should be enough, right?" she asked.

She looked at the document that predicted the acquisition price to be around 90 to 140 million.

"What the hell? Where did you get so much money from?"

"Carl gave it to me."

Charles sighed in envy. "I didn't expect that a male model would earn this much. If I'm ever bankrupt in the future, I'll become a male model too."

Sonia replied in annoyance, "You? If you really become a male model, I bet you can't even earn a hundred thousand."

"Alright, alright. I know that you think everyone else is better looking than me." He clucked his tongue. "I'm actually quite curious about something—Zane has actually asked other people to acquire Continental Co. Why doesn't he do it himself and instead pass the information to you?"

Charles added, "Seeing how well he treats you, has he fallen head over heels for you?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia was speechless. She had enough of his nonsense and decisively hung up the phone.

Not long after, he texted her again. 'Baby, today is my birthday. In the past, you said that you'd be busy once you're married, so you don't have time to celebrate it with me. Now that you are divorced, you're still not free?'

As Sonia had been quite busy with work recently, apart from work-related matters, she did not have the time to care about other things.

If Charles had not reminded her, she would have forgotten about his birthday.

She smiled and replied, 'Of course I remember about it. I have already booked a place to celebrate it with you at the Luna Club. I'll select the most expensive present later!'

Since he had helped her out quite a lot, she also wanted to thank him.

Charles replied, 'Tsk! It seems like I have to thank Toby for the divorce. Otherwise, you won't have time to celebrate my birthday too."

Sonia was speechless upon seeing that.

After she settled the remainder of her work, she left the office and prepared to buy a watch for him as a present.

It was a coincidence that the saleswoman who had previously served was working today and she enthusiastically greeted Sonia. "Mrs. Fuller, it's been so long."

Sonia merely smiled and openly responded, "President Fuller and I are already divorced. You can address me as 'Miss Reed' next time."

"I'm sorry about that, Miss Reed. I was previously abroad for studies and only returned a few days ago, so I haven't been keeping up with the news," the saleswoman quickly explained.

"No worries about it. It's my friend's birthday today and I want to give him a watch as a present. Do you have any recommendations?"

When the saleswoman saw that Sonia was not angry about her faux pas, she quietly heaved a sigh of relief and picked a few watches to recommend them to Sonia.

The watches were from the same series and they looked quite decent.

Even though Sonia was picking a present for Charles, she couldn't help but think that Toby would also look great in those watches when she looked at them.

However, in the course of the many years of their marriage, she had bought so many watches for him that she became the VVIP customer of this store. However, Tyler had never worn anything that she bought for him.

While she was lost in her thoughts as she looked at the leather-bound wrist watch, she heard a familiar voice just as she was about to take it.

"This looks quite good. Please explain more about it to me."

Sonia turned around and saw Tina standing next to her with her friend. They were holding a few shopping bags in their hands and it looked like they had just done some shopping.

Tina had a slight smile on her face, but when she learned that Sonia was looking at the watches as well, her smile froze.

She politely greeted Tina, "Hello, Miss Gray. What a coincidence."

"Indeed." Tina tightly clenched the shopping bags with a smile. "Are you here to buy a watch for your boyfriend?"

Sonia hummed in agreement and ignored her.

Just as Sonia wanted to ask the saleswoman to wrap the watch as a gift, Tina was one step ahead and pointed at the watch as she spoke, "I want to buy this watch. Please wrap it up for me."

With that, she turned around and smiled at Sonia. "I just think that Toby would look great with this watch. Don't tell me that you are also planning to buy it?"

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 35

Although Tina was speaking in a gentle tone, she was openly taunting Sonia.

Sonia merely arched her eyebrows before she graciously smiled. "Since you said it first, it's alright. You can go ahead to purchase it."

Tina never expected that Sonia would not even compete with her and gave her the watch instead. As a result, Tina did not return to her senses in that instant.

"Tina, it seems like Sonia doesn't dare to offend you." Tina's friend leaned toward her and boasted. "She doesn't have any support after she divorced Toby. Her company is on the brink of bankruptcy, which is why she won't dare to take anything from you."

Indeed. Now, Sonia has nothing apart from a broken company.

After hearing her friend's words, Tina felt relieved. She took the watch and handed it to the saleswoman with her credit card. "I'll pay by card. Please wrap it for me."

However, the saleswoman did not accept Tina's card and she instead asked tentatively, "Miss, are you one of our VVIP customers?"

"No." Tina frowned while looking slightly displeased at this moment. "You mean to say that I can't even pay by card to buy this lousy watch?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

"You can buy any other watches in our store using a card, but not for this series." The saleswoman looked conflicted. "Only the VVIP customers, who have spent six million in our store for the past two years, can buy it."

Tina was speechless upon hearing that.

"She's just a saleswoman who sells watches. I wonder where her arrogance comes from!" Tina's friend exclaimed in annoyance. "I want to speak to your manager! How ludicrous! We can't even buy a watch here?"

The saleswoman explained, "The watches in this series have restrictions. It won't change anything even if our manager is here."

"Alright, I understand that we are not able to buy it, but what about this woman?"

"Well, Miss Reed is able to buy it," she replied. "She became our VVIP customer three years ago as she has spent enough money here."

Once again, upon hearing those words, Tina was at a loss of words again.

When she heard what the saleswoman said, she spent a lot of effort maintaining the gentle and calm composure on her face.

Sonia had enough of the drama and took the watch from Tina's hand before she passed it to the saleswoman. "Since you are not able to buy it, Miss Gray, I'll take it instead."

"Alright."

In a short moment, she took the receipt and the wrapped watch back with her.

Sonia said her thanks, but she paused next to Tina just as she was about to leave and apologized, "Miss Gray, there are some things that you can't buy even if I give the opportunity to you."

When Tina heard Sonia's words, it felt like a slap to her face and she even felt her cheeks burning.

As she glanced at Sonia's leaving figure, Tina recalled what Tyler had said when he accidentally called her during last night. Her gaze then slowly darkened. Why is she always after what I want?

.....

Sonia was in a great mood after witnessing the drama. When she took the elevator to the basement parking lot, she saw a familiar face.

"President Reed."

She quickly recognized the tall and slender woman in front of her. "Rebecca Harper?"

Rebecca was Charles' ex-classmate. She was initially about to work for his company, but when he learned that Sonia did not have any support in Paradigm Co,, he asked Rebecca to help Sonia out.

Even though Sonia had been recently busy, she knew that Rebecca worked at the finance department as an accountant and she was rather careful at the job.

"There are many employees in the company, so I'm quite surprised that you remember me." Rebecca smiled as she held a cake in her hand. "There's a dessert store here that serves tasty desserts. I'm on my off day today, so I'm

here to buy some desserts. What about you, President Reed? Are you here to buy some clothes?"

"It's Charles' birthday today, so I'm here to buy some presents for him." Sonia shook the bag in her hand. "Do you have any plans tonight?"

"No. I just plan to head home and watch a few movies on the couch."

"Why don't you join our celebration? The more the merrier. Since you are his ex-classmate, we are all familiar with each other," Sonia responded.

"Since you have invited me, I'll gladly join you, President Reed!" Rebecca did not reject Sonia and pressed the button on the elevator to head down. "Let's go to the second floor then. I'm going to buy a lighter for him. After all, I can't attend his birthday celebration empty handed."

Rebecca had the looks of an innocent girl. She was fair, slender and exceptionally beautiful, but she was a chatterbox at the same time. Once she started speaking, it was difficult for her to stop, so she became loquacious.

This was the first time that Sonia had met someone even more talkative than Charles, so she felt quite exasperated about it.

Just as she was about to bring Rebecca to Luna Club, Charles gave her a ring. "My grandmother has insisted on spending the night with me and wants me to return home to have dinner together. Argh! I guess I'll only arrive at Luna Club by around 10:00PM."

"Sure. We'll have dinner first before we'll wait for you in the private room there." After she hung up the call, she brought Rebecca for dinner.

Once they found a spot, Rebecca looked around before asking Sonia, "President Reed, I heard that you need to inform Luna Club your salary range before you could enter. Is that true?"

"Yeah, so I booked the place under Charles' name."

"Why didn't you use President Fuller's name? Aren't you guys married? It is probably more convenient to just use his card," Rebecca asked curiously.

Sonia's expression did not change much, but she asked indifferently, "How did you know that we are married to each other?"

"Everyone knows that. It's not a secret after all." Rebecca shrugged. "However, I'm curious—you are his wife and Paradigm Co. has not been doing well lately. Why didn't President Fuller help you out?"

After many years of marriage, he didn't even look at me, let alone help me. "He has way too many things on his hands, so he's rather busy." Sonia lowered her head to look at the cup of tea in her hands. "I've already divorced him a few weeks ago, so I'm no longer his wife."

Upon hearing that, a shocked Rebecca exclaimed, "Oh! I see."

She quickly saw that talking about this topic had rendered Sonia in a terrible mood, so she lifted her cup of tea and toasted Sonia. "Congratulations for becoming single again, President Reed! It's great to be single—we don't have so much to worry about. It's an amazing thing! If you want to remarry, you can consider Charles! Since you guys grew up together and he takes good care of you, you guys are beyond compatible!"

Sonia smiled after she heard Rebecca's jokes as it helped to lift her mood quite a bit.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

When dinner was over, she chatted with Rebecca while they walked around the place. She planned to head to the private room to start the karaoke while waiting for Charles to arrive.

Just as Sonia and Rebecca walked out of the restaurant, they met a few women.

Sonia was about to make way for those women, but she did not expect that Tina and her friend, whom she saw at the watch store in the afternoon, were among them.

Upon seeing this, she was stunned.

As Tina did not expect to see Sonia twice in a day, she almost failed to maintain her composure.

"Miss Reed." This time around, she forcefully spoke through gritted teeth. "I heard that Paradigm Co. isn't doing quite well recently. You'd need to reveal your salary here."

Sonia merely gave a slight smile. "Yeah, I know. I'm using my boyfriend's card. Do you have anything else to say about that, Miss Gray?"

Tina's pink lips were pressed together in a firm line, but she soon recalled something and answered gently, "I'm about to play some card games with my friends and we are one person short. It's good that we met here. Since we are all acquainted with each other, let's play a few rounds together."

With that, she introduced Sonia to her friends. "Meet Sonia Reed, the vice-president of Paradigm Co."

As Tina spoke respectfully to the woman next to her and even lowered her stance in a slightly ingratiating way, it made Sonia take a second look at the woman, who wore a beautiful black dress. It made the woman stand out and overpower her peers with just her looks.

"Who is this Miss Gray? Why is she so defensive toward you?" Rebecca inched closer to Sonia and asked quietly.

"My ex-husband's lover."