# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 36 - 40

"She is definitely something to be able to hang out with Melody Stryder." Rebecca shot a glance at the woman next to Tina as she quietly explained, "Melody is the granddaughter of one of the ministers in Norfolk who has just retired—Mr. Stryder. If you can hang out with her, you don't have to worry about your connections."

Sonia had seldom mingled in society before this, so she did not know many people in the business circle, let alone folks from another city. No wonder Tina has drastically lowered her stance.

Tina's background was nothing to a figure like Melody.

"Oh, so you're President Fuller's ex-wife?" Melody shot a disdainful glance at Sonia without a slightest trace of respect at all. "Since we have all met each other, let's have a few rounds of games together. Are you willing to join us?"

Let alone poker, Sonia did not even want to talk to Tina.

However, Sonia had learned how to read people's facial expressions after suffering in Jean's hands over the years. As soon as Melody started speaking, she knew that this was not a person whom she could cross.

"Of course. The person we are waiting for is only arriving at 10:00 PM." Sonia was well aware that she was nothing at this moment. Hence, she did not want to be in a situation where she was bullied by Melody just because she had annoyed Melody. "I'm not good at poker, though. I hope you don't mind."

Melody merely snorted before she left in her high heels.

"Don't worry. It's just for passing the time." It was only after Melody left that Tina dared to speak. "If you really can't play, we'll go easy on you."

Tina had learned from her friends that Sonia lost hundreds of thousands when she played poker with Mr. King from Dwells.

According to the waiter, Sonia was just a beginner who could not even play poker.

I'm definitely taking my revenge for the anger I felt at the watch store in the afternoon!

Sonia smiled. "Thanks, Miss Gray."

While walking with Sonia to the private room, Rebecca asked quietly, "President Reed, are you really bad at poker? Why didn't you reject them? I think she thinks of you as an enemy. What if she lays a trap for you while you are playing with them?"

"She already laid the trap when we met earlier. Melody is obvious on Tina's side. Even if she lays a trap later, I have to knowingly walk into it."

Rebecca shot her a glance. "Oh! You are too miserable!"

When the four of them entered the private room, they walked to a table for poker and quickly started the game after the distribution of cards.

Rebecca did not know how to play poker, but she quickly searched for some tutorials and knew the basic rules. When she looked at Sonia playing again,

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she felt quite sorry to see the scene that she almost wanted to take over Sonia's place.

Upon seeing how Sonia lost to both Tina and Rebecca for two consecutive rounds, a striking smile appeared on Tina's face.

"Miss Reed, do you have a tattoo around your waist with the words 'TF'?" Tina suddenly asked. "It's the abbreviation of Toby's name, isn't it?"

Sonia played a card, but she did not reply to Tina.

Even though Tina was also playing, her gaze was fixated on Sonia's face. "I don't feel comfortable that you still have a tattoo of his name on your body even after you guys have divorced. Why don't we bet on the game? If you lose, I'll ask the tattoo guy to immediately remove your tattoo."

Upon hearing that, Rebecca could not stop herself from responding, "Miss Gray, this is over the top. It's President Reed's freedom to choose whatever tattoo she likes for her body. Her card skills are quite lousy, yet you are using this as the bet. You are obviously bullying her."

"Miss Reed hasn't even started speaking, so why are you interjecting?" Melody pouted her red lips in annoyance. "How annoying!"

Rebecca blushed in anger and wanted to retaliate, but Sonia stopped her.

"I accept it." Sonia smiled gently with peace and calmness in her eyes. "However, what would you do if you lost, Miss Gray?"

While looking at the cards that Sonia played, Tina replied firmly, "If I lose, I will leave Toby as well as Seafield and I will never return again. If you think I'm

bullying you, I can ask someone else to teach you poker. We can start our bet once you have learned how to play."

"It's fine. I think I'm pretty good at the game. Are you really planning to have this bet with me? It's not a joke?" Sonia asked.

Tina replied confidently, "I'm serious. Everyone here is our witness."

"Alright. Then, the winner will be the one to win two out of three rounds." With that, Sonia played a card that increased Tina's odds of winning.

When Tina looked at the card, her smile even looked vindictive. I'm definitely winning this round!

The moment that the first round started was when Rebecca knew Sonia was bound to lose after she saw the cards that Sonia had.

Rebecca could no longer bear to watch the game and sighed. "I really don't want to see you lose. I'll go out and take a walk."

After leaving the private room, she headed for the public restroom. As soon as she entered the toilet cubicle, she took a cigarette from her bag and lit it. At this moment, her phone rang.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm at a club watching my boss playing poker with someone else," she responded lazily with a puff of smoke. "Why? Are you coming over?"

"I asked you to look for someone in Seafield, yet you really think you are an employee?"

"Stop prompting me! He deserves it! He deserted his wife and his children in the beginning. Now that he's about to die, he only remembers his son and wants to make it up to him. Then, he asked us to find that son of his! You better advise that old man to die sooner and donate all his money to charity so that those few sons of his won't fight to death because of this small amount of money. My leg was almost broken by them the last time around!"

"Rebecca, how could you talk about them in this manner? You are the bodyguard of the Hayes' Family. If they let you live, you live; if they want you dead, you have to die. How could you curse your boss to die soon?"

Rebecca took a puff of smoke before she unwillingly responded, "I'm sorry for saying that. I won't do that again."

"The fourth young master's men have already gone to Seaview. You better be careful."

"Got it," she replied. "Send the information about the Stryder Family in Norfolk to me. I'm being bullied by one of their people."

"Rather than wasting your time with small characters like them, you better start looking for the young master. I'll ask my people to send the information to your email later. I have received news that he had once stayed in Jordain County. When you are free, head over there and have a look."

"Got it, Mr. Bayes."

Rebecca's mood worsened after a few minutes of the phone call. She headed out of the washroom when she flushed the cigarette away.

On her way back to the private room, she saw a tall man in the club's black uniform with a platter in his hands while he spoke to his colleagues.

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When she saw his face, her pupils constricted.

Rebecca quickly turned around and ate two peppermint candies to get rid of the cigarette smell in her mouth. Then, she quickly walked to him and patted his shoulder. "You're the mechanic?"

Zane turned around at the woman who suddenly appeared in front of him. After he narrowed his eyes, he quickly recalled who she was. "And you are the pretty girl from 4S Automation who fixed the generator?"

"Yeah." She smiled. When she saw his attire, she was quite shocked. "Aren't you a mechanic? Why are you here as the waiter? Are you that poor?"

Upon hearing that, Zane was speechless. Since when have I looked poor?

In actual fact, he lost a bet with his friends. Hence, he had to be a waiter for the day and send drinks to them.

He knew that Rebecca had gotten the wrong impression, but he was too lazy to explain the situation. Instead, he even added, "Yeah, I'm really poor. I have to work three jobs a day. I've just started my shift here after I finished teaching students."

"Oh, teachers don't earn a lot and it's exhausting!" With that, Rebecca took out a piece of paper and wrote a phone number on it. "This is my number. Just take it. I'll recommend you to be my boss' driver. The treatment is quite good."

"Is that so?" Zane arched his eyebrows. "It seems like your company is rather big and your boss is wealthy?"

"Well, we're getting by. Have you heard of Paradigm Co.?"

"Yeah." At this point, he felt that something was wrong. "And your boss is?"

"Sonia Reed."

Zane looked at Rebecca with mixed expression. "I know her. She's the new vice president of the company."

"That's right. She's quite a nice person. If you are her driver, she will not ill-treat you." Rebecca did not notice anything wrong with his expression. Before she left, she even added, "I know you guys have a commission for the drinks. You can send a few more expensive drinks to room 1288. I'll foot the bill later."

When he heard that, Zane was speechless.

As soon as she left, a waiter came to him and asked, "Boss, President Reed from Paradigm Co. is playing poker in room 1288. Do you want to take a look?"

After thinking about it, Zane asked the waiter, "Is there another gorgeous woman with a mole on her forehead?"

When he was at the restaurant earlier, he had seen Tina speaking to Sonia.

"Oh, have you been to that room?"

"Interesting." Zane touched his lower lips in excitement. "I wonder what President Fuller's expression would be when he hears that his ex-wife is playing poker with his current girlfriend."

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Rebecca soon returned to the room.

Before she even saw Sonia's cards, Rebecca could already guess what had transpired just by the 'gentle' smile on Tina's face. Sonia must have suffered a harsh defeat when I was away.

Rebecca went to sit next to Sonia and shot a glance at the cards in Sonia's hands. Again, they were not quite useful. Then, she asked in a low voice, "President Reed, the woman opposite of you is not any other woman. She's your ex-husband's lover. Are you really going to be defeated by her like this?"

"No worries. I just have to win three rounds out of five." Sonia smiled. Since she sat down to play poker with them, she looked as peaceful as ever.

While she replied to Rebecca, she played yet another card.

"Game." Tina placed her card down with a brighter smile on her face.

Rebecca was speechless to hear that.

"President Reed, you have already lost two rounds to Tina. I think there's no need to continue," Tina's friend said pompously. "Tina is not a petty person. As long as you apologize to her, we will hire the best tattoo artist to remove the tattoo from your body."

Tina raised her head slightly as she looked at Sonia. It looked as though she was waiting for Sonia to concede defeat. "Would you like to continue, Miss Reed?" she asked in a gentle yet peaceful tone.

"Of course." Sonia shuffled the cards again without a change in her expression. "We said that we could play five rounds."

Tina's friend rolled her eyes at Sonia and she rudely spoke, "We are giving you an opportunity, yet you are not treasuring it and pointing the gun at yourself. Tina is so good at poker that I think you would never win against her."

"That's enough." Tina stopped her friend, but she looked at Sonia vindictively. "Since Miss Reed would like to continue with the game, I will follow her wishes then."

They soon started a new round.

Since the occupants in the room were only women, the spectators did not merely watch the game. While they snacked on the tidbits, they chatted with each other.

Tina's friend was called Cynthia Stone. On Cynthia's right was Sonia while Melody was seated on Cynthia's left.

Cynthia was not just watching the game as she even peeled an orange and passed it to Melody ingratiatingly. "Melody, how long are you going to stay in Seafield this time? Are you planning to spend the new year here?"

"I will return to Norfolk after the new year." Melody threw her cards on the table loudly. With a frown, she added, "Peter Southfield wants to have a divorce. He's back here to look for a lawyer."

Cynthia was shocked to hear this piece of news and carefully skirted around the topic. "Back then, didn't the Southfield Family beg your grandfather to betroth you to him? They used your family name to accomplish many things. How could he even dare to divorce you?

"Well, it's because—" Melody suddenly remembered something and stopped elaborating halfway through the sentence. Then, she merely gave a cold smile. "I'm not someone he can easily marry and divorce! I want to see which lawyer in Seafield is willing to take this case!"

Sonia merely listened to them in the silence as she lowered her eyes.

She did not know much of the Southfield Family in Seafield. She was only aware that they were quite influential in this city with almost as much authority as the Stryder Family in Norfolk.

Melody had the guts to be arrogant only because of her powerful background and her grandfather, who was a minister, supporting her. Even if she was married to the Southfield Family that was of equal standing to her family, it was the Southfield Family that was not good enough for them.

If the Reed Family did not encounter that tragic accident which claimed the lives of all its members when Sonia married Toby, Jean would have had to respect her today.

Not to mention, Sonia wouldn't have suffered such a shameful defeat in her marriage.

She was lost in her thoughts as she thought about the past. At this moment, she suddenly heard Cynthia saying, "Tina will be engaged to President Fuller on New Year's Eve and she's planning to invite us to her place for dinner. Since you will still be in Seafield at that time, we will have a celebration together."

"Oh?" Melody was quite shocked to hear that. "I heard that she was already engaged to him. Why are they doing that again?"

"Well, that was the initial plan, but someone stole Tina's engagement necklace. What disgusting behavior!" Cynthia responded pointedly and shot a glance at Sonia as she raised her voice. "That won't happen again. President Fuller said that he has only invited a few friends to the Fuller Residence for dinner. Apart from that, the wedding will take place on Valentine's Day next year!"

"Getting married on Valentine's Day?" Melody asked Tina. "Is that true?"

Tina hummed in agreement before she gave a gentle smile. "I've been in a coma for six years. Toby thinks that we have already delayed it for quite a long time, so he wants to get married soon. The designers have started to design the wedding dress, but we haven't selected a ring."

"He even hired someone to specially design the wedding dress for you? Tina, he loves you so much!" Cynthia said in an exaggerated manner to suck up to her.

Upon seeing that Sonia had lowered her head without speaking as though she wanted to pretend Cynthia wasn't there, Cynthia pretended to curiously ask, "Miss Reed, I heard that the wedding dress you had when you married President Fuller was plain and ugly. You even wore an evening gown instead of a wedding dress. Is it true?"

Sonia remained quiet upon hearing that.

"How could you just wear an evening gown to your wedding? That's so unlucky! Is it because President Fuller refused to buy a wedding dress for you?"

She continued to remain silent.

Upon seeing Sonia's silence, Cynthia's voice became even sharper. She even nudged Sonia as she asked, "Why aren't you saying anything, Miss Reed?"

"How did you know that President Reed didn't wear a wedding dress when she got married? Have you personally attended her wedding?" Rebecca could no longer tolerate Sonia being bullied further. "Apart from that, there's something wrong with your words."

Cynthia snorted coldly. "She just didn't have a wedding dress for her wedding. Can't I talk about it? Apart from that, what's wrong with what I've just said?"

"Everyone knows that President Reed and President Fuller used to be husband and wife. You bragging about it is just implicitly comparing Miss Gray's husband to second hand goods," Rebecca softly answered with fake innocence.

The moment she said those words, she even shot a glance at Tina. "Don't you think so, Miss Gray?"

Cynthia did not expect Rebecca to be extremely sharp with her words. When Cynthia saw the smile fading from Tina's face, she panicked. "Tina, that's not what I meant. I never thought of President Fuller as your second hand husband."

Rebecca burst out in laughter after she heard that and used her hand to cover her red lips. "You said that you didn't mean that, but you keep talking about President Fuller as if he's a second hand product. What exactly do you mean?"

Cynthia was so furious that she was at a loss for words.

Sonia was quite depressed while she faced Cynthia's taunts and just wanted to ignore her. It was unexpected that Rebecca would stand up for Sonia.

Sonia's red lips twitched upward. Just as she was about to speak, she saw the door of the private room being pushed open by a tall figure who quickly entered.

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The man wore a black coat that accentuated his attraction. However, because of his naturally cold attitude and his distant gaze, it made people unable to get closer to him.

When Sonia's eyes rested on his face, her heart could not help but skip a beat and she naturally lowered her head.

She did not expect that even after being divorced from him for such a long time, he still had an effect on her.

"President Fuller, you've arrived." Even though Cynthia had been annoyed by Rebecca, Cynthia immediately greeted Toby with a smile when she saw him. "I heard from Tina that you are inundated with work. Are you here to pick her up?"

He hummed politely as a reply. When his gaze flitted past Sonia, he frowned in unhappiness. Has this woman forgotten about the lesson she learned at Sakura Heights?

When Zane called him half an hour ago and told him that Sonia and Tina were playing poker together in a room in Luna Club, Toby did not believe him. He knew that Sonia was quite bad at cards and thought that she would not be that silly to play with Tina.

Knowing that Toby might not believe him, Zane even sent a picture. It was only until Toby received the photographic evidence that he drove to the club.

He immediately walked to Tina and his tone softened when he saw her looking frail. "Didn't you say in the afternoon you were coughing? Why are you here to play poker?"

She gave him a slight smile. "It's just a slight cough. Don't worry about it. On top of that, Melody is in Seafield, so I want to show her around."

Toby knew about the Stryder Family in Norfolk and he was acquainted with Master Stryder.

Toby removed his scarf and wrapped it around Tina. Even though it was a tiny movement, it was enough to make the women around them gush.

Cynthia commented, "My, oh my, President Fuller. We all know that you care about Tina a lot, but the heater here is switched on. You're just trying to show off your love for Tina in front of us."

Upon hearing Cynthia's teases, Tina blushed and she glared. "If you say one more word of nonsense, get out of here."

"Alright. I won't say anymore."

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Sonia was already in a bad mood, but she had never expected that Carl would send her a gift even though he was in Palmont.

Receiving the present had relieved her of her negative emotions.

After she replied to his message, she wore the ring on her ring finger to cover the marks of her previous wedding ring.

When Toby saw Sonia's cheerful smile, the expression in his eyes immediately sank.

Cynthia had never expected someone to present Sonia with such an expensive gift, which made her annoyed and jealous. She suddenly remembered something and intentionally asked in a loud voice, "Miss Reed, didn't you say that your boyfriend is Charles? You also used his name to enter this club. On the other hand, Mr. Lee is the male model who was involved in some rumors with you, right? I bet you guys are more than just friends for him to send you such an expensive gift." She snorted coldly before she added, "I even heard rumors that you might have another man, which is why you wanted to divorce President Fuller. I didn't believe it at first, but now it seems like the rumors are true!"

Sonia merely gave a cold laugh. As for the reasons for wanting a divorce from Toby—even if others don't know it, I bet he knows.

She looked at Toby with the expectation that he would clarify things for her, but he merely sat there with Tina in his arms and a cold look in his eyes without moving. Well, didn't I see everything earlier? What am I expecting?

When the tattoo on Sonia's waist was completely removed, the slight fire within her was completely extinguished.

"Miss Reed, say something!" Cynthia continued to force her. "Does Charles know about Mr. Lee's present? Does he know that you are cheating on him?"

"It's a beautiful room, but why is there a sparrow here?" At this moment, Charles' voice rang in the room. Right after he asked that question, he walked into the room with a black shirt and a disdainful expression on his face. "This sparrow is noisy and annoying. I wish I could cut her tongue and make her shut the hell up."

subconsciously staggered backward by a few steps.

As Charles stood right in front of her and appraised her from head to toe, he clucked his tongue. "Why are you retreating? Are you scared? Do you think you're that sparrow?"

"N-No," she stammered.

"I think you are. You sound like the sparrow I'm talking about." With that, he pulled her hair and slammed her head into the table where they had played poker earlier. Then, he asked casually, "Who's free to pass me a knife?"

Rebecca immediately snatched the knife from the fruit platter and passed it to Charles while she cared to comment, "This knife is extremely sharp. Be careful not to hurt yourself."

Cynthia's legs trembled and she immediately burst into tears. "T-Tina... Melody..."

However, the entire room fell into extreme silence as no one actually spoke up for her. Tina had grabbed Toby's sleeves and wanted to stand up in anger. However, he pressed her down and signaled for her to sit down.

He wanted to see how far Charles was willing to go to take revenge for Sonia.

"Why? Have you all become mute?" Charles looked around his surroundings and was rather surprised to see even Tina and Toby there. With a cold snort, he turned around to look at Rebecca, who had passed him the knife. "Tell me, did they bully my baby just now?"

"It's not just bullying!" She immediately rushed over and spilled the beans.

Upon listening to Rebecca's explanation, Charles shot a glance at Toby and snorted coldly for the second time. Then, he pushed Cynthia aside before he advised Sonia, "Why don't you head to our room first? Once I've sorted out the matters here, I'll head over."

"It's okay. Let's go." Sonia grabbed Charles' arm as she didn't want him to have a grudge with the Stryder Family because of her. "Celebrating your birthday is more important."

However, her movement was reflected in Toby's eyes, which made his gaze even deeper.

"That won't do. You are being bullied here. As your childhood friend, I can't simply stand aside and watch." Charles waved at Rebecca to ask her to bring Sonia away. "I'll just teach them a lesson. I won't hurt them."

"Let's go, President Reed. Charles will know what to do." With that, she yanked Sonia out of the room.

He quickly walked to the poker table and found a place to sit down. "Let's play a few more rounds. You can choose three people whom you like to play the game with."

Then, he lowered his head and took a puff from his cigarette before he casually added, "If any of you wins, I will give you 10 million. On top of that, I will kneel before you and address you as 'my lord'. If I win against you all, you just have to remove your clothes and leave the room in that manner."

Compared to Charles' bet, it was nothing for them to remove their clothes. His proposition had caused the rest of the women in the room to be slightly moved. If we win, we would get 10 million!

After being annoyed by his arrogant attitude, Melody walked over in large strides after gritting her teeth. Then, she pulled the chair to his right and sat down as she laughed coldly. "Charles, I'll be waiting for you to call me your lord!"

Charles playfully leaned against his chair. "Sure. Who else is in? Let's start soon. After that, I'm heading over to accompany my baby."

After all, she was there. If she did not say anything, the rest did not dare to make a move even though they wanted to join.

Melody chose a few other women who were good at poker before she looked at Tina.

Even though Melody had said nothing, Tina understood her implicit words.

"Toby, Mr. Lane is going overboard. Why don't you help us out?" Tina asked softly. She knew that Toby was good at poker and that Charles might not be able to win against him.

However, Toby merely sat there without moving. He then responded in a low voice, "I still have some emails to settle. You can go ahead to play with him."

She did not expect that he would reject her. Even though her body froze in that instant, she quickly smiled. "Alright. Wait for me for a while more then."

Charles did not feel pressured when he played poker with the three other women. He had played the game aggressively and ruthlessly.

Before they wrapped up the last round, he impatiently knocked on the table. "Are you guys idiots? You are so slow at playing the game. Could you be faster?"

His words made their faces blush red in anger.

Tina had made a self proclamation that her skills in poker were excellent. She thought that with the three of them against Charles, one of them would at least win. Unexpectedly, no matter what she played, he had followed suit and was aiming at her.

Before they could even finish the game, Tina had already taken most of her clothes with only her strappy white camisole remaining.

"I win!" He revealed his cards again.

Tina secretly gritted her teeth. She could tell that he was aiming at her to avenge Sonia.

After Charles flicked away the ashes from his cigarette, he prompted her, "What are you waiting for, Miss Gray? Take your clothes off!"

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"You are going way overboard now, Charles!" Melody commented coldly. "Do you think Tina and the rest of us are blind? Of course we can tell that you are directing your vengeance at her! She only has her strappy camisole left. What else do you want?"

Charles merely shrugged with a confused expression. "I won. So, she should remove her clothes, shouldn't she? Since when have I gone overboard? Well, you can also help her out by taking off your clothes!"

Upon hearing that, she was speechless. As the heater was causing the room to be extremely warm, she had only worn a spaghetti strapped long dress.

Of course, she would not embarrass herself just to help Tina out.

"We should end things here since it's already quite late." Toby walked over to Tina and wrapped his coat around her.

Before Charles could say anything, Toby added indifferently, "I'll ask my accountant to transfer 30 million to you tomorrow morning. The Fuller Group will withdraw its acquisition of Snoway and I will ask my team to assist you in acquiring the company instead."

Since Charles had already embarrassed Tina and with Toby taking a step back, he felt that it was a good opportunity for him to stop his taunts. "At the age of ten when Sonia played poker with her father, even he lost to her, let alone me." He extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray before he slowly stood up. "When you guys were playing with her earlier, although it seemed like you had won, it was just that she did not want to play with you."

When his shoulders brushed past Toby's body, Charles shot a glance at him and snorted. "It seems like she really doesn't want to be with you anymore. Otherwise, even if Tina is ten times better at the game, she will also lose to Sonia."

Upon hearing that, Toby recalled Sonia's peaceful expression when she was having her tattoo removed. Then, his eyes darkened. So, she actually knows how to play poker.

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Meanwhile, Sonia and Rebecca had just ordered snacks and finished singing a few songs in the private room when Charles returned.

Rebecca quickly walked to him to ask about what had happened. When she heard that Tina had stripped to the point of being nude, she felt vindictive. "If Toby wasn't around, she probably would have walked out of the club naked tonight!"

"I know, right?" He let out another snort. "An eye for an eye! No matter how she bullies my baby, I'll return the favor a few more times!"

"Thanks." Sonia smiled and gave Charles a toast.

He did not ask why she had allowed the rest of them to bully her in the poker room earlier. Instead, he stretched out with his hand and yanked her into his embrace as he teased, "We have already slept on the same bed for a long time. Why are you still thanking me?"

"Whoa!" Rebecca looked at them with widened eyes. "Is it true?"

"Of course it's true-"

"If you destroy my reputation any further, I'm going to slap you." Sonia gave Charles a hard kick before she explained to Rebecca, "When we were younger, his parents were usually not at home, so he always came to my place for food. He even slept there without compensating us. Don't you think that he's taken it quite far?"

Upon hearing that, Rebecca immediately looked at him in disdain. "Ah, I see. It turns out that he is just thick skinned."

They had joked around without realizing that there was a small voice recorder taped under the table, which recorded their entire conversation.

Charles' friends soon arrived one after another, which gave the room loads of vigor and laughter.

Sonia did not like a huge crowd. On top of that, she was in a bad mood and merely sat in the corner while drinking some wine. After some time, she saw Charles and his friends playing games that involved drinking and joined them.

Even though she lost in those games, she still felt jubilant as she poured a mixture of red and white wine into her mouth.

After a few rounds of doing so, she felt quite dizzy.

"I'm going out to take a breather. You guys should carry on without me." As she felt that she could no longer continue with the games, Sonia informed Charles before she walked out of the room.

She merely wanted to head to the balcony to enjoy the breeze. However, as she had drank too much in the room earlier, she felt even more nauseous when the cold wind blew at her face.

Sonia covered her lips and quickly ran to the washroom.

It was after she threw up that she felt much more comfortable. She splashed her face with cold water before she looked at herself in the mirror. How pathetic and pitiful. I hope this is the last time I allow myself to be drunk.

As she walked out of the washroom, she headed to the balcony again. At this moment, a waiter passed her by with a tray in his hands.

When he saw that her cheeks were reddened and that she still looked drunk, he passed her a bottle of water that was on his tray. "Miss, you will feel better after drinking some water."

"Thank you." Sonia took the bottle from him and immediately opened the cap to drink it.

A huge hand then suddenly pinched her bottom before a breathy whisper landed in her ears. "Beautiful girl, your figure is alluring. What's your price?"

"Let me go!" she coldly replied with the intention to crush the person's hands.

However, as she had just finished throwing up, she did not have much energy left. Apart from that, she was also quite dizzy, which made it easier for him to hug her and yank her toward the elevator.

"Don't worry. I have lots of money. I can pay you any amount of money that you want," the man said with a snicker.

Sonia had no idea why she couldn't stop her body from softening. She bit her tongue in an attempt to wake herself up and she stomped on his shoes with her pair of high heels. When he released her in pain, she quickly fled the scene while placing her hand on the walls for support.

However, as soon as she ran outside, the man chased after her and pulled her hair in annoyance. "I've already told you that I'm going to give you some money. Don't take it for granted—"

At this moment, another hand suddenly pinched his wrist hard.

"Ahhhh!" He let out a loud scream, feeling as though his wrist was about to break. "Who the hell are you? How dare you touch me!"

Even though the man was cursing, he immediately fell silent as soon as he met the other person's cold pair of eyes. "P-President Fuller..."

"My pleasure." When Toby saw the long strands of hair in the man's hands, his gaze darkened even further. He applied more force and immediately crushed the man's wrist.

With an indifferent tone, Toby asked, "I wonder what business you have with my ex-wife, President Mills."

President Mills did not dare to even grunt. Beads of sweat formed on his head as he suppressed his urge to yell aloud and instead bowed to apologize to Toby. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. I didn't look properly as I thought she was one of the employees of the club. I didn't know that she is your ex-wife—"

Toby released him and called for a waiter. "President Mills is drunk. Arrange for a car to send him back," he ordered.

Upon seeing that Toby decided to let the matter slide, President Mills heaved a sigh of relief. However, at this moment, Toby added, "His eyes are not working well. Arrange an optometrist at the hospital to do an eye checkup on him."

President Mills was speechless when he heard that.

After President Mills had followed the waiter out, Toby shot a glance at Sonia, who was still holding onto the wall for support. Her hair was in a mess and she could not even stand straight. It was obvious that she had drunk a lot.

He still remembered what Charles had told him earlier.

Toby walked to Sonia in large strides and he pulled her arms to lift her up on her feet. "Sonia, what are you implying?" He was quite strong as he held her weak waist, but his tone was indifferent. "You know how to play poker, yet you deliberately lost the game?"

"It's none of your business!" she answered sarcastically. She wanted to shove his hands away, but she was so dizzy that she almost landed in his embrace.

She managed to force herself to stand straight. When she raised her head, she saw a blurred face with a pair of deep, profound eyes that looked at her fixedly.

"None of my business? Is that what you just said, Sonia?"