# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 421 - 422

Chapter 421 All Over the Face

Toby? Sonia frowned. What is he doing here?

"Let him in then," she said calmly.

While at the door, Wanda didn't manage to convey the message before Toby entered the apartment in large strides to head straight for the living room.

"Sonia." When he saw Sonia on the couch, he tried to make his voice gentler as he addressed her.

She turned toward him. "What's the matter, President Fuller?"

"I came to deliver something to you." Toby took a seat right opposite her.

Sonia was puzzled. "Deliver something? Sorry, I don't think I left anything at your place. Even if I did, it's certainly not something so important you'd want to come and deliver it yourself."

"It's not something you left behind; it's something that Grandma wants me to deliver to you." He lowered his gaze and passed the bag to her.

As Sonia couldn't see, of course Wanda took the bag in her stead.

Sonia blinked as she asked, "Grandma wanted you to deliver it? What is it exactly?"

"A set of jewelry," he replied as his eyes brightened. "When Grandma knew that you're attending her 80th birthday celebration, she was so happy that she took out a set of jewelry she wore when she was young. She wants you to wear them when you attend the celebration later."

"Really, huh?" She narrowed her eyes, obviously not buying it.

Toby nodded with a steadfast expression. "Of course. You can call her to confirm it if you want to."

Sonia fell silent.

A few seconds later, she sighed. "All right, I got it. Please thank her for me. I'll wear them when I head over."

"Good." His thin lips curved into a smile.

It was something he knew—she wouldn't really give Rose a call because judging from her character, she wouldn't want to bother the old woman unless it was something urgent.

Even though Sonia was on good terms with Rose, she would try to avoid contacting Rose too often because she had already divorced Toby. Hence, he knew from the start that Sonia wouldn't clarify with his grandmother for confirmation, something which he had guessed correctly.

Upon seeing how Sonia accepted the jewelry from Toby, Wanda looked at Sonia before mustering enough courage to ask, "Miss Reed, shall I open the box to see what sort of jewelry it is?"

Sonia nodded. "Go ahead."

"Okay!" Wanda replied with a smile. Then, with Toby's permission, she retrieved the jewelry box from the bag and slowly opened it.

When she saw the entire set of imperial jade jewelry inside, her jaw dropped. This... Doesn't this belong to the late Madam?

She had been serving Toby's mother as the housekeeper for many years, so she could immediately recognize that Rose didn't own this particular set of jewelry. Rather, it was the late Madam's dowry. So, Young Master Toby has just lied to Miss Reed.

Toby seemed to have guessed Wanda's thoughts, for he nodded ever so slightly to confirm her suspicions.

As a result, she was at a loss for words. My dear Young Master Toby, aren't you afraid that Miss Reed would be angry if she found out what you did later on?

He caught her drift, but he lowered his eyelids and refused to answer.

Sonia wasn't aware of the silent conversation between the two of them. She didn't hear the sound of the box being touched either, so she asked, "Wanda, have you opened it?"

Wanda inhaled as she suppressed the uneasiness in her heart. Then, she smiled and answered, "Yes, I did. It's a set of imperial jade jewelry."

"What!" Sonia was in the midst of drinking some water. As soon as she heard Wanda's words, she choked on the water, which inevitably sputtered out of her mouth.

Since Toby was sitting right opposite her, he took a direct hit as the water splashed all over his handsome face.

Not only his face, but his hair as well.

His bangs were clumped together due to the water to the point where one part of it was dripping wet. It was something he had never experienced before, so he was dumbfounded and rooted on the spot, looking rather funny and embarrassing.

As a result of what she saw, Wanda couldn't suppress her laughter. "Mr. Fuller, you-"

Upon hearing Wanda's laugh, Sonia realized that she might have done something horrendous, so she tightened her grip on the glass in her hands. She straightened her back a little as she asked, "Um... Wanda, what happened? Did I just—"

"It's nothing." Toby inhaled as he finally recovered from the shock. Then, he reached up and wiped away the water on his face.

The moment she saw that, Wanda quickly pulled some tissue and passed it to him. "Here, Mr. Fuller."

"Thank you," he replied before he took the tissue and proceeded to wipe his face.

Sonia was definitely able to confirm that some of the water had definitely splashed on Toby when she heard the sound of tissue paper being pulled from the box. Even though it was an accident, she was still embarrassed, so she bit her lip and said, "Wanda, get a new towel for President Fuller."

"Sure." Wanda was elated to see Sonia asking for a towel for Toby's sake, so she quickly replied and walked toward the bathroom.

Toby also looked at Sonia in disbelief. "You..."

"What?" she asked.

His throat bobbed up and down. "To think that you'd actually ask someone to get a towel for me..."

Usually, based on her usually cold demeanor toward him, she would've just ignored his predicament.

So, he was exceptionally surprised when she offered him a towel.

Sonia bit her lip and asked calmly, "Are you shocked? I know I did something wrong, which was why I gave you a towel. It's just me making up for my own mistakes. Also, I'm sorry for earlier. I didn't do it on purpose."

Upon seeing her apologetic expression, Toby smiled a little as his voice turned gentler. "I know. I'm not blaming you."

After all, how could he blame her?

Sonia moved her lips, but she didn't say more.

It was because she didn't know what else to say.

Also, she had already apologized and he said he didn't mind. If she kept insisting that she didn't mean to do it, then her words would take on another meaning.

At this moment, Wanda carried the towel into the living room and she passed it to Toby. "Here, Mr. Fuller."

He reached out and took it; then, he placed it on his head and started drying his hair.

Sonia heard the sound of him drying his hair, so she slightly lowered her head and changed the topic. "Right, President Fuller, why would Grandma let me wear such expensive jewelry?"

That was the one thing she couldn't understand.

As far as she remembered, Grandma had never given her any jewelry before.

Of course, Old Mrs. Fuller had offered Sonia houses and cars, but she had declined them all.

As Toby had anticipated the question, he cast the towel aside and answered, "Because it's her 80th birthday, many famous figures in the business field will be invited. Many of them aren't even from Seafield. They are mostly powerful figures from Westsanshire, Sleubury, and even abroad. Most of them are people you wouldn't even have the right to meet normally."

It sounded harsh, but it was the truth.

Even Titus in his prime wouldn't have the right to see those people in authority, much less Sonia.

It was something that she was well aware of, so she wasn't exasperated. Rather, she merely asked, "So?"

"Some of those powerful people have subsidiaries just like Paradigm Co. If Paradigm Co. were to expand its horizons, it would have to try its best to secure a partnership with those subsidiaries. And you, as one of the biggest shareholders in Paradigm Co., have to establish relationships with those people and expand your own horizons. You have to make connections to secure your power as a vice president whereby people will actually listen to you. Then, you can retrieve the rest of management rights from Asher whenever you want," Toby elaborated as he looked at her.

Her expression turned serious and she began to clench her fists.

Sonia had to admit that Toby's words had hit the bull's eye.

It was true that she had recently been troubled by the future development in Paradigm Co. and the next course of action.

Paradigm Co. had achieved its stability by collaborating with the few subsidiaries under the Fuller Group, but being stable didn't necessarily mean that Paradigm Co. had improved and developed enough. The corporation was only saved from the brink of bankruptcy, but it was far from the development that it envisioned.

So, if Paradigm Co. were to develop and strengthen itself, it would have to do more than partner with the subsidiaries under the Fuller Group. It had to establish new partnerships and create new possibilities for more promising partnerships.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 422

Chapter 422 For Sonia's Sake

Needless to say, Sonia had of course thought about it and approached other companies in the same industry. Nonetheless, she didn't think those companies could bring much potential in the joint venture with Paradigm Co. since they were just small firms. On the other hand, those companies had also refused to work with Paradigm Co. as they were concerned about its bleak future. Due to that reason, her company soon found itself in a position with little room for improvement and growth.

Although Paradigm Co. was still operating as usual for the time being, she knew that her company would once again face an inevitable crisis if nothing was done to improve the status quo. After all, the revenues that Paradigm Co. made from its cooperation with the Fuller Group's subsidiaries were not enough to keep the business afloat, let alone pay its debt that was worth tens of billions owed to Toby. Thus, having a joint venture with a new company was definitely a pressing matter for her.

Furthermore, Sonia also agreed with Toby that as the biggest shareholder in the company, she should get to know more people to expand her social network. After all, the commercial world was complicated and unforgiving. Those who fought alone wouldn't last long, which resulted in cooperation becoming the most crucial way of survival.

It's only by meeting more great people that I'll know what I must do to improve myself, which is essential for my long-term success. Otherwise, I could be left out or even ostracized by the people in the commercial world. At the thought of that, Sonia suddenly caught on to Rose's intention of giving her the jewelry. She then took a deep breath and stared blankly at the man in front of her. "Grandma wants me to meet those big shots during her birthday dinner. Am I right, President Fuller?"

As Sonia quickly understood the gravity of the situation, there was a trace of admiration in Toby's eyes as he nodded. "Exactly. That's what Grandma wants. If you want to know these people and work with them, you need to make yourself look valuable. Those people judge your ability to bring value to them from your appearance. So, if your outfit fails to impress them, you may not even get a shot to greet them, let alone meet them. Do you get me now?"

Unfortunately, that's how grim the reality is! Despite his desire to introduce her to those big shots, he knew she would definitely turn him down because she didn't want to depend on him. Thus, he had to create an opportunity by using his grandmother's name to gather those big shots in one place before having Sonia do the rest. While he optimistically believed that she would learn a thing or two from the exposure, he would also be secretly observing her and be ready to create another opportunity for her should she fail to seize the chance this time. Deep in his heart, he wished for her to become better and more successful in her career.

"I get it now." Sonia nodded, feeling touched. "Alright, I'll take the jewelry. Please thank Grandma for me. She should be enjoying her twilight years, yet she is still so concerned about me."

Soon, Sonia recalled how Rose was the only one who treated her kindly in the six years that she was in the Fuller Family. Because she only had eyes for Toby then, she turned down Rose's invitation to move over in an attempt to avoid Jean. Thus, Sonia never really had the opportunity to repay Rose's kindness because of her stubborn decision to stay in the Fuller Residence. I'm no longer the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law, but Grandma still cares about me all the time. Oh, I really don't know how I should repay her.

"Don't mention it," he chuckled in response. "It's the least I could do."

"What?" Sonia frowned doubtfully and opined, "I'm telling you to thank Grandma on my behalf. I wasn't saying that to you, so what do you mean by that?"

A speechless Toby puckered his lips, somehow feeling a little bitter in his heart. Although it was his plan to begin with in the first place, he also had every right to say what he just did to Sonia. Nonetheless, he couldn't speak the truth or she would immediately return the jewelry to him.

"Fine, you don't have to be my messenger. I'll thank Grandma myself later." Sonia pursed her lips, thinking she should also assure Rose that she wouldn't disappoint the old woman as she would close a few deals during the birthday dinner. At the same time, she would guarantee the old woman that she would take excellent care of the jewelry until she returned it after the birthday feast.

"Alright, please go ahead and talk to Grandma then. It's getting late, so I should make a move and you should get some rest." Toby took a look at his watch and stood up. Man, if it weren't for this upcoming important meeting, I wouldn't leave right now.

Sonia nodded and rose to her full height as well. "Have a safe trip home, President Fuller. Wanda, please see President Fuller off."

"Yes, Miss Reed," Wanda replied and showed him the way.

"Alright, I'll head off then." He looked at Sonia, who only responded with a cold grunt.

Upon fixing his gaze on her face for a few seconds, he eventually turned away and walked toward the exit with a heavy heart.

"Be careful on your way home, Young Master Toby." Wanda followed behind the man and saw him off at the door.

"I will, please take good care of her. By the way, the jewelry she is having now doesn't belong to my grandma. Furthermore, I want you to say nothing about the matter regarding my mother." Toby made his instruction heard and understood.

Deep down in his heart, he was sure that Sonia wouldn't want to wear the jewelry that he gave her if she knew it was from him instead of Rose. In fact, before his mother took her own life many years earlier, she mentioned in her suicide note that the jewelries she left behind was for her future daughter-in-law. Therefore, he swore to himself that he would give Sonia what he should have in the past six years, bit by bit.

To him, it didn't matter whether they were divorced or not because he had treated her as his own wife anyway. She is my wife and no one can have her. Even if she won't forgive me for the rest of her life, I'm going to keep her by my side and do whatever it takes to keep her away from any other man. At the thought of her being with some other men, he couldn't help but grit his teeth in annoyance.

"Don't worry, Young Master Toby. I know what I should do," Wanda said with a smile.

"Alright, you should get back to her now. Don't leave her alone for too long. She is going to need someone to help her since she can't see." Toby waved his hand.

She nodded and closed the door while he made sure he heard the door closed before going to the elevator. After taking a few steps forward, his phone rang, whereupon he quickly checked it out and realized it was a call from Rose. Thus, he answered, "Grandma."

"Toby, why am I unaware about my own 80th birthday feast? I remember telling you that I prefer a simple meal with everyone in the family on my birthday instead of a grand feast. You agreed with that, so what made you change your mind? What's up with all this surprise?" Rose chuckled happily and sarcastically added, "Furthermore, even my friends knew about it way before I did. You're such a filial grandson, huh!"

Upon sensing her unhappiness, Toby faked a cough and decided to come clean. "I'm sorry, Grandma. I should have informed you earlier. I'm sorry about it."

"Alas! It's fine. Now that you've already distributed the invitation cards, there is no turning back now. The show must go on, so there is no point for me to blame you now. Tell me, what changed your mind all of a sudden?" she asked impatiently.

"It's all for Sonia's sake." He turned around and set his eyes on Sonia's apartment.

"Sonia?" Rose appeared to be stunned.

Toby nodded. "Yes, the future of Paradigm Co. is bleak and unpromising. If the situation persists, it will not end well for her and her company. Furthermore, she is an ambitious woman who has always wanted to expand her company, but under the given circumstances, she didn't seem to have much of a choice, so..."

"So, you're planning to use my birthday feast to pave the way for Sonia's future?" she responded with a cold grunt.

"I'm sorry, Grandma." He squinted as he had always wanted to create an opportunity for Sonia to expand Paradigm Co. However, he struggled to find a chance to do so until he realized he could execute his plan through his grandmother's 80th birthday feast. After all, this would prevent Sonia from becoming suspicious since she would probably think that it was all Rose's idea. Unknown to her, Rose's birthday was in fact held for her.

In the meantime, Rose could see through her grandson, knowing that he felt guilty for using her birthday feast to pave the way for the future of the woman he loved. However, she only shook her head and replied, "What a silly boy!"