

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 477 - 478

Chapter 477 Where Are Your Manners?

Sonia felt an urge to roll her eyes upward at Julia.

What's Julia talking about? It's not like I'm going to go easy on the Gray Family either.

"Is there anything you'd like to say? Because if there isn't, I suppose I should get going right now," Sonia coldly replied and raised her hand, using it to deflect Julia's finger that was pointing at her.

Nonetheless, Julia reacted as if her hand was stained by some filth, desperately reaching for her handkerchief to wipe her hand while angrily berating Sonia. "How dare you touch me with your filthy hand!"

"Oh really? I can't agree more with you, Mrs. Gray. I shouldn't have made my hand dirty by touching you. Oh gosh, what was wrong with me?" Sonia asked sarcastically with a glacial look on her face.

"You?! Did you just say I'm dirty?" Julia paused, staring at Sonia in disbelief.

"Yup, you're dirty, indeed." Sonia nodded, producing a handkerchief from her purse with a disgusted look on her face. Her revolted expression intensified as she rubbed her finger harder and harder, like she was trying to remove a stubborn stain from her hand. In contrast to Julia's gentler movement, Sonia's rapid gesture implied that Julia's hand was dirtier than hers.

As soon as Julia caught on to Sonia's hint, she angrily refuted her. "You! You have no manners at all!"

"I have no manners?!" Sonia found Julia's words somewhat amusing. "Well, let's not talk about me because it seems to me that you're the one who is lacking in manners. After all, you were the one who insulted me before I returned the favor, yet you're now pointing your

finger at me for my bad manners. How is that fair?! You need to understand that people won't always go easy on you like I do when they talk back!"

Julia couldn't help but feel ashamed of what she did upon hearing Sonia's accusation. It was indeed she who started the quarrel first. "Well, even though that might have been true, I'm still older than you, so shouldn't you...?"

"Come on, stop kidding me! Age is just a number!" Before Julia could finish her sentence, Sonia stepped closer and cut her short in an intimidating manner. "Miss Gray, do you know what I hate the most? People who are so above themselves that they think everybody should respect them just because they're older. You and I are not related at all, but you won't feel ashamed of preaching to me as if you're my mother. More ironically, you failed at parenting your own kids, so who are you to lecture others? Honestly speaking, I'm impressed that you were capable of giving birth to two daughters who are basically the devil's incarnation."

Due to Titus and Julia's distorted world views, Tina grew up in a toxic upbringing that subsequently shaped her wicked and malicious character, which was not surprising because birds of a feather flock together.

On the other hand, Taylor was raised by someone else in a different family throughout her whole life. So, even when she revealed her evil nature upon returning to the Gray Family, Sonia reckoned it was because the Gray Family had been unrighteous and wicked for generations.

"Are you saying we have bad genes?!" Julia's eyes turned red when she heard how Sonia described her two daughters. She then shivered and said, "How dare you insult my daughters!"

With her eyes on Julia's hand, Sonia squinted and caught her wrist in the air before squeezing it with her grip.

"Ah! Let me go!" Julia let out a scream.

"And then what?" Sonia coldly mocked, "Let you hit me as you like?"

Julia didn't say a single word while only fixing her eyes on Sonia with a piercing gaze, as if she wanted to drill a hole through her with her eyes.

Meanwhile, Sonia somehow had a bitter feeling deep down when she saw through Julia's hatred. However, that feeling quickly dissipated as she curled her lips upward and replied, "It seems that you're extremely unhappy, Mrs. Gray, but I guess I can feel you because which woman wouldn't when she fails to hit someone she hates?"

"Sonia, I'm warning you to release me now, or I'm going to call the security!" Julia futilely struggled to break free from Sonia's restraint, only to see her effort fail due to the latter's firm grip. In that instant, she quickly understood that she was no match for Sonia in a battle of physical. She immediately realized it would be unwise for her to take Sonia head-on, or she would lose terribly.

"Are you sure you want me to let you go? Alright then." Sonia finished her sentence and nudged Julia forward before letting go of her hand.

The next moment, Julia lost her balance and collapsed onto the ground on her backside in a trance. Did... Sonia just pushed me to the ground?

While Julia was still caught in a trance, Sonia crouched down and stared at the woman with her glacial eyes. "Honestly, I really wish I could give you two slaps in the face for what Tina did to me with a stick, Mrs. Gray. After all, you're her mother, which makes it reasonable for you to bear the consequences in her place. Nonetheless, you're lucky that I'm someone who respects the elderly, which is why I decided to hold in my urge and take the moral high ground. Therefore, I want you to behave yourself and treasure all the time you have in these last three months because they will be your final peaceful moments; but if you decide to ignore my advice, I'll be forced to do my worst and strip you of those peaceful moments." Sonia patted Julia's face when she finished her sentence.

Julia snapped out of her trance and seized Sonia's arm as she gritted her teeth and asked, "What are you talking about? What do you mean by the last three months? Tell me what you mean."

"You'll know when three months are up." Sonia squinted with a smile, acting all mysterious to play on Julia's anxiety. Then, she shook off her hand and stood up, walking away without looking back at her.

In the meantime, the impact sent Julia's hands toward the floor as she scraped her palms, which caused her to hiss in pain. Nonetheless, she couldn't care less about that while looking at Sonia's back, shouting, "Come back here! You'd better start explaining what those last three months are about? What're you up to?" Julia had a bad feeling that something terrible was about to happen, so she became determined to find out what was going on.

However, Sonia simply just robbed Julia of her chance to ask her more by stepping forward as if she didn't hear anything. As Sonia slowly disappeared from sight, Julia angrily patted the floor but soon helplessly suppressed her anger and stood up. After that, she scurried toward the hospital, planning to tell Titus what she had just learned because she thought he might know a thing or two about Sonia's words.

I need to inform Titus so he can make preparations before it is too late.

...

Meanwhile, Sonia drove toward the Fuller Group upon leaving the hospital. Forty minutes later, she arrived and parked her car, whereupon she got out of the vehicle with her thermal flash and walked toward the building.

"Hello." Sonia approached the front desk.

The receptionist politely smiled. "Hello, miss."

"I'm here to see Toby Fuller." Sonia stated her purpose of visit.

When the receptionist heard Toby's name, the smile on her face stiffened and faded. At the same time, she sized up Sonia, thinking she was just another woman who simply wanted to marry Toby and make him her husband. Thus, she told herself that she should just find an excuse to brush her off, but despite the thought of that, she politely asked, "Do you have an appointment with him?"

"No." Sonia shook her head. "But you can tell him that Sonia Reed is here to see him, and I believe he will want to see me as well." Denying that her words sounded narcissistic, Sonia reckoned Toby would surely want to see her for the sake of his love for her.

Upon hearing Sonia's self-introduction, the receptionist appeared to be surprised. "You're Miss Reed?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded.

The receptionist didn't dare to look down on Sonia ever again as she decided to forget her gossipy thoughts about her. After all, she knew Sonia was the woman Toby loved because she could still remember her name when she overheard Tom mentioning Sonia in the car park.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 478

## Chapter 478 Toby's Refusal to See Her

In order to save herself the embarrassment of chasing Sonia away like she did to the other women, the receptionist tried hard to keep her name in mind. However, she didn't expect the day she met Sonia in person would come so soon.

So, this is Miss Reed—the lady whom President Fuller has been crazy about. Oh my gosh! I'm so fortunate to run into her now, and I must receive her with hospitality. Who knows, she may give me a large tip if I could make her feel happy?

Getting carried away with her imagination, the receptionist looked at Sonia as if she was gazing at a generous tycoon who was about to give away her money. Thus, she poured Sonia a glass of water and treated her cordially. "Please have a glass of water, Miss Reed. I'll pass on the word about your arrival."

"Thank you." Sonia nodded a smile. In fact, she had actually tried to contact Toby when she was on her way there but failed to get an answer from Toby, whom she thought was probably busy at that moment. Thus, she had no choice but to approach the front desk and request help to contact the man.

"You're welcome," the receptionist replied, and reached for the telephone before dialing a number.

On the other hand, Tom happened to just exit from the elevator with a stack of files in his hands when he heard his phone ringing. Upon shifting the files to his left arm, he rummaged through his pocket for his phone and answered the call. "Hello, what's up?"

"Tom, Miss Reed is here. She is actually just right beside me now." The receptionist shot a gaze at Sonia.

"What did you say? Sonia is here?" Tom froze in his tracks.

"Yes." The receptionist nodded.

A surprised look flashed across Tom's face as he wondered to himself. I can't believe Sonia is here. "What did she come here for?" Tom asked.

"She wants to see President Fuller," the receptionist answered.

Tom was rendered speechless after hearing the receptionist's answer, thinking he had just asked a silly question because there was no one else Sonia would come a long way to see besides Toby. Soon, he curled his lips upward and took a deep breath to keep himself together. Then, he said, "Alright, I heard you. I'll see President Fuller and tell him about it while you receive Miss Reed."

"Sure." The receptionist responded with an affirmative hum.

After hanging up the call, Tom put away his phone and knocked on the door to Toby's office.

"Come in." Toby's glacial voice could be heard from inside the office.

"President Fuller." Tom opened the door and walked in.

"Have you found what I need?" Toby sat behind his desk, asking without even bothering to look up.

Tom walked closer to him and put the files down on the desk. "They're here."

Toby, who was writing with a pen, paused and looked up for a split second. "Good. Now, you may excuse yourself."

"I have something else I want to bring to your attention, President Fuller," Tom said.

"What's the matter?" Toby shifted his gaze from the papers to his assistant.

"Miss Reed is here." Tom adjusted his glasses.

"What did you just say? Sonia is here?" Toby squinted with a pair of furrowed brows.

"Yes, she wants to see you and is currently waiting at the front desk on the first floor. Would you like to see her, President Fuller?" Tom gazed at Toby and asked him.

After all, he had never needed to ask Toby for his permission before letting Sonia in because Toby was always happy to see her. Because of that, he was never blamed for taking the liberty of granting Sonia access to Toby's office, but nonetheless, things were no longer the same as they used to be when Toby made up his mind to stay away from Sonia. Therefore, he had to ask Toby's permission before allowing Sonia to see him.

In the meantime, Toby responded with silence while squinting in a ponderous manner. In fact, he was aware of Sonia's call about half an hour ago and had no idea why she was calling him. He was just sitting in his chair, tempted to answer Sonia's call, when his phone rang but decided to ignore it until the call disconnected.

After that, he thought Sonia would give up and forget about reaching him, only to be surprised that she had come to visit him in his company. Deep down, he was happy that she came to see him but knew that he mustn't give in to his temptation because all his effort would go down the drain if he decided to do that.

Therefore, he closed his eyes for a moment in a broody manner. When he opened them again, the bitterness and his love for Sonia were gone from his eyes, leaving only slight pain on the inside. "No!" He pursed his lips, uttering a firm negative answer.

Tom shrugged his shoulders as he didn't find Toby's answer surprising. Having expected how Toby would react, he reckoned it made sense for Toby to cut ties with Sonia since he was planning to give up on her.

Well, it's a good thing for him not to see her, I guess. Because once they both meet, his feelings are going to take over him and bring everything back to square one.

"Alright, President Fuller. I'll pass on your word." Tom nodded.

"Yes, please," Toby tightened his grip around the pen and replied in a deep voice.

Seeing Toby's tight grip, Tom slowly began to notice that his boss' hand was shivering. However, he only let out a sigh and stepped out of the office before making a phone call.

The receptionist quickly answered the call and asked, "Tom, are you calling to inform me that Miss Reed can see President Fuller now?"

Tom shook his head. "No. President Fuller has an important meeting to attend, so he is currently a little too busy to see Miss Reed at that moment. Therefore, you're going to have to tell her to go home for now."

In fact, he had figured out a euphemistic reason to make Sonia leave without meeting Toby because it was for her own good. After all, he knew Sonia would be a laughingstock if he told the receptionist that Toby didn't want to see her, considering Sonia's large network in the company.

Meanwhile, the receptionist gave Sonia a surprised look as soon as she learned that Toby wasn't going to see her. Fortunately, Tom didn't directly tell the receptionist about Toby's refusal to see Sonia, or she would no longer treat her as cordially as she did.

In fact, he knew she might contempt Sonia for having lost her place in Toby's heart and think it was because she didn't visit Toby previously. If she thought that way, it would be a natural way for her to believe that Sonia had come to bring her relationship with Toby back to life.

Nevertheless, since Tom put his words tactfully, it didn't occur to the receptionist that Sonia was here to save her relationship. Thus, she regrettably looked at Sonia after hanging up the call. "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. President Fuller says he has a meeting to attend later, so he won't be available to see you. Therefore, please come another time."

"A meeting?" Sonia knitted her eyebrows.

"Yes." The receptionist nodded.

Sonia was silent for a while, whereupon she curled her lips upward. "Alright, I heard you. In that case, I guess I should get going first. Before I forget, please deliver this to President Fuller for me later." She then gave the receptionist the thermal flask. "I made him some soup that is good for his bone recovery, but since it has been quite a while, it may have already gone cold. So, when you give it to him, please tell him to heat it up before drinking it."

"Alright, Miss Reed." The receptionist took the thermal flask.

"Thank you," Sonia said and turned around to walk out of the building. As soon as she got back to her car, she reached for her phone and proceeded to send a text message to Toby on Messenger.



'I made you some soup, so when you're done with your meeting later, please get someone to collect it for you.'

On the other hand, Toby appeared to be absent-minded ever since Tom exited his office in the Fuller Group. With the same document lying in front of him, he was too distracted and distraught to flip it to the next page. Suddenly, his phone vibrated beside him as the screen lit up. After the vibration snapped him out of his trance, he rubbed his forehead and reached for his phone with a stunned look on his face.

Oh my gosh! It's a message from Sonia!

Toby immediately viewed the message to read what Sonia wanted to tell him.