# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 597 - 598

Chapter 597 Who Would've Thought That It Was Her

"Alright, Miss Reed. We'll move the car immediately." As soon as the leader of the car towing team heard Sonia's request, he quickly gave out the order.

Not long after, a small team of people arrived and started working on her request.

While she stood by the side to observe, she made a phone call to Daphne.

In no time, Daphne picked up. "President Reed."

"Miss Daphne, do you know whose car is occupying my parking lot?" Sonia asked with her eyes still fixated on the Japanese car.

The car looked rather new and it seemed to have been recently purchased.

Furthermore, she was feeling very uncomfortable seeing the Japanese car as it refreshed her memories of when Tina ran over Toby and herself. At that time, Tina was driving a Japanese car too.

After such a long time, there still hadn't been any news on Tina or her whereabouts.

"Your parking lot?" On the phone, Daphne replied with a confused tone, "My apologies, President Reed. I didn't go to the parking lot this morning, so I wasn't aware that a car was parked in your space."

"I see." Sonia nodded, signifying that she understood. She then continued, "Then... Please find the car park manager and inquire about this situation."

"Alright, President Reed," Daphne replied.

After ending the call, Sonia pocketed her phone before she continued to watch the process of the car being towed.

When the Japanese car had been moved onto the tow truck, she walked over and placed the sign saying to not park back at her parking spot.

After that, she paid the towing team before making her way to the lift.

It didn't take long before she had arrived at her office.

At this moment, Daphne was already waiting at the doorstep of her office. Seeing that Sonia was walking over, Daphne started reporting the schedule for the day.

After that, she started telling Sonia what she had gotten from the car park manager. "President Reed, the manager said that the owner of the car is a woman who claims to be your younger sister. That's why the manager didn't chase the car owner away."

Hearing that, Sonia halted her footsteps before turning over to ask, "What did you say? Younger sister?"

Could it be Jessica?

"Yes, that was what the manager said." Daphne nodded before she continued, "He even said that the woman showed him her passport. The name stated was Jessica Reed. Hence, the manager thought that her name was really similar to yours, so he believed that she was your sister and didn't stop her as he was also afraid to offend you."

In this case, it wasn't the manager's fault.

The person to blame was the woman who pretended to be her sister.

"So it really is Jessica!" At once, Sonia clenched her fists tight as her expression turned sour.

Just as she was wondering if Jessica was the one who claimed to be her younger sister, her guess turned out to be correct.

"President Reed, do you know Jessica Reed?" Daphne looked at Sonia with curiosity. Seeing that Sonia did not have a positive look on her face, Daphne asked, "President Reed, does the woman named Jessica have anything against you?"

"Do you remember the fact that my dad had another daughter besides me? A younger daughter?" Sonia did not give Daphne a direct reply. Instead, she replied with a question.

Nodding her head, Daphne said, "I do. I heard President Lane bring it up before. So... Does that mean Jessica Reed is really your younger sister?"

"Yes." Sonia hummed. "She's the daughter my father had with his second wife."

"I see." Daphne was struck with a realization. "I thought that a liar was pretending to be your sister. However..."

With a frown, Daphne continued, "I heard from President Lane that your sister and your stepmother had taken all of the money from Paradigm Co. and left six years ago. Now that she has made an appearance here at Paradigm Co. again, do you think she's plotting something?"

Hearing that, Sonia pursed her lips without saying anything.

Frankly, she strongly agreed with what Daphne had said.

Jessica was sent to the Republic of Mesania by the Lazulis. Therefore, she should be living there right now.

However, she returned to Seafield instead and even came straight to Paradigm Co. Now that Jessica had even occupied her parking lot to provoke Sonia, Sonia was convinced that something was fishy.

"Check out where Jessica is. Since her car has been left in the parking lot, she should still be in Paradigm Co. After you find her, bring her to me." Sonia's expression was as cold as ice as she gave out the order.

Initially, she intended to go to the Republic of Mesania and bring Jessica back so that she can properly apologize in front of their father's grave.

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Obviously, it was unexpected that Jessica would come here herself before she went over.

In this case, this surprise saved her some time and effort.

"Noted, President Reed. I'll work on it right away." After nodding, Daphne left to carry out her task.

Sonia then continued to walk forward until she arrived at her desk. Just as she sat down, her phone vibrated. A notification from Messenger came through—it was from Toby.

Immediately, her frown was relaxed as she tapped open the message to view it. 'Have you found out who was the provoker?'

Frankly, she saw that coming.

With a smile, she replied by text, 'Yes. It's Jessica.'

On the other end of the line, Toby had just gotten out of the lift and was heading to his office. Seeing her reply, he paused his steps.

Jessica?

Who would've thought that it was her?!

He then started typing away. 'She came back?'

After rubbing her temples, she replied to him, 'Yes. There wasn't any news prior to this though. She started picking on me as soon as she came back, so she probably has something in mind for the future. It's not entirely a bad thing anyway. She had never visited my father's grave. It's time she pays back.'

Seeing that, he laughed. 'Alright. Make her pay everything back.'

Seeing how supportive he was, Sonia smiled as well.

At this moment, the door of her office was knocked on.

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Looking up, she said, "Come in."

She was expecting it to be Daphne, but it was Asher's assistant instead.

"President Reed." The assistant gave Sonia a bow.

Putting down her phone, she asked coldly, "Does President Dafoe need something from me?"

Sonia figured the assistant wouldn't be here if Asher did not instruct so.

Standing by the door, his assistant replied, "President Reed, President Dafoe wants you to join the meeting."

"What meeting is going on at this time?" Sonia suspiciously furrowed her brows.

After all, every meeting had to be scheduled beforehand.

However, there wasn't any meeting scheduled for today.

Now that Asher was asking her to join a meeting, something must be going on.

"President Dafoe said that Paradigm Co. has yet to hold a shareholder's meeting after you came back to the company for such a long time. This meeting will be held to choose the new chairperson. He said that the position of the chairperson has been empty for a long time since there's only a president and a vice president. President Dafoe believes that this is not in the best interest of Paradigm Co.'s development. That's why he thought it would be great to select the chairperson now."

Leaning back, Sonia said with a half-smile, "I see. However, President Dafoe is wrong about one point. The candidate for the chairperson doesn't have to be chosen at a shareholder's meeting. All the while, the person with the most shares becomes the chairperson, so I'm the most suitable person to hold that position."

It was a fact that the person with the most shares would always be the chairperson. If the person holding the most shares didn't become the chairperson, the position would be left empty instead of letting anyone with lesser shares to hold it. It was a rule in the business field.

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She was supposed to be the chairperson and not the vice chairperson. However, Charles mentioned that she didn't know much about business previously, so people below her might not be happy with it if she suddenly became the chairperson. In worse cases, they might even come together to overthrow her.

To avoid that, she humbly became the vice chairperson so that she could learn more and earn recognition from the shareholders. That way, they wouldn't have their guards up against her so badly. When she was good enough, they wouldn't be appalled by the decision to have her as chairperson. By that time, they wouldn't be able to bring her down even if they might not like her. After all, she was no longer someone who didn't know much in the field.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 598

Chapter 598 Candidate of the Chairperson

Sonia had already planned to hold a shareholders' meeting and become the chairperson after the factories were built and the machines were sent over from Kosovo prior to this.

In that course, she could justifiably take over the other half of the power in management from Asher which was unlike the current situation—she was the biggest shareholder, and yet she had to be enduring Asher's competition.

However, the factory had not been completed, and Asher was already holding a shareholders' meeting to elect a chairperson.

Nevertheless, this situation might be a good thing. Since Asher wanted her to have the position of the chairperson so quickly, she ought to fulfill his wish.

At the door, Asher's assistant lowered his head in fear after hearing what Sonia said. "President Reed, there's no use telling me that. It's better if you talk to him in person."

"Sure. I'll speak with him." After saying that, Sonia stood up.

She knew that it was a futile effort to continue talking to the assistant, so she didn't want to trouble the assistant either. After grabbing the notebook on her table, she spoke up again, "Lead the way."

"This way, President Reed." Seeing that she agreed to join the meeting, the assistant heaved a sigh of relief. Immediately, he made a hand gesture signaling Sonia to go in the correct direction.

Walking over, she passed her notebook to him.

The assistant was quick to take it in his hands for her.

After dusting her jacket that was hanging on her shoulder, she walked outside mightily in her high heels.

In no time, she had arrived at the meeting room's door.

Then, the assistant went ahead and held the door for her.

As she entered the room, she could see that the shareholders and the higher-ups of Paradigm Co. were all present. It seemed like she was the last to arrive.

When the shareholders and the higher-ups saw her coming in, they halted their conversations before greeting her. "Vice President Reed."

No matter what, she held the most shares of Paradigm Co. despite the fact that she was just a vice president.

Hence, they had to be respectful to her.

Giving them a nod in response, Sonia walked to her own seat before sitting down.

Meanwhile, Asher's assistant who had been following her went forward and returned the notebook to her by placing it on the table in front of her. Immediately after, he left and stood behind Asher.

Glancing past everyone in the meeting room, Asher had his eyes lingering on Sonia for an extra two seconds before looking away.

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Nevertheless, Sonia managed to catch that hint of his scheming eyes.

Out of instinct, she straightened her body as she squinted her eyes.

What does his gaze earlier mean?

What does he have up his sleeve?

She knew that things couldn't be so simple since Asher held a shareholders' meeting at this time of day.

After all, Asher's shares didn't even sum up to the second-highest amongst the shareholders—he was at least the third or fourth. Therefore, he could only hold the president position. With his sly methods and the fact that the second and third highest shareholders didn't have high capabilities, no one would go against Asher.

To sum it up, the shareholders' meeting today was just odd and fishy.

First and foremost, Asher knew that he wouldn't become the chairperson, so the meeting wasn't beneficial to himself at all as it would only push Sonia to the chairperson's position instead.

Not to mention, he wouldn't be oblivious to the fact that the first thing she would do when she became chairperson was to retrieve the management powers from his hands.

In that case, why would he call for the shareholders' meeting?

Moreover, Asher's gaze just now showed that the meeting was held just for her.

Just as she was deep in thoughts regarding Asher's scheme, he suddenly clapped. "Alright, since everyone is here, let's start our meeting. Everyone knows that a good business always needs a good leader as not having one won't be beneficial for the company's development. Because of that, I'm suggesting that we elect a chairperson today."

People who were on his side naturally nodded to show their support.

Meanwhile, those who were on her side frowned as they heard that.

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Hearing that, one of the managers of a department raised his hand and said, "President Dafoe, do we have to elect the chairperson? Isn't President Reed the chairperson already? She's the biggest shareholder of the company. Aside from her, who else is suitable for this position?"

"That's right. This meeting is meaningless," Someone added in support.

Hearing the higher-ups and shareholders speaking up for her, Sonia showed a faint smile.

On the other hand, Asher's face darkened when he saw her smile. "Sonia, my dear niece, do you think that you should be the chairperson too?"

Picking up the cup of tea in front of her to take a sip, she replied coldly, "President Dafoe, I don't think that this question should be directed to me. Don't you have an answer in your heart already? But if you really want to hear my opinion, I'll tell you now. The chairperson position is mine. I own 51 percent of Paradigm Co.'s shares, so shouldn't I naturally be the person in charge of the company? What do you think?"

Frankly, Asher expected Sonia to answer more tactfully. However, she gave a very straightforward answer.

"After managing Paradigm Co. for the past few months, I see that you've become more pompous. I bet you don't even know how to be modest anymore." He put on a pretentious smile as he looked at her.

With a smile, she replied, "Humble? President Dafoe, I told you earlier that I am the biggest shareholder of Paradigm Co. It is a fact that can't be changed even if I'm humble. Since that's the case, I shouldn't be humble and just cut straight to the chase. After all, there's no need to beat around the bush, so I should just say what I think. However, from the looks of it, do you not want me to become the chairperson?"

Her words were nothing short of straightforwardness, making everyone turn to look at him.

Of course, Asher's people naturally knew that he didn't want her to become the chairperson.

On the other hand, those who supported Sonia wanted Asher to explain why he didn't want her to become the chairperson.

Asher just hadn't expected that what she said earlier would land him in such a difficult spot.

At this point, he couldn't use what he had originally planned to say; he could only reply with dissatisfaction, "What are you talking about, my niece? Of course, I do not mean it that way. You've misunderstood me. You said it too, you are the biggest shareholder. Why would I have the thoughts to stop you from becoming the chairperson?"

Though the truth was otherwise, he could only lie through his teeth now.

Such words could only be hidden in his heart as they weren't suitable to say out loud.

Otherwise, he would be the one getting the short end of the stick. If he were to anger her, she could always become the chairperson by force with the highest shares she held. With that, she could get rid of him easily.

At the moment, with the shares he held, he was no match to her.

Therefore, he couldn't do anything to provoke her. If she truly took the position by force, his plans for the future would be futile.

"Oh?" Hearing Asher's pretentious words, Sonia didn't expose him. She simply said with a scoff, "So, you want me to become the chairperson? In that case, you held the meeting today for me?"

At once, a gleam of anger flashed in his eyes, but he remained smiling. With an insincere smile, Asher said, "Not entirely, dear niece. Even though I hope you can become the chairperson, it is based on your true ability whether you will get the position or not in the end. After all, there's another candidate for the position who won't just sit back and watch you become the chairperson."

"What did you say? Another candidate for the chairperson?" At once, Sonia's expression changed as her brows were furrowed.