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# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 6 - 10

"I think his name was Carl, and there was that nasty guy, Charles, next to him."

"What? How dare she cheat on my son!" Jean's face turned black, and she cursed sharply, "How shameless! Where is she now? Let me tear her a new one!"

"Sonia said that she has divorced Toby!" Seeing the gloomy and terrifying face of his elder brother, Tyler asked again, "Is what she said true?"

Toby pursed his lips and kept silent while wearing a somber expression; he was obviously tacitly acquiescing.

Jean seemed to have realized something when she saw that. At first, she was taken aback, and then a smile appeared on her face. "It's good that you have divorced her! I guess she's finally done something good for once! In my heart, I only see Tina as my daughter-in-law, and Sonia is nothing to me!"

Somehow, Jean's cursing to Sonia sounded particularly harsh in Toby's ears. "Stop it."

With that, he picked up his coat at the side and left the house.

Tyler stared at his older brother's back in a daze. "Mom, is Sonia really not coming back?"

Jean snorted coldly, "She won't dare to! Even if she wants a divorce, she's not getting a penny from my son!"

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Tyler didn't speak. Instead, he only lowered his head and continued to be deep in thought.

All of a sudden, he noticed a pair of eyes staring over at him, and he subconsciously looked up.

He saw Tina standing quietly in front of the railing; he wasn't sure how long she had been there.

Meeting his surprised gaze, Tina smiled softly, her voice extremely gentle. "Hi, Tyler."

He had heard from his mother that Tina was the only daughter of a business tycoon, who was very helpful to his brother's career, while Sonia was just a little orphan without parents and who only knew how to spend his brother's money.

The difference was clear to everyone.

Tyler smiled at Tina in a friendly manner. "Hi, Tina."

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The next day, Sonia woke up early in the morning to dress up specially for today.

She took out a black tight-fitting dress from her closet and put it on. She remembered she had worn it out once with Toby, but he said it was ugly, so she had never worn it since.

Now, not only did she put it on, she also put on delicate make-up and wore a red lip; her confidence was sky-high.

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Toby arrived at the same time at the Civil Affairs Bureau as she did.

Sonia curled her lips, but the smile didn't reach her eyes. "Mr. Fuller, I'm very busy, so let's make it quick, shall we?"

Toby glanced at her face with a smile, his gaze deep. "How impatient. Is this because of the male model?"

Sonia was stunned for a moment before realizing that he had misunderstood the situation.

That being so, she didn't explain; instead, she raised her eyebrows with a smile and said, "This is my personal matter. I don't think you have the right to ask."

Toby didn't like her attitude; it was as if he were an insignificant person to her.

"Do you love him?"

Seeing him still pursuing the topic, Sonia was a little impatient. "Yes, I do. Satisfied? Can we get a divorce now?"

Toby's lips were pressed into a straight line, and a layer of frost enveloped his handsome face.

Since she was so anxious, he figured he should fulfill her wishes.

The Civil Affairs Bureau only took a few minutes to go through the formalities.

As Sonia looked at the divorce certificate in her hand, her eyes suddenly turned watery.

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From now on, the two of them would have no relationship anymore, and she would no longer have to compromise anything for him!

Taking a deep breath, she swallowed all the pain and raised her head with a smile hung at the corners of her mouth.

At this moment, a shiny black Maybach stopped beside her.

A pair of long legs got out of the car, followed by Carl emerging in a jacket. After the handsome man saw her, a charming smile filled the corners of his lips. "I'm here to pick you up."

Sonia was taken aback for a moment. "Didn't Charles say he would be the one coming?"

"He went to Celestial to book a place to celebrate for you in the evening, so he had me pick you up first."

Subsequently, he took the initiative to hold her bag. "Sonia, get in the car first. I'll take you somewhere nice."

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 7

Looking at Carl being all mysterious, Sonia's curiosity was aroused. "Tell me where we're going first, and I will decide whether to go or not."

Carl sighed helplessly. "Sonia, how would it be a surprise if I told you?"

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After seeing his bitter expression, Sonia couldn't help but laugh out loud.

It was at this exact moment when Toby came out from the door, and he happened to see a man lowering his head and whispering into Sonia's ear. He didn't know what they were talking about.

Sonia was smiling so happily, her eyes shining brightly.

He was about to get in the car, but he stopped and turned around to stare at the man and woman coldly, his gaze as cold as ice.

After the two of them got married, she had never laughed like this.

In his ears were her endless nagging, all about trivial matters, and her eyes looked wary every time she looked at him.

He actually didn't like seeing her this happy; he felt irritated.

Who would have thought that after they got divorced, she seemed to have changed completely; she was exuding a dazzling light from the inside out.

Is it all because of that man? Toby sneered at the corner of his mouth. An unfaithful woman who had no self-love was not worth his time at all!

"Sir?" Seeing how his boss hadn't gotten into the car, Tom Brown carefully called out to Toby.

Hearing that, Toby retracted his gaze and got into the car. "Go back to the office."

Tom wasn't sure if it was just his imagination, but he felt that his boss was furious, and his expression was so scary...

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Sonia had just gotten into the passenger seat, and she saw Toby leave out of the corner of her eyes.

As the car was moving, she only kept looking at the trees speeding by outside in a daze.

Carl saw the desolation in her eyes, and he calmly suppressed the emotions in his eyes. "Sonia, what are you thinking about?"

Sonia regained her senses and smiled. "Nothing much."

Looking at Carl's side profile, Sonia thought that his facial features were more prominent, with a somewhat mixed-race look to it.

Toby was famously good-looking back at school, but Carl was not inferior at all. With his wide shoulders, slender waist, and long legs, he was even comparable to international supermodels.

"Uh... why did you choose the modeling industry anyway?" Sonia once thought that with his good grades, he would embark on a career in academia.

"Well, I had a random audition at the beginning, but I didn't realize that after that, I would enter the modeling circle just like that." Looking back at the mirror, he glanced at Sonia and pretended to ask casually, "Why? Don't you like the modeling industry?"

Sonia shook her head, and her gaze was soft. "Not really. As long as you have a good life and shine in your own domain, it's all the same for me."

Hearing that, the young man smiled and braked steadily. "We're here."

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In front of them was a rather retro two-story small western-style building. There was an old man with white hair sitting in a wicker chair sipping on his tea.

The old man turned around and smiled at her slightly. "Hello, my girl."

Sonia was stunned, unable to believe who was standing in front of her.

The old man sighed. "I've heard about everything, Sonia. You poor thing."

With teary eyes, she threw herself under the old man's knee. "Grandpa! Where have you been all these years?"

Six years ago, the funds in Paradigm Co. were stolen, and all the evidence pointed to her father. Because of this, not only was he expelled from the board of directors, but he was also put behind bars.

Subsequently, her stepmother and stepsister fled with whatever money they had left. Everything added together caused her father to take his own life.

The old man explained, "I've been investigating the theft of company funds back then. I found that it was related to the Triforce Enterprise; your father was made a scapegoat."

Triforce Enterprise was the largest real estate company in the city. Its chairman was Titus Gray, who was none other than Tina's father.

While Sonia was pondering, the old man took out a document and put it in her hand. "Girl, this is 51% of Paradigm Co.'s shares. Don't ask me how I got it, but I know this is what you need right now."

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Hearing that, Sonia pursed her lips and looked solemn. “I will find the person who framed my father and prove his innocence. Grandpa, I will certainly not let you down.”

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 8

Meanwhile, at the Fuller Residence.

Jean was instructing her servant to swipe away all traces of Sonia—the sheets she had slept in, the slippers she had worn, the aprons she had worn, and even the dishes and chopsticks she had used.

“What are you doing?” Toby frowned slightly when he came back.

Jean snorted softly. “Why should we even keep that woman’s belongings? Tina is the one you will marry in the future.” She rolled her eyes as she spoke, and she hurriedly came over. “Toby, didn’t you divorce her already? Remember, all the money you have is all your hard-earned money. Don’t you even think about giving her a penny!”

He replied lightly, “She didn’t want anything.”

Jean obviously didn’t believe it. “That’s impossible! How could she not want anything? She doesn’t have money, so why wouldn’t she try to earn a fortune from you? Otherwise, where will she get the money to provide for her kept man?”

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Thinking of Sonia's relationship with the male model, Toby's head throbbed. Not wanting to deal with Jean any longer, he instructed Tom to show her the divorce agreement.

Arriving upstairs, he noticed that Tina was sitting in front of the window while reading a book.

She raised her head and smiled softly at him. "You are back."

Looking at her soothing smile, the irritability in his heart was slowly washed away.

"Are you feeling better?"

"I'm okay. I got bored in the room, so I just found a book to pass the time." Tina gently put the book on the bedside table, stood up, and hugged Toby's waist from behind. "Toby, do you regret divorcing her?"

Toby's voice was low. "I don't; I don't love her. Besides, she cheated first."

The corners of Tina's mouth curled up slightly.

The man turned around and hugged her. "Let's not talk about her anymore. The most important thing right now is your health. Uncle Gray will hold a banquet for you next month, so you have to get well soon."

Tina blinked and smiled as she answered, "I know."

After Toby left, she dialed the number of the Grays' housekeeper.

"Miss, what's your order?"

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“Tell my dad about Sonia crashing her car into me. You know what to say, right?”

“Yes, miss.”

After hanging up the phone, Tina turned her head to look at the cactus by the window, and the corners of her mouth slowly curled upward.

Toby returned to the company and called Tom to his office. “How goes the Ocean’s Heart I told you to prepare?”

Tom respectfully responded, “Sir, news from Italy came; they said that it’ll be delivered by air in about a week.”

The Ocean’s Heart necklace was a famous work by an internationally renowned designer, K. There was only one in the country, and it was extremely valuable. Tom knew that Toby had spent a ton of resources to buy it and had planned to use it to propose to Tina at the Grays’ family banquet.

This reminded Tom of Toby’s wife, who had been with him for six years.

He had never once given his wife a gift, let alone expensive necklaces, or even flowers.

One time, she came to the company to visit him with a lunch box but was driven away by him with a cold face. With that, she immediately became the laughing stock of the whole company. All the employees knew that the husband did not take his wife seriously. And the few times she came after this, she was turned away right at the front desk.

Tom sighed. Toby treated his ex-wife with far less than a percent of the gentle treatment he had given Tina.

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Hearing Tom's reply, Toby only answered dismissively without speaking. After that, he lowered his head to continue looking through the files in front of him.

Right then, a phone call came.

Toby glanced over and saw that it was from a friend, so he quickly connected the call. "What's the matter?"

A frivolous young man's voice spread from the other side of the line. "Toby, look at the latest headlines on the Internet."

Toby didn't know what the man was up to with this, so he unlocked his phone and glanced at it casually. In an instant, his eyes froze on an article.

It was a rather intimate photo of Sonia with that male model. He had his head down, while she was tilting her head upward. The angle of the picture made it seemed like they were kissing.

Along with the photo was an eye-catching red title—'Breaking News! President Fuller Forced to Be Divorced While Popular Male Model Successfully Took His Place!'

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 9

Toby's face sank immediately as he remained speechless.

Zane Coleman seemed to have expected his mood and jokingly said, "Oh, I actually learned about your divorce from a trending chart. Well, how does it feel to be cheated on?"

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Toby paused before hissing, “F\*ck off.”

“Haha! I told you Sonia was a good woman, but you didn’t know how to cherish her. I think she was the only one who could bear with you for six years. If it were someone else, they would have probably dumped you long ago.”

Toby was upset. “I don’t love her anyway.”

“Yes, yes. You love that Tina girl, right?”

Zane had met Tina in college before.

After all, lookers-on would see the most clearly. At a glance, he could see that the young lady of the Gray family was not an easy person. But Toby...

On the other hand, Zane had a very good impression of Sonia. She was kind enough to Toby, and she kept the Fuller family in order; it was a pity that she worked hard but got nothing in return.

Toby’s face went dark. “You called just to ridicule me?”

“Well, I’m here to tell you that your ex-wife spent a lot of money to book the first floor of Celestial, and I was invited by her to go to the party. Alright, I don’t want to talk to you anymore—I want to watch some dancing.”

With that, Zane hung up the call from his end.

Toby looked at the phone blankly for a while, and then continued to busy himself with the files nonchalantly.

At the next moment, Tom suddenly came in. “Sir, Old Mrs. Fuller is back.”

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Meanwhile, in Celestial.

Sonia actually invited Zane with a purpose.

Few people knew that Zane was the second son of the deputy mayor. His main business was located overseas, and this time, he came back to sign a contract with Paradigm Co.

However, the board of directors in Paradigm Co. did not even bat their eyes at this rising star at all and kept turning him away.

From this, Sonia knew that her chance was here.

With that in mind, Sonia held the wine glass and walked over to Zane with a smile. "Mr. Coleman, I hadn't seen you in a year, yet you are still so handsome and good-looking."

Zane had a pair of almond eyes; he was handsome and always had a natural smiley face on. "Miss Reed, you are the one that surprised me. It is hard to imagine that this beautiful, sexy, and elegant woman in front of me is the same person I knew two years ago."

Sonia swirled her wine glass, smiling unabated. "People are always changing, and so we always have to look forward. Don't you agree?"

Zane deliberately closed the distance between them as he lowered his voice and said half-jokingly, "I actually don't understand something. Miss Reed, you know that I am a good friend of Toby's, so why did you invite me? Is it because you are infatuated by my handsome appearance?"

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Sonia knew that this man liked to make jokes, and so she wasn't annoyed; instead, she went along with him and whispered in his ears.

Zane's expression became serious in an instant after hearing the few words spoken softly by Sonia.

Immediately after that, he looked at her with a complicated look. "You are such a smart woman. Toby will definitely regret his behavior in the future."

The smile at the corner of Sonia's mouth faded. "Well, he is past tense now. What's the use of mentioning him anyway?"

"You're right. From now on, we two will be number one in the world! So, my beautiful Miss Reed, may I have this dance?" Zane continued his playful act with a cheeky smile, but as he stretched his hand over for a dance, he was soon interrupted by a voice.

It was Carl walking over with his long legs while holding a glass of juice, and without even looking at Zane, he swapped the wine in Sonia's hand. "Sonia, you'll get a headache if you drink too much."

To Zane's surprise, Sonia didn't even reject it; she merely took the glass of juice naturally.

Immediately, Zane turned his gaze to the young man again and froze.

From what he saw, this young man had good looks and a great charisma; he deserved to be a popular and famous male model.

Goddamn... Right now, Zane seemed to have foreseen Toby's future misery.

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# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 10

Carl nodded at Zane politely. Then, facing Sonia, the corners of his lips were slightly raised. "I heard from Charles that you took dance lessons before. Could you teach me?"

Sonia was in an unexpectedly good mood. "Not a problem."

Hence, the two went onto the dance floor hand-in-hand. As Zane came back to his senses, he shook his head again and sighed. "This male model is something else, huh?"

After all, Carl was a model, so he could learn to dance with ease.

He had asked the DJ to change the color of the lighting a long time ago, and the two danced in-sync on the star-lit stage.

Meanwhile, Charles whistled while drinking.

It had been years since Sonia last danced; her heel was unstable at the last move, and she fell all of a sudden.

Carl was quick as he placed his big hands on her back to support her. With that, he fished her whole body into his arms.

Sonia pressed close to him. At this moment, she could vaguely hear his heart beating rapidly.

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And this was what Toby saw when he came in.

The woman, who was usually gentle and dignified, was now lying in the arms of another man, like a charming and sexy minx.

Toby's face froze instantly—it turned all gloomy and terrifying.

Carl whispered in Sonia's ear, "Sonia, he is here."

Sonia had long spotted the man in the large glass mirror opposite her. Nevertheless, she smiled as if she didn't see him and tugged the messy hair behind her ears. "Hmm. I'm a little hungry. Let's get something to eat first."

Hearing that, Carl let go of her and left the dance floor with her.

When passing by Toby, he paused slightly and raised his eyelids.

From Toby's point of view, this was obviously a provocation.

"Sonia Reed, stop right there!"

Sonia halted with her back facing him. She turned around, and the corner of her lips raised into a shallow arc. "Why did you come, Mr. Fuller? If I remember correctly, you weren't on the invite list, right?"

Toby glanced at Carl first; he squinted at the young man's slightly hostile gaze.

He then said to Sonia, "I think you should be a little more careful. You have so many scandals right after the two of us divorced. Though it probably doesn't matter to you, the Fuller family still has to take care of our reputation."

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Sonia was amused by what he said. “Well, even so, it’s not your place to lecture me. Besides, who I am with does not have anything to do with you.”

“You are wrong. I’m not one to be nosy, but your high-profile gossip has already reached my grandmother’s ears.” Toby stood there with a calm face while his gaze melted into the night.

Sonia’s smile froze. “Old Mrs. Fuller is back?”

“Well, not only that—she wants to see you.” Toby twitched his lips coldly and glanced at Carl behind her. With a sarcastic tone, he said, “Of course, if you are too busy dating, you don’t have to go.”

After saying that, he left without looking back. Sonia’s expression was complicated; after considering for a moment, she decided to follow Toby.

“Sonia.”

Seeing that Carl wanted to follow along too, she turned around to reassure him, “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

Looking at Sonia leaving from a distance, the light in Carl’s eyes dimmed.

At this moment, he noticed the figure in the corner.

Zane walked over with an embarrassed look and coughed slightly. “Um... I heard their conversation when I was smoking outside.”

Carl, who was wearing an indifferent expression, ignored him.

Zane touched his nose, amused at Carl’s hostility toward him. “You are in love with Sonia, aren’t you? Don’t worry, man. I don’t plan to steal her from you.”

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Carl only glanced at him coldly. "It's windy outside, Mr. Coleman. I think you should go back early." After speaking, he left.

Zane was taken aback for a moment. After that, he shook his head and laughed.

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