

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 26 - 30

Standing beside the car, Sonia talked on the phone in the cold wind. She felt a little dizzy, and her feet swayed.

Toby's gaze darkened, then he calmly took the phone from Sonia's hand and hung up before picking her up and walking to the other side of the car.

Being lifted into the air all of a sudden, Sonia was shocked, and the umbrella nearly flew out of her hand. She panicked and grabbed the man's shirt with one hand as her face grew slightly cold.

"Toby, let me down!"

Ignoring her, Toby opened the passenger door and stuffed her into the car.

"President Fuller, are you done creating trouble?" Watching as the man tugged on her seatbelt, Sonia snapped coldly, "I can find a driver. You don't need to care about me!"

During their six years of marriage, Toby never cared about her. The two had only had a handful of conversations. But, after their divorce, she and Toby had met several times in just a few days.

When did Seafeld become so small?

Toby noticed the discomfort and stubbornness on her face, and annoyance filled his heart. "The weather is so bad. Even if you order for a substitute driver, no one will take your order."

“It’s my business whether I get one or not.”

“Sonia.” Toby leaned closer to her. His cold breath enveloped her, and his eyes were cold and sullen. “Do you have to be so stubborn?”

There wasn’t much space in the car, so Sonia had nowhere to hide when he approached her.

Her face grew chilly. She was about to speak, but she accidentally glanced behind the man’s back and found that he couldn’t hold the umbrella when he carried her into the car. It was raining heavily outside, so most of his back was wet.

Sonia’s heart gave a fierce shudder, and the words she was about to say died in her mouth as she quickly looked away.

Toby cast her a glance before continuing to pull the seat belt across her. However, because he was too close, his fingers accidentally rubbed against her heaving chest.

Both of them froze.

Sonia was the first to react. She pulled the seat belt from his hand and inserted it into the buckle.

Toby’s Adam’s apple bobbed. “I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay. I know you didn’t mean to do it, President Fuller.” Sonia thought about what Chester said when they were playing cards just now, and she couldn’t help but taunt him. “President Fuller, you’re a rare ‘saint’ that’s only seen once every thousand years!”

Met with the woman's cold remarks, Toby frowned, but he quickly got into the driver's seat and started the engine.

Toby asked, "Where do you live?"

"Bayside Residence," Sonia answered stonily, then looked out the window and rested her chin on her hands.

Neither of them spoke again. Silence filled the car; the only sound was the slight swiping of the wipers.

Sonia had been exposed to the rain, so she was feeling very uncomfortable.

Now that the heater was blowing hot wind, the cold was replaced with heat. After a while, she grew groggy and fell asleep in the car.

They soon arrived at Bayside Residence, but Toby didn't know which building Sonia lived in. Seeing how flushed her face was, he figured she had caught a cold, so he looked for a drugstore along the road and got down to buy a box of flu medicine.

"Sonia." Toby patted the woman on the cheek. "Have some flu medicine."

After calling her several times, Sonia still didn't respond, but she coughed a few times. Hence, he took the medicine, then pinched her jaw and forced the medicine into her mouth.

Sonia's lips were a bit cold, but very soft. It felt a little seductive, which made it difficult for Toby to control himself as he plunged deeper in.

All of a sudden, the phone on the car's armrest vibrated.

Toby returned to his senses. His eyes scanned over Sonia's slightly swollen lips, whereupon he realized what he had just done. His eyebrows twitched, then he answered the phone.

"Toby, have you finished discussing the collaboration?" Tina's soft voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

"Yeah."

"Then come to the Outlet Mall to pick me and your mom up," Tina said. "Madam White and I went shopping, but it suddenly started raining heavily. The driver went to school to fetch Tyler. He can't make it, so I called you."

Toby glanced at Sonia in the passenger seat, then replied in a low voice, "Okay. I'll be there in 15 minutes."

"Be careful on the road."

There was a faint fragrance in the car, which was the smell of the perfume Sonia usually used. The more Toby smelled it, the more troubled he felt.

Taking an umbrella, he got out of the car and called Tom to inform him that he was at the south entrance of Bayside Residence.

About five minutes later, Tom arrived.

"President Fuller." Tom came over with some clothes. He was a little surprised to see Toby standing beside the car, then he took a look at the car behind him.

Hey, isn't that Miss Reed's car?

Toby took the clothes and the car keys, then glanced at the car behind him with a knowing gaze. "Drive her car and bring her to the Sheraton Hotel, then ask the attendant to take her temperature."

"Okay," Tom replied without asking any questions.

...

Toby drove to the Outlet Mall, occasionally thinking of Sonia's stubborn appearance and her soft lips, which disturbed him.

He lowered the windows of the car slightly, and he felt better after being caressed by the cold wind.

After arriving at the Outlet Mall, Toby quickly spotted Tina and Jean standing at the entrance, both carrying several shopping bags.

He took an umbrella and got out of the car, then hurriedly walked over. "It's so cold. Why didn't you wait inside?"

Upon seeing him approach, a slight smile appeared at the corners of Tina's lips. "Madam White and I just came out, and surprisingly, you arrived at the same time."

Beside her, Jean snickered. "Who said we just came out? Tina knew that you were coming, so she wanted to come out to wait for you! Don't look at what she bought. All she bought for herself was a coat. The rest are clothes for you."

"Madam White." Tina blushed a little after being exposed. "If you say anything more, Toby will think I'm not reserved at all."

“Oh, we’re all family. Why are you still being so polite and calling me Madam White?”

Hearing this, Tina blushed even more.

“It’s cold outside. Let’s get into the car first,” Toby urged while taking the shopping bags from Tina’s hand and covering her head with the umbrella.

After Tina got in the car, he went to fetch Jean.

After getting in the car, Jean said, “Tina, look at how well Toby takes care of you. He brought you into the car first before coming to fetch me, his own mother. How biased. I think when you really get married, he won’t care about me anymore.”

The grin on Tina’s face grew wider. Afraid that Jean would tease her again, she changed the subject and asked Toby, “Is this Tom’s car?”

“Yeah.” Toby’s eyes moved, then he said in a low voice, “Tom sent my car to 4S Automation for maintenance.”

“No wonder you’re picking me and Madam White up in his car.”

At this moment, Jean intervened, “I heard Tina say that you were talking to people at Sakura Heights about a cooperation, and you even bought some pastries for Tina. How many boxes did you buy? Let me try some.”

Toby had wanted to determine if the person in Paul’s private room was Sonia, and he left the place with her too afterward.

He completely forgot to buy the pastries.

Toby said, "I was so busy discussing business matters that I forgot about it. I have the boss' phone number. I'll get them to send a few boxes home tomorrow."

"Look at you. How forgetful," Jena chided. "Tina was thinking about you while she was shopping. She bought plenty of stuff for you, but you even forgot to buy pastries for her."

With that, she took Tina's hand and said with a smile, "Tina, have dinner at my house tonight. You've just recovered, so I'll cook some soup for you to nourish your body."

Tina gave her a small smile. "Thank you, Madam White."

At this moment, the phone in her bag vibrated a few times.

After checking and seeing the content and picture in the message, the smile on her face froze.

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"Tina, what's wrong?" Jean asked, as if sensing that there was something off about Tina's expression.

Tina immediately locked her phone and said softly, "It's nothing. My mother sent me a message asking when I'm going back. I'll reply to her later."

Jean didn't suspect anything and turned to talk to Toby.

After making sure that Jean wasn't looking at her, Tina picked up her phone again and read the message her friend had sent her.

This friend of hers was also playing cards at Sakura Heights today. She said that she saw Toby and wanted to say hello, but she saw him chasing after Sonia. Then, the two of them stood by the car and chatted for a long time.

Tina turned off the volume before clicking on the video.

She saw Toby saying something to Sonia, then he picked her up and placed her in the driver's seat of her car before driving away.

It was just a short ten-second video, but Tina felt chills all over her hands and feet as she held her phone in a firm squeeze.

Aren't they divorced? Then why did Toby get into Sonia's car? And why did he lie to me?

Tina remembered that at the banquet that night, Toby seemed to be on her side, but as soon as Sonia made the request, he gave her the Ocean's Heart because he didn't want to humiliate Sonia. And today's video...

Tina felt a sense of panic in her heart. She was afraid that even though Toby and Sonia were divorced, Toby still wasn't fully hers.

Could it be that she was destined to be unable to keep something she stole?

...

When Sonia woke up in the hotel, it was already the next morning.



She remembered being caught in the rain last night and catching a cold, but when she woke up, she felt refreshed.

Sonia soon remembered that Toby had driven her back to Bayside Residence yesterday afternoon. While she was still in a muddled state, she felt someone feeding her something...

Was it Toby?

Sonia banished the images from her mind, then quickly washed up before leaving the hotel.

After arriving at the office, Sonia called Daphne. "Dwells' boss will come to the office to sign the contract later, so get the contract ready."

Daphne was surprised. "President Reed, you managed to seal the deal with Dwells?"

"Yeah." Although Sonia didn't want to admit it, if it hadn't been for Toby coming to the private room yesterday afternoon, Dwells' boss wouldn't have relented and taken on Paradigm Co.'s order.

She owed Toby a favor.

"Okay." Daphne nodded, then quickly went to prepare the contract.

After taking off her coat, Sonia hung it on the hanger. Just as she was about to sit down and settle the documents Daphne had sent, the phone on her desk rang.

She answered, "Hello?"

“President Reed, a gentleman named Zane wants to see you,” the receptionist reported. “Do you know him?”

Sonia responded, “Send him up.”

Soon, there was a knock on the office door, and the receptionist led a man in.

The man was dressed in comfortable and loose casual clothing; his jet-black hair was thick with the ends slightly curling upward, and his facial features were so perfect that no flaws could be found. He was handsome and carried himself with ease and natural poise.

His narrow eyes swept nonchalantly across the office before finally landing on Sonia.

“President Reed, you adapt really well.” Zane walked toward the desk, then pulled out the chair and sat down. He began making conversation with Sonia as if they were close friends. “You’ve only been in Paradigm Co. for a few days, but you already possess the spirit of a proper leader. I couldn’t tell that you’d been a housewife for six years.”

“I didn’t expect that the romantic and suave playboy who couldn’t refuse any women would turn out to be the youngest son of the mayor.” When it came to being sharp-tongued, Sonia was never weak.

Zane raised his eyebrows. “President Reed, I was complimenting you for finally being yourself, yet you’re insulting me?”

“I was praising you for being popular with the ladies.”

Zane knew that this woman looked gentle and dignified, but she was extremely good at talking. After adjusting his posture, he said, “I know that

Paradigm Co. has an overseas order and wants Dwells' factory to produce it, but I know a factor that's even better at producing foreign goods. "

"Are you saying that you want to introduce resources to me?" Sonia looked at him in surprise. "Why?"

Zane shrugged, then spoke in a lazy and casual manner. "We have a business relationship, don't we? If I have good resources, of course I'll introduce it to you. Treat it as a personal favor!"

Sonia didn't believe his nonsense. "Mr. Coleman, we've only met once before, so we're not even close with each other, and we each benefit from the cooperation. With Paradigm Co.'s current condition, people are eager to avoid us, let alone share their resources."

If Zane had known that Sonia would be so suspicious, he wouldn't have answered the phone call last night.

"I lied to you. Actually, I don't want you to cooperate with Dwells," Zane admitted solemnly. He took out his phone and searched for a photo for Sonia. "This is my girlfriend, but Mr. King's son snatched her away, and they went abroad together."

As he spoke, a deeply affectionate expression appeared on his face. "I love her very much. I gave her a car, a house, and a lot of jewelry, but she ran away with another man. If I don't get my revenge, I'd be a sorry excuse of a man..

Sonia looked at the woman in the photo. "Your girlfriend is very beautiful. I didn't expect that there would come a day where you would get cheated on. "

Zane ignored the sympathetic look she was giving him. "Yeah. I can't tolerate being cheated on! So, I want to take revenge on Dwells. No friend around me is allowed to cooperate with Dwells. You and I are partners, so of course, you

can't cooperate with them either. This standard of the foreign goods this factory produces is higher than Dwells'. Believe me." Zane fiddled with his phone. "I'll send you the number of the person in charge at Rentoor."

"Rentoor?" Sonia was slightly shocked.

She knew about Rentoor Inc. They were a well-known factory in Norfolk. Because of its high quality, many foreign companies approached them to produce their goods. She even heard that their production orders were scheduled until next year.

Initially, Sonia wanted to approach Rentoor too, but because she didn't have any way to do it, she went for the second best option and chose Dwells.

"I'm very familiar with their business in Norfolk," Zane explained. When he saw the box of mangoes by the table, he picked one up and peeled it before eating it. "Call him and talk to him first."

Sonia immediately copied the number given by Zane before dialing it. The other party picked up fairly quickly.

Sonia knew the overseas order like the back of her hand, so her conversation with Rentoor's commerce department went smoothly. It didn't seem like she was a newbie who had just entered the industry at all; she spoke in such a clear and organized manner that even Zane was looking at her with admiration.

Finally, Rentoor's staff told Sonia that after signing the contract, they could produce her goods within the time limit, but she needed to go to the factory on Thursday to have a look. The two parties would discuss again before going through with the contract.

After hanging up the phone, the burden in Sonia's heart was lifted completely. "Zane, you've done me a huge favor."

"As long as you don't cooperate with Dwells, we're friends." Zane had finished eating a mango and was wiping his hands with a tissue. "Four Seasons Orchard has good mangoes this year. Did Toby send them?"

As Sonia thought of what happened yesterday afternoon, she frowned. "No. I divorced him a long time ago, so I won't accept the things he sends. A childhood friend of mine bought these. You can bring them back if you like."

"Really?" Zane raised an eyebrow and gave her a knowing look.

Sonia found the look he was giving her to be strange. After taking a look at the time, she got up and put on her coat. "Mr. Coleman, if you don't have any plans for lunch, let me treat you to a meal."

"Sure. Then I'll have to pick the restaurant well." Zane followed her out of the office.

"Sonia, you b\*tch. Come here right now! I must teach you a proper lesson!"

As soon as Sonia came out, she heard the noises outside, and the voice was rather familiar. Looking up, she saw Jean standing not far away from her. With her hands on her hips, she was screaming at Sonia at the top of her lungs.

There were employees around her who tried to throw her out, but they retreated after being scolded by Jean.

Sonia walked over in her high heels, then asked calmly, "Madam White, is something wrong?"

“You b\*tch. You’re finally showing yourself!” When she saw Sonia, Jean became even angrier. She stalked toward Sonia in a rage, then raised her hand to slap Sonia.

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Sonia was no longer the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family, so she did not have to bear with Jean anymore. She grasped Jean’s wrist forcefully and pushed her away which caught the latter completely off guard. Because of that, Jean lost her balance and fell onto the ground. Her image was ruined as she moaned in pain.

“Madam White, please mind your behavior,” Sonia said coldly. “If you’re going to start throwing hands, I will not hesitate to do the same.”

Jean was boiling in anger. “Sonia, how dare you say that to me!”

Previously, when Sonia and Toby were still married, Sonia was extremely obedient to Jean and would never dare to talk back. However, she had changed completely after the divorce.

“I knew you were a b\*tch! You have been putting up an act all this while to cotton up to me!” Jean scowled. Despite wearing an elegant dark blue dress, she looked shrewish with her ferocious expression.

“You’re the one who refused to take a single cent from Toby when you guys divorced! What is this attitude you’re giving me right now? Have you no shame?!”

“It’s true that I didn’t take money from Toby.” Sonia looked directly into Jean’s eyes.

“Why are you still pestering my son then?!” Jean snarled.

She then took out a stack of pictures from her handbag and distributed them to the staff who were watching. “Look at your boss. What a shameless woman. My son has already divorced her and even has a girlfriend now, but she still refuses to let go of him. She just won’t stop pestering him!”

After distributing the pictures, Jean threw the remaining pictures at Sonia. “Take a look for yourself. How could you be so shameless to ask Toby to carry you into the car?!”

The pictures which Jean threw hit Sonia before landing on the ground. Sonia picked up a couple of them and saw Toby and her in them—she was talking to Toby beside the car while holding an umbrella. Because the two of them were standing close to each other, it seemed as if she was hugging Toby. On the other hand, the second picture was the scene of Toby carrying her into the car.

Little did Sonia expect that someone had secretly captured pictures of Toby and her when they were at the car park yesterday afternoon.

Jean pointed at Sonia and continued to reprimand, “Tina’s father has apologized to you regarding the video, but you’re such an ungrateful brat! You do know that Tina likes mangoes, don’t you? And yet you dared to ask Toby to send mangoes to your company!”

Sonia was startled by Jean’s words. She didn’t know Tina liked mangoes and thought that the box of mangoes was from Charles. It turned out that it wasn’t the case.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 29

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Zane ignored the gloomy face Toby was giving and asked again, “Also, why did you ask someone to send mangoes to Paradigm Co.?”

Toby furrowed his brows. “I didn’t.”

Toby’s face darkened even more after Zane explained how Jean scolded Sonia because of the matter about the mangoes. Then, he quickly called Four Seasons Orchard to look into it.

After looking into the matter, the person-in-charge quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, President Fuller, the delivery man wasn’t aware of your divorce and thought Miss Reed was still your wife, so he delivered the mangoes to Miss Reed’s company instead. My sincere apologies about that.”

Toby had put his phone on speaker, so Zane—–who was sitting across from him—–heard the content too. “Oh, poor Sonia. She was wrongly accused by your mother.”

Feeling vexed, Toby rubbed his eyebrows. He had never thought that someone would have the guts to secretly take pictures of him at Sakura Heights. Besides that, he had not expected that the mangoes would be delivered wrongly, which caused Jean to confront Sonia at Paradigm Co.

After waiting for the waiter to serve the dishes and walk out, Toby asked Zane, “Has Sonia talked with the person-in-charge from Rentoor?”



“Yeah. She’s going to visit Rentoor’s factory on Thursday.”

Zane even praised Sonia. “I think even if you didn’t give Rentoor a heads-up, they will still be willing to collaborate with Sonia given her eloquence. Although she has just entered the business circle, she’s a fast learner, and that is really something.”

“You think so?” All of a sudden, Toby felt like it wasn’t that he didn’t know Sonia well enough, but he just had not paid attention to her at all.

After having married Sonia for six years, all he could remember was the scene of Sonia being busy at home. As a responsible wife, she would prepare delicious dinners for him and iron his clothes.

Toby had never expected that besides doing house chores, Sonia was outstanding in other aspects too.

Zane shrugged. “You’ll understand when you see it for yourself next time. Your ex-wife is really something. But I don’t understand, Toby. Isn’t Paradigm Co. going to sign a contract with Dwells soon? Why did you still introduce Rentoor to them?” Zane asked. “You would owe Rentoor a favor by doing so, and Rentoor would surely bother you to return this favor in the future.”

“This overseas order is very important for Paradigm Co., which is currently very unstable,” Toby replied indifferently while eating. “Dwells is good at dealing with overseas orders, but Rentoor is even better, and they are more well-known than Dwells. If Paradigm Co. can establish a long-term collaboration with Rentoor, they won’t have to go look for orders as the business with Rentoor will be profitable enough.”

“Did I hear it right? Toby, are you helping your ex-wife to build connections?” Zane rubbed his chin.

Toby remained silent for a moment and said nonchalantly, “She did not ask for anything when we divorced. I’m doing so as compensation to her.”

“This compensation is too stingy. She has stayed with your family for six years. Having been ordered around by your mother every day for six years straight—if I were Sonia, even a billion is too little of a compensation.” Zane chuckled.

Before Zane could finish teasing Toby, the latter suddenly put down the cutlery and grabbed his blazer on the back of his chair. “I’m heading back to the office.”

Seeing Toby walk out, Zane yelled, “I’m just spitting facts. Did that bother you, Toby?”

As a response to him, Toby flung the door closed with a loud bang.

“Go ahead and fling it. I don’t have to pay for any damage caused anyway.” Zane shrugged and summoned the waiter to order more food.

...

Some staff of Paradigm Co. had secretly recorded the video of Jean causing a scene in the company, and that particular video had spread across the business circle.

Everyone was surprised that Toby, who was resolute and honorable in the business circle, actually had such a ferocious mother. Meanwhile, some thought Sonia was too much for treating her ex-mother-in-law that way after watching the second half of the video which had been deliberately edited.

Some even came up with theories that Sonia had already been together with the model from Vashine Entertainment long ago, and that Toby had divorced her upon finding out her betrayal.

All sorts of conspiracy theories started going around the business circle. Nonetheless, Sonia couldn't bother less about the rumors. After settling the agendas in the company, she went to Norfolk on Thursday. Rentoor's factory occupied a large area in Norfolk.

After Sonia greeted Rentoor's boss, she followed him to visit the production line, to observe how the overseas goods were made and to inspect the final products. Both of them negotiated from lunch at noon till 2 in the afternoon. Finally, they came to an agreement and the contract was signed by both parties.

Sonia wore a relaxed smile the moment she saw Rentoor's stamp sealed on the contract. She then shook hands with Rentoor's boss. "I'll count on you for the orders then. The New Year is coming soon—I'll ask my secretary to send some gifts to you and the staff later."

"No problem. You're too kind, President Reed."

Later, Sonia turned down the boss' invite for dinner and bought a plane ticket at 3 P.M. It was 4.30 P.M. when she arrived back at Seafield.

While walking along the boarding bridge, a passerby who was walking in a rush beside Sonia accidentally bumped into her, causing her to almost lose grip of her phone.

"I'm sorry."

Seeing that the other party had apologized, Sonia didn't think it was necessary to make a fuss. She quickly picked up the scarf from the floor and passed it to

the person. Just then, the person lifted her head and Sonia realized it was someone she knew, so she greeted her politely, "Hi, Mrs. Gray. What a coincidence."

Julia's originally gentle-looking face darkened when she saw Sonia.

Without thanking her, Julia quickly grabbed her scarf and said coldly, "We're having dinner with Toby's parents tonight to decide the date for Toby and Tina's engagement. Miss Reed, since you've already divorced Toby, please stay away from him."

Hearing that, Sonia smirked slightly. "I'm so sorry. If it wasn't that I asked President Fuller for the Ocean's Heart, he and Miss Gray would have been engaged long ago."

"You!" Julia glared at Sonia with a sullen look.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Gray. I've never regretted any of my decisions and will definitely not get back with President Fuller. He and Tina are a good match." With that, Sonia brushed past Julia and walked away resolutely.

Initially, Julia wanted to give Sonia a warning, but she was irritated by her in return. With a gloomy expression, she walked out of the airport with her luggage and coincidentally saw Sonia talking to her secretary. Sonia's side profile caught Julia's attention when the former was getting into the car as she thought it looked rather familiar.

Julia gazed fixedly at Sonia's car until it disappeared from her sight.

"Honey." Titus walked over in a hurry and took the luggage from Julia. "Sorry I'm late. The traffic was terrible."

Seeing as she was ignoring him, Titus asked, "What happened?"

“N-Nothing.” Julia retracted her gaze and walked to the car with Titus while asking him, “Where are we going for dinner?”

Titus opened the door to the backseat and escorted Julia in. “At Sheraton Hotel under Fuller Group. It’s just a dress; you could’ve asked someone to send it here. Why bother to go all the way to Norfolk to get it? That’s too tiring.”

“This is Tina’s favorite dress, and she wants to wear it tonight. I was worried that the others would be careless and ruin it. She has to be at her best appearance tonight when having dinner with Toby’s family,” Julia replied.

“Yes, yes. I know you love Tina. Let’s go.”

After getting into the car, Julia realized there was a bouquet of baby’s breath at the other end of the seat. Her smile disappeared at once as a complicated look spread across her face.

After Titus got into the car, his eyes turned dim when he saw Julia holding the bouquet of flowers.

“It’s Rina’s death anniversary today.”

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Some even came up with theories that Sonia had already been together with the model from Vashine Entertainment long ago, and that Toby had divorced her upon finding out her betrayal.

All sorts of conspiracy theories started going around the business circle. Nonetheless, Sonia couldn't bother less about the rumors. After settling the agendas in the company, she went to Norfolk on Thursday. Rentoor's factory occupied a large area in Norfolk.



After Sonia greeted Rentoor's boss, she followed him to visit the production line, to observe how the overseas goods were made and to inspect the final products. Both of them negotiated from lunch at noon till 2 in the afternoon. Finally, they came to an agreement and the contract was signed by both parties.

Sonia wore a relaxed smile the moment she saw Rentoor's stamp sealed on the contract. She then shook hands with Rentoor's boss. "I'll count on you for the orders then. The New Year is coming soon—I'll ask my secretary to send some gifts to you and the staff later."

"No problem. You're too kind, President Reed."

Later, Sonia turned down the boss' invite for dinner and bought a plane ticket at 3 P.M. It was 4.30 P.M. when she arrived back at Seafield.

While walking along the boarding bridge, a passerby who was walking in a rush beside Sonia accidentally bumped into her, causing her to almost lose grip of her phone.

"I'm sorry."

Seeing that the other party had apologized, Sonia didn't think it was necessary to make a fuss. She quickly picked up the scarf from the floor and passed it to the person. Just then, the person lifted her head and Sonia realized it was someone she knew, so she greeted her politely, "Hi, Mrs. Gray. What a coincidence."

Julia's originally gentle-looking face darkened when she saw Sonia.

Without thanking her, Julia quickly grabbed her scarf and said coldly, "We're having dinner with Toby's parents tonight to decide the date for Toby and

Tina's engagement. Miss Reed, since you've already divorced Toby, please stay away from him."

Hearing that, Sonia smirked slightly. "I'm so sorry. If it wasn't that I asked President Fuller for the Ocean's Heart, he and Miss Gray would have been engaged long ago."

"You!" Julia glared at Sonia with a sullen look.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Gray. I've never regretted any of my decisions and will definitely not get back with President Fuller. He and Tina are a good match." With that, Sonia brushed past Julia and walked away resolutely.

Initially, Julia wanted to give Sonia a warning, but she was irritated by her in return. With a gloomy expression, she walked out of the airport with her luggage and coincidentally saw Sonia talking to her secretary. Sonia's side profile caught Julia's attention when the former was getting into the car as she thought it looked rather familiar.

Julia gazed fixedly at Sonia's car until it disappeared from her sight.

"Honey." Titus walked over in a hurry and took the luggage from Julia. "Sorry I'm late. The traffic was terrible."

Seeing as she was ignoring him, Titus asked, "What happened?"

"N-Nothing." Julia retracted her gaze and walked to the car with Titus while asking him, "Where are we going for dinner?"

Titus opened the door to the backseat and escorted Julia in. "At Sheraton Hotel under Fuller Group. It's just a dress; you could've asked someone to send it here. Why bother to go all the way to Norfolk to get it? That's too tiring."

“This is Tina’s favorite dress, and she wants to wear it tonight. I was worried that the others would be careless and ruin it. She has to be at her best appearance tonight when having dinner with Toby’s family,” Julia replied.

“Yes, yes. I know you love Tina. Let’s go.”

After getting into the car, Julia realized there was a bouquet of baby’s breath at the other end of the seat. Her smile disappeared at once as a complicated look spread across her face.

After Titus got into the car, his eyes turned dim when he saw Julia holding the bouquet of flowers.

“It’s Rina’s death anniversary today.”

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 30

“Yeah... It’s Rina’s death anniversary today...”

Julia’s hands—which were holding the bouquet of baby’s breath—trembled as she was reminded of her eldest daughter who had passed away at a young age. In the end, she couldn’t help but start to cry.

As she was too heartbroken upon losing her eldest daughter, Julia placed all of her attention on the youngest daughter. However, she would still feel her heart wrench every year during Rina’s death anniversary.

“There, there. Let’s not cry.” Titus embraced Julia and cooed, “Today’s not only Rina’s death anniversary, but it’s also Tina’s engagement day. I’m sure Rina would be happy for her sister if she knew Tina is getting engaged.”

Julia was crying so hard that she could even feel her chest hurting. “If it wasn’t for Henry the b\*stard, Rina w-wouldn’t have...” Julia sobbed in a choking voice.

Titus’ eyes darkened. “The Reed Family has already been destroyed, and Sonia is the only one left.”

Six years ago, Titus had driven Henry to death and ruined the Reeds in order to avenge his elder daughter’s death. However, he couldn’t lay a finger on Sonia because she had already married Toby at that time. Little did Titus expect that six years later, Sonia would acquire Paradigm Co.’s shares and become the biggest shareholder of the company.

“All Sonia has is Paradigm Co. and nothing else. Dealing with her is going to be a piece of cake.” Titus was heartbroken at the thought of his deceased daughter, and his hatred toward the Reeds deepened even more.

On the other hand, Julia was hesitant. “Forget about it. She’s Toby’s ex-wife after all. If Toby becomes aware of this, I’m worried it would cause Tina trouble in the future.”

Titus snorted. “Don’t you know why Toby married Sonia? He doesn’t love her at all. If he did, he wouldn’t just sit back and watch the downfall of the Reeds, and he surely wouldn’t just watch Paradigm Co. slip away from him like that.”

“Stop worrying about this matter and leave it to me. Rina had fallen in love with the crown at first sight back then. Ask Tina for it later and keep it well lest Tina should give it away again.”

Julia nodded and stared at the bouquet sorrowfully.

On the other hand, Sonia planned to head back to the office to settle a few urgent documents before going home to rest. The moment she arrived at the office, her secretary informed her, "President Reed, Mr. King from Dwells is here and is now chatting with Mr. Lane in his office."

Sonia smirked coldly. "I see. I'll go and take a look."