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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 801 - 810

Chapter 801 A Stern Warning

“Oh, am I being ridiculous?” Charles’ voice was dripping with sarcasm on the other line. With a snort, he then demanded, “You know as well as I do that I’m not being ridiculous. What the hell happened between you and Anya? Huh?”

“Anya?” Toby’s brows furrowed at the mention of this. “Why are you asking about her?”

“It’s because she went live when she apologized to Sonia and I looked into the reason behind the apology. As it turns out, you were the one who messed around with that chick, and now you’ve dragged Sonia into your problems!” Charles’ blood was boiling as he gave the table an angry slap.

Toby’s face darkened as he retorted, “Are you out of your mind? I never messed around with her! It’s not my fault I can’t do anything about others’ feelings for me!”

He admitted that he had sensed Anya’s feelings for him, but it wasn’t as if he had asked for them or even prompted them deliberately. As things were, Charles was wrongfully accusing him of rotten behavior!

“It’s true that you can’t help what others feel for you, but you allowed that woman to pick on Sonia, and that’s on you. You and Sonia are a couple now, but instead of treating her right, you let her deal with some crazy woman’s senseless confrontation. If you can’t give Sonia the best, Toby, I suggest you let her go before you hurt her all over again,” Charles warned frigidly.

Toby’s lips were pressed into a grim line. “This is between me and Sonia, so you don’t get to have a say in this. Also, I didn’t do wrong by her in any way, and I certainly did not cause crazy women to confront her on purpose. Why do you think Anya live-streamed that apology of hers in the first place? Would I treat her that way if I had fooled around with her?”

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After hearing this, Charles stopped and felt the rest of his words die on the tip of his tongue. After all, he had known from the start that there was nothing going on between Toby and Anya. He only got angry because he found out about Anya's romantic feelings for Toby, which led her to provoke Sonia.

None of this would have happened to Sonia if it weren't for Toby, so Charles couldn't resist calling him up to demand an explanation from him. At the thought of this, he scoffed and said sardonically, "Even if you never fooled around with Anya, you can't deny that she has feelings for you, can you, Toby?"

"I never denied it, nor did I ever attempt to," Toby countered coolly.

Narrowing his eyes, Charles snapped, "Well, since we've agreed on that, let me make something clear—watch yourself, Toby. You're already seeing Sonia, so don't go around making trouble for her or treat her wrong. Otherwise, I'll kill you even if it means throwing my life away."

He had stood guard over Sonia for over twenty years, and he sure as hell wasn't going to watch her get hurt by the same man twice in this lifetime.

Toby, on the other hand, was impassive. His voice fell flat as he said, "You should feel lucky that you're threatening me because you're looking out for Little Leaf. I wouldn't have let you get away with it otherwise."

He promptly hung up the call, no longer wanting to entertain the crazy Charles.

Meanwhile, Charles stared incredulously at the homepage of his phone screen and scoffed indignantly, though he was no longer quite so angry. Aside from wanting to cuss at Toby, the only other reason he even called the guy in the first place was to find out what he planned to do with Anya and her ridiculous antics.

Now that he knew for sure that Toby found Anya just as irritating, his rage naturally subsided, but that didn't mean it had died off entirely. I need him to know that I was not joking about that threat of mine.

Soon, he found himself dialing Sonia's number.

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Presently, Sonia was in the middle of a business discussion with Daphne when she heard her phone ring. She fished it out, and when she saw the call was from Charles, she lit up instantly. Then, she suddenly thought of something and glanced up at Daphne, who happened to be sitting across from her. "It's Charles."

Daphne's eyes lit up when she heard his name, but the sparkle disappeared just as quickly. She regained her composure as she lowered her gaze and muttered sadly, "He must have something important to tell you if he's calling, Chairman Reed. Just answer it. Don't mind me—it's not as if there's anything going on between us anyway."

Indeed, she and Charles shared no relationship whatsoever, but the baby she was carrying remained the only thing that tied them together. However, this wasn't the kind of connection she wanted to have with him. At the thought of this, her hand subconsciously fluttered to her lower abdomen and caressed it.

Sonia noticed this and asked in concern, "Daphne, is your stomach feeling unwell?"

Shocked, Daphne hurriedly took her hand off her abdomen and answered in a high-pitched voice, "Not at all!" She could hear her heart beating in her ears as she shook her head. While trying to calm her nerves, she forced out the most natural smile she could manage and added, "I'm perfectly fine."

"Really?" Sonia still looked worried. "I saw you touch your stomach earlier, though."

"Uh..." Daphne averted her gaze, seemingly flustered as she lied by saying, "I'm just a little hungry, and I thought my stomach was rumbling. I'm really fine, Chairman Reed. Don't worry about me at all and pick up that call. Don't keep President Lane waiting."

Upon seeing how serious she looked, Sonia had no choice but to believe that she was hungry. After nodding, she picked up the call and greeted pleasantly, "Charles."

"Sonia." Charles' voice filled the other line as he said, "I know all about that Anya incident."

"You do?" She was somewhat surprised.

He hummed in response. "Of course. I mean, everyone was talking about it online, so it's hard for me to not hear about it. That said, I did get curious about your relationship with that

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woman and why she apologized to you, so I had someone look into it. As it turns out, some of the netizens had guessed it right; that woman is one of Toby's mindless admirers!"

Sonia laughed. "I can't believe you actually had someone look into something like this!" The incident had taken place two nights ago, and Toby had yet to block public access to the video back then. As such, it wouldn't have been hard for anyone to look into this at all.

He pouted. "I'm like a brother to you, aren't I? It's within my duty to look into anything that threatens your safety, and I wanted to make sure that the woman didn't pick on you. But lo and behold, the information I found made me hate her more."

"She didn't exactly pick on me," Sonia corrected as she toyed with the pen in her hand. "She's just one of those skanks who's trying to make life difficult for me."

He snorted and frowned before pointing out, "It is all Toby's fault. Why can't he just stay in line and stop attracting all these annoying and relentless women?"

"Truthfully, he didn't attract them on purpose. He was only trying to be nice, but Anya decided to cling onto him; there's nothing surprising about that. I mean, with his face and his status, any girl would swoon in his presence. He can't help his own charisma, so cut him some slack."

"You guys aren't even remarried, yet you're already standing up for him," Charles drawled sourly.

She chuckled. "I'm not standing up for him; I'm just stating the facts. He didn't ask for Anya's affection, and since he isn't at fault, I can't just put him in jail for something he didn't do. In fact, when he found out that Anya was picking on me, he demanded that she publicly apologize to me and explain the reason behind the apology. You know as well as I do what would happen to her once she confesses the reason for the apology, so Toby nipped this in the bud and defended me. What more can I ask for?"

"Wait, the public apology was Toby's idea?" Charles asked.

She nodded and said, "Of course. You didn't think it was my idea, did you?"

"Hmm, I actually did think it was your idea," he admitted. "I didn't expect it to be Toby's instead."

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Sonia laughed again. "I know you only called because you wanted to voice your many opinions on Anya and Toby, but now that you've heard the full story, do you have anything else to add?"

"I suppose I'll let him off the hook this time, seeing as he arranged for the apology and all, but..." Charles frowned deeply. "I saw the live-stream earlier, and while that woman did give a long-winded and tearful apology, she never did mention what she was apologizing for."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 802

Chapter 802 Hurtful Words

"I was the one who told Anya not to say anything," Sonia replied smilingly.

Charles frowned, unable to comprehend the reason for it. "Why?"

"Why else? What if someone got killed for real?" Sonia said, rubbing her temples.

Charles understood immediately, but he also fell silent.

Yes, it'll be terrible if someone died.

"Ahem." Nonetheless, Charles quickly regained his composure. He adjusted his tie and smiled again. "I thought that woman didn't say anything on purpose."

"She wouldn't dare to," Sonia replied with assurance.

Anya would dare to misguide the netizens, but she would never be brave enough to hide her reasons for apologizing.

After all, those were entirely different things.

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Not everyone was smart enough to notice that she was misguiding the netizens, but if she refused to explain her reasons for apologizing, everyone would be able to catch on.

As such, Sonia was very sure that Anya wouldn't dare to do it.

"Alright, since that's what you want, then I won't say anything more. Sonny, just keep an eye on Toby and don't let him attract any more girls outside. If you can't do that, you can just abandon him. Otherwise, you'll end up getting hurt yourself," Charles said with a pout.

Meanwhile, Sonia didn't know if she should laugh or cry. "Alright, I'm not a fool. I know what to do, so don't worry about me. Worry about yourself first."

"Me?" Charles pointed at himself in confusion. "What is there to worry about?"

Sonia looked over to Daphne, who had her head lowered as she quietly listened to her call. Sighing in her heart, Sonia prodded Charles over the phone. "Your love life, of course. Charles, you're almost 31 now. Don't you want to get a girlfriend?"

Upon hearing that, Daphne swiftly raised her head and stared at Sonia's phone with a panicked look in her eyes.

"Chairman..." Daphne called in a quiet voice. She feared that Sonia would recommend her to Charles just then.

After all, Sonia was always supportive of her pursuing Charles.

If Charles didn't dislike her and Sonia had recommended her, she would only be nervous instead of scared.

However, it was true that Charles disliked her. If Sonia recommended Daphne, Charles would think she had asked Sonia to do the recommendation. By then, Charles would hate her even more.

Sonia knew what Daphne was worried about with just a glance at the latter's expression.

She shook her head slightly at Daphne while giving the latter a comforting smile. It was as if she were saying, 'Don't worry, I won't say anything unnecessary.'

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Upon seeing that, Daphne finally managed to calm herself a little.

However, she hadn't completely relaxed yet as she kept her gaze trained on Sonia's phone.

After hearing Sonia ask about his love life, Charles had a darkened expression on his face. He then said with a bitter smile, "Don't you know me well enough, Sonny? I've never gotten over you, so how can I find a new girlfriend? Even if I did, it wouldn't be fair for her."

"I know." Sonia sighed. "But you can find a compatible woman to accept and love. Who knows, maybe you'll really fall in love with her in the end."

"There isn't anyone suitable," said Charles disapprovingly while he shrugged his shoulders.

Sonia looked toward Daphne, and the latter tensed up once again.

Meanwhile, Sonia hastily averted her gaze and said tentatively, "Perhaps you haven't looked hard enough. You're so handsome, and you have a good family background too. There should be lots of girls who like you, so why don't you try it out with a girl who likes you a lot?"

She discreetly turned on the loudspeaker just then, and Daphne could hear Charles' voice clearly.

Charles still had that disapproving tone as he spoke. "It's fine. Those women are all the same, and I'm not interested in them one bit."

Upon hearing Charles' words, Daphne went pale in the face. Her anticipation was dashed to pieces, and she felt so cold that she might as well be a popsicle.

Seeing Daphne like that, Sonia parted her red lips, feeling a deep regret in her heart.

She had wanted to test the waters in Daphne's stead to see if Daphne had a future with Charles.

However, she had never expected Charles' reply to be so hurtful.

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Even though he hadn't mentioned Daphne specifically, she was still one of the girls who liked him.

Nonetheless, Charles said that he had no interest in girls who liked him, so didn't it include Daphne as well?

Sonia deeply regretted her actions, for she shouldn't have let Daphne suffer this damage by turning on the loudspeaker.

She glanced at the other woman and eventually sighed. Then, Sonia furrowed her brows as she said through the phone, "Charles, don't you think your words are a little too hurtful?"

Charles leaned against his chair lazily as he said nonchalantly, "How hurtful could it be? It's not like I'm saying those words directly to them."

"You—" Driven to anger by Charles' reply, Sonia pinched the area between her eyebrows. "Fine, let's not talk about that anymore. I still have matters to attend to, so I'll hang up now."

With that, she moved to end the call.

However, Charles stopped her. "Wait, Sonny."

"What is it?" Sonia asked.

Charles sat upright. "It's nothing too important, but my mom wanted to treat you and Toby to a meal after she received news of you two getting back together. She wanted to do this some time ago, but I told her you were busy, so she hasn't asked you herself. I know she won't give up and will probably ask you in the future, so this is just a heads up."

"Why would she want to treat us to a meal?" Sonia was surprised.

It was normal for Grace to treat her to a meal, but it wasn't usual for Toby to be invited as well. Hence, Sonia couldn't help but overthink.

Charles smiled. "You two getting back together is no small matter, and my mom treats you like her own daughter. It seems like she wants to invite the both of you to a meal so that she

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can have a word with Toby. After all, Toby has taken her goddaughter away for a second time, and it's only natural for her to want to have a word with him."

Sonia nodded and smiled. "I see. Alright, please tell Mrs. Lane that Toby and I would gladly accept her invitation. Just tell us the date."

"Sure," Charles replied.

After ending the call, Sonia put down her phone and sighed slightly. She then looked at Daphne, who had her head lowered so that no one could see her expression. Guilt washed over Sonia as she said, "Daphne... I'm so sorry for what happened just now. I didn't know that Charles would—"

"It's okay, Chairman." Daphne looked up, her eyes red and expression sorrowful. Despite that, she still managed to squeeze a smile onto her lips.

It was a tight and difficult smile, however.

"I know you're trying to make it work for my sake, so I'm not going to blame you. You did it out of kindness, after all. I know you just want me to be happy. Still, I've always known what he's like, so I'm not surprised at all to hear him talk like that. After all, he doesn't fancy girls who like him—especially when it's me." Daphne's voice was bitter.

After all, it was her fault for getting onto Charles' bed while he was drunk.

Even though he was the one who held onto her and refused to let her go because he had mistaken her for Sonia, the woman was sober. A grown adult should have enough energy to push a drunkard away and even send the drunkard somewhere they could sober up.

However, she didn't do that; she allowed him to do whatever he pleased and indulged in it herself. Hence, it was why Charles hated her so much right now.

She did it to herself, and she deserved it very much.

Sometimes she would ask herself if she regretted not pushing Charles away that day.

She couldn't deceive herself, and she felt nothing but regret.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 803

Chapter 803 Apologizing to Father

If she had pushed him away that day, Charles wouldn't have hated her even if he refused to accept her feelings.

However, it was too late for regrets since the incident had happened so long ago.

Moreover, she was also pregnant!

Daphne clenched her fists, barely able to control her emotions.

Logically speaking, she should have removed the child as soon as she confirmed that she was pregnant. Simply put, Daphne had to remove any repercussions from the incident that day.

After all, Charles would never allow her to give birth to the child, much less accept them.

But since she was still in love with Charles, she couldn't bear to remove the child.

Her sense of reason told her that she should have the child aborted, or the child would be born fatherless. After all, it wouldn't be fair for them. It would also be a very selfish decision to make, for she would be giving Charles an illegitimate child before he even got married.

However, she couldn't bring herself to do it since her feelings and emotions were in the way.

It had been two months since then, but she still hadn't made a decision.

As things dragged on, she no longer knew what to do.

"Daphne?" Sonia waved a hand in front of Daphne's eyes.

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Daphne blinked and came to her senses, her lips quivering as she asked, "What's the matter, Chairman?"

"I should be the one asking you that. You're in a daze, and you also look very pale. Is it because of me—"

"No, that's not it." Daphne hastily waved her hands to deny. "Chairman, it's not because of you. There's just something on my mind right now, so I was a little disheartened. Um... Chairman, may I have a few days off?"

Sonia looked at her. "A few days off?"

"Yes." Daphne lowered her gaze. "I have to make a decision about something important, so I want to rest and calm down before I do that."

"May I know what it is?" Sonia asked.

Daphne pursed her lips and did not answer.

Upon seeing that, Sonia sighed helplessly. "Alright, I won't force you if you don't want to talk. Sure, you can have a few days off. Rest well, and it's okay to come back to work after everything is settled."

"Thank you, Chairman." Daphne sighed in relief. Then, she bowed toward Sonia and bid her goodbye.

Sonia gazed at her figure and said, "Daphne, about just now..."

Daphne paused in her tracks and turned around while smiling at Sonia. "Chairman, I don't mind what happened just now, so you should let it go as well. I'm really okay."

"No matter what, I should still apologize to you." Sonia pursed her lips.

Even though she had done it out of kindness, she still did the wrong thing and hurt Daphne.

She couldn't blame anyone else for that, so she should apologize for her actions.

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Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to sleep in peace.

Daphne also understood the guilt Sonia was feeling, so she smiled and nodded. "Fine, apology accepted. Don't be too hard on yourself, Chairman."

"Okay," Sonia responded.

Daphne waved and continued walking toward the entrance. She soon left the office, disappearing out of sight.

At that moment, Sonia leaned against her chair and gently rubbed her temples as she sighed inwardly.

I should really stop trying to matchmake people so carelessly.

If she failed and upset one of the parties like what happened this time, she would also be found guilty.

She stopped thinking too much about it as she put down her hands and sat upright before burying herself in her work.

In the afternoon, Sonia received a message from Grace right before the work day ended.

Grace had invited Sonia and Toby to have dinner at the Lane Residence three days later. What was more, the woman even emphasized that Sonia had to bring Toby along with her.

It seems like Charles was right; Grace really wants to have a word with Toby.

"Chairman." Suddenly, a knock sounded on the door.

Sonia looked up at the entrance to see that it was Daphne's assistant.

Daphne had already taken the day off and gone home, so her work was being handled by her assistant for the time being.

Sonia put down her phone and asked, "What's the matter?"

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“Chairman, there was a call from the police station just now. They said that the court hearing for Vice President Reed is tomorrow, so please remember to attend.” The assistant let go of the door handle.

Sonia was stunned at first, but she remembered that Jessica had been locked up for so long that it indeed was about time for a court hearing to take place.

As the plaintiff, she naturally had to attend.

Sonia nodded and smiled at the assistant. “Got it.”

“I’ll take my leave now, Chairman.” The assistant nodded slightly at her.

Sonia hummed in response and said, “Go ahead.”

The assistant closed the door and left, whereas Sonia didn’t think much about this interlude.

After all, Jessica’s court hearing was already set in stone. Sonia would have to attend it no matter if it were tomorrow or the day after tomorrow.

As such, she just needed to sit in and listen. There was no need to get so worked up since Jessica would definitely be jailed.

Save for the bad rep her father got from the Grays, Jessica and Sandra had tarnished his reputation as well.

At the thought of Sandra...

Sonia narrowed her eyes, her finger lightly tapping twice on the desk. The taps sounded unusually clear in the large, quiet office.

Sandra was serving a sentence overseas, so she wouldn’t be coming back anytime soon. Hence, Sonia couldn’t do anything despite her desire to teach that woman a lesson.

Sonia could only ask Toby to find ways to ship that woman back after she had served her sentence.

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While rubbing her temples, Sonia suppressed the hatred in her heart and got up to go to the bathroom.

After washing her face with cold water, the woman finally managed to hush the fire of hatred she held toward Sandra and Jessica.

Then, she returned to her desk and looked at her phone. Noticing that it was about time, she gathered her things as she prepared to get off work.

However, after leaving Paradigm Co., Sonia didn't head straight back to Bayside Residence. Instead, she drove in a direction away from the place.

She wanted to go to the cemetery to visit her father and tell him about Jessica's court hearing tomorrow.

No matter what, Jessica was still her father's biological daughter—that was a fact no one could dispute or deny.

Hence, her father had the right to know about this, and she wanted to apologize to her father as well.

Even though Jessica had stirred things up and provoked her, it was still true that she was the one who sent Jessica to jail.

Jessica was her father's biological daughter, but she herself was adopted. She knew her father loved her, but she also knew he loved Jessica as well.

Naturally, she should apologize to her father for sending his biological daughter to jail.

Sonia managed to arrive at the cemetery by nightfall, and she bought some flowers before going in.

Once she went in, she only came out two hours later.

It was almost 9.00PM by then, and Sonia's eyes were a little red.

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She went to her car and tilted her head to look at the sky. Then, she reached up and wiped a tear away before opening the door of the car and getting in, ready to go home.

It was already 10.00PM when she went back to the city.

Sonia still hadn't had dinner, so she was starving. Worse yet, there was a traffic jam, so she didn't know when she would be able to make it back to Bayside Residence given the situation.

Toby might even be home by the time I get back.

When she thought about this, Sonia let go of the steering wheel and picked up her phone that was lying on the passenger seat.

She hadn't received any missed calls or unread messages, so it seemed like Toby was still working as well.

It was already so late, but Toby hadn't finished work. Sonia was even more worried now.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 804

Chapter 804 Titus Regrets

More than 36 hours had elapsed since last night.

If Toby did not rest during the day and kept on working, it would mean that he hadn't closed his eyes for 36 consecutive hours.

How could his body bear the burden if it went on like this?

But she couldn't do much more than worry, for it wasn't possible for her to just stop Toby from working and get him to rest.

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Sonia sighed as she rubbed her cheeks. Noticing that the traffic was moving, she suppressed her emotions and shifted gears so that the car could move.

The drive became much smoother once Sonia got through the traffic jam, and she didn't have to stop her car after that except for the occasional red light.

However, when Sonia was about six miles away from Bayside Residence, she parked the car and walked toward a rustic shop by the road.

It was a cake shop that sold traditional cakes, and the business had been passed down from the last era. With more than 100 years of history, this shop could be considered a tourist attraction in Seafield.

Most importantly, the cakes sold at this shop were all delicious, and many customers flocked to this shop every single day.

There were still a number of customers in the shop even at such an odd hour.

Sonia opened the door and walked into the shop before heading straight to the register. She then asked the shop assistant, "Hi, are there any blueberry cakes left?"

She wasn't sure if there were any left, for blueberry cakes were one of the shop's specialities. However, since it wasn't as popular as the other goods sold there, the shop only baked a limited number of blueberry cakes per day. Only a hundred were made each day, so once these cakes sold out, one would have to come back another day.

Meanwhile, Sonia was one of the few people who loved blueberry cake.

In fact, she had loved it since young, and her father even wondered where she got her preferences from.

However, as she grew up, she no longer ate them as frequently as before. She would only have an occasional slice every now and then.

"You're lucky, Miss—we have exactly one serving left." Upon hearing Sonia's question, the shop assistant immediately checked their inventory and responded with a smile.

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Sonia smiled as well. "Wow, the last one! I guess I'm quite lucky after all. I'll take it, please."

"Alright, one blueberry cake it is. Hang on." Smiling, the shop assistant sent the order to the shop assistant who was in charge of packing it up.

However, the packing process was rather slow since there were many customers in front of her.

Sonia wasn't in a hurry, so she sat in an empty seat while she waited.

On a small table next to the seat, the shop had laid out a complimentary jug of water and some cups.

After taking a cup of water, Sonia sipped as she took out her phone and sent Toby a message. 'Are you still working?'

She thought that Toby wouldn't reply for some time, but when she was about to put her phone away, the screen lit up with a message from Toby. 'I'm wrapping up soon. Why aren't you asleep yet?'

Sonia put down the cup as her red lips curved into a smile. She seemed to be in high spirits, and even her typing speed increased. 'No, I'm still outside. I haven't gone home yet.'

Toby had just walked out of the Planning Department and was making his way toward his office. He stopped in his tracks and frowned.

Due to Toby's sudden halt, Tom, who had been walking behind him, almost bumped into the man.

After steadying himself, Tom hastily took a step backward and pushed his glasses back up while asking, "What's the matter, President Fuller?"

Toby ignored him as he typed out his reply to Sonia. It read, 'You're not home yet? Are you at Paradigm Co.? Are you outside?'

Looking at the series of questions, Sonia knew that Toby was beginning to worry about the fact that she hadn't arrived home yet. She smiled as she replied, 'I'm outside. I was visiting

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my father's cemetery just now. Jessica's court hearing is tomorrow, so I thought I should tell him about it. I'll be home soon, so don't worry.'

Turns out she went to the cemetery.

Toby's furrowed eyebrows began to relax.

Earlier on, he thought she went shopping and hadn't gone home at this hour.

With his worries cleared, Toby heaved a small sigh of relief and continued walking forward.

Tom didn't know what happened, but he felt relieved when Toby returned to his usual composure. Thus, he followed suit.

As Toby walked, he typed out, 'Alright, please go home earlier. It's not safe outside.'

Sonia smiled as she replied, 'Okay, I got it. I won't interrupt your work anymore. Don't drive after finishing work, okay? You haven't rested for an entire day, so I don't think you should be driving. Let Tom send you home.'

When he saw how concerned Sonia was for him, Toby's eyes were filled with so much tenderness that he could melt. He gulped and replied, 'Okay.'

Then, Sonia put away her phone and stopped chatting with him.

She wanted him to finish work as soon as possible, so she decided not to delay him any further.

As she looked out of the window, Sonia took another sip of water. A contagiously gentle and peaceful smile warmed her lips.

Just then, another door of the shop opened to let in a middle-aged couple.

This couple had an unusual aura about them, and they were so well-dressed that anyone would know they were rich people at first glance.

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However, the man looked very pale; his face was shrunken and his eyes were dim. He even had one hand on his waist, and it was obvious that he was plagued with a serious illness.

The woman next to him helped him along. Her eyes were reddened and she looked like she had just cried, further cementing the fact that this man was a patient.

“It’s already so late at night, so why are we here for blueberry cakes instead of resting at home?” The woman named Julia looked at Titus, the man beside her, while rolling her eyes at him.

Titus patted her hand that was holding onto his arm. He then mustered a relatively gentle smile onto his pale face. “You love blueberry cakes, don’t you?”

Julia widened her eyes. “So... you called me over right after work and accompanied me here simply because you know that I love blueberry cakes?”

“Yes.” Titus nodded weakly. “I don’t know how much longer I have left. I have been too busy all my life and focusing my efforts solely on Triforce Enterprise. Now that I’m about to die, I’ve realized that I seldom spend time with you. I’m so sorry.”

“That’s not true.” Julia’s red eyes turned even redder as tears glistened within. She shook her head and said, “You have nothing to be sorry about, Titus—nothing at all.”

Titus simply smiled. “I know very well the things I’ve done.”

In the past, his actions had allowed Henry to get away with Rina. This caused Julia to go mad with the loss of her daughter soon after giving birth.

Even when they adopted Tina afterward, Titus knew that an adopted daughter could only be so much though Julia was slightly comforted. It would never mend the pain of losing one’s own flesh and blood, after all. Even the comfort was a mere sliver, unable to soothe the entire wound. In other words, there had always been a gaping hole in her heart.

He was truly sorry for that.

Besides, they had been married for decades, but even though he loved Julia, he still prioritized Triforce Enterprise over her. He rarely accompanied her anywhere even though

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she loved to travel. Titus had also promised to travel somewhere with her, but he had never fulfilled that promise.

Now that he was old and about to die, he began to reminisce the past. As he did so, he realized he had been terrible to her. He felt sorry for his wife, for she was a woman who never complained about him or left his side.

The sorrier he felt, the more he regretted not fulfilling his past promises to her. Now, even if he wanted to, he couldn't keep most of his promises anymore.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 805

Chapter 805 Bitter Feelings

Therefore, the only thing that Titus could do in the final moments of his life was to keep Julia company and take her places to enjoy some good food to make it up to her.

On the other hand, Julia knew what Titus was thinking after their 30-year marriage. In fact, one look at Titus' face was enough for her to tell what was on his mind. However, that was precisely why Julia felt bitter on the inside. Soon, tears rolled down her cheeks as she said, "You're not going to die, Titus. You are not! We'll find a suitable kidney for you! I'm sure we will!" Julia wrapped her fingers around Titus' hand tightly, afraid that the man would be gone forever if she ever let it go.

Needless to say, Titus was able to see through Julia's fear, so he patted her back and told her to ease her mind. "You and I both know how unlikely we'll find a compatible donor."

"No." Julia refused to accept the truth as she hugged Titus and rested her head on his shoulders, crying non-stop.

Titus smiled gently and patted her back. "Alright, stop crying. There are others watching us here. It's okay."

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At the same time, Julia knew her current state was embarrassing since all bystanders had their eyes on her. She then looked up and reached for her handkerchief in her pocket to wipe her tears. After that, she stopped crying and replaced her sad look with a smile in an attempt to be the elegant socialite she always was, looking as if she didn't just cry at all. "Alright, let's not talk about that. After all, we're here for the blueberry cake. Let's go." Julia tried to keep herself together and responded with an affirmative hum, seizing the man's arm while stepping forward.

Soon, both of them made it to the cashier as Titus coughed and placed an order. "I'd like to have a blueberry cake."

The cashier looked up and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, but that lady just bought the last piece of blueberry cake."

Meanwhile, Sonia, who happened to have her back toward them as she sat in her seat, somehow sensed someone pointing at her just when she turned around and put her glass down. The moment Sonia exchanged gazes with the couple, the three of them paused in a trance.

"It's you?"

"It's you both?"

While the three of them simultaneously said that, the cashier gazed at Sonia and turned her attention to Titus and Julia before realizing the three of them knew each other. Therefore, she decided not to interfere with them and say anything else.

"Why are you here?" Julia hugged Titus' arm and asked with a slightly darkened look on her face.

While Titus looked at Sonia silently with his glacial gaze, Sonia smiled coldly and stood up in front of the couple who used to treat her badly. "The Gray Family doesn't own this place, so why can't I be here? Who would ask a dumb question like that, Mrs. Gray?"

"You..." Julia grew furious, but Titus quickly stood in her way with his arm stretched out to tell her to calm down. Then, he stepped forward to confront Sonia himself, but he continued to remain silent as he kept his eyes on her. For some reason, he started losing himself the longer he looked at her face.

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She looks so much like her! To Titus, the side view of Sonia's face and every part of her facial features reminded him of his mother. Although he was able to notice this back then, he didn't really keep that in mind and had slowly forgotten how Sonia looked like his mother. However, when he saw her during the press conference back then, it suddenly occurred to him that Sonia might be Rina all along. He had made this assumption by judging from the time she was adopted and her resemblance to his mother, only to later find out that he was wrong. While he had no idea whether he should thank or blame his fate for that, his eyes that were fixed upon Sonia's face were filled with complicated emotions. I should be lecturing her now, but I just can't utter those words out of my mouth. I just can't!

Regardless of Titus' mood at that moment, Sonia somehow found it strange when looking the man in the eye. After all, she had only seen Titus' sinister gaze every time they locked eyes with each other, but in the face of his current expression, she surprisingly didn't feel uncomfortable at all. Although Titus' eyes still seemed sinister and wicked to Sonia, there was also another indescribable feeling that she could sense from his gaze. At the same time, she felt uncomfortable with that feeling, for it seemed like her limbs were tied up.

Nonetheless, Sonia didn't express her actual feelings; she hid them well as she looked Titus in the eye and sized him up in silence. It had been a long time since she last saw him, but even she knew that Titus had been frequently admitted into the hospital. At the same time, Tina had also approached Sonia and begged the woman to help him out—this suggested how serious his condition was. However, it wasn't until she saw Titus' skinny and sickly look that she realized what she had heard was true. For some reason, Sonia felt bitter on the inside when she saw Titus' emaciated appearance as she reckoned she should be happy that the man whom she considered her enemy was dying, yet she didn't feel gleeful at all. Instead, her heart was filled with sadness and unhappiness.

Am I feeling sad now? Sonia bit her lips, wondering whether she was feeling bad for Titus' severe condition. No way! This is impossible! I'll never feel sad for Titus unless I'm out of my mind! Sonia clenched her fists and took a deep breath, suppressing all of her thoughts while she pretended to glare at the couple in annoyance. Then, she turned her attention to the cashier and asked, "Hi, is my blueberry cake ready?"

While Sonia's question alleviated the tension of the atmosphere, Titus decided not to stare at her anymore and kept his head down in a broody manner. As for Sonia, she couldn't help but feel surprised with Titus' strange reaction, for he typically had an unfriendly attitude. After all, the man didn't take kindly to her every time they met, which often led to a heated argument because Sonia could never endure it without talking back. Therefore, she was left

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bewildered by Titus' reticent response that day, but she quickly reckoned it was because he was sick and weak to talk. As she was trying to think of an answer to explain Titus' unusual behavior, the cashier suddenly called out to her by saying, "Miss, your blueberry cake is ready."

"Alright, thank you." Sonia smiled at the cashier and extended her arm to receive the bag.

However, just when Sonia had stretched her arm out, Julia seemingly saw something and squinted before she seized the former's hand and jerked the woman toward her.

"Ah!" Sonia nearly fell onto the ground, but fortunately, her quick reflexes prompted her to get a hold of the edge of the desk just in time to maintain her balance before she lost her footing.

"What are you doing, Mrs. Gray?!" Sonia stood still and let go of the desk. Her face was dark as she questioned the woman with a glare.

While every other customer's attention was drawn by Sonia's voice, they all looked at her in puzzlement and wondered what was going on. At the same time, Titus was also surprised by his wife's behavior, but he quickly regained his senses and gently spoke to Julia with a frown on his face. "What are you doing? Let her go. This is no place for us to settle our vendetta. We're out in the open, and doing anything impulsive is only going to put us in trouble."

Nevertheless, Julia ignored Titus' words and fixed her gaze on Sonia's wrist, looking closely at the scar on it. As she shivered from head to toe in agitation, she then said, "Look, Titus."

"What are you looking at? You'd better let me go now, or I'm going to call the cops." Unhappy and annoyed, Sonia tried to free her wrist, but Julia's grasp was too tight for her to resist.

"Please stop moving and let me take a look at it. Please!"

Upon hearing her plea, Sonia paused in a trance and even stopped struggling. She looked at Julia in disbelief and asked, "D-Do you know what you just said?"

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 806

Chapter 806 Was There Really Nothing Else?

Is she begging me? Is Mrs. Gray begging me now? In that instant, Sonia was overwhelmed with complicated emotions as she asked herself whether she was happy about it. Soon, she quickly had an answer to her own question—no. While she reckoned she should feel unhappy to see her enemy begging her, she somehow didn't feel happy at all. Right now, she could only feel a myriad of emotions.

At that moment, Titus was too overwhelmed by surprise to even be bothered by Sonia's emotions as he glared at Julia agitatedly. "What are you doing?! Why are you begging her? You're embarrassing me in front of Sonia, Julia.

Meanwhile, Julia obviously knew that her action of begging Sonia had reflected badly on the Gray Family by making it seem submissive to the Reed Family. However, she couldn't be bothered by that as she was too desperate and curious to know the story behind Sonia's scar. "Look, Titus. There is a scar on her wrist." Julia quickly flashed Sonia's wrist in front of Titus as she spoke to him in an agitated manner.

"What scar?" Titus frowned. He felt a surge of anger coursing through him, but in the end, he reluctantly did as Julia said and set his eyes on Sonia's wrist. However, when his eyes fell upon it, he froze and wondered about the spot where the scar was on her skin. The scar... It's where Rina's red mole used to be.

Titus finally realized why his wife was so agitated because he knew she must have discovered what he had previously assumed and thought that Sonia was Rina, but deep down, he didn't think that was true. Therefore, he tried to remind Julia of the reality by telling her that it was Sonia they were talking to, not Rina. We found Rina a long time ago, and she's staying at home right now. Do not get influenced by the press conference that day. Wake up!

However, Julia stared at Sonia tearfully as complicated emotions filled her eyes. "W-What's the story behind your scar?"

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In response to Julia's unusual agitation, Sonia frowned her eyebrows and asked, "Why are you asking me about my scar?" I have your daughter, Rina, to thank for this scar. How else do you think I got this scar otherwise?

"Please just answer me first. How did you get the scar?" Julia seized Sonia's wrist and wrapped her fingers tightly around it as she sounded more and more desperate. "Was there anything else here before you got the scar? Please answer me!" She desperately asked Sonia for an answer, wanting to know the truth behind her scar.

In the meantime, Sonia only pursed her lips in silence, her eyes fixed on Julia whose anxiety and impatience had gotten better of her. While she had a red mole in the same spot before she got the scar, there was somehow a voice in her head that told her not to tell Julia anything about her wrist because it would invite chaos in the future. As a believer of her own intuition, Sonia decided to follow her hunch, not to mention her personal vendetta with Julia. Without any idea why Julia was so concerned about her scar, she believed that Julia must be harboring an ulterior motive for doing that. Thus, Sonia didn't think she should tell her enemy anything, fearing it could be a trap that was meant for her to fall into. At the thought of that, she looked down and hid her expression. "Nope, there used to be nothing on my wrist at all. Nothing! I got the scar from a burn not long ago," she replied.

As Sonia retracted her arm from Julia, the latter was suddenly sent falling backward due to the sudden jerk. Seeing that, she quickly stretched out her hand to reach for Julia because she didn't want her to fall, but before she could do so, Titus was already one step ahead of her as he wrapped his arm around his wife's shoulders and saved her from the fall.

Meanwhile, Sonia heaved a sigh of relief and quietly took her arm back, trying to make it seem like she hadn't done anything at all. Nonetheless, that didn't change the concern and worry within her as she couldn't help but wonder why she would be worried for Julia who nearly fell. I must be out of my mind! In fact, ever since she met Julia in the hospital the last time, her impression toward her had somehow improved even though she couldn't explain why. Therefore, she was panicky about the unusual feelings that were overwhelming her.

"Are you alright?" Titus looked at Julia with a panicked look on his face.

"I'm fine." Julia nodded her head, feeling a little upset.

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After glimpsing Julia for a while, Titus looked up and turned his attention to Sonia with a darkened expression as he spoke unpleasantly. "Is this how Henry taught his daughter to become an uncivilized person? How could you just shove someone away like that?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia lost her temper and stared back at Titus without flinching. "That's funny, Mr. Gray. Did you just say I shoved her away? When did I do that? Wasn't she the one who grabbed my wrist first? She nearly fell because she lost her footing when I tried to retract my arm from her, so how does that make me the one who shoved her away? If you really want to do this, I could also say that it was Mrs. Gray who tried to take advantage of me because she grabbed me by the wrist in the first place. How does that sound?"

Upon hearing Sonia's reply, the expression on Titus' face took an uglier turn. Just as the two of them were about to engage in a heated argument, Julia immediately seized Titus' arm in desperation and told him to calm down. "Alright, Titus. Don't stoop to her level. We're out in the open where there are people around us, so let's not embarrass ourselves here." Deep down, Julia couldn't stand watching the two of them argue because that was what broke her heart.

While Tina and Rina had both argued with Titus before, she never felt such a strong urge to stop Sonia and Titus from quarreling with each other because she simply couldn't bear to watch it. Although she had never experienced something like this in the past, it felt confusing yet new to her. Strangely enough, she even wished that Sonia and Titus would get along well with each other. What's wrong with me? Julia fiddled with her palms and set her eyes on Sonia's wrist. "Sonia, was there really nothing on your wrist? Like a..."

"No! Nothing!" Sonia pursed her lips and cut her short rudely. "I've already said no, so what makes you think asking me a few more times is going to change anything?"

Julia's eyes darkened as disappointment was written all over her pale face. She then blinked and responded with a hoarse voice. "Are you sure..."

Upon seeing Julia's sympathetic look, Sonia began to feel a pang of guilt on the inside as her heart started to pound faster and faster. The next second, Sonia's face turned as pale as a white sheet when she noticed that. Damn! Something must be really wrong with me! My heart is pounding, and I'm feeling both panicky and guilty. Why would I feel guilty toward Mrs. Gray, though? She clenched her fists, and her breathing intensified while she struggled to accept the truth.

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Soon, Sonia quickly realized how much Julia was affecting her rationality, and she recalled the last time when the woman had shown her concern in the elevator. It was then that she started to care more about Julia's feelings, making her think she was not in the right mind. Thus, Sonia closed her eyes and tried to force herself to calm down.

I must leave! I have to get out of here now! If I stay here any longer, I'm going to get brainwashed by Mrs. Gray. This woman is like a toxin that spreads. At the thought of that, Sonia grabbed her blueberry cake and took a deep breath. She suppressed her anxiety while trying to make herself sound as calm as possible. "Mrs. Gray, I don't know why you're so interested in my scar. I don't care what you're up to either, but you'd better not try any monkey business on me. Otherwise..."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 807

Chapter 807 I Wish She Was Rina

"Or what?" Titus interrupted Sonia and asked, "Are you going to kill us?"

Sonia knitted her eyebrows with a smile. "Guess what? I'm not because that's only going to make my hands dirty, but I could do something else to make you suffer from a fate like death, Titus." Soon, she stepped forward and spoke with a glacially hushed voice. "I know you were the one who ordered Jessica and Sandra to poison my father, as well as the other dirty things that you did. So, once I gather all the evidence I need, your death sentence awaits!"

Upon hearing Sonia's words, Titus was left with his eyes wide open, his face turning pale as he stared at the lady in horror like he was asking how she knew it without saying it.

As Sonia chuckled coldly and left the pastry shop without responding any further, Titus had his sinister eyes glued to the lady who was walking further away. A few years ago, he secretly bribed Sandra and her daughter to poison Henry without telling anyone, including those who were close to him. While he thought his dark secret would remain buried forever, Sonia's threat came like a bolt from the blue.

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Was it that dumb lady, Jessica, who told her? No, I don't think so. If she told Sonia she was the one who poisoned Henry, Sonia would surely come after her, so I doubt she was dumb enough to do that. Someone else must have tipped Sonia off about that, but who?

Titus squinted with his wicked eyes, swearing that he would find and kill the snitch to leave no loose ends behind.

"What's on your mind, Titus? You look scary!" Julia was frightened by Titus' menacing expression.

However, Titus blinked and hid his menacing look before he returned to his calmer self, shaking his head in response. "Nothing."

Sensing his reluctance to elaborate further, Julia decided not to press on and kept her head down in a disheartening manner. "Titus, do you think Sonia had a red mole on her wrist?"

"What do you mean?" Titus furrowed his eyebrows and gazed at his wife. "Do you really hope that Sonia is Rina?"

"No! No!" Julia immediately shook her head and waved her hand in denial. "Of course not! It's just that Sonia and Rina both share way too many things in common. They were both adopted around the same time, which was the third day when Rina was taken away by Henry. Besides, Sonia also has your mother's looks, and her red mole could be right where her scar is right now. With all these similarities, it's very hard for me not to think that she is Rina. Most importantly, you saw what she ordered too. She loves blueberry cakes!" Julia then grabbed Titus by the collar and smiled, agitatedly saying, "She loves blueberry cakes, but not everyone loves that because Rina doesn't like them even though I do. Honestly speaking, I'm pretty disappointed to find that my daughter didn't inherit the same taste as I do, yet Sonia and I share the same taste, apart from her similarities with Rina. For that, I can't help but have a strange feeling about it within me." What Julia didn't say was that she was actually secretly feeling happy about everything.

In the face of Julia's smiling expression, Titus responded with a gloomy look. She is over the moon now that she is talking about Sonia, so does she really look like she doesn't hope that Sonia is Rina? Titus then let out a sigh and patted Julia's hand. "Alright, let's not talk about her anymore because nothing you say is going to change the fact. Sonia is not Rina because Rina is back with us, so no matter how many similarities they share in common, they're all just coincidences. I don't know why you're so obsessed with the thought that Sonia could be

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Rina because you apparently forgot that Rina has already returned to our side now. What you did wasn't right because you broke Rina's heart the last time, and if you do that again, Rina is not going to like you anymore."

In response, Julia didn't say a single word but was aware of her inappropriate action. For some reason, she couldn't stop herself from caring about Sonia and thinking that she was Rina. In fact, it even seemed to her that Sonia looked more like Rina than Rina herself, sometimes. After all, Sonia had way too many things in common with Rina, like the time they were adopted, the taste that she shared with Julia, her striking resemblance with Titus' mother, and the scar on her wrist. On the other hand, the 'Rina' who had returned to the Gray Family didn't seem to possess any of the traits Julia observed from Sonia. Just like she mentioned earlier, she couldn't seem to love Rina even though she had treated her well. Despite knowing that was wrong and had to be corrected, Julia was still disturbed by her struggle to show Rina her motherly love.

At the same time, Titus wasn't sure whether his wife really listened to any of his words without getting an affirmative response from her. Thus, he rubbed his forehead and replied in a tired manner, "Alright, let's forget about everything else. We're here for the food, aren't we? Since the blueberry cakes are all sold out, why don't we get something else instead? We're already here anyway, so let's not go home empty-handed."

"Alright." Julia forced a brittle smile.

Meanwhile, Sonia returned to her car and entered it, whereupon she threw the blueberry cake onto the front passenger seat. Leaning in the driver's seat, she closed her eyes and was able to feel the pressure that filled the interior of her car. At the same time, her mind was flooded with images of Julia's tearful eyes when they met each other earlier. Recalling Julia's unusual gaze, Sonia couldn't help but wonder whether the former was being agitated or happy to see her, but at the same time, she was confused by that reaction because she didn't know what Julia was up to. However, she was sure the reason Julia would ever react that way was because of the scar on her wrist.

As Sonia's disturbing thoughts continued to haunt her, she suddenly opened her eyes and turned on the headlights. Then, she raised her hand and took a look at the new scar on her wrist, her eyes lighting up in puzzlement. Why is Mrs. Gray so concerned about the scar? She's even changed her attitude toward me completely because of that. At the thought of that, her heartbeat intensified as she looked forward to an answer, but shortly after that, she immediately restrained herself from thinking about it any further. At the same time, she

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rubbed her cheeks so hard that her make-up was fading away until the pain prompted her to stop.

No! I mustn't think about it anymore! I mustn't! It's only going to get scarier if I keep thinking about it, and I don't think I can handle it. So, I must keep myself from thinking about it. Sonia bit her lip and forced herself to stop thinking about Julia, whom she reckoned had swayed her emotions way too much lately. Thus, she told herself that she should stop thinking about Julia before things turned ugly. I must stay calm! Stay calm! Clenching her fists, Sonia calmed herself down and tried to rid her mind of all the negative thoughts, but even after a few moments, she was still preoccupied despite her calm exterior. Even when she arrived at Bayside Residence, her confusion and fear still continued to bother her.

By the time Toby returned, it was almost 12 AM. Thinking Sonia was already in bed, he gently tiptoed into the house, as he didn't want to startle and wake her up by accident. Nevertheless, when he turned on the lights in the living room after he changed his shoes, he was frightened by the sight of Sonia sitting on the couch with her head kept down, but even so, he immediately kept himself together and regained his composure. Then, he walked toward her with a pair of furrowed brows while speaking with an annoying voice that showed his concern despite his frustration. "It's late. Why are you still up?"

However, Sonia didn't respond at all, remaining still as if she didn't hear anything at all. Thus, Toby quickly paused what he was doing and checked on the lady, only to realize she was caught up in a trance.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 808

Chapter 808 Toby's Counseling

Besides, Toby was also able to tell from Sonia's aura that she seemed depressed and preoccupied, as if she had just gone through something saddening. "What's wrong?" Toby sat down beside Sonia and grabbed her shoulders, gently nudging her. "Did something happen?"

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When Sonia felt the nudge, she finally snapped out of her trance and blinked, her darkened eyes finally brightening up. "You're back." She looked at the man with a smile on her face.

Toby responded with an affirmative hum. "Yeah, I'm back, but why are you still up at this hour? Why are you sitting here in the living room without turning the lights on? Was there something that happened? Tell me what happened."

In the face of the man's bombardment of questions, Sonia shook her head and sighed. "Nothing."

However, Toby didn't seem to believe Sonia as he pursed his lips and asked, "Then, why are you acting so strange if nothing happened?"

Sonia responded with silence, knowing she couldn't hide what she was thinking from the man.

"Just tell me what happened." Toby ruffled her hair with his hand and said with a concerned voice, "Don't keep me in the dark. You know that'll only make me even more worried."

Feeling warm on the inside, Sonia stopped sitting up straight as she gave in and hunched. Resting her head on his shoulder, she explained, "I ran into Titus and his wife an hour ago."

"Titus and his wife?" Toby, who was caressing Sonia's hair, paused for a second.

"Yeah."

"Where did you run into them?"

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“I went to the pastry shop nearby to buy some blueberry cake after visiting my father. Then, when I was waiting for my order to be ready, Titus and his wife showed up,” Sonia answered.

“Did they give you a hard time?” Toby knitted his eyebrows.

“No, they didn’t.” Sonia shook her head. “We quarreled a bit as usual, but...”

“But what?” Toby’s heart skipped a beat.

Sonia raised her hand. “When Mrs. Gray saw the scar on my wrist, she began acting strange. She then caught my hand and asked me about the scar, wanting to know whether there was something else there before I got it. Do you think...”

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Before Sonia could finish her sentence, Toby's face changed as he tightened his arm around her waist. Then, he gulped and asked in a serious manner, "Did you tell her about it?"

"Wait." Sonia looked up and fixed her gaze on the man. "What?"

"I said, did you tell her about your scar and what was there before you got it?" Toby kept his eyes down, his tone sounding as if something went wrong.

Sonia shook her head. "No, I didn't. I had no idea why Mrs. Gray was asking me about my scar, and I wasn't sure whether it was a trap, so I brushed her off without telling her anything."

Upon staring at Sonia and making sure she wasn't lying, Toby heaved a sigh of relief and started to put his mind at ease. "Alright, that's good," he said with his arm still around Sonia's waist.

Sonia squinted. "Why does it seem to me you're nervous? Are you worried that I told her about my scar?" She looked at the man.

Toby blinked shortly before he returned to his normal state with a calm look on his face, as if there was nothing wrong. "No, I'm not. You said it yourself that you didn't want Mrs. Gray to know about your scar because you were worried that she could be up to something. I feel the same way too, so of course, I wouldn't have wanted you to tell her everything. That would have been stupid. If she was up to something, I wouldn't be able to save you since I wasn't by your side." He poked her head with his finger.

While Toby's response dispelled the doubt within Sonia, she rubbed her forehead and replied, "Hey, who are you calling stupid here? I'm smart enough to know that I can't tell the Gray Family everything. After all, they are my enemy, so if you won't stop calling me stupid, I'm going to be so mad!" She acted as if she was angry and glared at the man.

Toby chuckled and gently pecked her on the lips. "Alright, you're not stupid. You're smart."

"Of course!" Sonia jutted her chin in complacency shortly before her expression returned to a complicated one.

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In the meantime, Toby could also notice Sonia's emotional look just when he thought her mood had been lifted. Thus, he furrowed his eyebrows once again and pinched her chin to lift her head up, looking her in the eye. "What's wrong?"

Sonia patted his hand and said, "It's nothing, actually. I just realized I have a special feeling with Titus and his wife."

Toby's face changed as he asked with a steady tone, "What special feeling?"

Sonia rubbed her forehead. "Well, I kind of care about them because I used to hate them a lot. Back then, I would gloat over their misery, but ever since the last time I ran into Mrs. Gray in the hospital, something changed between me and them. I can't believe I'm concerned about their feelings now, and my mood tends to change because of them. Am I out of my mind, Toby?"

Toby kept his head down slightly, placing his chin on her head and rubbing it. "You're not out of your mind. You're just too empathetic."

"Empathetic?" Sonia knitted her eyebrows.

Sonia responded with an affirmative hum and said, "Yes, that's what makes you go soft easily. Furthermore, Titus is sick, which makes the entire Gray Family look miserable, so when you see them, you tend to empathize with them due to your kind nature. After all, you can never do anything, such as gloating over someone's misfortune, and that renders you susceptible to them."

Toby's words somehow made sense to Sonia, but the lady still seemed a little skeptical as she asked, "Are you sure that's the case?" She looked up and fixed her gaze on the man.

In the face of her unwavering eyes, Toby felt his guilt haunting him as he looked away and took his eyes off hers to divert his attention. "Of course." He faked a cough before answering with a hoarse voice.

Little did Sonia know that Toby was actually just making up a plausible story to keep her imagination from running wild. In fact, the reason her emotions were so susceptible to Titus and Julia was because of her blood relation with them. After all, blood relations were the most magical thing in the world, even though they might not be aware of their relationship, not to mention the hatred they had for each other. It was exactly what held Sonia together

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with Titus and Julia, making them feel differently toward each other. Although Toby was aware of the influence their blood relation had over them, he restrained himself from telling Sonia the truth by lying to her that she was being too kind, thinking he was doing that for her own good.

Sonia's blood relation with Titus and Julia had never influenced her so much, but her feelings toward them have grown a lot stronger now. I suppose I have to do something before things get out of hand.

At the thought of that, Toby cupped Sonia's face and said in a serious manner, "From now on, you have to stay away from Titus and his wife as much as you can. Your soft spot for them will only get the better of you and even keep you from exacting your revenge on them."

"Come on! That's not going to happen." Sonia laughed.

"Just in case!" Toby didn't laugh with her but instead continued to show a serious look on his face.

In the face of the man's stern look, Sonia decided to stop being funny and nodded in a serious manner. "Alright. Alright, I get you. You have a point. I have started acting a little strange ever since the last two times I met them. Somehow, I have a feeling that they are leading me by the nose, like I'm not myself anymore. So, I should probably stay away from them."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 809

Chapter 809 Do I Look Old to You?

"I'm glad you know that." It was after hearing Sonia's answer that Toby let go of her face with satisfaction. Then, he pulled her up and asked, "You ought to be in bed at this hour, yet you're still awake. Anyway, are you hungry? Do you want to eat a little something?"

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Sonia shook her head. "Nah, I'll pass. I don't want to put on weight, and I'm not starving either. I should have been the one asking you that question because you just came back from work. Are you hungry?"

"Nope." Toby shook his head too.

Soon, Sonia yawned and said, "Well, since you're not hungry, you should probably get ready for bed now. After all, you just had a long day, and I think you're probably beat now, aren't you? Look at your dark circles." She pointed at the man's eyes.

Toby touched his eye bags and chuckled in an unconcerned manner. "It's not that serious."

"Not that serious? Come on. You haven't slept in 36 hours." Sonia pursed her lips, appearing unhappy.

Meanwhile, Toby shrugged his shoulders in response, thinking it was no big deal that he hadn't slept in 36 hours. After all, he had gone without sleeping for 2 to 3 days straight in the past, but his intuition told him not to talk back because he would only piss Sonia off.

At the same time, Sonia had no idea what the man thought as she dragged him to the bathroom and pushed him inside. "Alright, you'd better take a shower now and get to bed. It's getting late now."

"Alright, I'll take a shower right away." Toby looked back at the lady behind him with a smile.

Upon taking Toby to the bathroom, Sonia dusted off her hands and returned to the room, where she sat on the bed and leaned on the headboard. Then, she stretched out her arm and reached for the crystal ball on the headboard, holding it in her hands while playing with it.

Admiring the raining snow within the crystal ball, she curled her lips and smiled brightly. In fact, she was deeply disturbed and vexed ever since she returned from the pastry shop because she couldn't stop thinking about Titus and Julia.

Not knowing why her attitude toward Titus and Julia had changed so much, she became annoyed and started to let her imaginations run wild while figuring out the reason behind it. However, the more she dwelled on that matter, the more confused she got, which was why she ended up sitting on the couch in a trance until Toby returned.

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Fortunately, Sonia began to feel her mood lifted after Toby's counseling as her strange concern about Titus and Julia faded. Maybe Toby was right. I guess I only care about Titus and his wife because of my empathy, which is what makes me go soft. Well, let's just hope that's the reason behind it, or else... Just when she was absorbed in her thoughts, the room door was open, whereupon Toby came into view with a loose bathrobe on him that made him look manly by revealing his muscular chest.

At that moment, Toby was stepping forward while wiping his hair with a towel. At the same time, water droplets could still be seen dripping from his hair before they fell upon his bathrobe and disappeared without a trace. Sonia then put aside the crystal ball and stopped leaning on the headboard, sitting straight with her eyes fixed upon him. "Why didn't you dry your hair before coming in?"

"I want to keep you company," Toby responded, walking closer to the bed before he sat down.

Sonia rolled her eyes upward. "Who needs your company?"

"I said I want to keep you company," Toby said while looking at her.

Sonia was helplessly amused. "Alright, give me the towel. I'll help you."

"Okay." Toby responded with an affirmative hum and gave the lady his towel.

Then, Sonia kneeled behind Toby and started wiping his hair with the towel. As his soft and smooth hair felt like silk, she loved it so much that she didn't feel like taking her hands off it. However, she soon felt a stitched scar on the man's scalp. While it was probably about 2 centimeters long, it looked like there were a few stitches there. Besides, the scar looked like it had been there for a long time. The next moment, she paused what she was doing and furrowed her eyebrows, gently rubbing the scar with her fingertips in a sympathetic manner. "How did you get this scar?" she asked with a bitter voice, which suggested how uncomfortable the unsightly scar made her.

Toby opened his eyes, feeling Sonia's touch as he instantly knew she was asking about the scar. Thus, he answered with a soft voice, "Tyler threw something, which accidentally hit me when we were kids."

"Tyler did that?" Sonia raised her voice.

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Toby replied with an affirmative hum. "Tyler was a 3-year-old kid back then, and he liked to toss almost everything he got his hands on. Thanks to him, a mug flew my way and hit my head one day when I came home."

Rubbing the scar, Sonia answered with a slightly gloomy face, "I thought you went through something that left you with a scar like that, but I didn't expect that it was Tyler who did that to you. I guess he's always been quite a nasty scoundrel, hasn't he?"

Nonetheless, Toby couldn't feel happier upon hearing her words that expressed her disgust. "You're right."

"Alright, sit still. I'm still drying your hair, so stop squirming. I don't want to hurt you." Sonia patted the man's shoulder.

Toby sat straight obediently, as he was told, just like a soldier in the military force, stern yet adorable. After wiping his hair, Sonia reached for the hair dryer and started blow-drying his hair with it. Since Toby's hair was short, it didn't take long for it to be completely dry. Then, she put the hair dryer back into the drawer, but as soon as she did that, she quickly found herself pinned to the bed by the man.

When Sonia looked up, she saw Toby staring at her as well with an ambiguous gaze, which seemed like two black holes that could suck a person's soul away. At the same time, she could feel the man's heavy breathing just inches away from her cheek while sensing his eyes fixed upon her lips like a hungry beast.

As Toby lowered his head closer and closer to hers, she knew what he was going to do and quickly resisted him by placing her hands on his forehead, stopping the man from lowering his head even more. On the other hand, Toby was stunned by Sonia's reaction, as he didn't expect to face any resistance. Thus, he gazed at the lady with his eyes wide open, as if he was asking her why she wanted to stop him.

Sonia puckered her lips, revealing her white teeth while looking at him and shaking her head. "No! You haven't slept since yesterday. Aren't you tired?" I wish this guy could take his health more seriously. How can he be thinking about doing that right now?

Nonetheless, Toby shook his head as well and spoke with a hoarse voice, saying, "Nope, I'm not tired at all."

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Sonia rolled her eyes upward at him in response. "You may not be tired, but I'm worried about you, so like it or not, you're going to bed early tonight. You're not as young as you used to be back in your twenties anymore. You're thirty this year, so how much longer do you think your body can take it?"

Toby was left with his eyes wide open, feeling somewhat annoyed to be reminded by Sonia of his age. I know I'm thirty, but does that make me look old? I thought they said men become more charming as they age. In fact, a man is in his golden years when he turns thirty, but why does she make it sound like I'm an old man? At that instant, Toby felt a little disappointed upon hearing Sonia's words.

On the other hand, Sonia noticed the bitter look on Toby's face and pushed him to the side. "Alright, what you need now is sleep. Do you know that? Get to bed now."

Toby pursed his lips and asked, "Do I look old to you?"

"What?" Sonia blinked and asked.

"You said I'm thirty and that I'm not as young as I used to be in my twenties." Toby looked askance at the lady. "So, do you really think I'm old?"

Sonia was amused yet helpless. "I didn't say you're old. Instead, what I mean is that a thirty-year-old man may not be as fit as a man in his twenties, and that's why you shouldn't take your health for granted just because you think you're still young. I'm telling you this because I want what's good for you. Do you get me?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 810

Chapter 810 Good News

Toby looked at Sonia with his unwavering eyes, without saying a single word. Suddenly, he turned around and faced away from her, speaking in a gloomy voice. "You're just trying to tell me that I'm old after everything you said?"

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She said I'm not like I used to be in my twenties. In other words, she is saying that my physical condition is getting worse than those in their twenties because the older we get, the more our health goes downhill. Therefore, I'm sure she is saying that I'm old.

Sonia's lips stiffened as she was rendered speechless. No, that wasn't what I meant, but why does he keep thinking that I'm saying he is old? Great, now he is pissed! Sonia rubbed her temples, feeling helpless yet amused. "No, that's not what I meant. Please trust me."

Nonetheless, Toby continued to ignore Sonia, facing away from her. Thus, she gently nudged his shoulder. "Hey, trust me. That's really not what I meant."

While Toby remained nonchalant, Sonia let out a sigh and hugged his shoulders, planting a kiss on his face. "Do you believe me now? If I had thought you were old, I would have left you long ago. I'm just worried about your health because you haven't had a good rest for a while. Don't forget—you're not Superman. Your body is made of flesh and blood, so please take good care of your health. Furthermore, you can only feel energized with enough rest, don't you think so?"

Soon, Toby sat straight and turned his face to the side, looking back at Sonia as he finally gave her a response. While Sonia heaved a sigh of relief, Toby gazed at her and said, "Give me one more kiss, and I'll believe you didn't mean it."

Sonia raised her eyebrows and chuckled. "You really know how to push your luck and get what you want." Despite her words, she kept her head down and planted a kiss on the man's face.

It was then that Toby eventually turned around and wrapped his arms around her waist, hugging her. "That's more like it."

Sonia helplessly shook her head. "So, can we sleep now?"

"Okay." Toby nodded, thinking Sonia was right, as he could only feel energized with sufficient rest. Alright, I'll sleep now and prove to her I'm not old tomorrow. I will let her know that a thirty-year-old man can be fitter than one in his twenties. At the thought of that, his eyes lit up for a split second before they were back to normal. Then, he closed his eyes while hugging Sonia in his embrace.

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Meanwhile, Sonia had no idea what Toby was up to, only heaving a sigh of relief when she saw the man's eyes closed. Soon, she began to relax and closed her eyes, feeling satisfied that she could finally sleep peacefully after the trouble she had just gone through. Thank god he didn't make things harder for me, or I would still be struggling to pacify him. If that had gone on, there would be no telling when I would be ready for bed. Thus, I guess I'm happy that I can have a peace of mind now. Sonia smiled and buried herself in the man's arms, finding a suitable position as she closed her eyes and drifted off.

When Sonia woke up the next morning, she found herself lying in bed alone. Thus, she placed her hand beside her, right where Toby was sleeping. Feeling the warmth next to her, she believed Toby woke up not long ago, although she wasn't sure whether he had left home. Then, she reached for her phone on the headboard and took a look at the time, only to realize it was 7.30 AM as it had already dawned outside. After that, she put her phone away and yawned, sitting up straight on her bed before she folded the blanket and walked out of the bedroom.

When Sonia came to the living room, she didn't see anyone else, so she shifted her gaze to the door and realized Toby's flip-flops were right there. Therefore, it was obvious to her that the man had already left home. At that instant, Sonia felt a stab of disappointment for failing to see him even though she had woken up earlier. Nonetheless, the disappointment didn't last long as she hummed and went ahead to take a shower. At the same time, she remembered Toby had told her that he would be busy the next few days and might be back late. Thus, she didn't expect to see him back early and was hence able to adjust herself accordingly. As soon as she finished her shower, she received a phone call from the police station. "Hello."

It turned out that Jessica's trial was on the same day, which was why the police had called to inform her to attend the hearing. After hearing the officer out, Sonia nodded and said, "Alright, thanks for the reminder. I'll be there." She put away her phone when she finished her words, letting out a sigh as she walked closer to the dining table and poured herself a glass of water. Upon taking a sip, she rubbed her forehead and pursed her lips, wishing she could tell the police that Jessica had poisoned her father. Nonetheless, she didn't do that because she didn't have substantial proof to justify her statement, not to mention the far-reaching consequences that would follow her action, as it involved the Gray Family and Sandra.

In fact, Sonia intentionally told Titus that she knew he was the one who ordered Jessica and Sandra to poison her father the night before because she wanted to observe his reaction. Although Titus was panicky at first, he quickly hid his emotions and remained calm, which

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made her heart sink at the sight of that. After all, if Titus had continued to look panicky when she sounded him out, it would have meant that he might have left some loose ends behind that would perhaps make it easy for Sonia to gather the evidence she needed.

Nevertheless, reality spoke otherwise as Titus quickly went back to his calm self without showing any signs of anxiety, even though Sonia had found out what he had done.

Therefore, Sonia doubted Titus left any loose ends behind and that he was confident that the police wouldn't be able to find anything to testify against him. Because of that, she held back her urge to tell the police that they poisoned her father, thinking it wouldn't help the situation at all. Without any useful evidence, Jessica's charges would remain the same, while Titus would only be detained for interrogation at most. Thinking it would serve no purpose, Sonia decided to put her plan on hold until she could find some evidence that could help her bring them to justice.

As Sonia was caught up in her thoughts, she was suddenly interrupted by another phone call. She then snapped out of her trance and reached for her phone, realizing it was Zane who was calling. It was then that she was reminded of how long she hadn't met Zane ever since she rekindled the old flames with Toby. Not knowing what he was calling for, Sonia grabbed the chair and sat down before picking up the call. "Hello."

"Sonia, I have good news for you." Zane, who was sitting in his car, crossed his legs while holding his phone to his ear. At the same time, he was holding a file in his hand while tapping his knee with it, speaking in a rather casual tone,

Sonia appeared interested, asking with a smile, "Really? What's the good news?"

"Didn't you tell me to collect some genetic samples of some of the smartest people in the world earlier? I previously had someone visit a few overseas gene banks, and I have gathered what you want, so doesn't that sound like some good news to you?" Zane set his eyes on the dossier on his knee with a smile.

Sonia paused, surprise written all over her face. "That's some good news indeed." In fact, she was hoping that Jessica could bear a child who could take over Paradigm Co. in the future, but deep down, she condemned Jessica for her wicked character and dim wit. Thus, she was counting on the father's superior gene to be passed down to the child in terms of his appearance, character, and intelligence.

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