

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 86

Toby was looking at some charts on his tablet when he heard Jean's words, which made him frown a little. Tina had been glad to see Jean's attempts to bring Toby and her closer to each other, but her heart sank the moment she saw Toby's frown. "Do you not like the idea of me sharing a room with you, Toby?" Tina asked before she bit her lip.

He was just about to part his lips to speak when Jean gave him a light hit on the lap. "Why would Toby not like that idea? Alright, it's all set!"

"Mom!" Toby's frown deepened. "This isn't good for Tina. We're not married to each other yet." Tina's face turned pale upon hearing his words. He's still rejecting Madam White even after Madam White comes to a fixed decision. Has Toby ever considered how I feel in this situation?!

Meanwhile, Tyler, who had been calmly munching on an apple the whole time, felt oddly pleased when he saw the color draining out of Tina's face. "Why does it matter if you're married? You guys are engaged, and you guys are going to stay in the same room eventually. You'd just be doing it a little earlier now," Jean muttered in a relaxed tone.

Toby turned to look at the woman beside him, who hung her head low. "That would be disrespectful toward Tina," he uttered.

"What has that got to do with disrespect? Tina is—"

Before Jean could finish her sentence, Tina spoke up. "It's fine, Madam White," she said while forcing a smile and shaking her head. "We can forget it since Toby doesn't want to do it. There are tons of other rooms in the Fuller Residence. I can just stay in another one of them."

"But..." Jean was still rather dissatisfied; she wanted to continue talking about it.

Then, Tyler threw the core of his apple away before he dusted his hands. "You should just forget it since that's what Tina wants, Mom. Toby needs to help me with my homework tonight. He wouldn't have time for Tina anyway."

Toby shot his brother a glance, and his eyes glinted for a brief moment.

"Homework?" The puzzlement in Jean's eyes couldn't be concealed. It wasn't that she didn't believe in her own son; it was just that Tyler had never enjoyed studying in the past. It was therefore near-impossible for Tyler to want to work on his homework.

"What does that look in your eyes mean, Mom? What's wrong with me wanting to work on my studies?" Tyler jumped up to his feet like a cat that just had its tail stepped on.

Jean pouted a little. "Didn't you say that you're going to choose basketball over university? What's the purpose of studying now then?"

"That's different. I'll still have to study for my cultural classes even if I don't go to university. The basketball team will ban me from my competitions if my cultural subject's marks are too low. Come on, Toby." Tyler dragged Toby upstairs right after that. As Tina watched the brothers heading up the stairs, both of her hands were curled into tight fists.

Toby spoke after he shut the door behind them in the room. "You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

In response, Tyler chuckled. "I did it for you. I only did it because you looked like you didn't want to stay in the same room as her." There was another reason Tyler did such a thing—he wanted to get revenge for what Tina had done to him at the dining table. "Why don't you want to stay with Tina, Toby?" With his gaze upon his brother, Tyler posed the question that had been on his mind.

Toby was stunned by the question, and he couldn't find the right answer to it. He didn't know why, but he could tell that he felt resistant to the idea; he and Tina had slept on different beds even

while they were on holiday. "Alright. Stop asking so many questions. Pull your books out, and I'll help you out." Toby was trying to change the subject.

Tyler widened his eyes. "No way, Toby. That was just an excuse. Are you really going to help me with my homework?"

"Hurry!" Toby snapped in an unyielding tone as he shot his brother a cold glare. Tyler wore a dejected look as he speechlessly went over to grab his textbooks.

The next day, Sonia had just arrived at the company when Daphne stepped forward with an envelope addressed to Sonia. "Who sent this?" Sonia took it over and checked it, but there was no sender's information on it.

Daphne shook her head. "I'm not sure. The front desk said that a teenage boy had sent it over and stated that it was for you."

"A teenage boy?" Sonia pressed her lips together as Tyler's face popped up in her mind; he was the only young man she knew. It can't possibly be him, right? "Got it. You can send me the documents that I need to review today. I'll be in my office." Sonia placed the envelope under her arm.

"Noted," Daphne replied. Once Sonia was back in her office, she lowered her bag and pulled her chair back to sit in it. Then, she opened the envelope to find a ticket and a tiny memo. There was an orange ball printed on the ticket, with 'U17 Youth Expedition Competition' written on it. Sonia's suspicions were confirmed immediately—she was right that Tyler was the one who had sent the letter over.

After placing the ticket aside, Sonia picked the memo up to see a series of crooked and unruly handwriting. She could feel her eyes burning at the unpleasantness of his writing. A disdainful look flashed across her face before she began to read the content of the memo with curiosity. 'Tomorrow will mark my first competition since I joined the national team. You need to come and watch me! It'll happen at 4.00 p.m, in the stadium downtown. Sincerely yours, Tyler.'

Sonia stuck her bottom lip out. "Why would I want to watch you play basketball?" I've already been nice enough to help him enter

the national team. He's dreaming if he thinks I'll watch him play! I don't understand what is up with the sons of the Fuller Family. They were all so uninterested in me when I was still in the family, yet they're starting to act all nice to me now that I've left. They're crazy!

With a smirk on her thin lips, Sonia tore the memo apart and threw it into the trash can. "President Reed." Someone then knocked on the door.

"Come in," Sonia replied as she lifted her head.

"These are the documents that have just been sent over." Daphne lowered a stack of files onto Sonia's table.

In response, Sonia nodded. "Alright. I'll take a look at them later. Also, I'd like you to inform Mr. Lane that there will be a meeting at 10.00 a.m."

"Okay." Something flashed across Daphne's eyes when she heard Charles's name, but she only nodded before leaving the room. Sonia took her fountain pen up and began to go through the pile of documents. When it was nearly time for the meeting, she stood up and walked over to the meeting room with the help of her walking stick.

It was noontime when their meeting ended. Daphne had ordered lunch for Sonia and sent it over to her office. However, Sonia had only taken a few bites of it when Rebecca knocked on the door and entered with a dejected look on her face. "I'm back, President Reed."

"Welcome back," Sonia replied with a smile, but Rebecca continued to sigh. "What is it?" Sonia was confused.

Rebecca shrugged. "I just went on another wasted trip. I still can't find the person that I'm looking for."

"Don't worry. You just need to take your time." Sonia tried to comfort her. "Have a seat," she said as she pointed toward the empty seat opposite her.

Thus, Rebecca pulled the chair back to sit down before she continued to speak. "The loans from the few banks have been

transferred over, President Reed. There's a total of six billion, and I've already distributed it to the various segments of the business that need it. Take a look."

"Sure," Sonia said as she took the file into her hands. After finishing the document, she nodded. "Your distribution is pretty good. Many sections of Paradigm Co. can gradually open up now that we're working on them one at a time. I'll talk to Charles and the rest about it, and we'll proceed with your plan if we don't find any issues with it."

"Alright. I won't bother your mealtime any longer. I'll head out now." Rebecca got up to leave, and Sonia picked her chopsticks up to continue her meal.

After the meal, she had a discussion with Charles and a few of the other senior members of the company. They came to a consensus—the funds would be distributed according to Rebecca's plan, and they would reopen the various projects that they used to have in the past.

Once things were put into action, Sonia found herself overwhelmed with work. She rushed up and down the building to deal with different departments, and it was 2.00 p.m. the next day by the time she got to take a break. She let out a long sigh as she sat by her desk. With her opposite arm, she massaged one of her sore shoulders before switching to the other. Her shoulders felt a little less tense after some massaging, and she looked into her drawer to get herself a teabag. She was about to make herself some tea that would energize her a little when she saw the basketball competition's ticket lying in the drawer.

"What time is it?" Sonia glanced at the bottom right corner of her computer. 2.39 p.m! It's not 4.00 p.m. yet. Should I go? Sonia was rather hesitant. She was more inclined toward not going for the competition, yet she didn't want the ticket to go to waste.

In the end, Sonia decided to take a look. She was the reason Tyler had the tickets in the first place, so Tyler was probably showing his gratitude by getting her to enjoy one of his competitions. With that thought, Sonia picked up her landline and got Daphne to arrange for a driver.

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“Where are you heading to, President Reed?” the driver asked once Sonia got into the car. She placed her walking stick aside as she replied to him. “Bring me to City Stadium, please.”

“Okay.” The driver started the car. The trip from Paradigm Co. to City Stadium was a 1-hour long car drive. The stadium was known for being one of the most congested areas in Seafield as it was close to the city’s airport, so Sonia found herself caught in a jam. Time continued to tick, and the clock struck 4.00 p.m. while they were still on the road.

Meanwhile, Tyler was dressed in a black jersey with the number ‘8’ printed on it. He was warming up on the court while glancing at the audience seats. A disappointed look formed on his rather pale face when he saw that the two spaces that he had pre-booked were empty. What’s up with them? Why did neither of them come?!

“Hey, Fuller, what’s up?” One of Tyler’s team members came over and tapped him on the shoulder. Tyler shook his head. “Nothing,” he muttered in a rather dispirited tone.

“Well, you should rush over if nothing’s up. The coach is asking us to gather.” The teammate pulled his hand back and strode toward the rest area that was prepared for the players. After taking a final glance at the audience seats, Tyler turned and went after his teammate.

Beep! The players officially got into their rows after the whistle blew, and the match began after each party shook their opponents’ hands. Tyler was the small forward and also the star player of the team. Once the person in the center passed the ball to Tyler, Tyler would begin to travel with the ball. His actions were swift, and it only took him a single dodge to avoid the opponents’ attacks. Without much effort, he brought the ball past the free-throw line and tossed it into the ring. He scored! The audience cheered for them, and Tyler gave his teammates celebratory high-fives. “You’re amazing, Fuller. It’s only the start

of the game, and you've already shown them who's king," one of the teammates said.

"That's right. If we go on like this, we're definitely going to win," someone added.

"Let's go, Fuller!" His teammates cheered him on and tapped him on the shoulder. Tyler nodded while throwing a glance at the same spots in the audience seats. The two spots he had saved were still empty. At that moment, he could feel tears forming in his eyes as he felt sorry for himself. He put in so much effort to get two tickets for the best spots in the stadium, in hopes that they would come and watch him during the competition. Yet, neither one of them showed up to support him! He had been looking forward to seeing them!

Tyler raised his arm to rub his eyes before returning to his spot with his head hung low. He was waiting to get the ball. Soon enough, his members sent the ball into his hands, and he dribbled it while preparing to score. The other team already knew that he was a formidable opponent, so three players stepped forward to play defense while he attacked; they wanted to stop him from scoring. Tyler's heart sank when he realized that three players were surrounding him, for he had understood that he was their main target. The game was going to be a hard one for him!

Sonia finally arrived at the stadium at 4.30 p.m. "I'll wait for you in the car, President Reed," the driver said after he helped Sonia out of the car.

"Okay." Sonia nodded before she hobbled toward the entrance of the stadium with her walking stick as support. She heard a series of sighs coming from the crowd the moment she walked into the stadium. When she looked over at the audience's faces and saw the looks of disappointment on them, she couldn't help but wonder what had happened during the match. She soon found her answer when she shifted her gaze to the scoreboard—the scores were at 20-40, with Team Kosovo leading by 20 points ahead of their national basketball team. I can't believe our team is a full 20 points behind the opponents! We're playing from our home court, and most of the audience are people from our country, so they must feel disappointed to see their national team losing to Team Kosovo by so many points.

“Excuse me. Excuse me!” Sonia got the crowd to give her space so that she could make her way to her seat. By the time she finally arrived at her spot, she caught sight of someone walking toward her. She froze when she exchanged glances with the other person—it was Toby!

Toby was just as shocked to see Sonia in the stadium. He gave her a slight nod before he glanced at the ticket she held in her hand. “Did Tyler give you this?” When Tyler handed him the ticket the morning before, he noticed that Tyler had another ticket in his hand. The seating number was the one next to the seating number on Toby’s ticket. Before this, Toby assumed that Tyler would give the ticket to his friend, but Toby was surprised that Tyler had given it to Sonia.

Sonia mumbled a response as she sat down in her seat. “Yeah, he gave it to me.” If she knew that Tyler had given another ticket to Toby, she would’ve never agreed to come. However, she had no choice but to stay since she had already arrived.

Seeing that Sonia had already settled down in her seat, Toby did the same, for he didn’t want to block the audience at the back. “Are you interested in basketball?” Toby asked, with his gaze still fixed on the court.

“Are you talking to me?” Sonia frowned.

“Who else would I be talking to?” Toby’s handsome face darkened as he spoke. We are the only two people we know in the crowd. Who else does she think I’m talking to? Could I be talking to myself?

“I’m sorry. I just didn’t expect you to start a conversation with me.” Sonia’s gaze fell upon the court as she spoke. “I’m not interested in basketball. I’m only here to watch the competition because I didn’t want the ticket to go to waste.”

“I see.” Toby’s lips twitched a little before he muttered a short reply and went silent. Sonia wasn’t in the mood to care about him, so she watched the tournament in silence as well. After a while, Toby carefully turned his head a little to peek at Sonia’s sharp and well-defined side profile. He gazed at her thoughtfully.

Right then, the crowd around them began to voice their complaints. "Sh*t. What sort of nonsense is this? Our opening was so good, and I thought our national team would definitely win this round. I can't believe Team Kosovo is getting the upper hand."

"Exactly! We're only in the second period, and we're already losing by so much. Team Kosovo is probably going to beat us by triple the number of points by the end of the game, huh?" someone added.

"Forget it! The more I watch this match, the more furious I get. I thought I'd get my money's worth when I saw the opening of the match, but I can't believe this is what I'm watching right now." The audience was losing their passion and hope for the national team, and many of them began to throw their cheering sticks away before getting up and leaving the stadium.

Sonia glanced at the departing crowds before turning toward Tyler, who had his hands pressed against his knees for support while he panted on the court. "It looks like they're really losing," she uttered. Toby narrowed his eyes, but he didn't reply to her words.

Beep! The whistle indicated the end of the second quarter, and both teams returned to their own resting areas to get some rest. The coach began to shout at Tyler the moment he got hold of Tyler. "What's up with you? You were doing so well at the start. What happened toward the middle of the game? Do you really think you're playing up to your own standards?"

Tyler lowered his head without saying anything. The rest of the teammates dropped their towels and voiced out when they saw this happening. "Forget it, coach. The other team was attacking Fuller. Three or four of their players would block Fuller, and he couldn't manage—"

"What do you mean he couldn't manage?! Didn't all of you block him during our training? Didn't he always manage to find a way to slip past you guys? Why can't he do that now? It just looks like he's not putting in his full effort!" The coach's chest was heaving with anger.

Even the teammates who had spoken up for Tyler were afraid to say anything else at that point. The coach wasn't wrong, after all.

"I need to use the bathroom." Tyler lowered the towel that had been hanging by his neck before he strode toward the bathrooms. Toby pressed his lips together and got to his feet when he saw his brother walking off.

"Are you going to look for him?" Sonia curled her lips upward.

Toby gave her a faint nod. "Tyler doesn't seem to be in good condition today, and I want to take a look because I'm worried about him. Do you want to come along?" Toby didn't understand why he felt the need to ask her that question.

Sonia pointed at her own leg. "Do you think I can stroll around easily? On top of that, I don't want to see him because this will be my last time doing anything related to the Fuller Family. Once this competition is over, whatever the Fuller Family does will no longer have anything to do with me." With that, she picked up a water bottle and twisted it open to have a drink.

Toby fixed his gaze on her for a while before he turned to leave the crowd.

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In the men's washroom, Tyler splashed some cold water onto his face before staring at his own reflection in the mirror with reddened eyes. He knew he didn't perform well during the competition, nor did he unleash his full potential.

It wasn't that he didn't want to do that, but he just couldn't bring himself to do that as soon as he recalled the fact that none of them came to watch him compete. That drained him of his enthusiasm, so he felt no passion toward the competition.

"Liars! They broke their promise even though they told me they would come!" Tyler punched the marble wall beside the mirror as tears rolled in his eyes. Suddenly, his phone began ringing in his pocket. After taking a deep breath, he suppressed his anger while retrieving his phone. "Hello?"

“Fuller, the third section of the match will be starting. Are you ready?” his teammate asked.

Tyler seemed a little down as he spoke. “Okay.”

“Come back then.” With that, his teammate hung up.

Tyler tucked his phone away to walk out of the washroom. As soon as he got out of it, someone detained him. “What’s occupying your mind?”

That voice! Tyler’s pupils contracted as he whirled around. When he saw the man who was leaning against the wall beside the washroom, he was overjoyed. “Toby! You’re finally here!” After Toby grunted in response, Tyler sniffled. His voice broke a little when he said, “When did you arrive? I thought you weren’t going to come.”

“I will come since I already promised to watch you compete. However, I got delayed because of a traffic jam. I’m sorry.” Toby rubbed Tyler’s hair.

Taking a step back, Tyler complained, “I’m not a kid anymore. Don’t rub my hair.”

A smile tugged on Toby’s lips. “Alright, I won’t do that. However, I need you to tell me why you performed so poorly. I know you can perform way better than that.”

“It’s all your fault.” Tyler huffed. “You didn’t watch me compete.”

Toby arched his brow. He thought Tyler underperformed because something was bothering him, but he didn’t expect that Sonia and his absence was the reason behind it. “You’re childish for underperforming just because Sonia and I are absent.” Displeased by the answer, Toby had a sullen look on his handsome face.

Upon hearing that, Tyler shot back, “This is my first ever official competition, so I was really looking forward to your attendance—Hold on, how did you know I also invited Sonia? I

don't recall ever telling you that. Could it be—" Tyler's eyes lit up, and joy was evident on his face.

Toby found his reaction amusing. "It's just as you thought. She's here."

"Great!" Tyler started clapping.

"So, during the upcoming section of the competition—"

"I get it! I will do my best and win the competition!" Tyler cut Toby off resolutely.

Toby nodded in satisfaction before putting on a stoic expression. "Great. Remember what you said. Other than that, I hope this will be the last time something like this happens. If you're going to be so crestfallen over our absence again, you should just listen to Mom and quit playing basketball."

"That won't happen again." Tyler made his promise while sticking his chest up. He was so overwhelmed by dejection because it was his first competition. However, that would never happen ever again.

"Alright, let's go. The competition will begin soon." Toby gave Tyler a pat on the shoulder.

"I'll be leaving then, Toby." Tyler waved his hand before running away. It wasn't until he disappeared into the distance that Toby wheeled around to return to the auditorium with his hands shoved in his pockets.

When the third section of the competition began, Tyler was no longer as depressed. Instead, he was so full of energy that he managed to miraculously break through the opponents' defenses to quickly score a point for his team.

As soon as he did that, he jumped up to wave at the audience. The audience began cheering when their passion was lit once again. Sonia smiled at the sight of it. "It seems like he has regained some vitality. What did you tell him?"

Taken aback that Sonia would initiate a conversation, a look of surprise crossed Toby's face, but he immediately schooled his

expression. “He was like that just now because we weren’t here. Now that he knows we have come, he’s feeling better.”

Sonia was visibly dumbfounded. “Is that so?”

“Yup.” Toby nodded.

With a pout, Sonia mumbled, “That’s childish of him.”

A smile tugged on Toby’s lips. Indeed.

After that, they stopped talking to each other as they focused on the competition. Compared to the other audiences, their silence made them seem out of place, especially when the both of them had extraordinarily good looks that stood out among the crowd.

There were a few Internet celebrities that came to stream the competition that pointed their cameras at the two of them from time to time due to their pretty faces. Fans who were watching the livestream erupted.

‘Wow, both the man and the woman are good-looking!’

‘Are they a couple? They look like a good match.’

‘Am I the only one who thinks that they look familiar? Have I seen them somewhere?’

There were a lot of similar comments, but the discussion didn’t last long before the streamer pointed the camera away, for the competition was about to end.

Meanwhile, Tyler was going all out on the court, leading his teammates on an assault to even the scores. The atmosphere in the auditorium was tense as they were quickly catching up to their opponent. The audiences were clenching their fists while fixing their attention on Tyler, who was aiming for a shot.

Under the watchful gaze of over ten thousand spectators, Tyler threw the ball, which went through the hoop just as expected. The whistle was blown, and the score shown on the board was changed to 70-68. The national team managed to surpass Team Kosovo’s score!

“Yeah!”

The audience jumped in elation, and so did the man who was sitting on Sonia’s left. When he leaped from his seat, he bumped into Sonia’s shoulder, which pushed her into Toby’s arms. He caught her by her shoulder to help support her. “Are you alright?”

Sonia shook her head. “I’m fine. Thank you, President Fuller.”

“It’s nothing.” Toby then released her.

Right after Sonia settled down, that man leaped up again. Although he didn’t bump into her this time, he knocked her crutches away, which flew onto the aisle across from her. Seeing that irked Sonia, and it was giving her a headache. How am I supposed to go pick that up?

Just when she considered getting one of the staff members, Toby stood up abruptly to go pick up the crutches before handing it back to her. “Here you go.”

After glancing at him in surprise, she took the crutches from him. “Thank you.”

Toby grunted as he swept a glance at her leg that was still in a cast. “Is your leg feeling better?”

“Yeah. It’s less painful now.” Sonia moved her crutches to the other side so that it wouldn’t be knocked away again.

Having read her intentions, Toby suggested, “Let’s swap seats.”

Sonia froze for a second before she shook her head. “No, I’m fine sitting here.”

“The competition is still going on. Tyler’s getting better at it, so enthusiasm among the audience will continue to rise. Are you sure you won’t be knocked over sitting over there?” Toby questioned while glancing at the man beside her indifferently.

Sonia fell silent, because she wasn’t certain about it. “I will impose on your kindness then, President Fuller.” Sonia smiled as she

positioned the crutches under her arms while getting ready to change seats.

However, Toby reached out to carry her bridal style and put her down on his seat before she could even stand up. Astonished, Sonia found herself blushing. "You—"

Toby averted his gaze before explaining casually, "You're moving too slow. It's going to block the audience behind you."

Upon hearing that, Sonia didn't retaliate. She even had to thank him reluctantly. Toby smiled when he noticed her expression which indicated that she was suppressing her anger. After replying to her politely, he sat down on where she previously sat. In the meantime, the camera of a streamer had recorded the process of them exchanging seats.

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The streamer said to her fans in her livestream, "Did you see that? The couple looks so sweet together."

'Yeah, I saw them. They looked so loving!'

'Chilli, you should also find yourself a boyfriend who's as handsome as that man. You won't need to admire other people from afar then.'

'Are you serious? Chilli wouldn't have stayed single until now if she could find herself a boyfriend!'

Part amused and part annoyed, the streamer, whose username was Chilli, threatened mockingly, "I won't show you the couple anymore if you continue to tease me."

'Hold it right there! We'll stop!' The fans quickly surrendered, after which Chilli snorted proudly while keeping her camera pointed at Sonia and Toby.

Having learned a lot of makeup techniques from Chilli's livestream sessions, Cynthia was her fan. She never expected to see Sonia and Toby in Chilli's livestream. "No, I have to inform Tina about this!" After setting her iPad aside, she reached for her phone to give Tina a call.

Meanwhile, Tina was applying a mask on her face as she sat in front of the dressing table. When she saw the caller ID, she picked up the call before inquiring gently, "What is it, Cynthia?"

"Tina, quickly check on the livestream link that I sent you," Cynthia urged.

While tidying the edges of the face mask that stuck out, Tina asked, "What is it?"

"Oh, it's Sonia! She's trying to seduce President Fuller again!"

"What did you just say?" Tina's pupils contracted as she tore the face mask off her face.

Cynthia was puffing in anger. "She's too shameless! Even though she already divorced President Fuller and had found herself a boyfriend, she continued to pester President Fuller! She even went after him to the stadium!"

By that point, Tina had come to understand what Cynthia was talking about. Sonia and Toby were watching Tyler's competition in the stadium together. Although it was normal that Toby would be there, for Tyler was his brother, Sonia had no reason to be there.

During the past six years, she was constantly being bullied by Tyler. Logically speaking, she wouldn't have gone to support Tyler. Is it really as Cynthia said, that she's after Toby? Tina bit her bottom lip as that thought crossed her mind.

After that, she stood up to walk over to her computer to click on the link that Cynthia sent her. When she saw Sonia and Toby sitting together in the livestream, her gaze dimmed immediately.

"Tina, are you still there?" Cynthia asked.

Tina's gaze flickered for a moment before she hid the terrifying look in her eyes. "Yeah, I'm still here, Cynthia." Her voice was strained.

When Cynthia noticed the sorrow in Tina's tone, her anger boiled up. "Tina, it's obvious that Sonia isn't taking you seriously, so we can't let her off the hook. Let's go get her at the stadium right now!"

"No, Cynthia. We won't be able to enter without a ticket." Tina hung her head low, pretending to be putting on a tough front despite the fact that she was on the verge of tears. "Besides, this might be a misunderstanding. Miss Reed might actually just be there to watch the competition."

"How could this be a misunderstanding? You're being too kind by assuming the best in people, Tina." Cynthia stomped her foot, angry that Tina wouldn't fight for what was rightfully hers. "You didn't see Sonia deliberately falling into President Fuller's arms!"

"What?" Tina's expression changed. "Did Miss Reed actually do that?"

"Yeah, that's why we can't let her off the hook just like that."

Heartbroken, Tina began sobbing. "But what could I do? I promised Toby I will never hurt Miss Reed."

"Are you planning to just let things slide?" Cynthia sounded reluctant.

Upon hearing that, Tina sobbed even louder. "Miss Reed must be seeking revenge against me because it was the fact that I regained consciousness that forced her to be divorced with Toby. I owe her that much. Cynthia, just pretend that you haven't seen that." With that, Tina hung up.

Outraged, Cynthia slammed her fist on the bed. What did Tina mean by saying that she owed Sonia that much? Sonia was the one who insisted on marrying President Fuller even though he already had Tina. In the end, it's Sonia who owes Tina!

"Hmph! Although Tina might let things slide, I won't. A shameless woman like you who loves interfering with people's relationships

should be called out in public,” Cynthia muttered with a menacing expression on her face as she opened her Facebook to post a status using her alternate account.

‘Six years ago, a woman stepped in between the young lady of the Gray Family and President Fuller. She practically forced her way into marriage with President Fuller after the young lady had an accident. Six years later, the young lady woke up, so that woman was chased out of the Fuller Family. However, she never stopped pestering President Fuller. She has no shame!’

After typing that, Cynthia added a few screenshots that she took of Sonia and Toby in the livestream. One of the most eye-catching ones depicted Sonia falling into Toby’s arms, while both of Toby’s arms were on her shoulders.

The angle of the screenshot was just right to give off the impression that it was Sonia who actively threw herself into Toby’s arms instead of being pushed over by someone. At the same time, Toby didn’t look like he was trying to support Sonia. On the contrary, he looked like he was trying to push her away with a frown on his face. The image itself seemed definitive enough as proof of what happened.

Delighted with her handiwork, Cynthia smiled in satisfaction before hiring a group of Internet trolls and buying fake accounts to spread the status that she posted. Soon, her post garnered a lot of attention, and had quickly made it to the top of the trending list. A lot of netizens had recognized Sonia and Toby, which prompted them to make various comments.

‘Gosh, I already thought during the livestream that they looked familiar. It turns out that they’re none other than the president of Fuller Group and the vice president of Paradigm Co. The vice president was famous on the Internet some time ago.’

‘I recognized them too. Sonia is also the girlfriend of the president of Lane Corporation’s president. To think that she would pester her ex-husband when she already has a boyfriend is disgusting.’

‘There’s more to this than that. Didn’t you read the status? That woman already interfered with President Fuller and Miss Gray’s relationship six years ago, and married President Fuller when Miss Gray was involved in a car crash. Even though they’re now

divorced, she hasn't given up on President Fuller. I sure sympathize with both Miss Gray and President Lane.'

The netizens went as far as tagging both Tina and Charles. There were even some who directly asked how Charles felt for being cuckolded. When he caught wind of the incident, he stopped the meeting that he was holding immediately to storm out of the meeting room sullenly.

"Start an investigation! I want to know who's spreading these rumors!" Charles ordered angrily while tugging his tie loose.

"Understood," his assistant answered from behind him.

Then, Charles opened the door to his office. "Other than that, try to lower the popularity of the search."

"President Lane, I'm afraid it won't be that easy since our company isn't that powerful." The assistant sounded conflicted.

Charles rolled his eyes at him. "Of course I know that. Just try your best."

"Got it!" With a nod, the assistant left.

After that, Charles took out his phone to give Sonia a call. When she felt the vibration of her phone in her bag, she lowered her head to fish for it. She was about to pick up the call when she saw that it was from Charles. At that moment, she heard panicked exclamations as well as Tyler's yell. "Watch out, Sonia! Get out of the way!"

What is it? Still a little confused, Sonia raised her head to check on the situation, only to see an orange basketball flying her way, which caused her face to pale. Just when it was about to hit her on her head, a figure moved in front of her and shielded her from the ball.

"Oof..." Toby grunted in pain while his handsome face scrunched up.

Sonia, who was hiding in his arms, observed him with a complicated look on her face. "You—"

"Toby, are you alright?" Before she could finish her sentence, Tyler cut her off while running up to them.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 90

Toby pressed a hand on his own shoulder. "I'm fine."

"Really?" Tyler was still slightly concerned.

Toby grunted. "Yeah."

"Okay, great." Tyler heaved a sigh of relief before checking on Sonia. "What about you, Sonia?"

"I'm fine too." Sonia shook her head. Being under Toby's protection, she was unharmed.

Seeing red, Tyler turned around to glare at the players of Team Kosovo after making sure that both Toby and Sonia are alright. "Those b*stards! They pulled such dirty tricks just because they can't win against me! I'll teach them a lesson!"

Tyler clenched his fists while storming back to the court in a bout of savage fury, ready to pick a fight with Team Kosovo. In the end, his teammates managed to hold him back, so the fight didn't break out. After all, both teams would be banned from the competition if that happened.

"Are you really alright?" Sonia had heard Toby's grunt. Unlike Tyler, she didn't believe that he was alright.

Knowing that he couldn't lie to her, Toby simply told her, "The ball hit my shoulder, but I'm fine."

"Is that so..." Sonia's lashes trembled as she was at a loss for words. After a few seconds, she managed to suppress the emotions within her to look at him and ask, "Why did you save me when you could have just left me alone?"

Toby lowered his gaze to hide the look in his eyes before replying calmly, "That player threw the ball because he felt humiliated for being unable to win against Tyler. Tyler had looked in our direction multiple times, so the player guessed that we must be who Tyler cares about. In order to deal a psychological blow to Tyler, he threw the ball at us."

"So that's what happened." Sonia frowned. To vent their frustrations for losing on the audience, Team Kosovo's players sure are depraved!

Then, Toby added, "Since the ball was thrown at you because of Tyler, he would feel guilty if it hurt you. As his older brother, I am responsible for preventing such an outcome."

"I see," Sonia replied coolly as a smile tugged on her lips. Inwardly, she was mocking herself. So he only saved me for Tyler's sake. What a shame. Everything was merely wishful thinking on my part. Immediately, the faint embers of hope that started glowing again in Sonia's heart got distinguished into nothing.

At that moment, the manager of the stadium came along with two staff members to apologize to them. "I'm sorry, sir, madam. Are you two alright?"

"His shoulder is injured. Please arrange a doctor for him." Sonia pointed at Toby.

The manager nodded. "Sure. Please come with us to the lounge."

"Okay," Sonia answered. No matter the case, Toby was injured because of her, so she should accompany him for treatment.

When Sonia stood up on her crutches, Toby reached out to her. "Let me help you!"

After glancing at his hand, Sonia declined the offer with a blank expression. "No need. I'm fine on my own." With that, she led the way.

Toby pulled his lips into a thin line when he noticed how gingerly she walked, yet still rejected his assistance. Nonetheless, he

quelled the irritation that was bubbling up within him after putting his hand down to follow behind her.

When they arrived at the lounge, Toby removed his jacket and shirt to reveal his sturdy upper body so that the doctor could treat him. Sonia sat across from him on the sofa while staring at his shoulder. The skin on it was an angry red, which indicated just how hard the ball had hit him.

If he hadn't blocked it for me, I might have lost my teeth. Upon realizing that, Sonia felt a little terrified. Guilt seized her when she looked at his shoulder again. "President Fuller—"

Right when she was about to say something, Toby's phone rang, which cut her off. He held a gentle gaze in his eyes after taking out the phone and checking the caller ID. "Tina."

"Toby, are you alright?" Tina's worried sobs came through the phone.

Toby narrowed his eyes. "You knew?"

"Yeah, I saw the livestream. Toby, are you hurt?" Tina asked.

Warmth coursed through Toby's heart, and his voice sounded gentle as he spoke. "No. Don't worry."

"Great." Overjoyed, Tina nodded before suggesting, "Toby, can I go to you since Tyler's competition will be ending soon?"

"Sure." Toby grunted in agreement. After the call ended, he set his phone aside while turning to face Sonia. "What was it that you were saying?"

"Nothing." Sonia shook her head. She was thinking of buying him a meal as repayment for saving her, but she gave up on the idea when she heard Tina was coming. Who knows what Tina might do if she sees us together.

Upon noticing that Sonia refused to speak, Toby didn't pry as well, so the lounge descended into silence. Suddenly, having recalled something, Sonia took out her phone hastily. I missed a call from Charles just now. I wonder what's going on.

After calling back, Charles picked up swiftly. "Darling, this is bad!"

Hearing his agitated voice brought a serious look to Sonia's face. "What's wrong?"

Upon hearing that, Toby turned to glance at Sonia while enduring the pain in his shoulder.

"Someone filmed you and Toby in the stadium during a livestream, and now people are badmouthing you on the Internet! They accused you of bugging your ex after divorcing him. They even framed you as the third wheel in Toby and Tina's relationship six years ago, and then forced Toby to marry you by claiming that you had helped him after Tina was involved in a car crash. The netizens are all verbally assaulting you now!" Charles quickly informed Sonia of everything that had transpired.

Sonia's pupils contracted. "How did it come to this?"

"What is it?" Toby tensed up when he noticed that Sonia's face was drained of color; he didn't even realize the way his voice was filled with concern when he spoke.

Ignoring him, Sonia inquired Charles, "Who's behind this?"

"No idea. I'm still investigating this. However, I suspect it has to do with Tina," Charles explained.

After all, not a lot of people knew about what happened six years ago, and only someone who held a grudge against Sonia would defame her by distorting the truth. Considering all of the above, the only one who had beef with Sonia and knew of the incident was the Grays, so the culprit would either be Tina or the Grays.

Meanwhile, Sonia also found the key to the problem, and she tightened her grip on her phone. "I get it."

"Darling, should we—"

Sonia took a deep breath. "Wait till I get back."

"Okay." Charles nodded, but quickly thought of something else as he reminded, "By the way, the incident is already blown out of

proportion. Since the press must be waiting for you outside the stadium, make sure that you don't use the front exit when you leave."

"Alright." Sonia took a mental note of it. After hanging up, she logged into her Facebook. Her body trembled with anger when she read through the insulting comments.

"What happened?" Toby asked. His heart wrenched when he saw her biting her lip so furiously.

Finally, Sonia gave him some attention by smirking at him. "What else could it be? Your fiancée saw us sitting together while watching the livestream. In a burst of jealousy, she slandered me online."

"That's impossible!" Toby pulled his lips into a thin line after outright denying her claims.

"Impossible?" Sonia clenched her fists and then showed him the screen of her phone. "Say that after you read these."

Toby read the status post on Facebook, as well as the terrifying comments below it with a deep frown on his face. "We can't be sure that Tina is behind this." She promised me she would never do anything to target Sonia. I trust her.

"Other than her, who else would know about what happened six years ago?" Sonia got her phone back. "All I know is that she's the one who holds a grudge against me, so she's the main suspect!"