

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 10

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

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

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

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

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

Meanwhile, Charles whistled while drinking.

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

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

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

And this was what Toby saw when he came in.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sonia Reed, stop right there!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sonia."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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