

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 471

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Chapter 471 Zane's Good News

"No." Sonia shook her head lightly. "Do you think I'd get picked on so easily? The only reason Rina got me previously was because of luck, as I wasn't prepared. Now that I'm aware, there's no way that she can pull another dirty trick on me anymore."

Upon knowing that Rina didn't get physical with Sonia, Toby felt relieved. "That's good to know."

"President Fuller, did you contact me just to ask me about this?" Sonia blinked before asking, while Toby nodded. "I was worried that you might get taken advantage of."

Somehow, Sonia felt happy about it as the corner of her red lips lifted unconsciously while her tone softened. "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"Yeah," Toby replied, after which was followed by silence, as none of them spoke.

Sonia realized it had been extremely awkward for the two of them ever since they fell from a cliff. She didn't know how to put the present situation in words. Currently, she wasn't as cold toward Toby as she was in the past, which changed the way they communicated. Perhaps this is why everything seems odd. Like,

right now, I don't know how to continue this conversation with him. What should I say? I can't keep quiet like this forever.

In the past, Sonia would have already hung up without even saying anything, and she wouldn't hesitate when throwing offensive comments at him, but it was different now. Sonia couldn't do so any longer, seeing as he saved her and she owed it to him. She at least needed to say goodbye before hanging up.

At the thought of that, Sonia took a deep breath, tightened her grip on her phone, and said to the man, "President Fuller, I'm reaching soon, so I'll hang up now."

She didn't know what to say to Toby, but she knew she couldn't keep quiet forever, and the best way to resolve their awkwardness was to say goodbye and hang up.

Knowing that, Toby pursed his lips a little before he answered with a hoarse voice, "Alright."

After the call ended, Sonia put her phone down and started zoning out as she looked outside of the window.

In no time, Sonia reached Bayside Residence. She took her luggage and entered her house after paying the cab fare. I should take a shower and rest...

However, the doorbell rang after she placed her luggage down.

"Who is it?" Sonia frowned before using the couch's armrest as leverage to get up and headed toward the entrance to get the door.

In front of the door stood Zane, who had both his hands on his knees, as he gasped for air and looked as if he was completely exhausted.

Right then, Sonia stared at him in disbelief. "Did... Did you run up using the stairs?"

Zane's mouth opened a little as he had his hand on his back and shook his head. It seemed like he wanted to say something, but nothing came out because he was too tired to speak. He was so anxious he even stomped his feet.

At this moment, Sonia felt like laughing before she patted him a little. "Alright, alright. You need to rest a little. Speak when you've calmed down."

Staring at her, Zane nodded before he closed his eyes and took a deep breath. A while later, he finally calmed down, and his breath became less ragged. Standing up straight, Zane asked anxiously, "Sonia, are you alright?!"

"Huh?" Sonia tilted her head. "What do you mean? Why are you asking me this?"

"Well, I heard you fell down a cliff with Toby," Zane said while scanning her up and down to see if she was injured.

Finally realizing what Zane was talking about, Sonia shook her head softly. "I'm fine, but how did you find out that I fell down a cliff with Toby?"

Charles and Tom had covered the incident about our fall so that gossip won't spiral on the internet. I wonder how Zane found out?

"I just got back from Westsashire, and I had planned to meet Toby. I found out about this after contacting Toby, so I rushed over to check up on you," Zane explained while wiping his sweat off.

A look of realization flashed across Sonia's face. "So he's the one who told you about it."

Zane nodded. "Sonia, what happened exactly? How did you and Toby fall off a cliff?"

A few days back, Zane had gone to Westsashire to run some errands and hadn't returned since, but he didn't expect such a disaster to happen during his absence. Since Toby refused to tell him the details, he had no choice but to ask Sonia.

"Carl's nemesis kidnapped me, but amidst the chaos, I fell off a cliff. Toby leaped off the cliff to save me, so well, both of us ended up falling." Sonia moved to the side to let Zane enter the house while narrating the incident. "Carl's nemesis? Who?"

"Just a small fry. You probably don't know him anyway." Sonia shook her head, showing reluctance to discuss this further.

Zane shrugged. "Alright. Are you really alright?" If Toby was admitted to the hospital because of the injuries that he sustained after jumping off the cliff, Sonia must have gotten injured as well.

However, Sonia nodded in affirmation. "I'm really alright. Toby protected me the entire time, so I've only gotten light scratches, and I've recovered. Toby is the one who sustained all the injuries."

“That’s good to know.” Zane sighed in relief after making sure that Sonia was fine, picking up the glass of water she brought before taking a big gulp. “As for Toby, I’ve already asked Tim about it, and he said the injuries aren’t severe. The most serious injury that he sustained was on his arm, and he’ll be fine after a few months.”

“I know.” Sonia sat in front of him before sighing. “Still, I feel bad that he got injured just because he tried to save me.”

Zane stared at her. “What’s wrong with that? Just repay him for saving your life. As for how you can repay him, just discuss it in the future. After all, it was his choice to save you.”

Sonia smiled. “You’re right.” Toby was her lifesaver, and she couldn’t just repay him by taking care of him until he was completely recovered. This won’t be enough.

Sonia needed to find a way to repay Toby for saving her life. However, she had no idea what to do for now and could only wait for an opportunity to repay Toby when he needed her help.

“Alright. Let’s drop this topic. Why did you come over?” Sonia lifted her glass to take a sip, while Zane leaned back on the couch. “I just wanted to check up on you and make sure that you’re alright after I found out that you fell off a cliff.”

Although Toby told him that Sonia was fine, he was still worried because he hadn’t seen her, so he hung up after talking to Toby, who sounded gloomy, and came over to look for Sonia.

“I see.” Sonia nodded before she smiled softly. “Thanks for checking up on me. I’m doing fine.”

“Why would you even thank me for that?” Zane waved her off. Then, he thought of something and leaned forward before grinning mysteriously. “By the way, I have good news.”

“What kind of good news?” Sonia got interested and raised her eyebrows.

Narrowing his eyes a little, Zane said, “I’m heading over to Westsashire for a meeting this time, and I heard that they’re preparing to investigate ten random companies in the nation.”

“What do you mean?” Sonia looked confused.

Inching forward to reduce the distance between them, Zane explained, “It means that the officials are preparing to investigate ten companies with poor reputations within the country. They want to use this as a warning for others and eliminate those shady enterprises.”

“I see.” Sonia had a look of realization on her face as she bit her lip.

Zane held two fingers up. “Well, there are two companies in Seafeld that are targeted.”

Upon hearing that, Sonia felt her heart skip a beat. “Which two companies?” Paradigm Co. wouldn’t be one of them, right?

In the past months, Paradigm Co. had been under fire online because of the Gray Family feud, so their reputation was definitely bad.

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Chapter 472 Dinner Is on Me

Sonia was bothered that Paradigm Co. would be placed under investigation. Although Paradigm Co. hadn't been involved in any illegal matters after she took over, the company had previous involvements in shady deals.

Ever since Sonia's father passed away, Paradigm Co. had been managed by Asher, and Sonia knew he was a greedy man that would do anything to reach his goals.

Four months ago, when Rebecca took over the finance department, she found a lot of fake accounts as well as cases of tax evasion, all of them Asher's doing.

Sonia had canceled the fake accounts and got Rebecca to turn over all the evaded taxes. Still, there might still be some hidden issues with the company.

After all, Asher had been managing the company for six years more than her. He had way more people working under him in different departments, so she couldn't have known if he was involved in any other unethical transactions.

Still, based on her understanding of Asher, she knew that there were definitely more things that she hadn't been able to find out. Therefore, Paradigm Co. would surely be ended if it was under investigation.

Noticing that Sonia looked tense and was frowning, Zane immediately knew what she was worried about and chuckled. "Don't be nervous. You look like a grandmother when you're frowning. Calm down. I've already said that it is good

news. The companies in Seafield that will be investigated this time are Triforce Enterprise and Darwin Group.”

“Triforce Enterprise and Darwin Group?” Sonia sighed in relief upon knowing that Paradigm Co. wouldn’t be investigated as her racing heart started to calm down.

Patting her chest gently to calm herself down, Sonia asked curiously, “I’m not surprised that Triforce Enterprise would be chosen since they’ve been involved in many scandals during these few months, but why is Darwin Group chosen as well? By right, Paradigm Co. has higher chances of getting picked, doesn’t it?”

“That’s true. They’ve initially decided on Paradigm Co. and Triforce Enterprise because of the notorious Gray Family feud, but a homicide happened in Darwin Group recently. Because of the unique nature of the case, it hadn’t been announced to the public yet. Still, the authorities had already known about it, so they decided to pick Darwin Group while leaving a spot for either Paradigm Co. or Triforce Enterprise,” Zane explained while sipping on his water.

Sonia nodded. “So, Paradigm Co. got lucky, huh?”

“You can put it that way, but it is also mainly because of what my father did covertly. Since we held grudges against the Gray Family, of course, we’d prefer if Triforce Enterprise got investigated. I don’t believe that Triforce Enterprise is not involved in anything illegal, so it would be the end for the Gray Family and their company if the authorities find something wrong with their operations. By then, we will make our moves on Titus with no scruples.”

Then, Zane gave Sonia a look. “What do you think, Sonia? Isn’t this good news?”

Clenching her fists together, Sonia nodded with an excited look in her eyes. "Of course! This is great news!"

Zane and Sonia had always been trying to get their hands on evidence that Triforce Enterprise was involved in illegal transactions, and that was why they arranged for Taylor to infiltrate the Gray Family.

If they could get evidence of Triforce Enterprise's crimes and hand them over to the relevant party, no one wouldn't stop them from making a move on Triforce Enterprise and the Gray Family. In fact, they might even get support.

However, Triforce Enterprise had been covering up their tracks really well, so Sonia and Zane couldn't get their hands on any evidence even though they had been investigating for a long time.

In a twist of events, the authorities actually wanted to launch an investigation on Triforce Enterprise now.

Instead of doing secret investigations like Sonia and Zane to prevent Titus from getting alerted and destroying evidence, the authorities could conduct a broad investigation. The professional search team deployed by the authorities didn't have to worry about alerting anyone, seeing how powerful they were.

At the thought of that, Sonia got even more excited as she urged, "Zane, when are they starting the investigations?"

"It should be within these three months. I can't tell when for sure since they have ten companies to investigate after all," Zane answered before shrugging.

Right then, Sonia grinned cheerfully. "Three months is fine. It should be pretty quick. If it was us investigating, I bet we will need more than a year for this."

"You're right," Zane answered in a laid-back tone while he placed his hands on the backrest behind him.

At the same time, Sonia's body was trembling due to excitement as her beautiful eyes glowed.

Three months. After the wait, I'll finally be able to get revenge for Dad. This is fantastic news for me.

Suddenly, she felt like crying before her eyes turned red.

Upon seeing that, Zane was taken aback before he asked, "Sonia, why are you crying?"

"I'm not crying." Sonia looked up at him before wiping the corner of her eye, showing a wide grin. "I just feel really happy."

When Zane noticed Sonia's glistening eyes, he believed those were tears of happiness, so he let his guard down. "You really scared me. I thought you—"

"Dinner is on me." Sonia suddenly cut him off, leaving him blinking in confusion. "Dinner is on you?"

"Yeah. I want to thank you for bringing me such good news," Sonia stood up and explained while Zane chuckled. "Sure. I won't reject your offer seeing how genuine you are. Let's go."

He removed his hands from the backrest of the couch and stood up. Then, the two of them left the house and drove to a high-end fine dining restaurant.

“What do you want to eat?” Zane passed the menu to Sonia.

After looking through the menu, Sonia decided on a sirloin steak and a bowl of fruit salad. “I’ll get these.”

“Is that enough?” Zane frowned while Sonia reached out to take a sip of her water. “How is it not? I don’t want to overeat since it’s easier to gain weight at night.”

“Why are all women like this?” Zane commented helplessly while going through the menu as Sonia chuckled lightly. “There’s no choice, since all of us want to take care of our body image.”

“Well, you don’t have to care about it, since your body is perfect.” Then, Zane’s eyes landed on Sonia’s chest.

Noticing his gaze, Sonia lowered her head to see where Zane was looking, and her face darkened before she reached out to cover her chest and snapped, “Zane, what are you looking at?!”

Zane came back to his senses upon hearing Sonia’s protests before he realized his impoliteness, rubbing his nose sheepishly. “I’m sorry. I zoned out a little just now.”

He would never tell Sonia what he was looking at before he zoned out, but how could Sonia not know? She chuckled coldly. “You really—”

"Excuse me." Zane signaled for the staff and cut her off immediately. "That's all for now. Make it quick."

"Yes, sir." The waiter took the menu back and left with a smile while Sonia glared at Zane coldly. "Did you do that purposely?"

"What do you mean?" Zane acted as if he didn't understand what Sonia was talking about.

She pursed her lips. "You interrupted me purposely."

"It's not like that. I'm just hungry, and I want my food now," Zane replied with a deliberate smile on his face.

Fine. I'll admit that I did it on purpose, but that's because I knew she was going to call me a shameless person or a pervert. It's better for me to change the topic than to admit that I'm a pervert anyway.

On the other hand, Sonia was annoyed, especially after seeing through Zane's horrible acting skill. "Fine. I'll let you off this time, but I'll definitely dig your eyes out if I catch you checking me out again."

Then, she curled two fingers up and brought them near his eyes before making a digging motion while Zane acted as if he was afraid and took a few steps backward. "Damn, you're truly cold-hearted."

Sonia harrumphed. "Well, I can do better than that. Would you like to have a go?"

Zane immediately shook his head. "Please, no. Have mercy, Your Highness. I've learned my lesson."

Zane's cheeky acting eased the situation. Sonia grinned from ear to ear, covering her mouth as her eyes looked like crescents.

At the same time, Toby, who was sitting in one of the private rooms of the restaurant, had a really dark expression on his face.

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Chapter 473 Toby Letting Go](#)

Right then, Toby tightened his grip on the windowsill so hard that it was as if he wanted to break it.

Tom could immediately sense that Toby was jealous when he entered the place, so he couldn't help himself but ask, "President Fuller, what happened?"

However, Toby refused to answer and narrowed his eyes to look downstairs instead.

When Tom walked over to Toby and stared in the same direction to see Sonia and Zane, he instantly understood what was happening.

So, that's why President Fuller is jealous, huh? He was still wondering what would make Toby jealous in a restaurant.

Looks like Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman are dining here as well.

“President Fuller, do you want to go downstairs?” Tom stood behind Toby and asked while Toby pursed his lips into a thin line. “No.”

“Huh?” Tom stared at him in shock. “You’re not going downstairs?”

Toby nodded, but Tom was still in disbelief. “But Miss Reed is having a meal together with Mr. Coleman, and she looks really happy. You—”

“That’s enough. Check if President Cunningham is here yet since I need to head to the hospital in half an hour.” Toby cut him off before he turned around and headed to the couch in the private room.

Giving downstairs a final look, Tom followed after Toby and asked, “I just checked with President Cunningham. He told me he is in a traffic jam and will arrive in ten minutes.”

Toby hummed in acknowledgment without saying anything. On the couch he sat, picking up a magazine in the meantime. Although he looked like he was absorbed in the magazine, Tom could notice that Toby’s gaze was muddled and unfocused.

It was obvious that Toby was zoning out, and Tom concluded that Sonia and Zane were the reason.

How could President Fuller bear watching Miss Reed going out with other men when he's in love with her? I bet he's extremely jealous right now. Still, someone as possessive as him would've already gone downstairs to spoil Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman's dinner. He would never allow Miss Reed to hang out with a man alone. However, he's reacting to the situation abnormally this time.

Tom could sense Toby's urge to go downstairs to make Zane leave or bring Sonia upstairs. Yet, it seemed like he was afraid of something and decided to give up instead. Tom really couldn't understand what was happening.

At the thought of that, he gave Toby a puzzled look through his glasses. This is weird... In the past, he'd still be able to guess what Toby was thinking about. However, since the cliff accident, Toby's behavior had been ever so unpredictable that even his long-time trusty assistant had no clue.

On the first floor of the restaurant, Sonia looked up to stare at one of the windows on the second floor before she frowned with a troubled look on her face.

Meanwhile, Zane cut a small piece of his steak and placed it in his mouth. "What's wrong? What are you looking at?"

"I feel like someone was staring at me just now," Sonia pursed her lips before saying in an unsure manner, causing Zane to place his utensils down with a shocked look. "Someone's looking at you?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

Zane looked up to look in the direction that she was staring at. "Do you want me to ask the waiter to find out who is in the private room?"

"It's fine." Sonia waved him off and rejected his offer. "So what if we find out who is in the private room? They were just staring at me and didn't do anything to me. If we offend them by asking, that will cause unnecessary trouble, and it would be bad to cause trouble in a restaurant. Let's just act like we don't know anything."

"You're right." Zane nodded before he pushed a plate of dessert toward Sonia. "Try this. The desserts in this place are really good."

"Really?" Sonia stared at the colorful cake that obviously looked really tasty before gulping instinctively.

As a person who was really into desserts, she was unable to control herself, especially with beautifully designed ones.

Finally, Sonia gave in to her desires and dropped the idea of dieting before she took her fork and cut the cake. "I'll dig in now. Thanks."

Then, she placed the cake into her mouth while Zane leaned closer toward her. "How does it taste?"

Sonia's eyes brightened. "This is really good!"

"Isn't it? I told you my recommendations are always good. We can take away more when we're leaving later," Zane chuckled before suggesting as Sonia placed her fork down. "That's a good suggestion. I shall order some desserts to take away later on."

Then, she took her glass and wanted to drink some water to cleanse her palate so that she could continue eating.

Right then, Zane cried out, "Hang on."

"What's wrong?" Sonia was taken aback when she heard his tense voice as her hand that was holding onto the glass of water trembled a little, threatening the water to spill.

Zane quickly grabbed two napkins. "Don't move."

Then, he reached out to wipe off the cream at the corner of her mouth. Not expecting Zane's action, Sonia was stunned.

At the same time, Toby, who was still worried, got up and walked toward the window on the second floor again. However, what came into Toby's vision was the intimate scene of Zane wiping the corner of Sonia's mouth when he got to the window.

Immediately, Toby's pupils constricted as his face darkened. He was filled with anger, topped with a pinch of jealousy. The aura that he gave off right then was chilling, and the magazine that he was holding had already come apart due to how hard he was gripping it.

When Tom, who was standing next to Toby, felt his head aching as his gaze switched between downstairs and the magazine on the ground.

President Fuller, why don't you go down to separate Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman, if the two of them together bother you so much? Why are you throwing a tantrum alone without doing anything? What's the point of doing so?

After pondering for a moment, Tom took a deep breath before he turned to see Toby's cold side view and suggested, "President Fuller, let's head downstairs."

Nevertheless, Toby's lips were pursed into a thin lip as he remained silent. Thinking that Toby probably didn't hear him, Tom called out for him again.

Unexpectedly, Toby narrowed his eyes and finally replied, "It's fine. Let them be."

"Let them be?" Tom's mouth fell open in shock. "Are you going to let Mr. Coleman and Miss Reed continue being so intimate with each other?"

Toby looked down. "Sonia can still live for a long time while I probably only have about three years left. Zane is obviously more suitable for her than I am in that sense."

Upon hearing that, Tom finally understood why Toby didn't go downstairs to separate Sonia and Zane, despite being bothered by their intimate behavior.

It was because Toby had finally made up his mind to let Sonia go. He wanted the man beside Sonia to be someone who loved her, treasured her, and brought her all the happiness in the world.

Just like what Toby said just now, Sonia still had a long time to go. If he couldn't live over three years, he would only bring her more harm than good.

Therefore, Toby would rather do the correct thing and let go of Sonia to let her find her own happiness.

Despite that, this meant that he would have to push the love of his life into another man's arms, which was no different from stabbing himself in the heart.

"President Fuller, are you sure you want to do that?" Tom glanced at Toby. "What if we can find a heart donor? What would happen—"

“What are the chances of getting a heart that is compatible?” Toby cut him off before he said coldly, “If it’s so easy to get a heart donor, I wouldn’t have waited for 24 years.”

“I...” Tom clenched his fists, as he didn’t know what to say any longer.

That’s right. If it really was easy to get a heart donor, the Fuller Family would have already taken advantage of their influence to find one. The only reason President Fuller decided to let go of Sonia was that the probability was almost zero.

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Chapter 474 Toby Had Started to Matter to Her](#)

Presently downstairs, Sonia finally snapped back to reality. She stood up and shot an annoyed look at Zane. “What are you doing?”

He was momentarily taken aback by her reaction. His eyes glimmered, and he drew his hand away. “I was helping you to wipe away the cream.”

To prove himself, he showed her the napkin and gestured at her to take a look.

Indeed, she noticed that there was a little bit of cream on it. Knowing that she had misunderstood him, she calmed down and took her seat. “Oh, you’re right. Sorry. I thought you wanted to—”

“You thought I wanted to take advantage of you?” Zane grinned at her.

Sonia pursed her lips at him without a word. “Anyway, you should stop acting that way. Others might misunderstand. You could tell me and let me do it myself.”

“It’s just a simple gesture to help you. No one’s going to misunderstand our relationship. But if you insist...” He shrugged nonchalantly, and though he seemed to have agreed, the disappointment he felt was indescribable.

He had planned to have her get used to his occasional flirtatious behavior, making his way to her heart until he could touch her heart one day. Therefore, her wariness was shocking to him—she did not give him even the slightest chance to flirt at all.

Looks like the journey to her heart is going to be a long one.

Flashing a bitter smile, he could only shake his head.

An hour later, they finished their meals. Sonia paid for the meal, had two pieces of strawberry cake to-go, and prepared to go home.

Stepping out of the restaurant, she was greeted by a blast of cold air that swept across her body and face. She couldn't help but sneeze, and her body started trembling.

Seeing that, he hurriedly asked, "Are you cold?"

"Yeah, a little," she nodded and replied before looking up at the sky.

The sky was dark, without any trace of a star and the moon. The darkness was rather depressing, and it seemed like rain was about to follow not long after. While thinking, she felt a weight on her shoulders, like something had been put on them.

She hurriedly looked down and found that a coat had been draped across her shoulders. It didn't take long before she realized that the familiar coat was Zane's.

She spun around to look at him and confirmed that he was not wearing the coat anymore. It surprised her to see that he was only dressed in a shirt and a knitted vest. "Why did you give the coat to me?"

"Aren't you cold? This is what I should do as a man." He chuckled.

To that, she frowned disapprovingly. "Even so, you will feel the cold as well. I don't want you to catch a cold because of me. Take this back and wear it."

As she spoke, she attempted to take off the coat and return it to him.

He forcefully draped the coat onto her again. To stop her from taking it off, he pinned her shoulders. "Alright now. Listen to me. Keep the coat on. I'm a grown man. I won't easily catch a cold."

"But..."

She tightened her lips in confusion and was about to reply when a male voice interrupted them. "Hey, can you step aside? You're both in the way."

This voice...

Her vision trailed to the direction of the voice behind her, and soon enough, she saw both Toby and Tom standing not far away. They were looking at her and Zane without any expression.

It is Toby indeed! But why is he here? Isn't he still warded?

It didn't take long for Zane to ask the same question. With a huge grin, he looked at Toby. "Oh, Toby, how are you? What a coincidence! Are you having your dinner here too? I thought you're still hospitalized, so I didn't expect to see you here."

Toby did not reply. Instead, his dark gaze fell on Sonia's shoulders.

She sensed that as well. With all her might, she shook off Zane's hands from her shoulders. At the same time, she took off the coat and threw it back to Zane. Staring back at Toby, she stammered, "Um, t-the coat is..."

"Sonia, why do you bother explaining when you have nothing to do with him?" Zane narrowed his eyes and scrutinized her face.

Truly, she was caught off guard by that comment before coming back to her senses with a sour expression.

Yeah, it is true that I have nothing to do with Toby anymore. Whatever I do, it is not his business.

If that's the case, why did I bother to explain to him about Zane's coat on me? Have I lost my mind?

At that thought, she lowered her eyes and fell silent.

Toby finally spoke with an icy tone. "I'll leave you to continue what you're doing." Then, he walked over to the Maybach parked by the road.

Tom gave Sonia and Zane a light nod as a goodbye and followed suit.

Now, it was Zane's turn to feel confused.

What's the matter? Even after seeing me with Sonia, he did not stop me. Not only that, he asked that we keep going at it!

Is this... Is this really Toby Fuller?

Additionally, Toby did not look envious or angry when he saw him putting the coat on Sonia.

Okay, what is going on now? Did he experience an epiphany or something?

Zane stared at the figure that was moving away with utter disbelief in his eyes. As for Sonia, she felt her heart tighten when Toby left. Before she knew it, she had started running in his direction. "Wait a minute."

Toby was already in the car. When he heard her voice, he stopped in the middle of closing the car door.

She jogged to the car door and panted softly. Then, she looked at him and mumbled, "Well..."

"What is it that you want to say?" he asked her casually.

She bit her lower lip. To be honest, she had no idea what she wanted to say. The sight of him leaving pushed her to chase after him without knowing it.

Even she had no explanation as to why she had done that. Not only that, she felt a little angry at him for not showing any response when she was standing beside Zane.

"If you're not talking, I will return to the hospital." He placed his hand on the door handle as he addressed her.

Her eyes flickered before she organized her thoughts and responded, "I mean, I just wanted to ask you why you are out here when you're not officially discharged."

"A family friend who was close to my late father asked to meet to discuss a collaboration. I took a three-hour leave from the hospital," he replied breezily while staring at her. Then, he added, "Anything else? If there's nothing else, I will shut the door now."

"N-Nothing more." She shook her head.

Indeed, Sonia had nothing to say to him. From the start, she had run to him without a good reason. Her short question just now was the only thing she could say after racking her brain.

Toby grunted and shut the door. "Let's go."

"Sure," Tom replied and ignited the engine.

Sonia watched on as the Maybach drove into the traffic, her hands clenching into fists. Overwhelmed by the situation, she was even experiencing an indescribable confusion.

All the while, Zane had been standing at the same spot. Eventually, he walked up to her with the coat in his arms. "Do you still need the coat?"

She shook her head wearily. "No."

"Guessed so." Zane flashed a smile, yet it wasn't one out of happiness. From the way things went, he could tell that Toby meant something to Sonia.

If that wasn't the case, Sonia wouldn't have thrown the coat back to him at the sight of Toby and kept a distance between them. She did not want anything to do with him out of fear that Toby might misunderstand their relationship.

Toby was once the love of her life; it wouldn't come off as a surprise if she fell for Toby again. No, the probability was pretty high. For all one knew, the plane crash was the catalyst that awakened her hidden feelings.

After all, it was hard to come across a man who would risk his life for her. Who else other than Toby would deserve her love?

It looked like Zane would soon win the bet with Sonia. Despite that, he was not happy at the prospect of winning.

Anyway, there was one thing that cheered Zane up tonight, which was Toby's haughty attitude toward Sonia.

Keeping that in mind, he put on the coat and asked cautiously, "Sonia, is there some conflict between you and Toby?"

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Chapter 475 If You Want to Go After Her, Do It](#)

"Conflict?" Sonia frowned puzzledly. "No."

"Are you sure?" Zane clearly refused to believe her, but she nodded solemnly. "Of course not. But why the question?"

"It's because of Toby's attitude just now. It was too out of the norm." Zane stared at the private dining room of the restaurant that Toby was dining at, squinted his eyes with a perplexed expression.

Sonia looked in the same direction. "Yeah, he was acting a little weird."

“Right?” Zane caressed his chin, looking like a pensive detective. “Normally, if he sees me walking close to you, he’d show up and wreak havoc around us because he wouldn’t allow you to be with any other man. He didn’t do that today. By the looks of it, he seemed happy to see us together.”

Sonia remained silent but bit her lower lip anxiously, for she had observed everything Zane told her, and it made her uneasy.

“Is that why you guessed that there was a conflict between me and him?” she questioned as she clenched her fists.

He nodded. “That’s right. If not, I can’t explain why Toby would act in such a way.”

“That’s because he has let go,” Sonia looked at the ground as she muttered.

Zane was taken aback. “Let go?”

“I said Toby has given up on me. He won’t pursue me again.” She clenched her fists even tighter.

At her reply, Zane's jaw almost dropped to the floor. "Are you serious?"

"Yes," Sonia answered curtly.

By now, Zane's mouth was wide open in shock. "How is that possible? Toby loves you so much. He's also pretty aggressive. Once he sets his eyes on something, he will never give up on it."

"It's definitely possible. He told me in person." Sonia stared at him.

Toby had told her the truth on the day he woke up from the coma. He said that he would not pursue her and ask her to be with him anymore.

For some reason, Sonia recalled his words vividly. She should have been elated when the man she hated decided to stop bugging her, yet she did not feel happy at all. In reality, she even felt a little depressed, accompanied by some bitterness and a hint of inexplicable emotions.

Upon seeing the serious look in Sonia's eyes, Zane finally believed that Toby had given up. However, the truth was more unbelievable and shocking for him.

"Did Toby really... give up? That's..." His mouth opened and closed intermittently. Even after a while, he could not calm down at all.

He had a hunch that something must have happened for Toby to do something as impossible as giving up on Sonia.

"Alright, Zane, it's late now. Gotta go." She lifted her wrist to check the time on the watch.

Zane tried to put aside the shock and beamed at her. "I'll send you home."

"It's okay. I'll hail a cab. You're heading in a different direction. If you send me home, it'd be too much trouble for you."

After that, she walked to the side of the road and hailed a cab. She went into the cab and waved at him. "Bye."

Her movement was quick and fluid, giving him no chance to object.

In the end, Zane could only sigh in defeat. "Goodbye then."

Sonia rolled up her windows. "Let's go."

"Sure." The cab driver shifted gears and cruised down the road.

Standing by the road and staring at the disappearing cab, Zane frowned as he fell into unreadable thoughts.

A moment later, he took out his phone and dialed Toby's number.

"What's up?" Toby's deep voice came from the other end.

Zane went back to his car and asked while he leaned on the car door, "Toby, did anything happen to you?"

"What do you mean?" Toby had changed into the striped patient robe in navy and white. He was seated on the sofa in his room and fired back the question with a frown.

Zane inhaled deeply. "I mean... Sonia told me you don't plan to pursue her anymore. Is that true?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded, admitting that he had made the statement before.

Zane tightened his grip on his phone. "But Toby, this is not you at all. You're not the type to give up easily. That's why I asked you if anything has happened to you that forced you to give her up?"

"Do these questions even matter?" Toby pursed his lips, and a mocking look flashed across his eyes. "I remember that you're into her, so you should be happy that I have given her up. Why are you interrogating me now? Do you want me to not give her up?"

"Of course not. I am glad you backed out because that means one less rival. My chances of winning her heart would be higher. But, Toby, you're my friend. You giving Sonia up, and my concern for you are two separate events. You can't put the two together. I understand you very well. You wouldn't have given up unless something had happened. Tell me, what has happened to you?" Zane urged him with furrowed brows.

Toby looked at his feet and muttered gently, "Nothing in particular happened. It's just that I've had enough, so I wanted to let go. Go ahead, and go after her if you love her. I won't get between you two."

With that, he hung up on Zane.

"Hello?! Hello?!" Zane yelled at his phone. When he received no reply, he checked his phone again only to realize that he was staring at his home screen. He almost jumped in anger. "Why is he always so annoying?"

Zane clawed at his hair impatiently and put his phone down, after which he got in his car. It took a while for him to digest the situation and make sense of things, but his brows remained knitted as he seemed to ponder on some matters.

I have a hunch that things are not as simple as it seems. Something tells me that something bad must have happened to Toby. Hmm...

He unlocked his phone to make another call, after which came the voice of a sleepy person yawning. "Mr. Coleman, are you looking for me?"

"Yes, I have something that I need you to look into," Zane explained with a straight face.

The man could sense the gravity of the matter from his voice. He sobered up and replied in a serious tone, "Please go ahead."

"I want you to secretly probe into what's happening to Toby lately," Zane requested.

As a sign of agreement, the man nodded. "Sure, Mr. Coleman. I'll come back with the results in two days."

"Okay." Zane ended the call.

In the hospital, Toby threw his phone aside and leaned into the sofa, after which he covered his eyes with his right arm.

The room was thick with the air of loneliness because no one knew how much it pained him to talk about letting go of Sonia to Zane.

Had it not been for his heart issues, he would not have pushed the woman he loved into the arms of another man.

“President Fuller.” At that moment, Tom pushed the door open and entered.

Toby took his hand off his eyes and sat up to look at him. “Has everything been taken care of?”

“Yes.” Tom nodded.

Toby nodded approvingly as well. Next, he stood up. “Take care of my discharge procedure after this.”

“What?” Tom was taken aback and gave him an astonished stare. “President Fuller, are you leaving the hospital?”

“Yeah.” He walked to the patient’s bed, and Tom followed nervously behind him. “But why? Your wound is not fully healed yet. It’s not the time to leave.”

“Home recovery makes no difference.” He sat on the edge of the bed and rubbed his forehead. “Most importantly, I don’t want Sonia to take care of me anymore.”

“Why?” Tom had many questions in mind.

From the start, President Fuller was happy when Miss Reed had promised to take care of him because he could have more time with her.

Why did he change his mind now?

Toby pursed his lips and explained coolly, “I have let go of her. Of course, I should stop being too close to her.”

Hearing that, Tom immediately understood what was going on as he silently lamented the couple’s fate.

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Chapter 476 Giving Her the Cold Shoulder

I bet President Fuller believes that it’s best to let Miss Reed, considering he only has three years left to live. He’s even distancing himself from her.

He’s worried that the proximity between them might affect her adversely. What if she falls for him again as time grows? If the president passed away later, she’d be left in pain.

Losing a loved one is devastating, let alone a rekindled love.

Tom believed that was the worry Toby had in mind, which drove him to start distancing himself from Sonia.

“Okay, President Fuller. Got it. I’ll deal with the discharge procedure soon.” Tom agreed to his request with a sigh.

Toby waved at him. “Go.”

“Right.” Tom turned around and left the room.

On the same night, Toby got discharged from the hospital and stayed at an apartment downtown, where he would undergo his recovery before returning to the Fuller Residence.

However, Sonia was kept in the dark about all his plans.

The next morning, Sonia visited him at the hospital with the soup she had made. Yet she was shocked to find another patient instead of Toby in the room. She stood rooted to the spot in disbelief.

What's going on? Where is Toby?

"Miss!" Sonia stopped the nurse who was passing by with a cart and asked her, "May I check with you the whereabouts of the patient in this room?"

The nurse shot her a puzzled look. "Isn't he in there right now?"

"No, I wasn't referring to him. I mean Toby Fuller," Sonia frowned and replied.

The nurse had a sudden realization and answered, "Mr. Fuller was discharged last night."

"What? He left the hospital?" Sonia was shaken to the core.

The nurse nodded. "Yes, he left the hospital at midnight."

"At midnight!" Sonia bit her lip anxiously.

That means he got discharged right after we ran into each other at the restaurant.

"Miss, why did he want to be discharged? He hasn't fully recovered from his injury, has he?" She held on to the nurse and interrogated her.

The nurse shook her head. "I don't know the reason behind it. Yes, he has not fully recovered to be discharged, but home recovery is an option. That's why we approved his request."

"Ah, I see." Knowing that she had run into a dead-end, Sonia forced a smile and let go of the nurse.

Once the nurse's arm was freed, she pushed the cart forward and went about her day.

Sonia looked at the name tag on the door that was no longer displaying Toby's name. She pursed her red lips before walking to the elevator.

At the garden outside the patient ward building, she took a seat on a bench and made a call to Toby.

He did not pick up instantly like before. It took him a while before he took her call.

His chilly voice came from the other end. "What's the matter?"

Sensing the coldness in his tone, she felt rather uneasy.

What's wrong with him? Why the sudden cold shoulder?

They seemed to have traveled back to six years ago when he had treated her coldly. She couldn't help but frown at his attitude. "President Fuller, are you discharged from the hospital?"

"Yes." He nodded.

She placed the thermal container aside and questioned, "Why? Why didn't you inform me before you left?"

"That's my business. Why should I tell you about it?" he shot back sternly.

That almost made her choke, but she carried on, "Yes, that is your business, but I am responsible for you too. I am the reason you're in this condition now. I told you before that I'd take care of you until you recover. That's why you should have informed me when you left the hospital. How else am I going to look after you?"

"There's no need for that."

"What?" She was startled.

He lowered his eyes, his emotions hidden away as he responded in a hoarse voice, "I said you don't have to look after me in the future. I don't need your care anymore." With that, he hung up on her.

Aggrieved, Sonia stared at her phone.

What did he mean by that? The sudden cold shoulder and the refusal of my care... Did I offend him in some way?

She pressed her fingers against her palm and started to search her memory to find any chances of her offending Toby in the past two days. After a round of searching, she confirmed she had not gotten on his bad side in any way.

Instead, Toby started keeping a distance from her since last night.

Perhaps, his attitude change was triggered by the sight of me having dinner with Zane. No, that doesn't sound right at all. No matter how petty Toby is, he won't act out in such a manner.

After all, Toby had witnessed Sonia's close friendships with Carl and Charles before, and he was never affected. There must be other reasons.

Nevertheless, her resolution to repay his kindness could not be deterred. He could treat her with coldness and impatience, for she wouldn't be bothered.

She was only bothered when he tried to stop her from repaying his kindness. She had no intention of receiving his help time after time without showing gratitude.

Looking at the thermal container, Sonia took a deep breath and stood up. She planned to leave the hospital for the Fuller Group building. Right when she walked to the garden's exit with the container, she came to a halt after hearing a familiar voice.

Is that... Mrs. Gray?

Sonia reflexively slowed down and tiptoed as she turned to the right. Indeed, she found Julia standing behind a pot of flowers.

Julia had her back against Sonia and was talking on the phone.

"Please, Professor Sanders. Could you help us to ask around? Please help to look for a suitable kidney for my husband. He fainted from pain again today. If this keeps happening, I think it wouldn't be long until he has to be permanently warded." Julia sniffed and sobbed with a pleading tone.

Sonia raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Ah, I understand now. Mrs. Gray is pleading with a professor to look for a suitable kidney for Titus.

Soon, Sonia heard Julia's voice again, but there was some excitement in between her sobs. "That's great! Thank you, Professor Sanders. Sure, sure, I will wait patiently."

Sonia narrowed her eyes. Oh? Did the professor agree to find him a kidney? Looks like he has a wide network. I wonder who Professor Sanders is.

On the other hand, Julia was visibly relieved after getting Professor Sanders's promise to contact some of the organ banks that she had no access to. She tucked away her phone, wiped her eyes, and turned around with a smile.

Her smile froze when she noticed Sonia standing opposite her.

Soon, something occurred to Julia, and her expression fell. She glared at Sonia and barked, "Were you eavesdropping?"

Sonia shrugged. "No, I did not. You were speaking too loudly. It was hard not to overhear your conversation."

Julia's pupils wavered in agitation. "Did you really hear me talking? What did you overhear?"

Sonia's gaze flickered as she answered with a polite smile, "What else could I have overheard? I got here not long ago. I only heard you thanking some Professor Sanders and saying that you'd wait patiently."

“For real?” Julia clutched her phone tightly, shooting a suspicious stare at Sonia. That was her final sentence in the conversation. If that snippet was what Sonia had overheard, it should not bring her any issue.

However, Julia was not one to trust Sonia easily. I don't think Sonia is telling the truth. She might have heard more of the conversation.

“Why would I lie to you? What do I even get from lying?” Sonia rolled her eyes at Julia.

Julia stared at her for a while. After ascertaining that Sonia did not appear lying, she took Sonia's word and felt relieved.

Glad she did not overhear the rest of our conversation.

If Sonia had overheard the rest of the conversation, she would have guessed that Titus had kidney issues and needed a transplant.

At that time, Sonia might pounce on the opportunity to obstruct the kidney donation, and Titus would truly be done for.

“Well, I really hope that you did not lie to me. If I find out that you've lied to me, I will not let you off the hook,” Julia threatened her while pointing at her nose.

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Chapter 477 Where Are Your Manners?](#)

Sonia felt an urge to roll her eyes upward at Julia.

What's Julia talking about? It's not like I'm going to go easy on the Gray Family either.

"Is there anything you'd like to say? Because if there isn't, I suppose I should get going right now," Sonia coldly replied and raised her hand, using it to deflect Julia's finger that was pointing at her.

Nonetheless, Julia reacted as if her hand was stained by some filth, desperately reaching for her handkerchief to wipe her hand while angrily berating Sonia. "How dare you touch me with your filthy hand!"

"Oh really? I can't agree more with you, Mrs. Gray. I shouldn't have made my hand dirty by touching you. Oh gosh, what was wrong with me?" Sonia asked sarcastically with a glacial look on her face.

"You?! Did you just say I'm dirty?" Julia paused, staring at Sonia in disbelief.

"Yup, you're dirty, indeed." Sonia nodded, producing a handkerchief from her purse with a disgusted look on her face. Her revolted expression intensified as she rubbed her finger harder and harder, like she was trying to remove a stubborn stain from her hand. In contrast to Julia's gentler movement, Sonia's rapid gesture implied that Julia's hand was dirtier than hers.

As soon as Julia caught on to Sonia's hint, she angrily refuted her. "You! You have no manners at all!"

"I have no manners?!" Sonia found Julia's words somewhat amusing. "Well, let's not talk about me because it seems to me that you're the one who is lacking in manners. After all, you were the one who insulted me before I returned the favor, yet you're now pointing your finger at me for my bad manners. How is that fair?! You need to understand that people won't always go easy on you like I do when they talk back!"

Julia couldn't help but feel ashamed of what she did upon hearing Sonia's accusation. It was indeed she who started the quarrel first. "Well, even though that might have been true, I'm still older than you, so shouldn't you...?"

"Come on, stop kidding me! Age is just a number!" Before Julia could finish her sentence, Sonia stepped closer and cut her short in an intimidating manner. "Miss Gray, do you know what I hate the most? People who are so above themselves that they think everybody should respect them just because they're older. You and I are not related at all, but you won't feel ashamed of preaching to me as if you're my mother. More ironically, you failed at parenting your own kids, so who are you to lecture others? Honestly speaking, I'm impressed that you were capable of giving birth to two daughters who are basically the devil's incarnation."

Due to Titus and Julia's distorted world views, Tina grew up in a toxic upbringing that subsequently shaped her wicked and malicious character, which was not surprising because birds of a feather flock together.

On the other hand, Taylor was raised by someone else in a different family throughout her whole life. So, even when she revealed her evil nature upon returning to the Gray Family, Sonia reckoned it was because the Gray Family had been unrighteous and wicked for generations.

"Are you saying we have bad genes?!" Julia's eyes turned red when she heard how Sonia described her two daughters. She then shivered and said, "How dare you insult my daughters!"

With her eyes on Julia's hand, Sonia squinted and caught her wrist in the air before squeezing it with her grip.

"Ah! Let me go!" Julia let out a scream.

"And then what?" Sonia coldly mocked, "Let you hit me as you like?"

Julia didn't say a single word while only fixing her eyes on Sonia with a piercing gaze, as if she wanted to drill a hole through her with her eyes.

Meanwhile, Sonia somehow had a bitter feeling deep down when she saw through Julia's hatred. However, that feeling quickly dissipated as she curled her lips upward and replied, "It seems that you're extremely unhappy, Mrs. Gray, but I guess I can feel you because which woman wouldn't when she fails to hit someone she hates?"

"Sonia, I'm warning you to release me now, or I'm going to call the security!" Julia futilely struggled to break free from Sonia's restraint, only to see her effort fail due to the latter's firm grip. In that instant, she quickly understood that she was no match for Sonia in a battle of physical. She immediately realized it would be unwise for her to take Sonia head-on, or she would lose terribly.

"Are you sure you want me to let you go? Alright then." Sonia finished her sentence and nudged Julia forward before letting go of her hand.

The next moment, Julia lost her balance and collapsed onto the ground on her backside in a trance. Did... Sonia just pushed me to the ground?

While Julia was still caught in a trance, Sonia crouched down and stared at the woman with her glacial eyes. "Honestly, I really wish I could give you two slaps in the face for what Tina did to me with a stick, Mrs. Gray. After all, you're her mother, which makes it reasonable for you to bear the consequences in her place. Nonetheless, you're lucky that I'm someone who respects the elderly, which is why I decided to hold in my urge and take the moral high ground. Therefore, I want you to behave yourself and treasure all the time you have in these last three months because they will be your final peaceful moments; but if you decide to ignore my advice, I'll be forced to do my worst and strip you of those peaceful moments." Sonia patted Julia's face when she finished her sentence.

Julia snapped out of her trance and seized Sonia's arm as she gritted her teeth and asked, "What are you talking about? What do you mean by the last three months? Tell me what you mean."

"You'll know when three months are up." Sonia squinted with a smile, acting all mysterious to play on Julia's anxiety. Then, she shook off her hand and stood up, walking away without looking back at her.

In the meantime, the impact sent Julia's hands toward the floor as she scraped her palms, which caused her to hiss in pain. Nonetheless, she couldn't care less about that while looking at Sonia's back, shouting, "Come back here! You'd better start explaining what those last three months are about? What're you up to?" Julia had a bad feeling that something terrible was about to happen, so she became determined to find out what was going on.

However, Sonia simply just robbed Julia of her chance to ask her more by stepping forward as if she didn't hear anything. As Sonia slowly disappeared from sight, Julia angrily patted the floor but soon helplessly suppressed her anger and stood up. After that, she scurried toward the hospital, planning to tell Titus what she had just learned because she thought he might know a thing or two about Sonia's words.

I need to inform Titus so he can make preparations before it is too late.

...

Meanwhile, Sonia drove toward the Fuller Group upon leaving the hospital. Forty minutes later, she arrived and parked her car, whereupon she got out of the vehicle with her thermal flash and walked toward the building.

"Hello." Sonia approached the front desk.

The receptionist politely smiled. "Hello, miss."

"I'm here to see Toby Fuller." Sonia stated her purpose of visit.

When the receptionist heard Toby's name, the smile on her face stiffened and faded. At the same time, she sized up Sonia, thinking she was just another woman who simply wanted to marry Toby and make him her husband. Thus, she told herself that she should just find an excuse to brush her off, but despite the thought of that, she politely asked, "Do you have an appointment with him?"

"No." Sonia shook her head. "But you can tell him that Sonia Reed is here to see him, and I believe he will want to see me as well." Denying that her words sounded narcissistic, Sonia reckoned Toby would surely want to see her for the sake of his love for her.

Upon hearing Sonia's self-introduction, the receptionist appeared to be surprised. "You're Miss Reed?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded.

The receptionist didn't dare to look down on Sonia ever again as she decided to forget her gossipy thoughts about her. After all, she knew Sonia was the woman Toby loved because she could still remember her name when she overheard Tom mentioning Sonia in the car park.

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Chapter 478 Toby's Refusal to See Her

In order to save herself the embarrassment of chasing Sonia away like she did to the other women, the receptionist tried hard to keep her name in mind. However, she didn't expect the day she met Sonia in person would come so soon.

So, this is Miss Reed—the lady whom President Fuller has been crazy about. Oh my gosh! I'm so fortunate to run into her now, and I must receive her with hospitality. Who knows, she may give me a large tip if I could make her feel happy?

Getting carried away with her imagination, the receptionist looked at Sonia as if she was gazing at a generous tycoon who was about to give away her money. Thus, she poured Sonia a glass of water and treated her cordially. "Please have a glass of water, Miss Reed. I'll pass on the word about your arrival."

"Thank you." Sonia nodded a smile. In fact, she had actually tried to contact Toby when she was on her way there but failed to get an answer from Toby, whom she thought was probably busy at that moment. Thus, she had no choice but to approach the front desk and request help to contact the man.

"You're welcome," the receptionist replied, and reached for the telephone before dialing a number.

On the other hand, Tom happened to just exit from the elevator with a stack of files in his hands when he heard his phone ringing. Upon shifting the files to his left arm, he rummaged through his pocket for his phone and answered the call. "Hello, what's up?"

"Tom, Miss Reed is here. She is actually just right beside me now." The receptionist shot a gaze at Sonia.

"What did you say? Sonia is here?" Tom froze in his tracks.

"Yes." The receptionist nodded.

A surprised look flashed across Tom's face as he wondered to himself. I can't believe Sonia is here. "What did she come here for?" Tom asked.

"She wants to see President Fuller," the receptionist answered.

Tom was rendered speechless after hearing the receptionist's answer, thinking he had just asked a silly question because there was no one else Sonia would come a long way to see besides Toby. Soon, he curled his lips upward and took a deep breath to keep himself together. Then, he said, "Alright, I heard you. I'll see President Fuller and tell him about it while you receive Miss Reed."

"Sure." The receptionist responded with an affirmative hum.

After hanging up the call, Tom put away his phone and knocked on the door to Toby's office.

"Come in." Toby's glacial voice could be heard from inside the office.

"President Fuller." Tom opened the door and walked in.

"Have you found what I need?" Toby sat behind his desk, asking without even bothering to look up.

Tom walked closer to him and put the files down on the desk. "They're here."

Toby, who was writing with a pen, paused and looked up for a split second. "Good. Now, you may excuse yourself."

"I have something else I want to bring to your attention, President Fuller," Tom said.

"What's the matter?" Toby shifted his gaze from the papers to his assistant.

"Miss Reed is here." Tom adjusted his glasses.

"What did you just say? Sonia is here?" Toby squinted with a pair of furrowed brows.

"Yes, she wants to see you and is currently waiting at the front desk on the first floor. Would you like to see her, President Fuller?" Tom gazed at Toby and asked him.

After all, he had never needed to ask Toby for his permission before letting Sonia in because Toby was always happy to see her. Because of that, he was never blamed for taking the liberty of granting Sonia access to Toby's office, but nonetheless, things were no longer the same as they used to be when Toby made up his mind to stay away from Sonia. Therefore, he had to ask Toby's permission before allowing Sonia to see him.

In the meantime, Toby responded with silence while squinting in a ponderous manner. In fact, he was aware of Sonia's call about half an hour ago and had no idea why she was calling him. He was just sitting in his chair, tempted to answer Sonia's call, when his phone rang but decided to ignore it until the call disconnected.

After that, he thought Sonia would give up and forget about reaching him, only to be surprised that she had come to visit him in his company. Deep down, he was happy that she came to see him but knew that he mustn't give in to his temptation because all his effort would go down the drain if he decided to do that.

Therefore, he closed his eyes for a moment in a broody manner. When he opened them again, the bitterness and his love for Sonia were gone from his eyes, leaving only slight pain on the inside. "No!" He pursed his lips, uttering a firm negative answer.

Tom shrugged his shoulders as he didn't find Toby's answer surprising. Having expected how Toby would react, he reckoned it made sense for Toby to cut ties with Sonia since he was planning to give up on her.

Well, it's a good thing for him not to see her, I guess. Because once they both meet, his feelings are going to take over him and bring everything back to square one.

"Alright, President Fuller. I'll pass on your word." Tom nodded.

"Yes, please," Toby tightened his grip around the pen and replied in a deep voice.

Seeing Toby's tight grip, Tom slowly began to notice that his boss' hand was shivering. However, he only let out a sigh and stepped out of the office before making a phone call.

The receptionist quickly answered the call and asked, "Tom, are you calling to inform me that Miss Reed can see President Fuller now?"

Tom shook his head. "No. President Fuller has an important meeting to attend, so he is currently a little too busy to see Miss Reed at that moment. Therefore, you're going to have to tell her to go home for now."

In fact, he had figured out a euphemistic reason to make Sonia leave without meeting Toby because it was for her own good. After all, he knew Sonia would be a laughingstock if he told the receptionist that Toby didn't want to see her, considering Sonia's large network in the company.

Meanwhile, the receptionist gave Sonia a surprised look as soon as she learned that Toby wasn't going to see her. Fortunately, Tom didn't directly tell the receptionist about Toby's refusal to see Sonia, or she would no longer treat her as cordially as she did.

In fact, he knew she might contempt Sonia for having lost her place in Toby's heart and think it was because she didn't visit Toby previously. If she thought that way, it would be a natural way for her to believe that Sonia had come to bring her relationship with Toby back to life.

Nevertheless, since Tom put his words tactfully, it didn't occur to the receptionist that Sonia was here to save her relationship. Thus, she regrettably looked at Sonia after hanging up the call. "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. President Fuller says he has a meeting to attend later, so he won't be available to see you. Therefore, please come another time."

"A meeting?" Sonia knitted her eyebrows.

"Yes." The receptionist nodded.

Sonia was silent for a while, whereupon she curled her lips upward. "Alright, I heard you. In that case, I guess I should get going first. Before I forget, please deliver this to President Fuller for me later." She then gave the receptionist the thermal flask. "I made him some soup that is good for his bone recovery, but since it has been quite a while, it may have already gone cold. So, when you give it to him, please tell him to heat it up before drinking it."

"Alright, Miss Reed." The receptionist took the thermal flask.

"Thank you," Sonia said and turned around to walk out of the building. As soon as she got back to her car, she reached for her phone and proceeded to send a text message to Toby on Messenger.

'I made you some soup, so when you're done with your meeting later, please get someone to collect it for you.'

On the other hand, Toby appeared to be absent-minded ever since Tom exited his office in the Fuller Group. With the same document lying in front of him, he was too distracted and distraught to flip it to the next page. Suddenly, his phone vibrated beside him as the screen lit up. After the vibration snapped him out of his trance, he rubbed his forehead and reached for his phone with a stunned look on his face.

Oh my gosh! It's a message from Sonia!

Toby immediately viewed the message to read what Sonia wanted to tell him.

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[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 479 Let You Go](#)

After learning that Sonia had made him some soup, Toby was seen with his eyes lighting up. Deep down, he felt over the moon but decided to suppress his happiness while tightening his grip around his phone.

I mustn't accept her soup! This is nothing different from refusing to see Sonia since I've decided to stay away from her.

Toby was certain that Sonia would never know he was trying to distance himself from her if he accepted her soup. Thus, she would keep delivering him soup again and again, yet he wasn't sure if he could turn her down every single time. In the face of his own question, it didn't take him long to figure out the answer.

No, I'm sure I won't be able to make myself turn her away. In fact, which man in this world would ever reject something the woman he loves gives him?

Knowing it would eventually become a joke if he accepted Sonia's advances, Toby told himself that he must never accept the soup. After all, he had made up his mind to cut ties with her from the beginning, or it would only become harder for him to leave her if he went soft on himself.

At the thought of that, Toby closed his eyes and rubbed his temples. A few moments later, he opened his eyes, in which what was only left was his determination. "Tom." Toby grabbed the telephone and dialed the intercom to reach Tom in his office.

At that moment, Tom was busy with his work when he heard the telephone ringing. He then put down his pen and answered the call. "President Fuller."

"Sonia left me some soup at the front desk. Please collect and return it to her. Then, tell her to stop wasting her time on all this nonsense because I won't accept anything she gives me." Toby hung up the call as soon as he finished his sentence.

In the meantime, Tom was left hanging with the telephone in his hand. When his eyes fell upon the stack of documents lying in front of him, he curled his lips upward, thinking he would probably need to stay up late for work.

Upon hanging up the phone, he bitterly patted his face with a smile and stood up before walking away from the office. An hour later, he arrived at Paradigm Co. with the thermal flask, where Sonia was in the middle of a meeting.

Soon, Daphne opened the door and entered the meeting room. "President Reed."

"What's the matter?" Sonia put her hand up, gesturing to everyone in the meeting to briefly pause as she looked at her secretary and asked.

Meanwhile, Daphne looked around the meeting room and walked closer to Sonia, whereupon she bent over and whispered to her ear, "Mr. Brown is here."

"Tom? What's he doing here?" Sonia raised her eyebrows in confusion.

Daphne shook her head. "It beats me, but according to the receptionist at the front desk, he seems to be holding a thermal flask."

Sonia curled her lips and smiled, knowing what Tom was here for. I bet he came because Toby told him to return the thermal flask to me. She then pointed at her own laptop and said, "Please take him to my office. I'll be done here in a minute."

As Daphne replied with an affirmative hum and excused herself, Sonia kept herself together and turned her attention back to the meeting. "Alright, let's resume our discussion."

After Sonia's words reached every corner in the meeting room, the atmosphere in the space was once again filled with a stern aura for over ten minutes until the meeting was over. Then, Sonia shut down her laptop and left the meeting room for her office. As soon as she opened the door, Tom immediately stood up and greeted her in an estranged manner. "Miss Reed."

"Hello, Tom." Sonia nodded and walked toward her desk, but when she got there, she spotted the thermal flask and was about to say something.

Nonetheless, Tom beat her to it and said, "Miss Reed, I have been told by President Fuller to return you the soup you made him."

When Sonia heard the man's response, her facial expression stiffened. What does he mean? Did Toby just tell Tom to return the soup I made for him to me? Wait a second... She pursed her lips and grabbed the handle of the thermal flask before lifting it.

Oh gosh! This feels as heavy as it was when I first made the soup this morning. That means he didn't even take a single sip at all.

Sonia held the handle of the thermal flask even tighter and asked uneasily, "Why? Why didn't he finish the soup?"

"Well, I guess he probably doesn't like it." Tom adjusted his glasses while giving the lady an answer.

"He doesn't like it?" Sonia looked at Tom in disbelief, recalling the time she first started taking care of Toby. She told him that when he got better, she'd make him soup because it helped with recovery. In fact, she could still remember how he looked forward to having a sip of that soup, so there was no way she would believe Toby didn't like the chicken soup she made. Like hell I'm going to buy that!

In the meantime, Tom was, of course, able to see through Sonia's disbelief, as he didn't think his explanation was convincing enough. After all, Toby was so in love with Sonia that he would be more than happy to munch on dog treats as long as it was she who prepared them.

Thus, Tom didn't feel surprised that Sonia didn't buy his story, but nonetheless, he had no choice but to tell her what Toby wanted him to. "Yes, Miss Reed. President Fuller made it clear that he doesn't like your soup. In fact, he even told you not to make any more soup for him because he isn't going to accept it. At the same time, he wants you to stop looking for him." Tom fixed his eyes on Sonia, passing on Toby's message to her.

Sonia felt as if someone was squeezing her heart when she heard Tom's reply. She then clenched her fist and asked, "What does he mean by that? What does he mean when he says he won't accept my soup? Why does he want me to stop looking for him? I haven't even repaid his kindness..."

“President Fuller says he doesn’t need you to repay him. Since saving you was his own initiative, he never really wanted anything in return. In the meantime, he promises to leave you alone forever, as he will forget about winning your heart again. So, you can rest assured knowing that you won’t have to worry about being stuck with him because he will be out of your hair forever and ever,” Tom replied with a calm look on his face.

Sonia bit her lip, feeling a stab of pain in her heart. While it was true that she should be happy about being free from Toby’s annoyance and disturbance, she somehow didn’t feel comfortable about the news.

Meanwhile, Tom, who noticed Sonia’s broody silence, nodded at her and turned around to walk away.

It wasn’t until Sonia heard the footsteps that she snapped out of her trance and called to Tom. “Wait a second!”

“Is there anything else, Miss Reed?” Tom stopped in his tracks and looked back at her.

Sonia took a deep breath while clenching her fists. “I want to know why Toby is suddenly pushing me away from looking after him.” Although she didn’t bother to find out more about Toby’s decision to stay away from her because she couldn’t care less about it anyway, she wanted to know why he wouldn’t let her take care of him.

On the other hand, Tom didn’t seem surprised to hear her question, as Sonia’s bewilderment was anticipated due to Toby’s dramatically unexpected decision.

Tom adjusted his glasses and gave a formal answer. “Actually, the reason is simple. President Fuller thinks you’re so tough that he doesn’t see his chances of winning your heart over. Therefore, he came to a decision to let you go, and he is starting it by staying away from you, which is why he won’t allow you to take care of him. Do you have any other questions, Miss Reed?”

Sonia puckered her lips in silence for a few moments, whereupon she replied with a hard-to-decipher tone, "No, that's all." Although it seemed reasonable for Toby to distance himself from Sonia because he wanted to cut ties with her, Sonia had doubts about Toby's asserted intention because she somehow had a feeling that there was more than met the eye.

After all, Toby's unexpected change in his attitude happened so suddenly that it got Sonia wondering what she had done to make him want to cut ties with her. He seemed to be acting normal yesterday, but why has he changed so much right now? If he had really wanted to give up on us, he would have done it a long time ago.

"Well, if there isn't any other question, I suppose I should get going right now." Tom smiled politely and walked away.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 480

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As Sonia looked at the thermos on the table, an indescribable feeling started welling up within her, choking her up. After what Toby did, she didn't know what she should do, nor did she have any idea how she could ever repay him. Should I just pretend this never happened? Should I never pay his kindness back just like Tom said? But if she didn't do that, she'd forever owe Toby a favor. She'd never be able to take that off her.

Sonia never liked owing anyone any favors. If she did owe a favor, she'd try her best to pay them back as soon as possible, or it would never sit right with her. She'd lose sleep over it as well. I have to repay his kindness, or I'll never live it down. But how should I do it? She sat down and massaged her forehead. I'm tired.

Suddenly, someone knocked on her door, breaking her train of thoughts. "Come in." She looked up.

Charles opened the door and came in. "Are you busy, babe?"

"Why are you here?" She looked at him in surprise.

Charles went and sat across from her. "I'm waiting for you. Once you clock off, I'll take you home. I thought you promised we'd see my mom today."

"Oh, right. Almost forgot about that." Sonia smiled sheepishly.

"It's fine. That's why I'm here—to remind you." Charles waved her off, then noticed the thermos. "What is this, babe? Did you bring your own dinner?"

"No. This is some chicken soup for Toby." Sonia shook her head.

The mere mention of Toby made Charles pout. "So it's for him?"

"He's hurt, and it's just some soup." Sonia looked at him.

Charles leaned back and put his hands behind his head. "Hey, I'm not judging. Just saying I'm jealous, since you never make any soup for me."

"He's injured, but are you?" Sonia shot back. "If you were injured, I would also visit you and even make some soup if you wanted it."

"Forget about it then. I like not being injured." Charles chuckled.

Sonia poured him a glass of water. "And there you have it."

Charles put his hands down and drank some water. "Are you going to take this to Toby at the hospital later? I can tell the cook to make dinner a bit later if you want."

"No." Sonia shook her head, and some thoughts popped up. "I don't have to. He's discharged, and he said he doesn't need me to take care of him anymore."

"Nice." Charles' eyes lit up, and he clapped. "That'll take some weight off you."

"It's not the same thing." She frowned. "I can relax if he told me to stop because he's all better, but he isn't."

Charles suddenly realized something, and he rubbed his chin. "Odd." He had a weird look on his face. "That's not like him."

"Huh?" Sonia looked at him curiously.

Charles said, "Think about it, babe. He still loves you, and he wants you back. He would love it if you took care of him, so why is he saying no?"

"But that's the truth." Sonia looked at the thermos. He doesn't need me, and he returned the soup as well.

Charles nodded. "That's why I said something's wrong. I bet he has some plan because it's not like him. That, or he's gone cuckoo."

"You've gone cuckoo. Stop with the conspiracy theory." Sonia rolled her eyes.

Charles quickly said, "I'm not coming up with a conspiracy theory. Toby really looks like he's gone mad. Why else did he refuse your help? He's either mad, or he's playing hard to get."

"He's playing hard to get?" Sonia arched her eyebrow.

"Yeah," Charles said. "I mean, he's been trying to get you back, but you never gave him a chance, so this is his next plan. If he starts giving you the cold shoulder, you'll start to feel weird about it, and—"

"Enough with the guesses." Sonia smacked her forehead. "Do you think that's possible? Toby's not the kind of man who would pull this stunt, and besides, do you think I would care if he gave me the cold shoulder? I lived with it for six whole years."

"Um..." The corner of his lips twitched, and he had no argument left.

Sonia sighed. "Forget about all this. I'll ask him tomorrow." She looked at the time. "Come with me. I'll get something for your mother at the mall, then we'll go to your place."

"Coming." Charles stood up.

Sonia turned her PC off, took her shoulder bag, and left with him.

Back at Fuller Group, Tom was already in Toby's office. "I've sent her the thermos, sir. And I passed your message to her as well."

Toby tightened his grip on the mouse. "And? What did she say?"

"She's surprised, and also... felt a bit odd." Tom tried to remember her look.

"Odd?" Toby frowned. What kind of odd? "Did she agree to it?" Toby asked again.

Tom thought about it and shook his head. "She didn't say anything, but she looked like she was fine with it." She probably agreed to it tacitly. Miss Reed doesn't like the boss, so she'd be delighted if the boss didn't want her to take care of him.

"Is that so? That's great then." Toby nodded, but his voice was hoarse. He felt relieved after knowing Sonia wouldn't come anymore, but he was also hurt, for he was pushing away the woman he loved. "Has Mr. Hartman finished his business?" Toby pinched his nose.

Tom adjusted his glasses. "Not yet. He has too many accounts to handle, and some are still in the process of transitioning."

Toby grunted. "Tell him to get an interview at Paradigm Co. once he's done."

"Yes." Tom looked at him and thought, He really does love Miss Reed. Even though he's staying away from her, he's also trying to make her life easier secretly. Whatever she needs, he'll provide, and Mr. Hartman's one of them.

Mr. Hartman was one of the registered accountants in Fuller Group as well as one of the big three in the financial department. He had worked for the company for more than a decade, but once Toby found out that Sonia was looking for a CFO, he summoned Mr. Hartman to his office and told her to help Sonia.

He probably wants to help her out as much as he can with the time he has left. After he's gone, Miss Reed's life will still be a lot easier even without his protection. Sadly, she doesn't know anything about it.

Whenever he saw how much Toby was sacrificing for Sonia, Tom was seized by the urge to tell Sonia everything. He wanted to beg her to stay with Toby for the final years of his life. After all, he only had three years left to live because he saved Sonia. Even if she doesn't love him, she can pretend that she does. At least he won't die with any regrets. If the boss really dies, she can leave. She won't lose anything. However, he knew Toby would never let him do that. He'd rather suffer loneliness than have Sonia waste her life on him.