This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 266

Leave a Comment / This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr "That's correct!" Toby nodded. "I inherited my heart disease from my mother. Since our blood types and physiques are quite special, it is difficult to find the right match. My mother did not find a suitable one, so she died.

Thus, my grandmother also began to find a suitable heart for me when I was at a young age. She had been looking for more than 20 years, yet she did not find one. However, just when I was dying, a suitable heart appeared. It's definitely fishy."

At first, he honestly thought that he was lucky to have received the heart.

Now that he heard Tina saying that it was Quentin's heart, Toby realized that something was wrong, which was why he specifically asked for the date of Quentin's accident—September 10. As he had undergone the heart transplant on the 14th, there was a difference of 3 days in which Quentin had not died yet.

Toby was suspicious as to why Quentin was involved in an accident at the exact time when he needed a heart. Not to mention, it was too coincidental that the man's heart was a suitable match with his. There must be something wrong here!

When Tom thought of it, he took a cold breath and added, "President Fuller, could it be that Tina did something to Quentin?"

"I don't know, so the next task for you is to investigate his death and find out whether it was an accident or murder." Toby rubbed his temples. "In addition, ask Miles whether he knows that I have received his brother's heart.

"Alright!" Tom nodded in response.

Soon, they arrived at Paradigm Co., afterwhich Toby got out of the car and walked into the lobby. On the top floor, Daphne knocked on Sonia's office door.

Sonia was in the midst of her discussion with Charles about the next quarter's shipments when she heard the knock. Then, she responded, "Come in!"

The moment Daphne pushed the door and she saw him there, her eyes brightened for a split second before she returned to her usual business-like approach and walked to Sonia's desk. "President Reed, President Fuller wants to see you."

"Who?!" Before Sonia could say anything, Charles exploded in a fit of rage and asked with a furious expression, "Who did you just say wants to see my baby?"

"President Fuller of the Fuller Group," Daphne replied.

He slammed the table. "Crap, what is he doing here?"

Sonia also looked at Daphne, but Daphne shook her head. "I don't know the exact reason either. The answer from the receptionist is that President Fuller has something to say to President Reed."

"Hmph, it's definitely not anything good. Baby, you mustn't fall for it," Charles hurriedly advised.

Sonia smiled. "Don't worry, I know what to do."

Upon saying that, she turned her gaze back to Daphne. "Tell him that I won't see him!"

"Okay." Daphne nodded.

As he was elated with Sonia's response, he gave her a thumbs up. "Baby, well done! Come, let me give you a kiss!" He puckered his lips and attempted to kiss her on the cheeks."

Sonia rolled her eyes and slapped him. "Behave yourself!"

However, Charles simply touched his face and laughed.

Daphne, who was still in the room, saw the interaction between Charles and Sonia, which caused her expression to darken. She smiled bitterly as she pushed the door and walked out, not wanting to look anymore. Since she could not have what she wanted, she would only feel worse by watching them.

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On the first floor, the receptionist returned the handset to the phone and gave Toby an embarrassed smile. "Sorry, President Fuller, President Reed said she doesn't want to see you."

"President Fuller, I have really guessed it," Tom said to Toby with a grin. When Toby coldly glanced at him, his grin immediately disappeared before he made a zipping motion to his mouth, indicating that he would not say anything. It was only then when Toby turned his head around and walked toward the elevator.

When the receptionist saw this, she froze for a moment before she gave chase. "President Fuller, without an appointment, you can't head up!"

Toby ignored her and continued to walk forward. When she saw that he could not be stopped, she was ready to call security when Tom suddenly stopped her and asked, "Miss, even if you dare to call security, would those security guards have the courage to drive President Fuller away?"

"I—" The receptionist did not know what to say for a moment.

Yes, even if she dared to call the security guards, they would lack the courage to drive him out. After all, this was President Fuller from the Fuller Group. If anyone had offended him, they would be doomed. Besides, they were simply not confident that President Reed would go against President Fuller for their sake.

As he seemed to know what the receptionist was worried about, Tom pushed his glasses up his nose bridge before he smiled. "Don't worry, we're the ones who forced our way up and it's not like you didn't try to stop us. Miss Reed will not blame you."

After saying that, he hurried toward Toby and they arrived at Sonia's office a minute later. Since the door was ajar, Toby

knocked on the door and because she thought that it was Daphne, she asked for the person to come in.

When Toby heard her voice, his eyebrows eased and he pushed the door open.

At that moment, Sonia was handing a document to Charles. Then, she raised her head, ready to ask Daphne what had happened again.

However, she was shocked to see Toby standing there. Her eyebrows knitted as she asked, "Why did you come?"

"Who is it?" Charles also lifted his head from the file and took a look. When he saw Toby, his expression instantly sank. "Fuller, why are you here?"

He kept the file aside and pointed at Toby. "Didn't she say that she doesn't want to see you? Why did those people at the front desk still allow you to come up?"

"Mr. Lane, it's not their fault. We came up on our own and the front desk couldn't stop us," Tom explained with an embarrassed smile.

"Tom!" Toby stared at Sonia and instructed Tom, "Take Charles out."

"Yes." Tom nodded.

Charles was exasperated that he laughed. "Toby, who do you think you are? You are still asking people to drag me out? Why don't you just shove it up your—"

Before he could even finish his sentence, Tom had clamped his hands from behind. Then, Tom began to drag Charles toward the door with a smile as he coaxed, "Stop making a scene, Mr. Lane. Why don't we head out first?"

"F*ck, who's making a scene? Let go of me!" Charles's face was red with anger as he roared. He had never been treated like this all his life and it not only tarnished his image in front of his girlfriend, but also made him lose his manliness.

Tom pretended not to hear Charles' words and continued to drag the man toward the door.

A furious Charles kicked and stomped. "Brown, you idiot! You better hurry up and let go of me, or I'll deal with you myself!"

Deal with me? Tom looked down at Charles' skinny figure and disdainfully pursed his mouth. Forget it! Considering how skinny he is, I can fight ten of him! He is not a threat, so I'll just continue to drag him away!

"Baby..." Upon seeing that he was almost at the door, Charles finally realized that he could not break free. As Tom would not release him, he shot Sonia a pleading look and begged her to save him.

Now that she had finally returned to her senses, she hurriedly rose to her feet and walked around the desk, ready to head out to save him. However, before she could even take more steps, Toby had grabbed hold of her.

She glared angrily at him since he had forced her to stop.

"What are you doing?"

Toby's thin lips slightly opened, and he spat out two words. "Don't go!"

However, Sonia didn't listen at all and flung her arms hard as she tried to shake him off. Sadly, his grip was so tight that she couldn't break free, which left her with no choice but to pry his hand again.

His other large hand grabbed her paw with such force around it the moment she touched him. When she saw that nothing worked, she was exasperated and it took her a while to take a deep breath to calm down. "Okay, I won't leave. Then, you have to tell Tom to let Charles go."

Toby looked at her and spoke, "No. If he's here, he will interfere with our conversation.".

"You!" Sonia bit her lip in anger; she had no choice but to simply watch as Charles was taken out by Tom.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 267

Leave a Comment / This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Clang!

Now that the office door was closed, the room instantly fell silent. Sonia then gazed at her hands that Toby had grabbed before she coldly said, "President Fuller, Charles has been taken out. Can you let me go now?"

He released his grip on her with a nod. Since her hands were freed, she immediately took two steps back to distance herself from him. "President Fuller, what exactly do you want to say to me?"

As he looked at her in all seriousness, he replied, "I wasn't fooling you when I told you about all those things the last time at Bayside Residence. It's all true; the person whom I love is not Tina but you!"

Sonia was silent for a few seconds before she gave a mock laugh. "President Fuller, what do I have that is worthy of your heart? Not only do you still want to lie to me, but you even joined forces with your grandmother to lie to me?"

Upon seeing that she was still unwilling to believe his own sincerity, Toby sighed. "Do you still remember John?"

When she heard the name, Sonia's expression changed slightly. "How do you know John?"

She really is the real Maple! Then, Toby's eyebrows softened as he lightly opened his thin lips and replied, "John Johann is my other name. Many years ago, I took my mother's last name Johann and she used to call me John!"

"Y-You..." Upon hearing his words, she pointed at him as her eyes widened in disbelief. She finally came to the realization that he was her long-time pen pal, John!

As if Toby seemed to know what Sonia wanted to say, he gently put her hand down. "I'm the John whom you're thinking of, Maple!"

Now that he had called out her pen pal name, Sonia could no longer deny that he was not her pen pal. She merely found it difficult to accept the truth.

"How could it be you?" Sonia bit her lip, feeling that everything was so ridiculous. "Why would you be John?"

That gentle boy who would comfort her with letters whenever she was bullied by her stepmother and when she was unhappy was actually Toby!

"Why can't it be me?" Toby frowned slightly and asked, "Or, are you disappointed that John is actually me?"

He could tell that she looked disappointed when she confirmed that he was John. She actually did not want him to be John!

Now that he saw his reaction, his heart was slightly constricted with pain. He initially came to her with the excitement to tell her that they were pen pals; he even thought that she would be happy to know that he was John since they were once so close. He never expected her to react in this manner!

Maybe she wasn't unhappy to see John; it's just that she did not want to accept that he was John. If another person was John, she would not have reacted like this.

When Toby thought about that, he couldn't help but clench his fists as the cold aura emanated from him.

Sonia took a deep breath and looked at him. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. I am indeed a little disappointed that you are John because you aren't even the slightest similar to the John whom I know."

Of course, he did not bear any resemblance to John. Instead, the Toby of 6 years ago was at least rather similar to John.

When she met John, she was only 12 years old and had just started middle school. There was once when her stepmother's daughter broke a vase, but she accused Sonia of the action. Then, seeing that Sonia's father was not at home, her stepmother slapped her across her face. She locked herself in her room as she was upset and typed a letter before she sealed it in a virtual bottle on the Internet and sent it off.

However, not long after that, a message alerted her that someone had replied to her letter and that person was John. From that moment on, she and John became pen pals.

He would answer all kinds of questions for her while also being patient whenever Sonia was frustrated. Moreover, he even suggested a number of ways to deal with her evil stepmother, so it could be said that he bore the credit for Sonia growing into a fine adult even though with her stepmother around.

When Sonia was in high school, she fell in love with Toby at first sight and began to find out about him. The more she talked to him, the more she realized that Toby and John were similar in character with the same kind of gentleness. At that time, she couldn't help but wonder whether Toby would treat like John since both men were so similar in character and if she was with Toby.

In fact, she even asked John about this. Of course, she didn't say who she liked; she merely described her crush as a senior who had graduated a long time ago and she wanted John to give her a definite answer. If his answer was what she expected, she would gather her courage to confess her love to Toby, who had taken over the Fuller Group at that time.

That year, after she asked John, John's reply was not as punctual as usual. She would receive his message every Sunday, but his reply only reached her half a month later. Even then, he did not answer that particular question of hers, but proposed to meet her and explained that there were important things that he wanted to personally say to her. He left her a phone number on the letter and told her to save it.

After Sonia had saved the number, she dialed it, to which John answered the call. However, he seemed to be gravely ill; his voice was weak and even breathless. Slightly after he told her the

address and time of their meetup, she heard a doctor by his side saying it was time to head into the operating room. The phone was then hung up.

When the time came to meet up a month later, she went to the place where he said they were going to meet, but much to her dismay, he did not appear despite her waiting from noon until dark. Besides, his phone could not be reached, so she returned to her dormitory in disappointment. However, he sent a text message the next morning, telling her that she did not need to write to him anymore.

It was the whole relationship between her and John from start to finish. As shocked as she was, it turned out that John and the man whom she had a crush on at the time were actually the same person, Toby Fuller!

"You're right, it's true that John and I don't have any similarities with each other now." Toby lowered his eyelids. When the hypnosis was broken, he gradually remembered what his previous self was like. However, he was well aware that even if he had recovered from the hypnosis, he could not return to his old, gentle self after experiencing what the business world was like.

"Well, what's the use of talking about this? Even if you are John, so what? What does it have to do with you saying that you love me?" Sonia took a deep breath to suppress the emotions churning within her and spoke in a cold, indifferent voice.

"Of course it does!" Toby's thin lips moved. "I fell in love with Maple many years ago. Even I myself can't believe it; I actually fell in love with a girl whom I've never met and only knew through correspondence. And that girl is you, Sonia!"

"Wait!" Sonia hurriedly motioned for him to stop. "You said that you fell in love with me when I was still Maple a long time ago?"

"Yes!" Toby nodded.

She sneered in between her laughter. "Do you think I would believe that? 6 years ago, you and Tina got together. That means—"

"No!" Since he knew what she was going to say, he immediately interrupted her before explaining with a serious expression, "I have never loved Tina. The woman whom I love has always been you. I was with her 6 years ago because I took her for you."

"What?" Sonia looked stunned as her mouth was agape. "You took her for me?"

Toby nodded. "6 years ago, I read in your letter that you wanted to confess your love for someone. I couldn't accept it, so I wrote back to you and asked you to meet with me just to personally tell you that I have always loved you and wanted to be with you. However, I didn't expect that it wasn't you who came; it was Tina!"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 268

Leave a Comment / This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr When he received her letter and read that she was going to confess to the person whom she was in love with, it triggered his heart attack and caused him to be admitted to the hospital where he barely recovered half a month later. He then replied to the letter and asked her to meet him since he wanted to tell her his truest thoughts.

It was at that moment when the hospital notified Toby that they had found a suitable heart donor. He finally made the decision to confess to Sonia after he knew that he would be able to continue living. Otherwise, he wouldn't have done so as he didn't want to be a burden to her since he would be at death's door anyway.

By the time she had received his letter and contacted him, it was already the same day as his operation. It took him about a month of rest before he could even get out of his bed. However, when he asked Tom to bring him to the agreed location where he was to meet Sonia, Tina had shown up instead.

As Toby had never seen what Maple looked like whereas Tina could provide details of what they had written in their correspondences, he came to believe that Tina was Maple.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock when she heard what he said. "Are you saying that Tina pretended to be me to meet you?!"

"Yes!" Toby nodded. "Six years ago, the person who showed up at 10:00AM on the day that we agreed upon was Tina."

"That ain't right. You were the one who told me to meet you at 2:00PM. Yet, you never arrived even though I waited until the night!" She frowned as she stared at him while he shared the same expression.

Toby then asked, "Since when did I tell you to meet me at 2:00PM? I still remember clearly that I agreed to meet you at 10:00AM on the phone six years ago."

"Yes. You said that we are meeting at 10:00AM. However, I received a text from you on the morning of that day, claiming that you couldn't make it on time and wanted to change our meeting to 2:00PM," Sonia explained before she clenched her fists.

"I never texted you that day," Toby responded.

However, she shook her head. "That's impossible. May told me that you sent me a text."

"Someone else told you?" He narrowed his eyes. "So, you're saying that you never saw that text message with your own eyes?"

Sonia trailed off, "Yes..." Upon noticing the man's dark expression, she suddenly realized that she was tricked back then!

Toby had never sent her any text messages and May probably made it up to prevent them from meeting each other. As for why May did that, Sonia could already figure that it was because she was helping Tina.

Everyone in the dorm was aware that Sonia was writing letters to John in her sophomore year and they'd even make fun of her for using letters to communicate with another person since there was access to technology to do so.

Tina used to be one of those commentators back then and she'd even secretly read Sonia's letter addressed to him. However, instead of feeling embarrassed after she was caught, she still tried to ask Sonia for John's details. Back then, Sonia never thought much about it. Now that she reflected on it again, Tina had probably figured out that John was Toby and schemed to meet him.

At the thought of that, Sonia's eyes reddened in anger and hatred. She'd never imagine that a person could stoop so low.

Upon noticing that she was shaking in anger, Toby tried to reach out to comfort her. Nevertheless, she coldly swatted his hand away.

As he stared at his reddening hand, Toby's gaze dimmed. She still hasn't forgiven me yet...

Then, he retracted his hand. "Do you now understand why I keep saying that the person whom I've always loved is you instead of Tina?"

Sonia remained silent as something flashed past her eyes while Toby anxiously looked at her. He didn't know whether she believed what he said nor could he guess what her reply would be. Would she forgive me if she believes what I say?

The atmosphere started to become tense. However, she still did not say anything, which made him even more anxious. At this moment, she finally reacted as she looked up and calmly stared at Toby. "President Fuller, since you have claimed that you've always been in love with me, why can't I feel it?"

"What do you mean by that?" Toby was taken aback.

Sonia smiled lightly in response. "I'm Maple and you claim that you love Maple. However, you didn't even find out that I'm Maple during the six years of our marriage, so do you really love me? If you do, shouldn't you have realized earlier that Tina was a fake?"

"It's not like that. It's not that I didn't want to find out, but—"

"That's enough!" She raised her hand to interrupt Toby. "I don't want to talk about this with you any longer and I don't believe

that you love me since you would have recognized me if you do. Besides, even if you do, I think you're only in love with the idea of Maple instead of the real me."

Sonia then looked at him. "If that wasn't the case, why did you come running to me to proclaim your love the moment you found out that I'm Maple? You've never shown any signs of interest when you only knew me as Sonia. Instead, you were cold to the very end. Toby, do you even know that you're treating me and Maple as two completely different people?"

He pursed his lips. "Yes, I'll admit that I treat you and Maple as two completely different people. However, I still fell in love with you without realizing it when I didn't know that you're Maple."

Sonia's pupil constricted. He fell in love with me without knowing that I'm Maple? How is that even possible?

After composing her emotions, she burst into laughter. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. Although you can dupe other girls by saying this, you won't be able to trick me. How can you not know who you're in love with? I'm sorry, but I find it hard to believe something like that is possible."

Toby lowered his gaze. Looks like she still refuses to believe that I love her even when I've already explained everything.

"Besides that, why are you telling me these now, President Fuller? Since it has been six years since Tina impersonated me, why don't you just go along with her? Are you still planning to resolve things with me and Tina before remarrying?" A disdainful smirk appeared on Sonia's face while she looked at Toby.

At the same time, he pursed his lips; his silence acknowledged what she had said before she chuckled. "I was right, huh? You couldn't even look at me when you only knew me as Sonia. Now that you know I'm Maple, you're running back to proclaim your love with the intention to marry me again? Who gave you the audacity to do that? Do you think that you can just discard me and take me back anytime you want? I'm not a person who would stoop that low, Toby Fuller, and there's no way that I'll marry you again. Moreover, I'm not in love with you anymore!"

If he had found out that Sonia was the real Maple before Tina regained consciousness, Sonia might have still accepted him even if he only loved Maple and rekindled her feelings toward him without caring about his past indifference.

After all, he was still Toby no matter what he did, and she would still be Maple no matter how much she tried to hide it. Sonia was confident that she could make him fall in love with her just like how he did with Maple. However, everything was too late and it was impossible for them to return to the past.

Although Sonia had mentioned on many occasions that she was no longer in love with him, Toby still felt his heart ache each time he heard those words.

"Just leave, President Fuller. What's the point of continuing this when we have already arrived at this stage?" She questioned him before she started to retreat. "Maybe we aren't destined for each other from the very start!"

Right then, his lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but his phone suddenly rang. He took his phone out with a frown to see that it was a call from Titus.

Nevertheless, Toby placed his phone down as he wasn't planning to accept the call. Then, he said, "I know what I said today has shocked you, but I'll never give up!"

Then, he gazed at Sonia for a few seconds before turning around in the direction of the entrance of the office.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 269

Leave a Comment / This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Tom had a death grip on Charles outside the door because he was afraid that Charles would cause a ruckus in the room. On the other hand, Charles could only look at the ceiling in helplessness.

The door opened at that moment.

Immediately, Charles' eyes brightened as he turned toward the door, thinking that it was Sonia. However, his face darkened when he saw Tyler and snapped, "Toby, you better ask your man to let me go!"

After Toby glanced at him, he turned toward Tom. "Let him go."

Tom then released his grip on Charles.

Once Charles was freed, he walked over and stood in Toby's way. "Why were you inside for so long? What did you say to Sonia?"

"It's none of your business," Toby replied before he headed to the elevator while Tom ran after him.

At the same time, Charles watched them entering the elevator before he left with a dark look on his face. Then, he swung his aching arm that was forcefully grabbed earlier before pushing the door to enter Sonia's office.

"Darling, Toby didn't do anything to you, did he?" He rushed to Sonia's desk before he asked in a worried tone.

Nevertheless, Sonia looked disengaged as she sat on her seat. She looked like she was in a daze.

Charles knelt down before he waved his hand in front of her. "Sonia?"

"Huh?" Her eyes wavered before she came back to her senses. "What happened?"

"I asked whether Toby did anything to you. Why were you in a daze?" He gave Sonia a suspicious look while she lowered her head to mask her expression. "I'm just thinking about something. Don't worry, he didn't do anything to me."

"What did he talk to you about?" Charles asked while rubbing his chin.

His intuition was telling him that the reason why she had zoned out was because of Toby.

Nevertheless, Sonia massaged her temple. "It's nothing important."

"But, you look—"

"Charles, can you please stop asking me questions? I want to be left alone," she solemnly responded as she looked up at Charles.

Sonia still hadn't recovered from what Toby had told her and she needed time to recompose her emotions.

After staring at her for a while, Charles finally shrugged. "Alright. In that case, I'll head back first. Contact me if anything happens."

"Sure." She nodded.

Then, he left.

Meanwhile, Sonia supported the weight of her head with her hand and she looked depressed.

A while later, she suddenly took her phone out and tapped into her university group chat that she hadn't viewed in a long time. Then, she searched for a username called 'Mayflower' and sent a voice message.

Her voice message was opened and listened to shortly after that. Moments after that, she received a voice message from a woman, who sounded shocked. "Sonia, I can't believe you actually messaged me! This is rare!"

"I know, right? I never expected that I would have to look for you as well, May!" Sonia replied before a cold smirk appeared on her face.

The person was May, Sonia's university coursemate as well as her roommate. Although they weren't buddies, they were definitely not strangers.

Back then, apart from Sonia, Tina and another roommate, May also shared the same residence with them as well. As Tina was arrogant and would often look down on the other three, they were hostile toward the woman too. None of them had ever interacted with Tina while May and the other roommate would often talk bad about Tina behind Tina's back.

Sonia had never expected someone who despised Tina to actually help Tina with her ruse.

May chuckled as she did not suspect anything wrong from Sonia's tone. "Ever since we graduated, you severed ties with us, so I thought something was wrong with my vision when I saw your voice message."

Sonia laughed sarcastically. "Indeed. There's definitely something wrong with your eyes. I mean, your eyes even made up text messages that never existed in the first place!"

Upon hearing that, the smile on the face of the woman on the other end of the call froze as she breastfed her baby. "Sonia, what... What are you talking about? I don't understand." The text messages that she meant aren't the ones six years ago, right?

At the thought of that, May felt her heart sinking before her mind went numb.

After noticing that the woman was intentionally acting like she was confused, Sonia looked up and took a deep breath before coldly continuing, "I'm pretty sure you know what I'm talking about. When I first called John in the dorm six years ago, you were the only person there besides me, so you definitely overheard us, didn't you? You definitely heard when we planned to meet each other!"

May's face immediately paled as her heart raced due to her anxiety. "I... I..."

"You can't lie!" Sonia looked at her nails before she coldly commented, "I know you well enough to know that you start to stutter every time you're lying!"

Upon hearing Sonia's claim, May stopped trying to make up excuses. "I'm sorry, Sonia. I'm really sorry..." She lowered her head

and buried her face in her hands before she started crying due to her guilt.

Nevertheless, Sonia's face remained calm and unbothered even when she heard May in tears. "Why are you crying when I, as the victim who missed the chance to meet my penpal, haven't cried? What makes you think that you deserve to cry now?"

"I..." May trailed off as she felt embarrassed and guilty. That's true; how can I even cry when the victim isn't even crying? What right do I have to pitifully shed tears in front of the person whom I lied to?

Then, she apologized again, "I'm sorry, Sonia!"

Sonia chuckled at the response. "Tell me, why did you do it?"

May bit her lips and didn't immediately answer the question. It seemed like she was having an internal battle.

A few seconds later, she took a deep breath before explaining, "I did it for money. Sonia, I'm sure you know about my family background. Besides having fixed monthly allowances, I never had any extra money to purchase anything I liked. Moreover, I had only entered into a relationship back then and my boyfriend already had another pursuer who was way richer than me. Not wanting to lose him to that girl, I accepted 200,000 from Tina."

"What happened next?" Sonia questioned.

After May finished breastfeeding, she placed her baby in the cot before she continued, "Then, I intentionally informed you that my phone ran out of battery in the morning on the day that you and John were supposed to meet. Then, I borrowed your phone to make a call. When I returned your phone, I told you that he had sent you another text to change the meeting time from morning to noon and explained that I had accidentally deleted the message."

"Haha! You really did well!" Sonia tightened her grip on her phone while her voice was filled with anger and a hint of disappointment. "May, do you know that I've never once doubted you before learning the truth because I choose to believe you since we were

close in university? I can't believe that you would actually betray me for 200,000!"

Upon hearing Sonia's accusation, May started bawling and profusely apologized for the umpteenth time.

At the same time, Sonia wiped the corners of her eyes before her face turned cold again. "How did Tina learn that I was going to meet John? Did you tell her about it?"

"I didn't do it on purpose!" May quickly shook her head. "How could I tell her those things when I hated her so much back then? She only overheard it when I told Sally while we had our meal at the cafeteria.

Sally was another roommate of theirs.

Sonia pursed her lips. "So, Tina offered you 200,000 to change the supposed meeting time between John and I?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 270

Leave a Comment / This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr "Yes." May nodded guilty. "I initially didn't accept her offer as I was conflicted. However, I couldn't manage to fight my greed in the end."

"Oh, greed..." Sonia lowered her gaze. Then, she tightened her grip on her phone and roared emotionally, "Did you know that your greed has ruined my relationship and my marriage?!"

"I-I didn't know..." May was stunned. How could I have ruined Sonia's relationship and marriage when all I did was make her miss her meeting with her penpal?

On the other hand, Sonia closed her eyes. When she reopened her eyes, she had already gathered her emotions as she pursed her lips. "May, you better watch out!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone and threw her device on her desk. No one could gauge her current expression as her head was lowered.

However, the depressing aura around her revealed how upset she was.

Sonia couldn't help but wonder what would have happened if May never helped Tina back then. Would I have met John if nothing went wrong?

If that was the case, Sonia would have found out that John was her crush, Toby, and he would have known that she was the person whom he had been in love with—Maple.

Would it have meant that they would be together happily?

Still, all of these were just imaginary scenarios. A lot had happened since then and there was no way for Sonia and Toby to return to the past to change history.

At the thought of that, she massaged her cheeks before she composed herself. Then, she reached out for the landline and summoned Daphne to her office.

"Do you need anything, President Reed?" When Daphne noticed that Sonia's eyes were red, she asked worriedly, "Have you been crying, President Reed?"

"No!" Sonia's eyes faltered a little as she lied before she quickly changed the topic. "I want you to head to the investigation firm and investigate someone for me."

"Go on, President Reed."

"I need you to investigate a person named May Snyder, who used to be my university coursemate. I want to know where she's working and who's her current boss!" Sonia narrowed her eyes slightly before a dark glint flashed past her eyes.

She couldn't care why May had betrayed her since a betrayal was as such after all and May should be punished for her deeds.

Sonia wanted May to understand the consequences of betraying her!

"Alright." Daphne nodded and immediately went to work.

At the same time, Tom was driving the Maybach before he glanced at Toby seated behind from the rearview mirror. Although Tom was conflicted, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "President Fuller, have you explained everything to Miss Reed?"

Toby's eyes glistened slightly before he hummed and looked out from the car window.

Immediately, Tom's eyes brightened. "Then, did she forgive you?"

"No," Toby answered as he pursed his lips while Tom almost slammed his foot on the brakes. "No?! How is that even possible? Why won't she forgive you when you have already explained that you were her penpal? Didn't you tell her that you mistook her for Tina?"

"I did, but she was really offended that I couldn't even recognize her during those six years of marriage," Toby lowered his gaze and explained.

"I see." Tom's lips twitched a little before he added quickly, "I guess I would be offended if I was Miss Reed as well. I wouldn't mind if you mistook someone else for me in the first place, but I would be pissed that you couldn't even recognize me after six years. Still, the only reason why you couldn't recognize Miss Reed was due to the fact that you were hypnotized. If you weren't, I'm sure you would have realized that Tina was a fake."

Nevertheless, Toby remained silent and didn't say anything.

Tom suddenly recalled something before his eyes widened and he asked, "President Fuller, if Miss Reed knew that you couldn't recognize her because you were hypnotized, why didn't she—"

"I didn't tell her that I was hypnotized," Toby answered lightly.

At this moment, Tom was taken aback. "Why?" Is he dumb?!

Toby propped his arm against the car door before he replied, "There's no point of me telling her that. It would only sound like I'm making excuses for myself and taking advantage of her kindness to forgive me."

He had initially wanted to tell Sonia that he was hypnotized. However, he soon came to a realization that it was pointless after she interrupted him.

"Hmm..." Tom was stunned before he nodded a few seconds later. "It does sound like you're taking advantage of her."

Toby massaged his temples. "Even if I told her that I was hypnotized and she might forgive me, she would never be married to me again."

"Why?" Tom was confused.

Then, Toby's gaze darkened before he explained, "She doesn't love me anymore. Even if she forgives me, she would never marry me again."

"I see." Tom nodded in realization before he asked again, "If Miss Reed doesn't want to be married to you again, what would you—"

"I'll never give up!" Toby's eyes were narrowed and filled with determination. How could I give up on a woman whom I had loved for more than ten years? I must win her heart!

Suddenly, the sound of Toby's phone ringing shattered his thoughts.

He took his phone out with a frown to see that it was another call from Titus.

Toby was unable to accept Titus' call when he was in Sonia's office earlier, which resulted in Titus calling him again.

When he hung up on Titus, he didn't bother to return the call, so he never expected Titus to call again.

At this moment, Toby's gaze darkened slightly before he pressed on the green button and accepted the call. Titus' anxious voice immediately rang out. "Toby, is Tina with you?"

"No," Toby replied nonchalantly.

Titus sounded even more agitated as he raised his voice. "If she's not with you, then where did she go?"

"I don't know." Toby's voice remained cold.

Upon noticing that Toby wasn't bothered by Tina's disappearance, Titus was taken aback before his face darkened. "Toby, what's up with this attitude of yours? Tina is your fiancée! How could you be so calm when your fiancée is missing?! You're—"

"President Gray!" Toby coldly interrupted.

A stunned Titus queried, "W-What did you just call me?" Why did Toby address me as President Gray when he used to address me as Titus?!

"President Gray, I remember that I have clearly mentioned that I'm calling off my engagement to Tina when I was last at your place. I'm sure Mrs. Gray would have told you about it since she was there as well," Toby reminded the man coldly.

Titus felt like his throat was as dry as the Sahara desert before he clarified a few seconds later, "Julia did tell me about it, but wasn't it a joke?"

A joke? Toby came to a realization that Titus was chuckling and claiming that it was a joke to fool Toby from calling off the engagement.

However, was Toby someone who could be easily fooled?

As he lightly tapped his fingers against the car door, Toby gave Titus a reality check without any ounce of sympathy. "I'm someone who doesn't joke around. I've decided to call off the engagement and I'll hold a press statement at noon tomorrow to release my statement."

Titus was once again stunned; he couldn't believe that Toby would proceed to release the statement that he was calling off the engagement without even first discussing it with them. Toby had even gone as far as setting the date for it, which completely disregarded the Gray Family!

Right at this instance, Titus' face flushed red as he was filled with anger.

However, he had no choice but to butter up Toby so that the engagement could be maintained. "Toby, I know that Tina shouldn't have impersonated another person, but she only did so because she was too infatuated with you. Can't you forgive her? Are you seriously saying that you never had any feelings toward Tina throughout all these years?"

"Yes, I've never loved her. Nothing that I've done in the past for her belongs to her as she stole everything, so there's no way that I won't call off this engagement," Toby answered before hanging up, not allowing Titus to have any chance to speak.