

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 91

At a loss for words, Toby pulled his lips into a thin line. Indeed. Tina is the only one that Sonia has beef with, so she will of course suspect Tina. "I will investigate this." Toby moved his shoulders before putting on his clothes.

Meanwhile, Sonia was watching him impassively. "What will happen after that? What will you do if Tina is indeed behind this?"

Toby's gaze dimmed. "It won't be her."

"Haha." Sonia laughed derisively. "You didn't give me a direct answer because you don't even have a solution for that, no?"

Toby's gaze flickered for a moment. "I will have her apologize to you if she's behind this."

"An apology? Again?" Sonia did an eye-roll in her mind.

Toby frowned. "What do you want then?"

"The comments online accused me of interfering with your relationship with Tina. Since that is the case, I suppose I should honor the person who posted that status. Therefore, I only have a simple request. If Tina is truly behind this, I want you to stay away from her forever!" Sonia stared at him with a chilly gaze. "Toby Fuller, do you have the guts to promise me?"

Toby's pupils contracted, but they returned to normal soon. "Must you do this?"

"You don't dare to take the bet?" Sonia threw the ball back to him.

Toby pinched the space in between his brows. "Alright, I promise you."

"You'd better remember what you said. Don't you dare go back on your word when the time comes." With that, Sonia left on her crutches. Keeping Charles' advice in mind, she took the rear exit

when she left, and had the driver meet her there too. However, she was still surrounded by the press when she got there.

“Miss Reed, can you tell us if what was mentioned in the status is true? Did you really interfere in President Fuller and Miss Gray’s relationship six years ago and plotted a scheme so that you could get married to President Fuller?”

“Miss Reed, are you trying to snatch President Fuller back because you aren’t willing to admit defeat after you’ve divorced him?”

“Aren’t you hurting President Lane by doing this?”

“Miss Reed...”

In the face of their press’ bombarding questions, Sonia could feel her head buzzing. “Sorry, I won’t be answering any of your questions for now,” she replied frostily.

“Miss Reed, did you refuse to answer our questions because you’re feeling guilty?”

Sonia narrowed her eyes while looking at the journalist who asked that question. “Since that’s how you assumed me to be, you should have just said that I’m a b\*tch.”

Her comment silenced the journalist. His face flushed in embarrassment, while there was resentment in his eyes.

Although Sonia noticed that, she ignored it while averting her gaze to announce coldly, “Out of my way. I’m leaving.”

However, it was as if none of the press heard her. Not only did they continue to block her way, but they even kept on taking photos of her; some were even live streaming their encounter. All the while, the netizens watching the livestream kept on posting comments on it.

‘Wow, she’s being all cocky even though she’s the third wheel, and the one who keeps on pestering her ex-husband.’

‘Yeah, she must be getting agitated.’

'She's such a beauty, but she's malicious.'

Upon noticing that the press refused to move aside, Sonia was riled up. After clenching her fists, she took out her phone. "Hello, is this the police station? I would like to file a report. A group of press flocked in on me without permission, which caused an injury to my leg. I'm currently at City Stadium. Please come here immediately. Thank you."

With that, she tucked her phone away, while the press were staring at her in disbelief, dumbfounded by her actions.

"Miss Reed, how dare you call the police?"

"Can't I do that when you're the ones who flocked in on me?" Sonia bit back in exasperation.

The press choked on their own words, but proceeded to retort in discontentment after a few moments.

"But why did you frame us for injuring your leg? What do we have to do with your leg injury?"

"Yeah!"

Even the netizens who were watching the livestream thought that Sonia had crossed a line by framing the press.

Sonia merely snorted. "It's true that you aren't responsible for my leg injury, but there's no proof even if I claim that one of you injured me when all of you flocked in on me."

As soon as she said that, the press began to back away out of fear. They came to interview her, but they wouldn't be able to explain themselves if the interviewee claimed that they injured her. They would be prosecuted by the law. Ah, she's fearsome!

When Sonia saw the press made way for her as if she were a menace, she snickered internally before walking toward the car on her crutches.

On the other hand, Tyler arrived at the lounge in his sports jacket after inquiring about Toby's whereabouts from the manager.

"Toby." When Tyler entered with the basketball in his hand, he saw that Toby was the only one in there. "Where's Sonia?" he asked hurriedly.

"She left." Toby didn't look up while replying to him, for he was still checking his phone.

"She left?" Tyler pouted in dejection. "Why did she just up and leave without waiting for me? I was hoping to ask her opinion on how I did during the competition."

Toby arched his brow, finally sparing Tyler a glance. "Since when are you so close to her?"

Tyler scratched the back of his head. "It just happened recently. I started to notice that Sonia is different from how I perceived her in the past."

That's true. Toby nodded in agreement. At that moment, his phone suddenly rang with a call from Tina.

"Hello, Toby. Where are you? Come get me. I'm surrounded by the press." Tina's voice sounded fearful through the phone.

Toby stood up while telling Tina solemnly that he would meet her shortly. Then, he left for the entrance with Tyler following behind him. Upon arriving at the main entrance, Toby saw Tina being surrounded by the press. She was cowering slightly as she observed the circle of people around her timidly, seemingly weak, helpless, and pitiable.

Seeing that elicited a frown from Toby. "Tina."

"Toby!" Tina's eyes lit up as she waved at him with a delightful smile on her face. When Toby marched forth, the press backed away automatically due to his intimidating presence. Thus, he was able to get to Tina without a problem.

Right away, Tina launched herself into his arms. "Toby, you're finally here! I'm so scared! They surrounded me as soon as I got here. I don't even know how to answer the various questions that they hurled at me."

"It's okay." Toby patted her on the shoulder. "I'll deal with them." Then, he swept a glance at the press. "What did you all ask her?"

"Um... President Fuller, we asked a few questions that the netizens are curious about. For example, if Miss Reed did interfere in your relationship with Miss Gray back then? And did she force you to marry her?"

Toby lowered her gaze while replying resolutely, "She didn't!"

Both the press and Tina were startled by his reply, for they could hardly believe that he had denied that claim. Is this to protect Sonia? Tina looked down to hide the jealousy that ran rampant in her eyes.

One of the journalists noticed her reaction. After scanning his surroundings, he questioned in a loud voice, "Miss Gray, is what President Fuller said true?"

Even though Toby was glaring at the journalist, the latter forced himself to focus his attention on Tina under the pressure of Toby's stare. When Tina raised her head, a wistful smile bloomed on her pretty and innocent face. "Let's assume that's the case since Toby said so."

The press exchanged glances among themselves after hearing her reply. Soon, they were onto the next question. Meanwhile, Tyler had a peculiar look on his face while watching Tina, who was in Toby's arms, from where he stood at the main entrance.

Why does Tina's reply sound so odd? What does that even mean? I can't shake the feeling that she's implying that Toby's lying. Is she doing this on purpose?

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At that moment, Tyler recalled when Toby forced him to apologize to Tina two days ago. Even though he hadn't done anything, Toby assumed that he was in the wrong as soon as Tina cried. What happened back then was eerily similar to what was going on now.

As he was immersed in his own thoughts, he heard Toby calling out to him. "Why are you still standing there? Let's go!"

Snapping back to his senses, Tyler jogged over with his basketball. "Where is the press?"

"Toby dismissed them," Tina replied gently.

All the while, Tyler was staring at her with a complex look, like he was trying to see through her.

Feeling uneasy under his stare, Tina caressed her face. "Tyler, why are you looking at me like that? Do I have something on my face?"

"Nope." Tyler averted his gaze before shaking his head.

Tina smiled. "I thought there's something on my face."

"Alright, let's get into the car. There might be more of the press coming," Toby said while holding Tina's shoulder. With a nod, Tina grunted in agreement.

All of a sudden, Tyler blurted, "Toby, I won't be coming with you. I'm going somewhere else."

"Where are you going?" Toby gazed at him.

Something flashed across Tyler's eyes. "It's my secret. Just know that I'll be going back late. I'm leaving now!" With that, he ran to the side of the road to leave in a cab he hailed.

While Toby was frowning, Tina watched him with a smile on her face. "Could Tyler have a crush? I saw him reading a letter that day."

A letter? Toby arched his brow, recalling the letter he saw in Tyler's room. Could that be a love letter?

"Toby, what are you thinking about?" Tina nudged Toby with her shoulder.

After regaining his senses, he cleared his throat. "It's nothing. Let's go."

"Alright." Tina agreed to it smilingly.

After getting into the car, Toby stared at the road ahead of them before suddenly asking, "Tina, do you have anything to do with the incident online?"

Tina tensed up a little when she heard that, but she pretended to look a little sad. "Of course not. Toby, are you suspecting me?"

Toby pulled his lips into a thin line; he didn't actually admit to her claim, but he didn't deny it either. "I saw the image posted on the status post. It's a screenshot of Sonia and me while we were watching the basketball match. You told me that you were watching the livestream." Sonia was right in the sense that Tina would do something like that out of jealousy. After all, she had a record of doing that.

Upon hearing that, Tina teared up. "Toby, how could you think of me like that? Yes. I watched the livestream, or else I wouldn't have known that you're hurt. However, it doesn't mean I will do something like that. Besides, I already promised that I will never target Miss Reed anymore. I wouldn't dare to disappoint you. What if you abandon me?" With that, she turned away to look out of the window indignantly, seemingly giving no more attention to Toby.

When Toby saw from his peripheral vision the look of chagrin on her face, he felt sorry for her, and was regretting his actions. Perhaps I am being overly suspicious of her. "Sorry, Tina. I shouldn't have doubted you." After parking the car by the road, Toby unbuckled his seatbelt to reach out and hug her.

While huddling close to Toby in her aggrievedness, Tina sobbed. "It's alright. I know people will suspect me as soon as something happened to Miss Reed because of the bad blood between us. I'm already used to that."

Upon hearing that, Toby's heart ached for her as he patted her on the back. "No, I will never doubt you ever again."

"Really?" Tina looked up with her eyes moist with tears.

Toby nodded. "I promise!"

It wasn't until then that a smile bloomed on Tina's face to replace the sorrowful expression on it. "Okay, Toby. Let's continue driving. Stopping here will obstruct the flow of traffic. We might cause an accident."

"Okay." After letting her go, Toby buckled up and started the car. So it really is a misunderstanding. Considering how kind Tina is, she would never do something like that. What happened at Mt Buller Resort was a one-off situation in which she went off-track. With that in mind, Toby stopped frowning as he eliminated his doubts toward Tina. Upon noticing that, Tina hung her head low as a faint smile tugged on her lips.

Soon, they arrived at Fuller Group. Toby noticed from afar that the press were already waiting for them at the main entrance. While narrowing his eyes, he turned the car around to drive it to one of the more secluded entrances of the building before leading Tina in from there. After that, they took the elevator to the top floor.

Tom was already waiting for them at the door of the president's office. As soon as they exited the elevator, he nodded at them. "President Fuller, Miss Gray."

"Hello, Tom." Tina greeted him smilingly.

Tom returned the gesture before facing Toby and said, "President Fuller, I already gave instructions to investigate the incident as per your request. I believe the results will come out soon."

With a grunt, Toby entered the office, and Tina followed behind him. "Toby, what will you do after you uncover the person who posted that status? How are you going to deal with them?"

"It'll depend on Sonia." Toby pulled out his chair as he replied, "She's the biggest victim after all."

Tina's face froze. What does he mean with Sonia being the biggest victim? Is the incident from six years ago fake? At that moment, her phone rang. She collected herself before retrieving her phone. When she saw the caller ID on the screen, something flashed

across her eyes before she excused herself with a smile. "Toby, I need to take a call from my father."

Toby didn't doubt her, so he agreed with a nod. After that, Tina walked out to the balcony with her phone, and made sure to close the door behind her before picking up. "Hello, Cynthia."

"Tina, did you see the status on social media?" Cynthia's voice was full of excitement.

Despite the impassive look on her face, Tina asked in mock surprise, "Cynthia, don't tell me that you did that?"

"Indeed!" Cynthia seemed so proud of herself.

While biting on her lip, Tina chastised, "Cynthia, so it really is you. How could you—"

"What is it, Tina? Should I not have done that?" Cynthia furrowed her brows in confusion.

Tina lowered her gaze. "Of course. Now that you have exposed what happened six years ago, Miss Reed is currently experiencing cyberbullying."

"I know. That has been my aim all along. I want the public to know what kind of person she really is," Cynthia stated nonchalantly.

Tina heaved a sigh. "You—Geez, you're in hot water now, Cynthia. Toby is currently investigating the person who posted the status."

Upon hearing that, Cynthia's heart sank, but she quickly recovered from it. "Why is he investigating it? Is he thinking of helping Sonia? How could he do that when he's your fiancé?"

"I don't think that's the case." Tina shook her head. "It might be for the sake of him and myself. After all, it's a private affair between us."

By then, Cynthia's expression changed, and her limbs became cold. Her voice was also trembling because of fear. "W-What should I do then?" She already posted the status, and hired trolls to hype

things up so that the post would reach the top of the search list. There was no way in hell she could take all that back.

Immediately, Cynthia began regretting her rashness. She was only planning to give Sonia some trouble, but she had no idea she was exposing Toby's private affair. When she thought of Toby's methods in his business dealings, her face paled with shock.

Meanwhile, Tina heaved another sigh. "I don't know what to do, Cynthia. You were being too rash."

Cynthia gripped her phone with both of her hands, now on the verge of tears. "Tina, you have to help me! I did everything for you! You have to save me, Tina!"

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"But how am I supposed to save you?" Bored, Tina drew circles on the railings using her finger, but her voice was full of worry.

Cynthia sniffled. "Tina, please beg for President Fuller's mercy. With how much he loves you, he will certainly agree with you."

"Alright, I'll give it a go." Tina nodded.

Cynthia was extremely grateful to her. "Thank you, Tina."

"Don't mention it. We're friends after all." Tina chuckled, but her gaze wasn't filled with joy; it was filled with derision instead. After the call ended, she removed the phone from her ear to check on the critical comments toward Sonia on Facebook. She was aware from early on that Cynthia was the one behind the incident, for she was the one who deliberately told Cynthia of her promise with Toby to never target Sonia.

She knew that Cynthia couldn't stand watching her suffer, and that she bore a similar hatred toward Sonia, so she already knew

Cynthia would work up a plan to deal with Sonia. That way, Tina wouldn't break her promise with Toby, as her hands were practically clean.

However, she didn't expect Cynthia to cause such a huge ruckus as soon as she put her plan into action. She rubbed her hand between her eyebrows in irritation at the thought. No matter the case, I will have to protect Cynthia. Otherwise, I will have no one else who can deal with Sonia in my stead.

While mulling over the situation, Tina switched off her phone and reentered the office just in time to hear Tom's report. "President Fuller, we already uncovered the person who posted that status. It's Cynthia Stone."

"Who?" Toby had no memory of who that person was.

Meanwhile, Tom cast a glance at Tina. "She's Miss Gray's friend."

Toby finally remembered who she was. With a frown, he glanced at Tina. "Did you tell her what happened six years ago?"

Tina shook her head rapidly. "It wasn't me! I didn't! My mother told her about it. Cynthia came to visit me when I just regained consciousness, and she happened to overhear me asking my mother why you married Miss Reed."

So that's what happened. After averting his gaze, Toby took out his phone to give Sonia a call.

On the other side, Charles opened the door to Sonia's office in Paradigm Co. with the results of his investigation. "Darling, I know who's the one slandering you online. It's Tina's friend, Cynthia Stone."

Upon hearing that, Sonia frowned as she set the pen in her hand down. "How did you find out about it?"

Charles handed the report to her with a cocky smile. "It's a piece of cake. Cynthia is an idiot who didn't think to hide her IP address when she posted the status using her alternate account. Therefore, we were able to trace it back to her as soon as we

began investigating it. Initially, I thought it was Tina who did it. What a pity." If Tina was the one who did that, we would have an excuse to deal with her.

"Yeah, it's a pity. I lost the bet." A self-deprecating smile appeared on Sonia's lips. Her bet with Toby was that Tina was the one behind the incident, but she didn't expect Cynthia to be the culprit. Although she knew intuitively that Cynthia's actions might have something to do with Tina, she had no evidence, so there was nothing that she could do about it.

"What bet?" Charles studied Sonia curiously.

Sonia shook her head. "It's nothing."

Seeing that she refused to talk about it, Charles shrugged and changed the topic, choosing not to pry. "Darling, how do you plan to solve this? Cynthia is easy to deal with. It's the rumors online that's the problem, especially when the trolls are still spreading falsehoods about you." Such rumors included how my darling stepped out on her marriage, or how she plotted to murder Tina. Pfft! These are blatant lies!

"Let me think about this." Sonia sounded slightly exhausted. Deep in thought, she lowered her gaze. Then suddenly, her phone rang, during which she raised her head. When she noted that the call was from Toby, she picked up the call while figuring that it had to do with the incident. "Hello?"

Upon hearing Sonia's aloof tone, Toby pulled her lips into a thin line. "I already found out who posted that status."

"It's Cynthia Stone," Sonia blurted out before he could reveal the answer to her.

A look of surprise fleeted across Toby's gaze. "You already knew it?"

"Yup." Sonia nodded. "Congratulations, President Fuller. Since Tina isn't the perpetrator, you can continue staying with her. Aren't you glad?"

Toby furrowed his brows. Glad? No, I don't feel glad. On the contrary, I somehow feel pressured. However, he didn't intend to reveal his emotions, so he grunted indifferently.

Meanwhile, Sonia smiled. "Alright, President Fuller. Now that we have found out the culprit, I hope you will not interfere with the processes that would follow. Cynthia is Miss Gray's friend; you'd better not stop me from dealing with Cynthia just because Tina begged for your mercy."

"I won't do that," Toby replied with his gaze lowered, feeling slightly uncomfortable. Am I so untrustworthy?

"Great. You'd better keep your word." With that, Sonia hung up.

Toby had an unreadable look in his eyes while looking at the screen that had already returned to the menu page.

"Toby, what did Miss Reed tell you?" Tina inquired with her gaze fixed on Toby.

Toby lifted his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"About how she plans to deal with Cynthia. Didn't you just tell her Cynthia is behind this? What will Miss Reed do?" Tina bit her lip, a look of concern written all over her face.

Toby pinched the bridge of his nose. "I don't know. She didn't tell me about it." However, he figured that Cynthia wouldn't have it easy considering Sonia's harsh tone when she spoke over the phone.

"I bet Miss Reed won't let Cynthia off the hook that easily." Tears rolled in Tina's eyes as she was overwhelmed with anxiety. "Miss Reed made me pay dearly last time when I tripped her. The same happened to Miss Stryder, and the Stryder Family is now reduced to being a second-rate family. Judging from what happened in the past, Cynthia..." Tina grabbed Toby's hand. "Toby, will you please help Cynthia?"

Toby retracted his arm. "Sorry, Tina. I already promised Sonia that I won't meddle in this."

"But Cynthia is my friend! She did what she did to protect me, so I can't watch her go down like this, Toby."

"Come on." Toby pulled her into an embrace. "Cynthia did everything of her own volition. Since she made a mistake, she will have to pay for it. Do you understand?" He gazed at Tina.

While she was staring into the bottomless pit that was Toby's eyes, Tina's heart sank as her face paled. People reap what they sow. What will he do to me if he ever finds out everything that I have done?

The thought made Tina shudder, and uneasiness was evident in her eyes. No, he can't discover what I have done. That'll never happen! Sonia has to die! That's the only way to keep my secret safe!

On the other hand, Charles questioned as soon as he saw Sonia put her phone aside, "What did Toby say?"

"Nothing much. He told me who pulled that sh\*t behind my back. Then, I warned him to not interfere with my revenge." Sonia massaged her sore shoulders.

"Did he agree to your terms?"

"Yeah."

Charles pouted in disdain. "Cynthia is Tina's friend, so Tina will definitely beg Toby to get Cynthia out of that tight spot. With how indulgent he is toward Tina, he might go back on his word if Tina played the victim."

"If that's the case..." Sonia clenched her fists with a chilly look before declaring, "I will make sure to drag him down with me."

Charles was frightened. "Darling, are you serious?" When he noticed the grim determination in her eyes, he gulped. "So how are you going to drag him down with you, darling?"

"You don't need to worry about what has yet to happen." Sonia stood up with the help of her crutches. "It's about time, so I'll be taking my leave. Contact the press for me. I would like to hold a press conference."

“A press conference?” Her words piqued Charles’ interest. “Is it to solve the crisis at hand?”

Sonia nodded. “That’s right. It’s about time to clarify the truth. I can’t possibly be the scapegoat and allow the public to criticize me forever, right?”

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“I guess you’re right. I’ll contact the press later on. Let me send you back to Bayside Residence. You can’t possibly drive with that leg of yours.” Charles took out his car keys.

Instead of turning down his offer, Sonia agreed to it with a grunt. While sitting in the car, she posted a new status on her Facebook. ‘I will be holding a press conference at my company by ten o’clock tomorrow morning. My aim is to explain what had transpired between myself, President Fuller of Fuller Group, as well as Miss Gray of Triforce Enterprise. Please stay tuned for more.’

Since the incident already caused an upheaval, many netizens already subscribed to Sonia’s account. Now that she updated her status, it was only natural that they flocked in to comment underneath her status.

‘Wow, does this mean she’s going to clear her name?’

‘I bet. Holding a press conference is a common method for rich folks to clear their name.’

‘All you’re doing is making unnecessary moves to garner attention for yourself. Isn’t it a fact that you’ve been pestering your ex-husband? Haha.’

Sonia furrowed her pretty brows after reading the malicious comments. Instead of replying to them, she logged out of her Facebook account so that she didn’t have to see any of them.

After all, things would be settled by the next day, so she didn't want to waste a minute dealing with people who were trying to slander her.

Soon, they arrived at Bayside Residence. Charles parked the car before turning his head around to speak to Sonia, who was in the back seat. "I'll come fetch you tomorrow morning."

"Sure. Safe trip." Sonia got out of the car.

After giving her a fly-kiss, Charles drove off. Sonia saw him off until his car disappeared into the distance. It wasn't until then that she limped into the building on her crutches. Upon exiting the elevator, she saw Tyler standing in front of her door.

Tyler's eyes lit up when he saw her. "Sonia, you're finally back."

"Why have you come again?" Sonia frowned. "Don't tell me you got into another fight with your mother and you ran away from home to my place?"

"Nope." Tyler shook his head. "I came for you."

"Why?" Sonia hobbled up to him.

Tyler cast her a glance before lowering his head guiltily. "I already caught wind of what happened online. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. If I didn't give you the tickets, you wouldn't have been involved in the scandal in the first place."

His initial intention was to invite her to his competition. He didn't expect a scandal to break out. Therefore, he felt guilty about it.

On the other hand, Sonia stared at him in awe. "F\*cking hell! Are you apologizing to me?"

"What's wrong with that?" Tyler scratched his head in slight confusion.

Sonia pursed her lips. "I don't think you need my help to recall how you had treated me back when I lived with your family. You never apologized to me for what you did."

Upon hearing that, Tyler's face turned red, while distress and embarrassment were evident in his eyes. "That's different!"

"What difference is there?" Sonia asked casually.

Tyler tightened his grip on the basketball in his hand. "It's just different."

"Oh, I guess we aren't on the same page then. Leave, and never come back." Sonia waved her hand to dismiss Tyler.

However, Tyler didn't leave, but he stared at her intently. "Sonia, I will help you settle this."

"You? Settle this?" Sonia scoffed at the idea like it was the most hilarious thing she had ever heard in her life. "How are you, a highschooler who has yet to graduate, planning on doing that?"

"I—"

"Enough." Sonia pinched the space between her brows while cutting him short impatiently. "You staying away from me is enough help. Haven't you realized that the Fullers are always the source of my troubles?"

Tyler seemed to have a different opinion, so he pouted and said, "That's not the case at all."

"Are you sure?" A cold glint fleeted across Sonia's gaze. "Tyler Fuller, you'd better ask yourself if the Fullers hadn't abused me with cold violence, verbal assaults, and also framing and finding fault with me."

Tyler's face paled at the mention of such atrocities. He was at a loss for words as his face paled and his lips quivered. Sonia spoke of nothing but the truth, so he had no way of denying it. In fact, he was one of the perpetrators.

Despite having noticed Tyler's guilt, Sonia wasn't about to let him off the hook just like that. After taking a deep breath, she went on to say, "I didn't intend on digging up old wounds after divorcing Toby. Let the past stay in the past. I was a fool for insisting on marrying into the Fuller Family, so I don't intend on seeking revenge after my divorce. All I want is to work on

developing Paradigm Co., but your family just won't leave me alone."

At that point, Sonia clenched her fists. "Your mother has been constantly giving me trouble, and your future sister-in-law has repeatedly tried to frame me. Even you keep on pestering me, and the same could be said of your brother! I must've committed an unforgivable sin in my past life to warrant an encounter with your family!"

"I'm sorry." Tyler apologized in a small voice after listening to Sonia's account, his face turning a shade of scarlet. It wasn't until then that he got a grasp on how much trouble the Fullers had given her.

Meanwhile, Sonia closed her eyes while suppressing the rage within her before she managed to school her expression. "Leave, and don't come back. The next time I see you, I will have the security guards chase you out of the building." With that, she entered the house.

Unlike the last time, she didn't check on Tyler through the surveillance camera, nor did she call Toby to fetch him. Instead, she retired to her room directly to lie down on her bed. She stared at the ceiling with an empty stare, worn out from her encounter with Tyler.

Suddenly, her phone started vibrating in her pocket. Sonia propped herself up before retrieving it, only to find a message from an unknown number. 'Check your email.'

What the heck? Confused, Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line as she typed a reply. 'Who are you?'

The other party texted back immediately. 'Your guardian angel.'

A guardian angel? Sonia laughed in amusement, for she found the statement rather silly. 'I'm sorry. I'm afraid I have no idea who you are.'

'I know. But we will get to know each other in the future. For now, check your email. There's a surprise in wait.'

A surprise? Sonia bit her lip. After hesitating for a few moments, she got up to move to the front of her computer to log in to her email. There was a new email on the top of the list, in which she found two documents.

The first one was proof of Cynthia being the one who posted the status, while the other one was a lengthy list of hundreds of names. Listed alongside the names in a bracket behind them respectively were usernames of all kinds.

Having realized something, Sonia narrowed her eyes before calling the unknown number. She was expecting the other party to ignore her call, but much to her surprise, he picked it up. "Hello." His voice was deep and hoarse.

Sonia couldn't recognize the voice, so she asked, "Is the name list what you called a surprise?"

"Yes. These are the people who were especially hostile toward you online. According to the law, their comments constitute a crime if they have over five hundred likes, shares, or replies," the man explained.

However, Sonia wasn't too happy about it. On the contrary, she was alarmed. "I know that, but I don't understand why you would help me. What do you want from me?"

The man chuckled, his voice low. "As I said, I'm your guardian angel, so I have no ulterior motives other than to keep you safe."

"Do you expect me to believe you?" Sonia bit back while scrolling through the namelist. She wasn't about to believe in someone who chose to conceal his own identity.

Upon hearing that, the man heaved a sigh. "I know you won't believe in me, but that's okay. You'll understand everything in the future."

Sonia snorted. Just when she was about to hang up, she noticed a profile picture of a fox at the bottom of the list. All of a sudden, she recalled something, which caused her to tighten her grip on the mouse. "Are you Fox Eyes, Tina's kidnapper?"

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 95

Toby mentioned that Fox Eyes was the one who kidnapped Tina, and claimed that Fox Eyes was one of her suitors. Therefore, the profile picture of a fox at the end of the name list was sufficient as proof of the man's identity.

"Fox Eyes?" The man chuckled. "So that's how you refer to me. Not bad, I like it."

Sonia frowned as soon as she heard his admission. "Fox Eyes, who are you?"

"I can't tell you now, but you can rest assured that I will never hurt you. You're my light, so I will commit my life to protecting you," Fox Eyes replied in a gentle tone.

Realizing that he was being serious, Sonia blushed. Could he actually be my suitor?

As she pondered on the possibility, Fox Eyes spoke. "Alright, it's getting late, so you should get some rest. I will contact you again. Goodbye!" With that, he cut the call.

While staring at the screen of her phone, Sonia swallowed the questions on the tip of her tongue. Fine. Since he told me he would contact me again, I'll just ask him next time. But who is he anyway? He popped up out of nowhere, and had been so nice to me that it felt unreal.

The next day, Sonia was woken up by Charles' phone call. "Darling, are you awake? I'm already downstairs." Charles was leaning against his showy red sports car while raising his head to check out the building in front of him.

Sonia yawned. "I'm getting up."

"Alright. Be quick. I'll be waiting for you in the car," Charles said.

Sonia let out a grunt before hanging up, and then lifted the blanket to get out of bed. After washing up, she took her bag and left for the foyer on her crutches. Right when she opened the door, a letter fell from the doorknob outside.

Sonia picked it up in suspicion, only to recognize from the handwriting that it was a letter from her pen pal, John. Why is this outside the door? She scanned the corridor while holding onto the letter, and subsequently, a mental image of Tyler popped into her mind.

Previously, Tyler had taken a letter which he promised to return to her, so it was probably left there by him. She had told him to throw the letter away, so she didn't expect him to hold onto it. After checking out the letter, she tucked it into her bag before leaving the house. She decided she would return it into the box later that night.

When she got downstairs, Charles waved at her. "Here I am, my darling!"

Sonia limped forward on her crutches. "Good morning."

"Good morning. Here's your breakfast." Charles took out a bag from behind him and handed it to her. "Here's your croissant and coffee from King's Confectionery. They're your favorite."

When Sonia took the bag of food that was still warm from Charles, she could feel a sense of warmth coursing through her heart as she thanked him smilingly. "You're so nice to me, Charles."

"Hmph! It's because you're my darling! Get in." Charles opened the door for her.

While on their way to the venue, Sonia was munching on her breakfast when she suddenly recalled something, prompting her to ask, "Charles, do you know someone our age who's great at hacking and likes foxes?"

Charles' gaze flickered for a second when he heard that. "Why do you ask?"

"I spoke to Fox Eyes over the phone last night, and I mean the guy who kidnapped Tina," Sonia explained after taking a sip out of her coffee.

Charles shook his head. "I don't know anybody like that. We grew up together. I won't know someone who you don't. Anyway, what did he tell you?"

Sonia was a little disappointed. "Not much, aside from reassuring that he'll protect me. He even sent me a name list of the netizens who criticized me."

"That's great. At least it means he's on our side." Charles shrugged.

"While that might be true, I'm still feeling a little uneasy about having some stranger watching over me in the dark." Sonia heaved a sigh.

Charles smiled. "It's alright as long as he means you no harm. Rather, I'll feel more secure with someone watching over you, so let's not overthink this. And, here we are." Charles pulled the car over and got out of it first to help Sonia out from the back seat. As soon as they got out of the car, the press formed a circle around them.

"Miss Reed, are you holding the press conference to clear your name?"

"Mr. Lane, what is your opinion about Miss Reed associating herself with her ex-husband when she's already your girlfriend?"

"Will you break up?"

While being bombarded by their questions, Sonia maintained a cool expression. Without giving any sort of response, she headed toward the entrance under Charles' protection. After entering Paradigm Co., Sonia had the security guards detain the press who tried to follow them into the building.

Inside the elevator, Charles tidied his disheveled clothes that was the result of him squeezing through the crowd. "God damn, those reporters sure are nuts."

Sonia was also doing the same. "There's nothing we can do about it. They have to fight to get a scoop."

"They're just bullying us because we aren't powerful enough. They dared not do the same while in Toby's presence last night," Charles complained as he pouted.

Sonia rubbed her brows. "Alright, stop dwelling on that. Let's go to the meeting room." After that, she got out of the elevator to head to the meeting room.

Daphne was standing at the entrance. Upon seeing the two of them approaching the meeting room, she nodded at them. "President Reed, President Fuller."

"Have the press that you invited arrived?" Sonia checked her watch. Four minutes to ten. Twenty minutes left before the conference begins.

Daphne nodded before replying, "They're all here."

"Let's go in, then." Sonia pushed on the door to enter the venue with Charles and Daphne behind her.

As soon as the three of them showed up, the press shifted their attention and flashed their cameras at them to take photos. Even when Sonia was facing the blinding flashlights, she maintained an aloof expression without batting an eyelash.

She stepped toward the podium composedly to pick up the mic before announcing with a crisp and bright voice, "I hereby welcome all of you to the press conference. I believe you're already aware of the purpose of this conference, which is to explain everything about the ruckus that a certain someone stirred online last night."

"Here we go. It's starting." In the president's office of Fuller Group, Zane was holding onto his phone. When he saw Sonia showing up, he patted on Toby's shoulder in excitement. "Your ex-wife sure looks striking. Befitting her image as a strong woman, she's calm and organized even in the face of the press. I don't think people will ever believe that she used to be a housewife for the past six years."

Toby didn't utter a word as he stared at the woman on the screen with an unfathomable look in his eyes. Her hair was styled into wavy curls, while her face was adorned with delicate makeup. She was in a red women's suit that not only showcased her curves, but also accentuated her valiance.

He had never seen her like that. Most of the times when he saw her, she was in an apron and plain clothes, with her hair tied into a ponytail. She looked dull and gloomy in that attire, which was totally unlike how brilliant she looked now. In fact, he could hardly take his eyes off her, and had to admit that she had changed. By that point, she had become strong, confident, and beautiful.

Meanwhile, Sonia scanned the crowd who were seated in the venue of the press conference. "I know you're all curious who's the one who posted that status online. Now, allow me to introduce to you the daughter of Stone Incorporated's chairman, Miss Cynthia Stone, who also happens to be Tina Gray's close associate."

While watching the livestream of the press conference, Cynthia's face paled when she heard Sonia not only found out about her shady behavior, but made it known to the public. Stone Incorporated had no influence at all in Seafield, as it couldn't even compare to Paradigm Co. It was through Tina that she was able to gain access to upper class society.

Now that Sonia revealed the truth to the public, she knew for certain that the other rich youngsters would keep their distance from her, for they would consider her a despicable woman.

If that happens, nobody will be willing to forge marital bonds with the Stones, and my father will blame it on me! What should I do? Cynthia was on the verge of tears, already regretting her rash decision.