

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 335

“Mom!” Although Tyler was just as stunned by what happened, he quickly reacted when he saw Jean falling toward him. Then, he supported her before patting her face and pinching her. It seemed that she had fallen into a deep coma and didn’t regain consciousness even after he had shouted at her.

With an indifferent look, Rose said coolly, “Mary, send her to her room.”

Mary nodded and walked toward him. “Young Master Tyler, please hand Madam White to me.”

“Oh, okay...” Tyler nodded and allowed Mary to support his mother. Then, she supported Jean as she helped Jean up the stairs and into her room.

After that, Rose focused her gaze on Toby. “Toby, you fully know that all the men in the Fuller Family are loyal and devoted. They have never done anything like playing with other people’s feelings, except for your father and you.”

At that, her hand that gripped the whip trembled for a moment as if she was suppressing her emotions. After a moment, she took a deep breath and closed her eyes before she was calm once again. “I will not talk about your father as that was a special case. Your parents did not love each other and they married to fulfill their family responsibilities. However, you are different; since you promised to marry Sonia, you should be good to her and live a happy life with her. However, what happened instead?”

Snap!

She delivered another whip, which caused him to grunt in pain. A trace of heartache subsequently flashed in her eyes, but it was quickly suppressed. “After you married Sonia, you threw her aside, didn’t care about her well-being and

even gave her the cold treatment. In fact, you even allowed Jean and Tyler to bully her. Is this what a husband should do?”

Upon hearing these words, Tyler’s face reddened with shame and he couldn’t help but lower his head. He knew that he was at fault.

Nevertheless, Rose didn’t even look at him as she was still staring at Toby. “I wanted to teach you a lesson at that time, but Sonia stopped me. I thought since this is a matter between you two, then you should resolve it yourselves. Since she is dedicated and has a warm, pure personality, I figured she could impress you, but I never expected your heart to be more apathetic than I thought.”

“It’s not like that, Grandma—” Before Toby could even finish his words, another whip interrupted his response.

“Shut up, you are not in a position to speak!”

It was already the third whip and for each whip, she didn’t show any mercy. He could still endure the severe pain on his back and kneel for the first two lashes, but he could no longer stand straight this time. He fell to the ground from the impact and trembled due to the pain.

As Rose couldn’t bear such a sight, she looked away with a frosty face. “I can forget what you have done, but what really makes it difficult for me to stomach is your affair with Tina during the marriage. If you hadn’t quickly divorced Sonia, I would’ve beaten you to death instead. I asked you after the divorce whether you would regret your decision, to which you replied that you won’t. Look at what happened—you made Sonia pregnant!”

She was furious when she said this and lashed him with the whip twice. His body curled in intense pain as the cold sweat dropped from his forehead and dripped onto his eyelashes, rendering him unable to open his eyes.

Tyler was next to him in tears while grabbing their grandmother's hand and begging, "Grandma, don't hit him anymore. He can't take it anymore!"

However, she didn't listen and shook off his hand. "Toby, before the divorce, you and Tina were entangled with each other to the point where you disregarded Sonia's feelings. Yet, after the divorce, you had sexual relations with Sonia again; what exactly do you take her for? You are simply playing with her feelings! The Fuller Family didn't teach you this, did we?"

Rose's eyes were scarlet and watery as she brandished the whip again. As Tyler looked at Toby shivering in pain, he anxiously took out his phone. "Sonia, you must answer my call. Please, only you can save Toby now."

He quickly dialed Sonia's phone number.

Meanwhile, over at the hospital, Sonia had just finished reading the report that Daphne sent and was about to rest when the phone on her bedside rang. When Sonia saw that it was Tyler calling, she couldn't help but frown. It was so late; what was he doing by calling her? Without thinking much, she was ready to hang up, but she had accidentally slid the answer button the wrong way. As a result, his urgent voice soon spilled into her ear. "Oh, thank God! Sonia, you finally answered. Sonia, you have to save my brother!"

Upon hearing Tyler's cries, Sonia raised her eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

“G-Grandma is whipping my brother and his entire back is now injured. He’s on the verge of collapse, so please make Grandma stop, Sonia. She likes you a lot, so she’ll definitely listen to your words. Sonia, please,” Tyler sobbed as he pleaded.

Even though he was tall and sinewy, he was only a teenager after all and grew up as a pampered child, so he had never witnessed such a bloody, violent scene before. He would naturally be scared to death upon such a sight. In addition, he was worried about Toby and didn’t know how to save him from his grandmother’s beating. Therefore, he naturally cried from anxiety.

“What? Grandma has used a whip on Toby?” She suddenly straightened her posture, her expression serious.

Sonia remembered that flogging was the consequence of breaking any family rule of the Fuller Family. Whenever a member of the family made a big mistake, they would ask to be lashed by the whip that was left behind by their ancestor. However, during the six years that she was with the Fuller Family, she heard that the old master had only used the cane to beat his son, who was Toby’s father, more than 10 years ago. As for the reason, she didn’t know, which was why she never expected Toby to also be punished according to the family rules.

“Yes, Sonia,” he urged. “Please quickly come and save my brother.”

She pursed her lips. “Can you first tell me what mistake Toby has made and why Grandma has brought out the whip?”

“It’s all because of you.” He stomped his foot.

Sonia froze. "Because of me?"

"Grandma knew about your pregnancy and the child was conceived after you and my brother divorced 3 months ago. She's angry as she thought my brother played with your feelings, so she is punishing him," he explained.

Her eyes narrowed because she had thought that Toby was being punished for something else; she never expected it to be because of her. Since the matter was related to her, she really couldn't just stand by and watch. With a sigh, she pinched her brow and tried to shake off her exhaustion before she responded, "Got it. Give the phone to Grandma."

"Okay." Now that Tyler knew that Toby was now being saved, he cried with joy as he hurriedly handed the phone to Rose. "Grandma, Sonia is looking for you."

Rose shot Tyler a meaningful look. This kid is quite smart; he knows the best person to look for to save Toby.

Hence, she cast the whip aside and took the phone. After replacing her indifference with kindness and benevolence, she greeted, "Sonia, it's me."

"Grandma, Tyler said that you are whipping Toby?" Sonia asked.

“Yes, this boy deserves to be whipped.” Rose nodded. “He betrayed you before the divorce and caused you grief. After that, he cheated after the divorce and impregnated you. I really don’t know what sins the ancestors of the Fuller Family have committed for us to end up with such a sinful descendant like him.”

Before the divorce, Toby had insisted he only loved Tina and didn’t believe that he and Sonia were suited for each other, yet this mess occurred instead.

So, what is he taking Sonia as? Rose thought as she glanced coldly at the unconscious Toby on the floor. Then, she sighed in exhaustion. “Sonia, is the child okay?”

Thinking that the Fuller Family would soon be welcoming the fourth generation, her mood had slightly improved. However, in the next second, Sonia’s answer instantly sent her good mood crashing to rock bottom.

Sonia touched her belly and replied, “Didn’t Toby tell you? The child was aborted.”

The phone in Rose’s hand fell to the ground with a plop as she collapsed from the shock of the news. Before losing consciousness, there was only one thought in her mind: my great-grandson is gone!