This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 871

Constantly Getting Jealous

"What, what's the matter?" The attorney was bewildered as he had no idea how he had offended Toby. Why was Toby staring at him with such a scary expression?

He wanted to ask what was happening, but Toby commanded with a steely tone, "Get lost!"

The attorney's lips twitched. It was obvious that Toby was in a foul mood, so the attorney nodded and rushed off.

Sonia moved Toby's hand away from her eyes and pursed her lips in displeasure as she asked, "What's up with you?"

Toby did not reply. Instead, he cupped her face with his hands and pulled her toward him before he finally uttered in a low growl, "Never look at another man like that ever again. You're not allowed to show a look of admiration to any other man, do you hear me? You can only look at me like that!"

His words were dripping with jealousy, and Sonia finally realized what was happening. He was upset by the way she looked at the attorney earlier, and this revelation amused her.

She laughed without saying anything, and Toby was not satisfied with her reaction. "Did you hear me?"

He repeated his words as his grip grew stronger.

Sonia hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes, I heard you."

Only then did Toby let her go.

Sonia massaged her now-reddened face and chided him. "Why are you always like this? Why do you keep getting jealous? It's the third time today."

Toby remained silent for a while before declaring, "It's because I care about you and love you too much. When I was under the hypnosis, even though you were right beside me, I had no idea that you were the one I loved, and in the end, I lost you. I don't want to lose you again. You're too important to me, and I can't stand the thought of you paying too much attention to anyone else."

Toby was conscious of how easily he got jealous over the most inconsequential things, but he could not stop himself. Sonia was like a precious jewel that had once been lost to him, so now that he found her again, all he wanted to do was keep her by his side for good. He could not bear the thought of her spending her time and effort on someone else.

Both his words and his present demeanor made it clear that he was feeling insecure, and Sonia could not help but sigh. He lost her once before, so he could not bear the thought of losing her again. He lived in constant fear that she would fall in love with someone else, because at one point in time, she had been deeply hurt by him, and had fallen out of love with him.

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She held his arm and sighed again. She had been the one who felt insecure about their relationship back then, and now it was his turn.

"Don't worry." Sonia rested her head on his shoulders. Her tone had softened as she consoled him, "You're the most important person in the world to me. I might be curious about other people, but I don't feel anything for them, so you don't have to worry that they'll take my attention away from you. You'll always be the one I pay the most attention to."

Unless, if by some chance they were no longer a couple and had become strangers. If that happened, then she would naturally stop paying him any attention. However, there was no reason for her to say this out loud since it would only serve to make him even more unhappy.

Toby's stiff expression grew a lot more relaxed after hearing Sonia's words, but he still sounded a little upset as he said, "What's there to be curious about him? Why did you look at him in admiration?"

Sonia held his arm tightly. "I'm just curious about his credentials. What else do you think I would be curious about?"

She looked him in the eye and added, "He's nowhere near as good-looking as you, nor does he have a rocking body like you do, so why would I be interested in him?"

Toby's lips quirked up a little at Sonia's satisfactory appraisal of his looks. "That's more like it."

Sonia was scoffing at him on the inside, and her amusement was written all over her face as well.

He's always putting on airs, but deep down inside, he's such a child. Just a little praise is enough to get him all excited again.

In her heart, she secretly apologized to the attorney for putting him down when she was praising Toby.

"But why are you curious about his credentials?" Toby looked at Sonia, who was still resting her head against his shoulder. While he was thrilled by how highly she thought of him, he still wanted to get to the bottom of her curiosity toward that attorney.

Sonia could tell that he was determined to find out, and her lips twitched in exasperation. Oh fine, since he's so curious, then I might as well let him know, or else he would never stop asking.

She rubbed her temples and said, "He seemed like a smooth talker, so I was curious to know if he was a good attorney. When I looked him up on the internet, I found out that he was one of the top three best attorneys in the country. At first, I assumed that he was just a typical greedy attorney, and I never expected him to be that well-known, so that's why I was surprised."

Having said that, she turned and looked Toby in the eye. "By the way, since he's such a good attorney, why didn't you keep him in the company?"

Even though it would cost a bomb to have such a good attorney on retainer, it was still not a big deal for a man like Toby. Therefore, she was curious why Toby had let him go.

"He resigned," Toby stated coolly.

"Whatever for?" Sonia did not understand it at all. "If he's the head of the legal department, then you would've paid him a fine salary. At the very least, it should be more than what he's currently earning on his own. He's such a materialistic guy, so why would he do that?"

"If he didn't leave, then his position would soon be replaced by someone else. Rather than being unceremoniously dethroned, he would rather leave on his own accord. At the very least, it would sound a lot better." Toby began toying with Sonia's hand as he explained.

Sonia cocked her head to the side. "What do you mean?"

"It means that not only did I hire him, one of the top three attorneys in the country, I also hired the top attorney in the country, who is now the head of our legal department at Fuller Group." Toby pressed his lips on her hand and gave her a soft kiss.

Sonia was hit with a realization. "So that's why. Now I get it."

If she had been in that position, then she probably would have resigned too. If someone who was better than her was eyeing her position, and she felt unconfident about keeping it, then she might as well resign instead.

"Oh, by the way." A thought just occurred to Sonia and she sat up straight. "Mr. Woolley kept mentioning a Mr. Salzburg. Was he talking about Connor Salzburg?"

"Yes, that's him." Toby nodded firmly.

Sonia's brows furrowed. "We should've asked Mr. Woolley what the connection between Anya and Connor was."

"It's no matter. I'm sure we'll find out soon enough." Toby's eyes narrowed and glinted dangerously.

Sonia looked over at him and was about to speak when a policeman came over. "President Fuller, Miss Reed, you may see Anya Steinfeld now."

Upon hearing his words, Sonia rushed to her feet and dragged Toby up with her. "Thank you, please lead the way for us."

The policeman gave a courteous smile and gestured for them to follow him.

When Sonia and Toby entered the interrogation room, they saw Anya, who was sitting in a wheelchair with her head lowered. Anya was unable to walk right now, so instead of cuffing her into the seat in the interrogation room, the policemen graciously allowed her to stay seated in her own wheelchair while they questioned her.

Even so, Anya had gone through a lot in the last 24 hours, and she was not in a very good state of mind. It was clear that she had an awful time when she spent the night at the police station. While the police obviously would not use force on her, she would still be tormented by her own thoughts and emotions over being locked up.

It was clear for all to see that Anya was to blame for her present situation.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 872

Toby's Overindulgent Love

A person would crumble under such guilt, fear, and anxiety, but Sonia felt that Anya deserved what she was going through.

"Oh, you're here. Miss Reed, President Fuller." The police officers who were interrogating Anya immediately greeted Sonia and Toby once they entered the room. Toby gave a grunt of acknowledgment, but Sonia was a lot more polite. She gave them a smile and said, "Yeah, we're here." The moment Anya heard Sonia's voice, she raised her head and fixed her eyes on Sonia with a baleful glare. The atmosphere seemed to chill around Toby when he noticed that, but Sonia gently nudged his hand as a reminder to stay calm. Then, she released his hand and started moving toward Anya.

However, when Sonia was just about to take a step, Toby grabbed her hand. "Don't go over. She might try and hurt you."

Sonia turned around and gave him a smile. "Don't worry, she doesn't have the guts to do anything of that sort in a police station. In any case, she's stuck in a wheelchair, so she's no match for me."

Truth be told, Sonia had every reason to be confident. She may not be as strong as a man, but she was definitely stronger than the average woman. Seeing as how she could easily overpower Jessica and come out of the fight unscathed, she was not at all worried about defending himself from Anya, who could not even stand up from her own wheelchair. In fact, if she took some self-defense classes, then she would surely be able to defeat certain men as well.

Toby could see the confidence in Sonia's eyes, so he decided to put his worries aside and trust her judgment on this. He let go of her hand but still insisted, "Be careful, and be on your guard."

Even if Anya was a weak opponent, there was no guarantee that Anya would not resort to any dirty tricks. If Sonia did not keep her guard up, then she might get hurt.

Sonia was moved by how worried Toby was for her, so she smiled and nodded. "I will. Anyway, aren't you right behind me? I trust that you'll keep an eye on me, and you won't let me get hurt, right?"

Toby's lips curved into a faint smile. "Yeah."

"Then I'll be alright." Sonia gave him a huge grin and headed toward Anya once more.

True enough, Toby kept his eyes fixed on Sonia. His brows were tightly knitted together as he remained on high alert to detect any possible danger that might come to her.

The other police officers had complicated looks on their faces as they watched the couple's interaction.

Hey, show a little respect for us over here! This is a police station, and you're not on your honeymoon here.

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Though obviously, none of them actually voiced this out loud.

Therefore, under Toby's watchful gaze, Sonia proceeded to approach Anya.

Anya's hands were handcuffed together and resting on her knees, but her fists were tightly clenched. As soon as Sonia came nearer, Anya's fists clenched even tighter and her veins began to pop.

It was obvious just how hard Anya was trying to suppress her anger and hatred.

Sonia glanced at Anya's tightly-fisted hands, along with her monstrous expression and venomous glare, before snorting. "You hate me?"

Anya bit her lip without making a sound, but her feelings were obvious. It was clear that Anya despised Sonia.

Sonia's red lips curved into a sneer, and to everyone's shock, she raised her hand and slapped Anya right across her face.

Smack! The sound rang out as clear as a bell.

Anya's head was flung to one side, and she felt like it was rattling from the forceful slap. She was dumbstruck as she clutched her cheek and stared wide-eyed at Sonia, and all the color drained from her face.

It was not just Anya either. Everyone in the interrogation room had frozen as well. For a brief moment, the interrogation room fell into pin-drop silence, and no one spoke at all. No one expected Sonia to raise her hand against Anya, let alone do it so openly.

Toby was the first to snap out of his shock. He did not think that Sonia would slap Anya, so he had been stunned as well, but he had a faint smile once he got over the shock. He walked over to Sonia.

After giving Anya a slap, Sonia lowered her gaze and started massaging her hand. She had not held back at all, and she ended up exerting too much force. It felt like her wrist had strained a little, and it was starting to feel a little numb. She had used too much strength in that slap, so the opposing force had done a number on her own hand.

"Let me take a look." When Toby walked up to Sonia, he noticed that she was clutching her wrist. All signs of mirth immediately vanished from his face as checked in on her.

Sonia stopped massaging her wrist and turned to him. "Why did you come over?"

"I came to see if you got hurt," Toby said. He pulled her hand over to take a better look at it.

Sonia chuckled. "How would I have gotten hurt? I'm the one who hit her, not the other way around."

Yes, exactly!

By now, the other police officers had snapped out of their daze as well, but they never thought they would hear such ridiculous words coming out of Toby's mouth. Thankfully, Miss Reed was not as irrational as he was.

She's right! She's the one who did the slapping, so why would President Fuller think that she would get hurt?

They were beginning to think that Toby was a little shameless.

As for Anya, she was still clutching her face in a daze and had not come out of her shock yet.

Toby had no clue that the police officers were scoffing at him internally, and he did not even bother to spare them a glance. Even if he knew what they were thinking about him, he would not care either. The only person whose opinion mattered to him was Sonia.

He opened up Sonia's palm and began to look at it carefully. When he saw how red it was, his brows creased even more.

"What, what's wrong?" Sonia's heart skipped a beat when she saw his grim expression.

Why does he look so grim? Did something happen?

Toby gently caressed her palm and replied in a low voice, "I thought you said you weren't hurt. Look at how red your hand is."

"......" Sonia's expression became a little stiff.

As for the other police officers, they were dumbfounded by Toby's words as well. Earlier, when they saw the grim expression on his face, they reacted just like Sonia did and assumed that something serious had happened.

Who would have thought that it was just a little redness?

That's all? Isn't it just a little redness? Why did he have to startle us with such a horrible expression?

Once again, the police officers grumbled in their hearts, but they still kept a begrudging smile on their faces. If it were not for the fact that Toby was an influential member of society, they would have shredded him to pieces for giving them such a scare.

Meanwhile, Sonia sighed and gave Toby a look. "Of course my hand would be a little red after I've hit someone with it. What's so shocking about that?"

Toby pursed his lips. "If it's this red, then it must have been painful for you as well."

Well, Sonia could not deny that. She knew her physics, so the force that she exerted when she slapped Anya would come right back at her too. Even now, her wrist was still a little numb, and she had been massaging it earlier.

When Toby saw Sonia admitting it with a nod, he kissed her hand soothingly. "Next time, you don't have to do this kind of thing yourself. Just ask someone else to do it so that you won't get hurt. Especially if you're hitting someone thick-skinned since it'll be even easier for you to get hurt when you hit them. Even if you can't find someone else to do it for you, then find an object to use instead so that your hand won't hurt."

The moment Toby said those words, the interrogation room fell silent once again. All the police officers stared at Toby like he was some sort of monster.

Where's your decency, President Fuller? It's one thing to not condemn your girlfriend's actions of slapping another person in public, but must you also start mocking the person she hit? Also, why are you advising her to get someone else to do it for her next time? Have you forgotten that there are police officers here in the room with you?

Though, no matter how much they were complaining to themselves, the police officers still did not dare say a word.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 873

The Stupidest Woman

Sonia smiled warmly as she stared at the man in front of him. He was still massaging her wrist and showering it with gentle kisses as his eyes shone with concern.

How could he be so adorable?

"I'm fine now. It doesn't hurt anymore." By now, Toby seemed to have forgotten that they were in a police station and had an audience of police officers behind them. She was a little embarrassed by his overt display of affection, so she hurriedly withdrew her hand to stop his barrage of kisses.

He might go even further if she did not stop him now.

Toby understood her well, so naturally, he figured out why she withdrew her hand from his grasp. He gave the police officers a warning look and reluctantly let go of her hand. "Remember, let someone else do the grunt work for you next time. Or if you must hit them yourself, then find an object to use. That way, you won't hurt yourself and won't get your hands dirty either."

Sonia was amused by how serious Toby was about his advice, so she nodded and promised him, "Okay, I'll give it a try next time."

"Good." Toby was satisfied.

Just then, Anya finally recovered from her state of shock. She turned to face the front again, but she was still clutching her cheek. Her ears were still ringing, and her face felt like it was on fire. Sonia did not hold back at all with the slap. Anya did not need a mirror to know that her face must be swollen like a balloon right now!

She could feel the throbbing pain on her face, and when she looked up at the loveydovey couple in front of her, her eyes were filled with hostility. She began to tremble as she shrieked, "Sonia Reed, how dare you hit me?"

Her piercing voice echoed around the room. Both Sonia and Toby turned to look at her. Toby's eyes were narrowed and bloodthirsty. One look from him would be enough to strike fear into someone's heart. However, Anya's eyes were glued to Sonia, so she did not realize the animosity that was coming from Toby.

Sonia smirked and asked coolly, "Why would I be afraid of hitting you? You're staring daggers at me as if you're about to rip me to pieces, so naturally, I feel the urge to hit you back. Since I feel the urge to do so, then why shouldn't I act upon it? It's better than suppressing my feelings. Who knows when I'd explode if I stopped myself? I wouldn't risk it just for your sake."

She observed the hand that she used to slap Anya before waving it in front of her. Her smile began to look a little cruel as she sneered. "How was it? Did you enjoy the slap I gave you?"

"You..." Anya glared at Sonia with a fiery look in her eyes.

But Sonia was not spooked by her at all. She lowered her hand and said, "It seems like you did find it quite enjoyable. You can't even find the words to describe it now."

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Toby had an adoring look in his eyes as he watched how Sonia toyed with Anya. Sonia looked like a dominatrix with a devilish penchant for teasing. She would look even more the part if she wore a leather bodysuit and had a whip in her hands.

Toby's eyes darkened as he began to imagine Sonia in a leather bodysuit. His mind had formed quite the image, and Toby's eyes grew even darker. His breath caught in his throat, and he swallowed unconsciously.

Maybe I should get a few of those outfits for her to try on.

Toby rubbed his jaw in thought, and his eyes began to glint.

All of a sudden, Sonia had a weird feeling and she shuddered unconsciously. She looked around her, but she could not find anything unusual, so she cocked her head slightly in confusion.

That's weird, what was that feeling about?

It felt like something had latched itself onto her, and she did not sense any malice, but it gave her a peculiar feeling nonetheless. However, that feeling was gone once she took a look around.

Could it have been that the interrogation room was too cold, so it made her shudder?

That sounded quite plausible, so Sonia did not give it a second thought. She turned her attention back to Anya, then reached out to grab Anya by the jaw before yanking hard.

Anya groaned in pain. It felt like her face had been disfigured, and she glared at Sonia in disbelief. "Sonia Reed, how dare you lay your hands on me again?!"

She could not believe that Sonia dared to do this to her in front of all the police officers. The slap earlier had been unexpected, so none of the police officers could react in time, but was Sonia hitting her again without being afraid of the police officers this time?

"Why wouldn't I dare to?" Sonia yanked Anya's head up by the jaw. "You keep asking for it, so I couldn't resist at all. Like I said earlier, if I feel the urge to hit you, then I'm going to hit you."

"You..." Anya's eyes were bloodshot. "This is a police station!"

"So what?"

So what?

Anya threw an incensed glare at the police officers in the room. "Are all of you blind? Can't you see that she's hitting me? How can you even say you're a police officer if you don't stop her from hitting me in your jurisdiction?! Are you all a bunch of cowards?!"

Once they heard Anya's screams, all the police officers had dark expressions on their faces, and they stared at Anya in silence.

Sonia could not resist snorting out in laughter. Even Toby raised his eyebrows and stared at Anya like she was an idiot.

He had seen a lot of stupid people in his time, but he had never seen one as stupid as her.

Toby was standing right there in the room with the rest of them, so naturally, the police officers would not try and stop Sonia from hitting Anya. Even though they were in a police station, all the police officers still chose to turn a blind eye.

It was a little embarrassing for them, but they would rather not offend him. After all, he had been providing the police force with a lot of financial assistance. He was the one who invested in improving their police vehicles and police equipment. Therefore, to a certain extent, they were willing to let things slide.

However, Anya did not think of this at all. Instead, she called them out for not stopping Sonia's actions and even went so far as to label them cowards. There was no way they were going to step in and help her now.

Either way, this was the first time that Toby had seen such a stupid person who boxed herself into a corner by single-handedly offending every person she possibly could.

To make matters worse, she still did not realize what she had done.

"By the way, what time is it now?" Suddenly, one of the police officers spoke up.

Another police officer made a show of checking his watch before getting up and saying, "It's nearly noon. Time for lunch! Let's go and grab a bite."

"Great idea, let's go now." All the police officers nodded in agreement.

Sure enough, all of them glanced at Sonia and Toby before walking out of the interrogation room.

Both Sonia and Toby understood to look in the police officers' eyes. It meant that they were giving the couple carte blanche to continue doing whatever they wanted to Anya but to not leave any glaring signs of it. Sonia graciously accepted their gesture with a smile.

As for Anya, she was stunned when she saw all of the police officers leaving the room. Clearly, she still had no idea why they were leaving.

Sonia noticed the stupefied look in Anya's eyes, so she asked in a taunting voice, "You don't know why they're leaving? Well, I'll be kind just once and enlighten you. It's because you offended them."

I offended them?

Anya's pupils began darting around, but she quickly shook her head. "That's impossible! When did I ever offend them?"

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 874

Always Paying Attention to You

Sonia smirked. She had seen her fair share of foolishness, but this really took the cake. Even now, Anya probably had not figured out how offensive she had been with her words earlier.

How could anyone not find her despicable?

Sonia gave her a mocking stare. "You called them cowards, but you think you didn't offend them?"

Sigh, she really did have such a soft heart. Why else would she be kind enough to remind Anya?

Sonia's reminder sparked Anya's memory, and her face grew pale as she finally realized why the police officers had all left.

So it really was because of something I said?

Anya's eyes roamed from the door, to Sonia who stood in front of her, and to Toby who was lounging in a chair nearby. Slowly, her entire body began to tremble, but it was not fear that she felt—it was anger.

How could they call themselves police officers if they decided to leave her alone when they knew full well that both of these people were out for blood?! So what if she had offended them by her words? Was she wrong?

Everything she said was the truth! They were cowards who did not even bother trying to stop Sonia from hurting her!

How could they just throw a tantrum and leave like that? Shouldn't they stay and prove that they're not cowards by stopping these two from going any further?

They did nothing of the sort, but instead, they chose to hold a grudge against her. How could they put on that uniform and call themselves police officers?

Judging by Anya's heavy breathing and murderous gaze, it was easy for Sonia to deduce the thoughts that were running through Anya's mind.

For some reason, Sonia felt like she could read Anya like a book despite having only met her a couple of times. Anya was one of those women who felt like the world should revolve around them. She would never own up to her own mistakes, and would always find someone else to blame for anything that went wrong. The world should bow down at her feet and cater to her every whim, and if they did not, then something was wrong with the world while she remained completely faultless.

She was exactly the same as Tina Gray. A flash of loathing flitted across Sonia's eyes as she thought about that woman.

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Tina Gray had ruined Sonia's marriage and even attempted to take her life several times. No matter how good-tempered Sonia was, there was no way that she could tolerate Tina's existence. Sonia had sworn to get even with Tina once she found her. In all likelihood, Tina would be given the death sentence for all the times she tried to take Sonia's life. The only problem was they had no idea where Tina was right now!

Sonia threw a derisive look at Anya and lamented at her own unlucky streak. She thought that her encounter with the abominable Tina Gray was enough to use up her allotment of bad luck in life, but who knew that she would still run into Anya, who was shaping up to be Tina Gray 2.0.

She was starting to wonder if she had somehow been born a magnet for heinous people. Why were there so many despicable people around her?

Of course, she had to be a magnet for kind people as well. After all, were there not many people around her who lent her a helping hand?

The more she thought about it, the happier she felt, and she had a faint smile on her face.

However, in Anya's eyes, it was a taunting smile that was mocking her. Sonia was laughing at her own stupidity for offending the only people who might have helped her.

But so what if she had offended them all?

How dared Sonia at her?!

"Stop that. Don't you dare laugh at me! Don't you dare!" Anya stirred into a frenzy and hollered at Sonia with a vicious tone as she glared at her with venomous eyes.

Sonia's smirk reminded Anya of those few months she had suffered under that person. That person spoke to her scornfully and treated her derisively. She had been humiliated, and her pride trampled into the ground, so she despised anyone who treated her in the same way. Sonia's mocking only served to strike a painful chord in her.

As for Sonia, she had not anticipated Anya's blow-up at all. The madness in Anya's eyes was pretty scary, but Sonia was not afraid of her. Anya was handcuffed to her wheelchair, and no matter how hard Anya trashed about, it was impossible for her to even get out of the wheelchair. Therefore, no matter how scary Anya seemed to be, there was nothing for Sonia to be afraid of. She was merely puzzled by Anya's explosive reaction.

"What's the matter? Is there something wrong with my smile? Why should I stop smiling?" Sonia responded coolly.

Toby had not said anything, but he was deep in thought as he observed Anya.

Anya glared at Sonia and announced through gritted teeth, "I forbid you to smile! No one is allowed to smile like that in front of me!"

"No one?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. "And just who might you be, bigshot? Who are you to set the rules for whether or not a person can smile in front of you? Hah. So what if I want to smile? What can you do about it?"

As Sonia spoke, she moved closer to Anya and flashed Anya a brilliant grin to rile her up. Even without Anya misconstruing anything, it was obvious to everyone that this grin was full of condescension and derision.

Indeed, right at this moment, Sonia felt nothing but condescension and derision toward Anya.

It was important for people to have self-awareness, but Anya did not. She even tried to be all high and mighty, demanding that other people lived by her rules.

Hah! She has zero self-awareness. If she's so great, then why doesn't she just snap her fingers to get her way?

Sonia rolled her eyes at Anya. This was the exact reason why Sonia felt nothing but condescension and derision toward her.

Meanwhile, Toby was very amused as he watched how Sonia continued to toy with Anya. She was like a predator teasing its prey. There was a gentle smile on his face that was full of adoration, but he looked a little thoughtful as well.

Toby knew that Sonia was not the kind of person who would kick a dog when it was down, or tease others this way. Even if it were her enemy, she would still choose not to stoop to their level.

It had been the case with Jessica. Once Sonia had gotten her revenge against Jessica, she left Jessica to rot in prison without sparing her a second look. Sonia had never done this to anyone before, and she was going so far as to mock Anya time and time again.

He could not figure out why she was behaving so differently this time. However, Toby assumed that she was doing it because she truly despised Anya, and he was willing to support anything she did as long as it did not put her in a dangerous situation. In fact, he was rather enjoying how lively she looked right now as she continued to toy with Anya.

Therefore, he fully supported whatever she wanted to do.

In any case, Anya was no saint either. If Sonia had fun teasing her, then at least there was some value to Anya's existence. Toby crossed his legs and settled into a comfortable position. There was the barest hint of a smile on his face, and he looked like a king who was surveying his court.

However, his eyes alight as he stared at Sonia.

Sonia seemed to have noticed the adoring eyes that were fixed upon her. She turned back and smiled at Toby to let him know that she was still aware of his presence in the room. She had not forgotten about him in the midst of her fooling around with Anya.

After all, she was fully aware of just how much of a green-eyed monster he was. It did not matter if it were men or women, he would still stew in jealousy if she paid anyone else too much attention.

True enough, when Toby saw Sonia turning around to look at him, his heart began singing with glee.

Sonia could almost envision a fluffy tail sticking out from behind him and wagging about excitedly. Toby acted like a giant puppy sometimes. She laughed and shook her head before turning back to Anya.

Anya could not care less about the couple's flirtatious interaction. Or to be more specific, Sonia's taunting was like a knife that wedged deeply into her heart, so what was a little flirting in comparison to that?

"Sonia Reed! Sonia Reed!" Anya's hands were twisted together as she shrieked Sonia's name.

Sonia picked up on the intense hatred in Anya's voice, and her smile slowly faded into an emotionless expression.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 875

The Enmity Between Us

"You really despise me, huh." There was not a shred of emotion in Sonia's voice.

Toby was also frowning in displeasure at Anya's display of hatred toward Sonia. It was a shockingly deep-seated hate. Anyone who did not know the truth about the situation between them would have thought that Sonia had done a great wrong against Anya, such as killing her parents. Otherwise, it was impossible for Anya to feel such abhorrence toward Sonia over the two times that they had clashed with one another.

Truth be told, the enmity between Sonia and Anya was not quite earth-shattering, but it was still a serious matter. It was within reason for Anya to hate Sonia for sending her to prison, but it should not be such an all-consuming hatred. The way Anya acted made it seem like she and Sonia were mortal enemies.

They hardly knew each other, and Sonia held no such grudge against Anya either, so why did Anya feel such an intense loathing toward Sonia? Was it merely because of Anya's own personality that amplified her hatred, or was there some other reason?

Toby narrowed his eyes and stared at Anya with an indecipherable expression.

However, Sonia did not notice the change in Toby's expression. She kept her gaze even as she looked into Anya's loathsome eyes, and she sneered. "Look at you now. You're brimming with hatred and you look like you're going to tear me to pieces! But I don't get it. What gives you the right to hate me?"

Sonia reached out to grasp Anya's jaw again before jerking her head upward to stare right into her eyes. "In the past, we never met before. If it hadn't been for the fact that you jumped out in front of my lover's car, then we never would have met either, and we would have had nothing to do with each other."

When Toby heard the word 'lover' come out of Sonia's mouth, he immediately jumped with glee. He sat up straight and began to gloat.

It was something that he had to gloat about! Sonia had never introduced him to anyone else ever since they got back together. Even though most people already knew about their relationship, having a proper introduction still made a difference. This was the first time that she openly declared their relationship, and she even used the word 'lover' instead of 'boyfriend'.

Lover was a lot more intimate than boyfriend. Toby could not hide his smile as he dwelled on this thought.

However, both Sonia and Anya had no clue about the thoughts that were running amok in Toby's head. They continued staring at one another. Sonia gripped a little harder, and instantly, Anya felt a stinging pain on her face.

Sonia was not at all concerned about Anya's wellbeing. She clutched Anya's jaw tightly and said, "When we first met, you tried to steal my man away from me. I demanded that you apologize, but you made a huge fuss about it and your apology was full of snide contempt. Did you think I hadn't noticed that? Of course I did. I just chose to ignore it since we weren't going to run into each other ever again. I've always had a soft heart and would rather avoid conflict."

Having said that, Sonia gripped even harder. Anya gasped in pain as her eyes began to tear up.

Anya was panicking now, and she struggled as hard as she could as she cried out, "Sonia Reed, you let go right this instant! Stop pinching my chin, you're going to bend it out of shape!"

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Sonia was stunned by Anya's words before she recalled the fact that Anya had gotten plastic surgery all over her body. The amount of strength she used just now was enough to make Anya's chin fillers move out of its place.

She thought about removing her hand, but Toby drawled coldly, "Ignore her. Who cares if it gets bent out of shape? It's not like we can't afford to pay for her to get it again."

Sonia cocked her eyebrows and glanced at Anya's petrified expression before laughing. "You're right. We can just pay for it."

Since money was not a problem, there was no reason for her to worry about it. She had long been itching to teach this woman a lesson. This feeling had begun ever since Anya showed up in Toby's hospital room in an attempt to rile her up and steal Toby away from her. At the time, she figured that it was the first time that she had met Anya, so she did not push things too far and swallowed her anger. Who would have thought that Anya could be this shameless? Yesterday, at the boutique, she had brazenly tried to buy Sonia's gown, and when that failed, she decided to hire someone to destroy the gown instead.

Anya's actions thoroughly incensed Sonia, and this was why Sonia did not hesitate to give Anya a tight slap across the face. Apart from Tina, Anya was the craziest woman that Sonia had ever met. In fact, that slap had barely even begun to appease her anger. Sonia was tempted to abandon all pretense and beat up Anya for the sake of venting her fury.

But they were in a police station, so she could not be so unruly. Furthermore, if she did end up hurting Anya, then she would have to face the consequences for her actions as well. Still, if she did nothing, then she would explode from all her pent-up rage. Therefore, she could only rely on these ploys to release a little bit of her anger.

She used little tricks such as toying with Anya, ridiculing Anya, and using words to crush Anya's soul and mental state. The only physical thing she did was to pinch Anya's jaw. This was the only way she could take her rage out on Anya without leaving any visible wounds that would get her in trouble with the law.

Once again, Sonia pinched Anya's jaw a little harder. Her perfectly-manicured nails dug into Anya's flesh and left little indents on Anya's face. "Did you hear that? We'll pay for it, so we won't care about how bent out of shape your chin gets."

"You guys..." Anya's eyes grew wide in disbelief as she had never thought that they would be this callous.

Sonia pursed her lips. "What about us? Your hatred for me is clear for all to see, so why do you think that we'd give a damn about you? Just how audacious are you?"

She chuckled and added, "Oh, right. You're pretty audacious. We've only met twice, but the first time we did, you tried to steal my man, and the second time, you tried to steal my gown. When that failed, you even hired someone to destroy the gown. You were the one who came and picked a fight with me both times, so I really don't get it. What gives you, Anya Steinfeld, the right to hate me? What gives you the audacity to hate me?"

As soon as Sonia said that, she started to pat Anya's cheek. It was obvious that she was doing it to humiliate Anya.

Toby had been right about her. She was not someone who would kick a dog while it was down, and she would not go about humiliating others when they were suffering, not even her enemies. In her mind, since they had lost to her, she had no reason to waste any more of her precious time on them.

Yet this approach failed when it came to Anya. Anya was scum, and Sonia could not hold back anymore. Anya was appalling enough that Sonia ended up going against her own principles.

What gives me the right?

What gives me the audacity?

Anya sneered and glared at Sonia with bloodshot eyes. "Do you really think that the enmity between us is all because of our conflict in those two encounters?"

Sonia's expression turned serious. "What do you mean?"

At the same time, Toby also leaned forward and stared at Anya.

However, Anya started to cackle, and she cackled so hard that she was beginning to tear up. "Are you dying to know? Well, I'm not telling you anything! You can take your time to try and find out for yourself."

"......" Sonia kept quiet and stared at Anya evenly.

Anya squirmed under Sonia's emotionless stare and stopped laughing, but then she muttered, "I won't break no matter what you do. Even if I died, I still wouldn't tell you."

When Sonia found out the truth, she would drown in despair! Anya began to light up in excitement as she imagined how hopeless Sonia would be when that happened.

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