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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 529 - 530

Chapter 529 Toby's Slip

"Babe, what are you doing?" Charles didn't expect Sonia to react so aggressively over a slip of paper. She snatched it away and hid it behind her, as if the slip was some sordid secret she didn't want anyone to find out.

Sonia knew she was overreacting and could cause some misunderstanding, so she stared down apologetically. "Sorry, Charles. You can't read this."

"Why can't I?" Charles put his hands down and looked at her.

Sonia started explaining, "Because—"

Charles interrupted, "Because it was left by Toby, right?"

Sonia was surprised, and her head shot up. "How did you—"

"You want to know how I found out, right?" Charles smiled self-deprecatingly.

Sonia gulped, but she said nothing. Yes.

He clenched his fists. "It's a guess, and it's not hard. Tina's 'suicide' happened around midnight last night. Toby was with you then, so he must have sent you home. I don't even need to guess who bought you the breakfast and wrote a message to you. Toby came over this morning again, didn't he?"

Sonia's eyes glinted. Well, that's mostly correct. The only incorrect thing is the time Toby came over. He did not come over this morning. In fact, he never left. "Charles. Actually..."

Sonia wanted to say something, but Charles waved her off and forced a smile. "Let's not talk about this. You should eat, and I'll take you to Paradigm Co. after that. I have something to do there today."

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"You want me to eat the breakfast he bought?" Sonia looked at him, surprised.

Charles nodded. "Why not?"

"Well..." Sonia said, "You don't like Toby, and you never wanted me to take anything from him, so it doesn't feel right hearing you telling me to eat something he bought."

"You just woke up, and you haven't eaten anything yet. Plus, you have a free set of breakfast here, so take advantage of it. Besides..." He stared down to hide the sadness within his eyes. He muttered, "You wouldn't throw it away even if I told you to. You can't do it." The last part was barely a whisper.

Sonia heard him mumbling, but she couldn't hear it clearly, so she tilted her head sideways curiously. "What are you mumbling about, Charles?"

"Nothing. Dig in. I'm going to use the bathroom." He then made his way there.

Sonia looked at him. She thought he was acting weirdly, but she didn't think too much about it. She took out the slip from behind her back and read the message on it. 'I'm going now. The breakfast is on the table. If it's still hot when you see it, just eat it. But if it's not, then reheat it.'

The handwriting belonged to Toby alright. His font had always been strong and unique. Anyone would be able to recognize his handwriting at a glance. As Sonia read the message, she pouted. "I'm not stupid. Of course I know I can't eat cold food. I don't need you to tell me that."

She was grumbling, but a smile had crept onto her face. Sonia folded the slip and put it in her pocket. She went to check on the breakfast and was surprised to find out that it was still warm. It's still warm? So it hasn't been long since he left.

Sonia sat down and opened the bag of food. It was almost a feast because there was mushroom soup, croissant, BLT sandwich, and a box of milk. Sonia smacked her forehead in amusement. "Did he buy everything in the shop?" She shook her head and stirred the soup before taking a sip. At the same time, she texted Toby on Messenger, 'Thanks for the breakfast.'

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Sonia locked her phone and was about to put it aside after texting him that. She thought he must be busy working at the moment, but much to her surprise, her phone beeped the moment she put it down. Well, that was fast. She was stunned for a moment, but she quickly took the phone and opened the Messenger app without even thinking.

Toby texted, 'You're awake.'

Sonia rolled her eyes. 'I can't text you otherwise.'

Toby was in a meeting and sitting in the main seat as usual. When he saw her reply, he chuckled. I can imagine the look on her face when she said that. The more he thought about it, the bigger his smile became.

When the top brass heard his chuckle, they looked at him. They were horrified to see their boss smiling, as if it was something that should never happen. He's smiling! Mr. Fuller is smiling at his phone!

"Hey, does anyone have any idea what happened to Mr. Fuller?"

"Isn't it obvious? He's in love."

"Whoa? Really? With whom?"

The top brass shook their heads as none of them knew the answer to that.

Toby had no idea his subordinates were gossiping about him, and he texted back quickly, 'Do you like it?'

Sonia looked at the soup before her. 'It's decent.'

She didn't refuse his breakfast because she had agreed that he could woo her, and giving a potential partner breakfast was a part of that. So, she had no reason to say no.

Toby looked at his phone gently. 'Good. Finish your breakfast. I have a meeting to finish, so talk to you later.'

Sonia texted an OK emoji. 'Sure. But are you free this afternoon?'

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Afternoon? Toby sat up straighter. 'Do you need anything this afternoon?' Is she going to ask me out on a date? Toby became visibly excited.

Sonia put her spoon down. 'Nothing much. I want to give the accessories back to you.' She was going to send one of her employees to do it, but then she thought it would be irresponsible of her. It was an expensive item, so if her employee broke or lost it, she wouldn't have enough money to compensate him. I'll do it myself. It's safer that way.

Sonia's reply made Toby frown. He wanted to say there was no need for that, since he never planned on taking it back. But then he realized she wasn't the kind of person to keep it. If he forced her to do that, it would get on her nerves and ruin their already precarious relationship.

I should let her give it back to me. Actually, I can give it to her again once we get back together. Once he made up his mind, he replied, 'Sure. Come over this afternoon. I'll be waiting in the office.'

Sonia sent him an OK emoji again.

Toby didn't reply to that. It was about time to stop texting and focus on his meeting.

Sonia put her phone down and went back to her breakfast.

When Charles came back out of the bathroom and noticed the smile on her face, the light in his eyes dimmed. "You seem really happy, babe." Is it because of breakfast? I guess so. After all, the guy she loves bought it for her.

Sonia didn't know what he was thinking, so she touched her face. "Do I, really?"

"You do." Charles went over to her.

Sonia put her hand down. "It's probably the weather. It's nice today."

"Is that so?" Charles could see that she was lying, but he didn't expose her. It would only make things awkward if he said anything about it.

They left together after Sonia finished breakfast. Daphne called her to talk about work while Sonia was on the way there. While Sonia talked, she looked out the window. Eventually, she

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realized something was off, so she stared in the rear-view mirror for a while before turning around.

Charles noticed what she was doing, but he was perplexed. "What is it, babe?"

Sonia turned back around and hung up, then squinted into the rear-view mirror. "Charles, I might be imagining things, but I think this car behind us is tailing us."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 530

Chapter 530 Daphne's Crush

"The car behind us?" Charles was alerted upon hearing Sonia's words, looking at the rear mirror on his left. As soon as his eyes fell upon the mirror, he saw a black car of a Japanese brand tailing them. Despite its ordinary-looking appearance, it was tailgating them so closely that it was hard not to think it was following them.

"You're right." Charles knitted his eyebrows.

Sonia sternly said, "This car seems to have been following us ever since we left Bayside Residence."

"Really?" Charles was seen with a preoccupied look on his face.

Sonia nodded. "Yes, I noticed it when I looked in the rear mirror. After all, how can I forget a peculiar-looking license plate like that so easily?"

"A peculiar-looking license plate?" Charles raised his eyebrows and looked in the rear mirror once more. When he saw the two digits that read '13', he couldn't help but snigger. "Damn! That's peculiar indeed!"

"Exactly! That's why that car stays in my mind the moment I see it, but I didn't pay much attention to it because I thought it was just some random car behind us until I realized this

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car was still tailing us now. Therefore, judging from how closely it is following us, I'm worried that someone could be onto us," Sonia pursed her lips and said in a serious voice.

"Call the cops!" Charles held the steering tightly. "Call the cops and tell them about our situation. Then, sit tight and grab the handle above your head because I'm about to drive like Mario Andretti and lose that stalker."

Unaware of the mysterious driver's intention, both Charles and Sonia decided to take extra precautions and assumed they were in the worst-case scenario. After all, they were afraid that the driver could do something unexpectedly crazy like ramming their car, so the best way to avoid that was to lose their stalker first.

Needless to say, Sonia felt the same way as Charles did, so she nodded and said, "Alright, drive safe." She then grabbed the handle above her head and reached for her phone with her other hand to contact the police. Nonetheless, just when she just found Teddy's number, she suddenly saw the car behind them gaining on them in the rear mirror. Seconds later, it appeared just right in front of them as Sonia tried to stop Charles from overtaking it. "Wait, Charles!"

"What's wrong?" Charles gazed at the lady.

Sonia squinted, fixing her eyes on the car that was slowly disappearing from her sight. "That car just overtook us."

"What?" Charles raised his voice. "The car overtook us?"

"Yup."

"Wasn't it following us?"

Sonia responded with silence. A few moments later, their "stalker" seemingly drove down a different path as it disappeared from sight. Then, she rubbed her forehead in relief and said, "That car might just be going the same way as we did. I guess we overreacted."

"Phew! We were just scaring ourselves all this time." Charles heaved a sigh of relief after hearing the lady's words.

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Nonetheless, Sonia only knitted her eyebrows in silence because she somehow had a bad feeling about what they just went through, but she couldn't explain why she felt that way. In the meantime, Charles noticed her silence and asked, "What's wrong? What's on your mind?"

Sonia rubbed her temples and replied, "I was just thinking about the car that was following us. It may be gone now, but I somehow have a bad feeling about it."

"Why do you say so?" Charles glanced at Sonia from the corner of his eye.

Sonia bit her lip and answered, "It just seemed strange to me how that car suddenly overtook us. The driver could have done that way earlier but decided to continue tailing us until we realized we were being followed. Thus, it seemed to me that the driver must have discovered that we were aware of their existence before deciding to overtake us to deflect our suspicion."

"Well, you have a point, but I think it's probably nothing more than a coincidence." Charles turned his steering wheel and added, "After all, the driver behind us couldn't see what we were doing, so it wouldn't make sense to say that he or she knew we were alerted."

While Sonia agreed with him, he suggested, "Well, if that still doesn't ease your mind, you could get someone to investigate the car."

Sonia nodded. "You're right. I'll get someone to look into it once we arrive at Paradigm Co." Deep down, she couldn't rest assured until she found out who that driver was.

Soon, both of them arrived at Paradigm Co. Since Charles had some work to do at the Planning Department, he parted ways with Sonia in the lobby and made his way to the elevator that would take him to the relevant department. On the other hand, Sonia walked toward the elevator and proceeded to her office, where Daphne was standing in front of the door. When her secretary saw her, she politely greeted her. "Good morning, President Reed."

"Good morning." Sonia smiled and reached for her access card to open the door as Daphne followed behind her and read her schedule of the day to her.

When Sonia heard that she had to do a trivial inspection around her company at one in the afternoon, she put down her purse and said, "Cancel the inspection. I will be away at one in the afternoon later."

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“Alright.” Daphne didn’t ask her where she would be going and went ahead to strike through that part of her schedule. After that, she looked at Sonia and asked, “Is there any amendment that should be made to your schedule, President Reed?”

“No. That’s all for now.” Sonia shook her head. “But I do have something I’d like you to help me with.”

“I’m listening, President Reed.”

Sonia then sat down and grabbed a pen and a piece of paper before writing something on it. Then, she handed it over to Daphne, who took a look at it and saw a car license plate number. Confused with that, she asked, “What’s this supposed to mean, President Reed?”

“Nothing. I just want you to find out more about this car owner because I want to know everything about whoever this is,” Sonia replied, flipping her laptop open.

“Sure, President Reed.” Daphne closed her file after placing Sonia’s schedule list between the papers.

“Alright, go do your thing. By the way, Charles is now in the Planning Department, so please kindly drop by to see what you can do for him.” Sonia waved her hand.

“President Lane is here at Paradigm Co.?” Daphne’s eyes lit up behind her glasses when she heard Charles was in their company.

At the same time, Sonia noticed her reaction and blinked in surprise, “Daphne, don’t tell me you... Well, fine. Just do your thing.”

“Sure.” Daphne didn’t notice the strange look on Sonia’s face as she nodded and walked away.

Sonia fixed her eyes on Daphne, clearly noticing how active her secretary had become in her footsteps. After all, she knew Daphne wasn’t an outgoing person, and her old-fashioned appearance only served to make her seem like a boring person. Therefore, everyone else in the company secretly called her the bore.

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Nevertheless, Daphne was young but hardly ever lively, yet she seemed to act more like her age after the mention of Charles' presence. Thus, Sonia couldn't help but wonder whether her secretary had a crush on him.

At the thought of that, Sonia chuckled in amusement. Well, if that turns out to be true, I suppose I could act as a matchmaker who brings both of them together. While she reckoned Daphne was a mature and reliable woman, Charles seemed like a child who was about to reach his teenage years, although he was already in his thirties.

Thus, Sonia believed Daphne and Charles would make a perfect couple, and they would live a happy life together. However, she had no idea what Charles would think about it, so she reckoned she must sound him out first before making her next move.

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